Sally in Our Alley
Voice and Piano

Henry Carey (1687-1743)

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 a Saturday and Monday.
For then I'm drest in all my land,
That's half so sweet as 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 best,
To walk abroad with Sally;
She is the darling of my heart
And she lives down in our alley.