

JUN 13 1919

THE REAL AMERICAN MARCH SONG

U. S. GIRL O' MINE

Words by
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Music by
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INTRO.

Talk a-bout your maids of ev-ry na-tion-al-i-ty Rave a-bout your girls of ev-ry
Talk a-bout the maids of your mu-ni-ci-pal-i-ties Rave a-bout the girls born in your

prin-ci-pal-i-ty There's a maid that I know of the
rur-al dis-tricts free There's a maid that I know of in this

swell-est ev-er born Go to an-y for-eyn land for
fair land she was born She comes of a roy-al blood and

a-mon-o-po-ly On the fair-est maid-en you would ev-er care to see
ar-is-toc-ra-cy She was reard in this land she's a maid-en of thee free

This girl was born for me our maid of Lib - er - ty.
This girl was born for me this maid of dig - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Oh yes she's my girl — oh yes she's my girl The sweet-est 'twas ev - er born — Oh she is

beau-ti - ful — oh she is won-der-ful — At twi-ght or at dawn — By the

sea shore where flow'rs bloom this maid waits for you Bright as dewdrops in sunshine her eyes sparkle thru Up-on the

hill - top — A-against the full moon — stands this U. S. Girl O' Mine.