

OUR YANKEE GIRL

Words by
Mrs. NELLIE SUTLIFF

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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Talk of Ire-land's las-sies dear,
Rain or shine, in ev-ry clime,

Blue eyes and danc-ing feet; Of Eng-land's maid-ens you may rave, Com-plex-ions
She smiles from day to day; You al-ways find them just the same, Be-cause it

like a pearl; In vain you rave of de-moi-selles, who set your heart all in a whirl; For
is her way, And when in for-eign lands you roam, Old Glo-ry you un-furl, _____ Just

me the one who cheers my heart Is our own dear Yan-kee Girl. _____
raise your hat and give three cheers For our own dear Yan-kee Girl. _____

REFRAIN

My own A - mer-i - can girl, _____ oh, she's the one for me! _____ For she is

like no oth - er, _____ who lives a - cross the sea; _____ My own A -

mer - i - can girl, _____ oh, she's the one for me! _____ For she is like

no oth - er, _____ who lives a - cross the sea. _____

