Charleston Gals

Words and Music
by:
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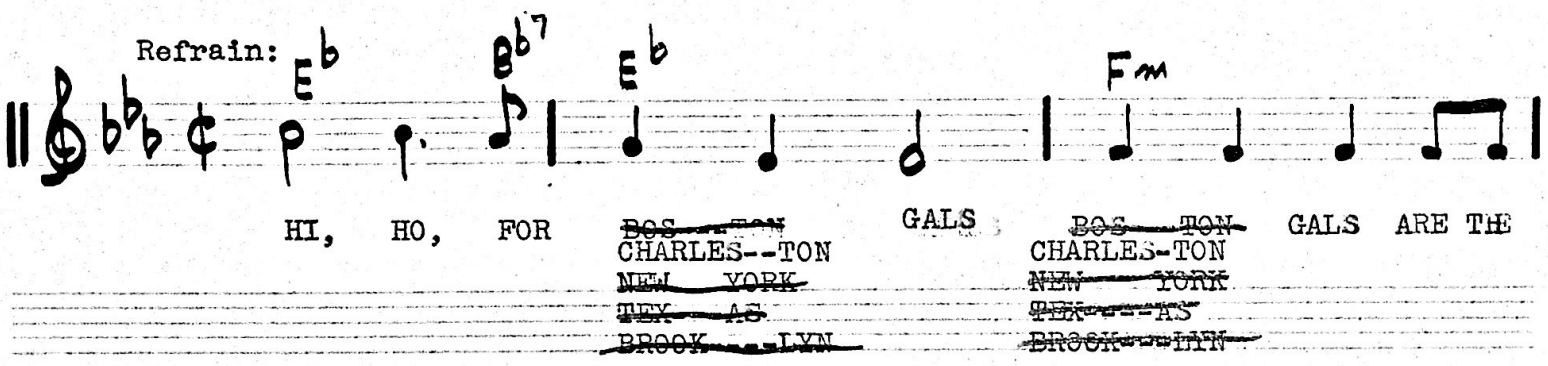
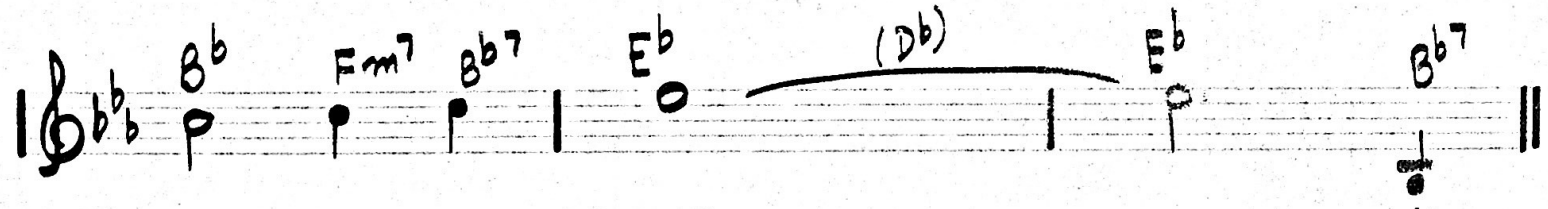
A.S.C.A.P

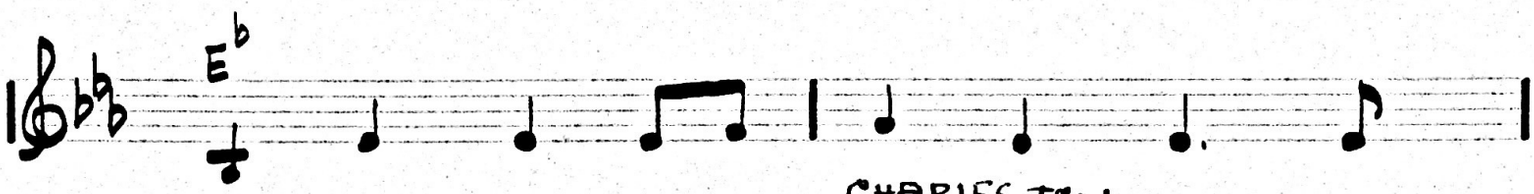








NO. 02 - 10 STAVE KING BRAND MUSIC PAPERS CO. 1595 Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

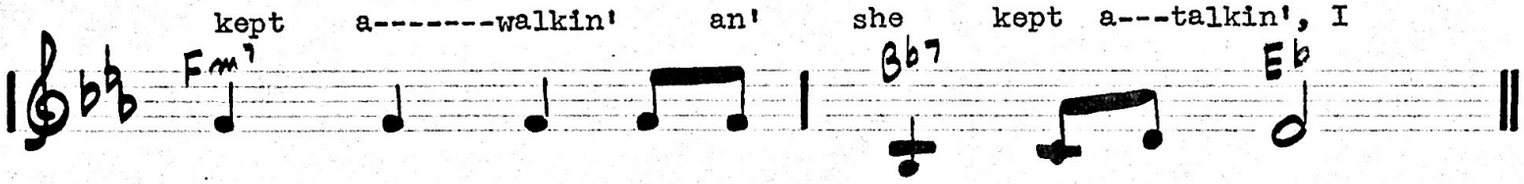


was a gal with a ~~Bos-----ton~~ CHARLES-TON swing, so

al------most jumped right out of his skin, and

"axed" her what the ho--------ur was, she

kept a-------walkin' an' she kept a---talkin', I



I be------gan to whist----le and sing.

now the old codger is liv------in' a-------gain.

said 'twas time I was o--------n my way.

had to keep runnin' right uo in-------to a tree.

Verses:: # 5,6,7,8,9,10.

One day I met a very old man
Who couldn't talk and he couldn't walk
I told him yonder's a pretty gal
"Yippee", he yelled, and off he ran

A man went out to milk his cow
He had a pail but he didn't know how
He 'gan to feel his way around
He's drinking milk in heaven now.

A rich old man well on in years
To a lusty ~~Boston~~ lass was wed
This pretty lass now sheds no tears
Oil is thicker than tears, you bet.

Sometimes a man who wants a thrill
Gets ideas he can't fulfill
So don't worry if he's not all there
That Boston gal does more than her share.

After all is said and done
Hold on to that ~~Boston~~ gal you've won
And don't go seeking other thrills
'cause that ~~Boston~~ gal can load a gun

Now all good things must come to an end
And so I'm gonna end my song
If you'd like another verse
Make it up as you go along.

~~**NOTE:~~
~~Charleston, New York, Texas, and Brooklyn can be substituted for "Boston".~~

[redacted]

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K+E ALBANENE BLUE 1970

BROOKLYN COLLEGE
BROOKLYN 10, NEW YORK

Original lyrics by Irving Schlein

Refrain--- Hi, H o for --- gals
--- gals are the ga ls for me.

Verses--- As I walked down a --- street
I met a gal so sweet and petite
She wa s a gal with a --- swing
So I began to whistle a nd sing

Along da me an old man ridin' by
He took to the gal my young and spry
He a lmost jumped right out of his skin
And now the old codger is livin' again

As I rode down on my white horse
I spied a gal so young a nd gay
I axed her what the hour was
She said 'twas time I was on my wa y

As I want walkin' down the street
Up steps a --- gal to ta ke a walk with me
I kep ' a-walkin' a n' she kep' a-talkin'
I had to keep rummin' right up into a tree

One day I met a very old man
Who couldn't ta lk a nd he couldn't walk
I told him yonder's a pretty gal
"Yippee" , he yelled, a nd off he ran

A man went out to milk his cow
He had a pail but he didn't know how
He 'gan to feel his way around
He's drinking milk in Heaven now

A rich old ma n well on in years
To a lusty --- gal was wed
This p retty lass now sheds no tea rs
Oil is thicker than love, you bet

Sometimes a man who wants a thrill
Gets ideas that he can't fulfill
So don't you worry if he' s not all there
That --- gal does more tha n her share

After all is said and done
Hold on to that --- gal you've won
And don' t go seeking other thrills
'cause that --- gal can load a gun

Now all good things must come to an end
And so I'm gonna end my song
If you' d like a nother verse
Make ' em up as you go along