Sally in Our Alley
Voice and Piano

H. Carey

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.

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

Best, to walk abroad with Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives down in our alley.

Henry Carey (1687?-1743)