Sally in Our Alley

H. Carey

Voice and Piano

Andante

1. 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 day
That comes between Saturday and Monday.
For then I'm drest in all my best,
To walk abroad with Sally;
She is the darling of my heart
And she lives down in our alley.

2. Of all the days that's in the week,
I dearly love but one day;
And that's the

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