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Sally In Our Alley

Reference number PT0560

Of all the girls that are so smart
There's none like pretty Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives in our alley.
There's ne'er a lady in this land
That's half so sweet as Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives down in our alley.

Of all the days that's in the week
I dearly love but one day;
And that's the day that comes betwixt
A Saturday and Monday.
For then I'm drest all in my best,
To walk abroad with Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives down in our alley.