

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & D & G \\ As I walked down the Broadway & One evening last July \\ C & D & G \\ I met a maid who asked me trade & And a sailor lad says I \end{array}$

CDGCDGChorusAway Santee My Dear AnnieOh, you New York girls can't you dance the polka?

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & D & G \\ To Tiffany's I took her I didn't mind expense \\ C & D & G \\ I bought her a pair of gold earrings And they cost me fifteen cents \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & D & G \\ And she says, 'You Limejuice sailor Now see me home you may' \\ C & D & G \\ But when we reached her cottage door She this to me did say \\ \end{array}$

CDGCDGAway Santee My Dear AnnieOh, you New York girls can't you dance the polka?

С D G My flash man he's a Yankee With his hair cut short behind D G He wears a pair of black sea-boots And he sails in the Blackball Line С D G And He's homeward bound this evening And with me he will stay So get a move on, sailor-boy Get cracking on your way D С D G С G Away Santee My Dear Annie Oh, you New York girls can't you dance the polka? G D С I kissed her hard and proper A fore her flash man came D G So fare thee well, you Bowery girl I know your little game С D G And then I wrapped me glad rags round me And to the docks did steer G I will never court another girl I'll stick to rum and beer С D G I joined a Yankee blood-boat And sailed away next morn D G Don't mess around with women boys You're safer 'round Cape Horn

CDGCDGAway Santee My Dear AnnieOh, you New York girls can't you dance the polka? X 2



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