

## **Buffalo Gals!**

*As I was a-walking down the street, down the street, down the street,  
a pretty little girl I chanced to meet, by the light of the silvery moon.*

***Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight?  
Buffalo gals won't you come out to night and dance by the light of the moon.***

*I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk.  
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk. She was fair to see!*

### **Refrain**

*I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife,  
and we'd be happy for the rest of my life, if she would marry me.*

### **Refrain**

## **Johnny Has Gone for a Soldier**

*Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill.  
Who could blame me cry my fill.  
And every tear would turn a mill.  
Johnny has gone for a soldier.*

***Oh my Johnny, Oh my love,  
gone the rainbow, gone the dove,  
your father was my only love.  
Johnny has gone for a soldier.***

*I'd sell my flax, I'd sell my reel,  
I'd sell my only spinning wheel,  
to buy my love a sword of steel.  
Johnny has gone for a soldier.*

### **Refrain**

*Me oh my, I loved him so.  
Broke my heart to see him go.  
And only time can heal my woe.  
Johnny has gone for a soldier.*

### **Refrain**

## *Frankie and Johnnie*

*Frankie and Johnnie were lovers. Oh Lordie how they could love!  
They swore to be true to each other, just as true as the stars above.  
He was her man...but he done her wrong.*

*Frankie and Johnnie were walking. Johnnie had on his new suit.  
Frankie said to the others "Don't my Johnnie look real cute!"  
He was her man...but he done her wrong.*

*Now Frankie, she was a good woman. And Johnnie, he was a good man.  
And every dollar that Frankie made went right into Johnnie's hand.  
He was her man...but he done her wrong.*

*Frankie went down to the corner, just to buy herself a bottle of beer.  
She said to the old bartender, "Has my Johnnie man been here?"  
He was her man...but he done her wrong.*

*"I don't want to tell you no stories. I don't want to tell you no lie.  
But I saw your man just an hour ago with a gal named Nellie Bly.  
If he's your man...then he a-doing you wrong."*

*Frankie went down to the hotel just to see what was going on.  
Under her kimono, she was wearing a forty-four gun.  
He was her man...but he was doing her wrong.*

*Frankie climbed up to the transom. And there, to her surprise,  
she spotted her man Johnnie, and he was loving up Nellie Bly.  
He was her man...but he was doing her wrong.*

*Frankie climbed down from the transom. She didn't want to see any more.  
Root-toot-toot, she shot him right there through the hardwood door.  
He was her man...but he was doing her wrong.*

*"Roll me over easy. Oh, roll me over slow.  
Roll me on the right side, 'cause the left is hurting me so.  
I was your man...but I was doing you wrong."*

*The judge said to the jury, "It's as plain as plain can be.  
That woman shot her lover. It's murder in the second degree.  
He was her man...but he done her wrong."*

*Frankie said to the jailer, "Now, what am I going to do?!"  
The jailer said "I'm sorry. It's the electric chair for you!  
He was your man...and he did you wrong."*

*This story has no moral. This story has no end.  
This story only goes to show that there ain't no good in men!  
He was her man...but he was doing her wrong.*

