

# BUFFALO

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Moderato

I sought the drugg - ist in our town B U F F A L O My cough to cure with  
The tum - my - ache I had one night The doc - tor came and

mix - ture brown. B U F F A L O The job well done I chanced to say "Where did you learn so  
set me right O Said I "Old Man, in name of sin, where did you get your

well the way?" Di - plo - ma did this name dis - play, B U F F A L O  
good sheep - skin?" He coughed and an - swered with a grin O

I went one day to make my will  
B U F F A L O  
My lawyer did in his work with skill  
B U F F A L O  
As I paid the fee "dear Sir," said I,  
"For the bar where did you qualify?"  
He smiled and promptly did reply  
"B U F F A L O . "

A dental man-an aching tooth,  
B U F F A L O  
A flash of tool, relief forsooth  
B U F F A L O  
"O, thanks" said I "But where dear heart,  
Did you learn so well your dental art?"  
He stared and answered with a start  
"B U F F A L O . "

Now when I'm dead and laid out cold  
B U F F A L O  
If I ask the undertaker bold  
B U F F A L O  
"Kind Sir, where did you learn your work?"  
I knew he'd sit up with a jerk  
And answer me with the same old smirk,  
"B U F F A L O . "