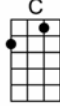
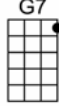
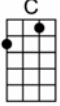
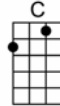
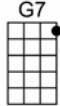


BUFFALO GALS_(BAR)

4/4 1...2...123

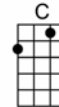
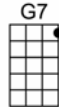


As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street

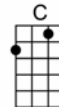
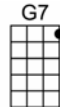


A pretty girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

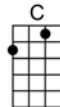
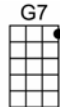
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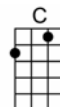
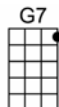
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight,



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon.

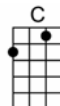
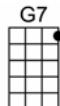


I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk,

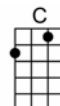
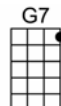


Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

REFRAIN



I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife



Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

REFRAIN