

# GIRL O' MINE

Lyrics By  
PHILIP BARTHOLOMAE

Price, 60 cents

Music By  
FRANK TOURS

In Association with THE MESSRS. SHUBERT, MISS ELISABETH MARBURY  
Presents the New Musical Play

## "GIRL O' MINE"



*Published Separately*

NOT SO FAST  
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THE BIRDIES IN THE TREES  
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New York

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# Girl o' Mine

Philip Bartholomae

Frank Tours

Valse lente

1. I have fled the world in  
2. Love can doc-tor you for

lone-ly grief, Of all wo-men dis-dain-ful,  
an-y-thing, And don't fear his feel-

And I've sought in vain for some re-lief For a mal-a-dy most  
Rich and poor a-like may have their fling, Cu-pid has to pay the

pain - ful. ——— My poor heart it was bro - ken, dear,  
 du - ty. ——— Though your heart may be bro - ken, dear,

And a wo - man must take the blame. Hope is — high - er now that  
 Makes you want to die, now and then, There is — nev - er an - y

you are here, I was — sad un - til you came. ———  
 cause to fear, Love will — make it whole a - gain. ———

*rall.*

## Chorus

Girl o' mine, — lit-tle girl o' mine, —

*mf*

Take the thread, dear, of love's ro-mance, — Mend my heart with a ten-der glance.

*rit.*

*rit.*

Join each part — Of my bro - - ken heart, —

*a tempo*

*a tempo*

And when you make it Whole a - gain, take it, Girl o' mine. —

*molto rall.*

*molto rall.*

