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The American Girl For Me

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Words by
JAMES A. WILLIAMS

MUSIC BY
LEO FRIEDMAN

**NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY**
Grand Opera House
CHICAGO

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Words by
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Moderato

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The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *p* (piano). A *rit.* (ritardando) marking is present towards the end of the introduction.

You sing of the dus-ky and dark-eyed belles From the shores of I - ta - ly, Of
Some rave of the lass of the Ar - gen - tine And of oth - er south - ern lands, Or

The vocal line is written in a treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

one who loves so well (oui oui), From the bright and gay Pa - ree, Of
Fraï - lein of the Rhine (ach nein), Hu - la Lou from Ha - wai - ian strands, Of

The vocal line continues in the treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

bon - nie Scotch las - sie or col - leen bawn From the haunts of Er - in's isle, Or
woo - den shooed Gret - chen from Zuy - der Zee, Where the love - ly tu - lips grow, Or

The vocal line continues in the treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

dear Sen - o - ri - ta, from sun - ny Spain, With her eyes and be - witch - ing smile; But the
but - ter - fly ba - by from old Hip - pon; But there's none like the girl I know For the

The vocal line continues in the treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

girl in the whirl is the A-me-ri-can girl, For she's all the world to me.
 girl in the whirl is the A-me-ri-can girl And she's all the world to me.

CHORUS

Star-light skies lie hid - en in her eyes, Her cheek hold the ros - es too, And the

hon - ey drips from the cher - ry lips, Sweet - er than morn - ing dew; Her

sil - ky hair is the poet's de - spair, Her heart pure as dri - ven snow; With her

smile and her style she's the girl worth while, The A - mer - i - can girl for me.

