

New York Girls Steeleye Span

As [C] I walked down through [F] Chatham Street, a [G7] fair maid
I did [C] meet,
She [C] asked me to [Dm] see her home - she [G7] lived in Bleeck-
er [C] Street.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

And [C] when we got to [F] Bleecker Street, we [G7] stopped at
forty[C]four,
Her [C] mother and her [Dm] sister there, to [G7] meet her at the
[C] door.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

And [C] when I got in[F]side the house, the [G7] drinks were
passed a[C]round,
The [C] liquor was so [Dm] awful strong, my [G7] head went round
and [C] round.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

And [C] then we had a[F]nother drink, be[G7]fore we sat to [C]
eat,
The [C] liquor was so [Dm] awful strong, I [G7] quickly fell [C]
asleep.

When I a-[C]woke next [F] morning I had [G7] an aching [C] head,
There was I, Jack [Dm]all alone, stark [G7]naked in me [C] bed.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

My [C] gold watch and my [F] pocketbook and [G7] lady friend
were [C] gone;
And [C] there was I, Jack [Dm] all alone, stark [G7] naked in the
[C] room.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

On [C] looking round this [F] little room, there's [G7] nothing I
could [C] see,
But a [C] woman's shift and [Dm] apron that [G7] were no use to
[C] me.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

With a [C] flour barrel for a [F] suit of clothes, down [G7] Cherry
Street for [C] lorn,
There [C] Martin Churchill [Dm] took me in, and [G7] sent me
'round Cape [C] Horn.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [Dm] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

Now [C] look out all you [F] sailors, and [G7] watch your step
on [C] shore,
You'll [C] have to get [F] early to be [G7] smarter than a [C]
whore.

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

Your [C] hard earned cash will [F] disappear, your [G7] hat and
boots as [C] well,
For [C] New York gals are [F] tougher than the [G7] other side of
[C] Hell

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*

*And away you [F] santy, [G7] my dear [C] honey,
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka?*