

SM 3669

# There's One Little Girl.

Words by  
EDWARD PAULTON.

Music by  
SILVIO HEIN.

Moderato.

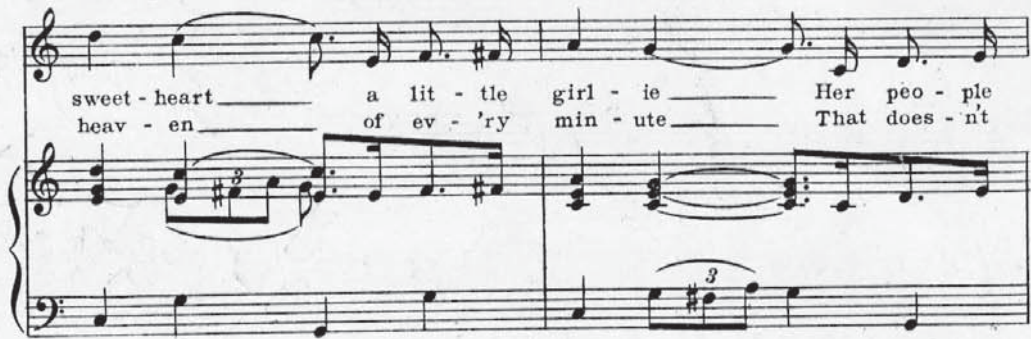
Voice. 

Piano. *delicato*  
*Fl.* 

*L.H.* 

I had a  
She made a

sweet-heart a lit-tle girl-ie Her peo-ple  
heav-en of ev-'ry min-ute That does-'t



lived next door to mine to love each oth-er we start-ed  
go for me a-lone dad's voice had al-ways a wel-come



ear - ly \_\_\_\_\_ for she was six and I not  
in it \_\_\_\_\_ and moth - er loved her like her

nine \_\_\_\_\_ I can't re - mem - ber \_\_\_\_\_ when first I  
own \_\_\_\_\_ I'd know at once just \_\_\_\_\_ what was oc -

told her \_\_\_\_\_ but oh she read it in my  
- cur - ring \_\_\_\_\_ when Shep my dog went like a

eye \_\_\_\_\_ I know when teach - er \_\_\_\_\_ be - gan to  
shot \_\_\_\_\_ And take the tom - cat \_\_\_\_\_ start - ed

scold her — it hurt me worse than her to see her cry. Oh!  
 pur - ring — it meant that she was com'-in' 'cross the lot. Oh!

Chorus.

There's on - ly one lit - tle girl I care for

I have - nt al - tered my mind and there - fore

sweet An - ge - lin - a for me I'd not de-ceive her I've a

no - tion it would grieve her, So I think of the days When we

played to - geth - er out in the barn in the storm - y weath - er,

No two such com - rades as we.

for we.