

The Gal With The Balmoral - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Gal With the Balmoral
Tune- "Jockey Hat and Feather."

As I walked down the street
I met my charming Kate;
I as'd "Where she was goin' to?"
She says, "I'm going to skate!"
I walked close by her side,
And didn't we cut a swell;
With high heeled boots upon her feet,
She wore a Balmoral.

Chorus.
Oh, there is fun upon the ice,
And lots of nice young gals;
My goodness! how they glide along,
Dressed in their Balmorals.

We took a car and reached the park,
A man stood at the gate;
He charged us fifteen cents a piece
To let us in to skate.
I paid the dimes and in we went
With such a rush pell mell;
It beat my time to keep in track
Of that same Balmoral.-Chorus.

She started off and said, "She'd kiss
The man that first would catch her!"
Of all the folks upon the ice
There's only one could match her.
I made a grab and down I went,
Upon my nose I fell;
Some other fellow caught and kissed
Her in the Balmoral.-Chorus.

My face was cut, my nose did bleed,
I was in such a plight;
I turned around to look for her,
But she was out of sight.
The young folks laughed, and told me how
She took that other swell;
And ever since I faint away
To see a Balmoral.-Chorus.