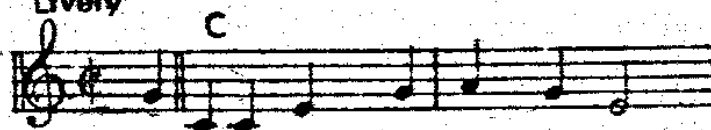


BUFFALO GALS

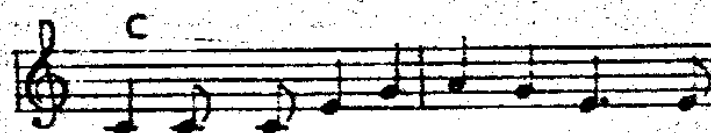
Lively



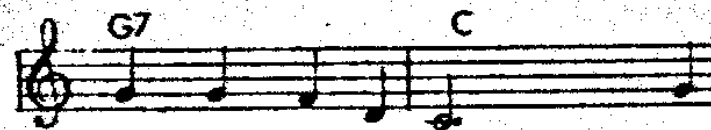
As I go walk - ing down the street,



Down the street, Down the street, With

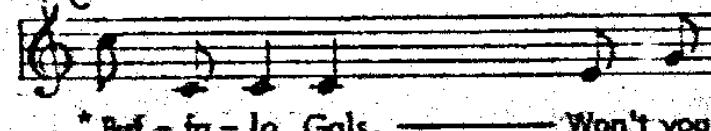


each pret - ty girl who comes o - long, My

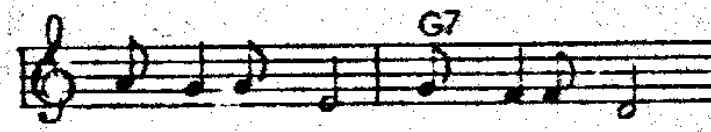


heart gives out a song. ——— Oh

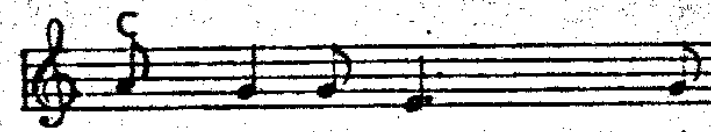
CHORUS:



* Buf - fa - lo Gals, ——— Won't you



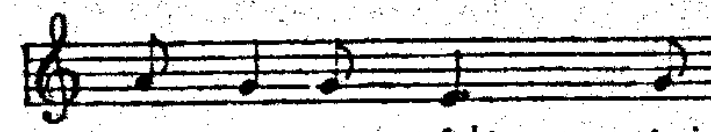
come out to - night? Come out to - night,



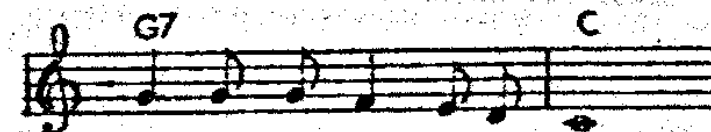
Come out to - night, ——— Oh



Buf - fa - lo Gals, — Won't you



come out to - night, ——— And



dance by the light of the moon. —

* You may substitute your home town.