$\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$ 

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

 $G^7$ 

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

## CHORUS:

 $G^7$ 

Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight.

G<sup>7</sup> C

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

G<sup>7</sup> C

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

 $G^7$ 

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

## **CHORUS:**

 $G^7$  (

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

 $G^7$ 

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

## **CHORUS:**

