С F 1. As I walked down the Broadway G С One evening in July С I met a maid who asked me trade G С And a sailor John says I С To Tiffany's I took her G I did not mind expense F С I bought her two gold earrings G С And they cost me fifteen cents Chorus: С F And away, you Santee G С My dear Annie С F O, you New York Girls G С Can't you dance the Polka? С F 2. Says she, "You Limejuice sailor G Now see me home you may" F С But when we reached her cottage door G С She this to me did say F С "My flash man he's a Yankee G С With his hair cut short behind С He wears a pair of long sea-boots G С And he sails in the Blackball Line

Chorus: F С And away, you Santee G С My dear Annie С F O, you New York Girls G С Can't you dance the Polka? С F He's homeward bound this evening G С And with me he will stay С So get a move on, sailor-boy G С Get cracking on your way" С F So I kissed her hard and proper G С Afore her flash man came F С And fare ye well, me Bowery gal G I know your little game Chorus: F С And away, you Santee G С My dear Annie F С --O, you New York Girls G С Can't you dance the Polka?

C F 4. I wrapped me glad rags round me G C And to the docks did steer C F I'll never court another maid G C I'll stick to rum and beer $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ I \text{ joined a Yankee blood-boat} \\ & G & C \\ \text{And sailed away next morn} \\ & C & F \\ \text{Don't ever fool around with gals} \\ & G & C \\ \text{You're safer off Cape Horn} \end{array}$

Chorus:

C F And away, you Santee *G C My dear Annie C F* -- --*O*, you New York Girls *G C Can't you dance the Polka?*