Buffalo Gals - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

BUFFALO GALS.

As I went lumb'ring down de street,
Down de street, down de street,
A 'ansome gal I chanced to meet,
Oh, she was fair to view.

Chorus.
Den, Buffalo gals, can't you come out to-night,
Come out to-night, come out to-night?
Den, Buffalo gals, can't you come out to-night,
And dance by de light ob de moon?

I asked her if she'd hab some talk,
Hab some talk, hab some talk;
Her feet cubered up de whole sidewalk,
As she stood by my side.-Chorus.

I'd like to make dat gal my wife.
Gal my wife, gal my wife;
I should be happy all my life,
If I had her by me.-Chorus,