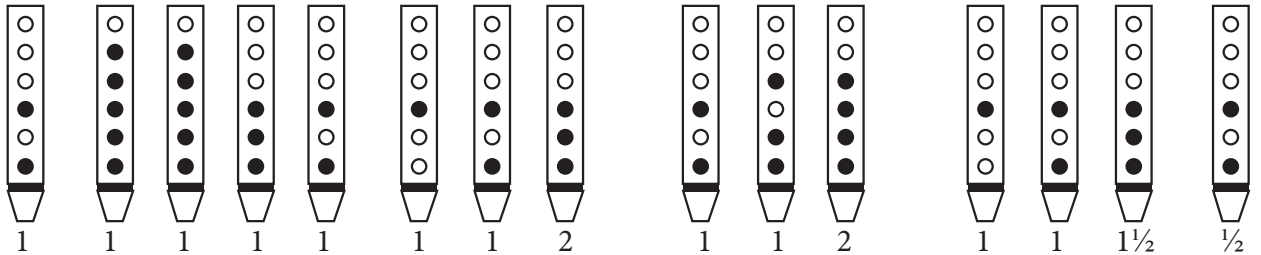


# Buffalo Gals

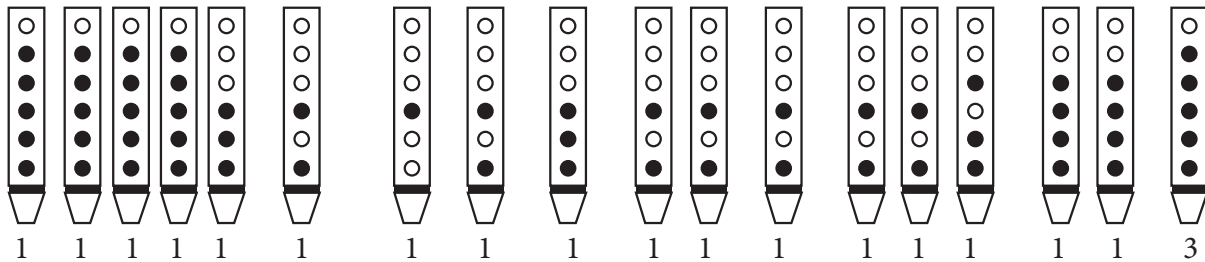
By John Hodges



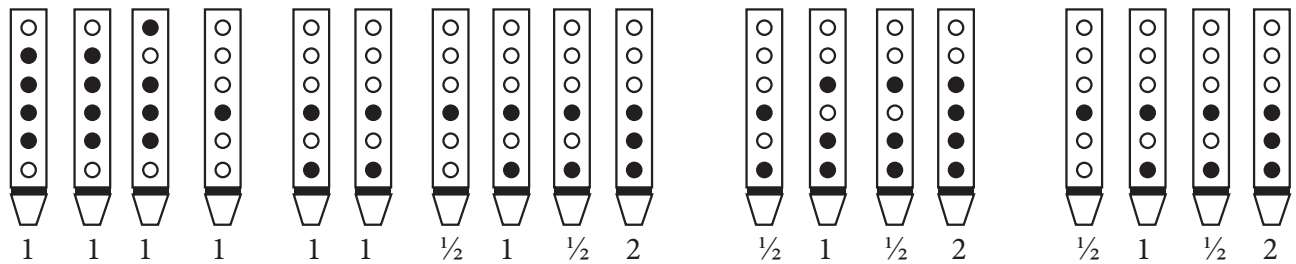
As I was walk - ing down the street, down the street, down the street, a



5 pret - ty lit - tle girl I chanced to meet and we danced by the light of the moon.



9 Buf - fa - lo gals, won't you come out to - night, come out to - night, come out to - night?



13 Buf - fa - lo gals, won't you come out to - night, and dance by the light of the moon?

