

SM 600

The Girl I Left in Boston Town.

Words by CHAS. NOEL DOUGLAS
and JOHN W. BRATTON.
Allegretto.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL.

Piano *f*

Oh a tars a wife in ev-'ry port, Off we go my lads yeave
When the palm trees wave and Jack's a slave To a dusk-y south-ern

ho, _____ And where-'er he blows and the
belle, _____ And it breaks his heart when it's

good ship goes, There's a girl he's sure to know. _____
time to part And she pleads with him to dwell. _____

Though he's kiss-es for all, be they lit-tle or tall, From
Neath the co-coa - nut's shade with his sweet dusk - y maid How

pp marcato.

'Fris - co to Man - da - lay Still his
close to his breast shell cling, Then a

thoughts oft - en roam to his sweet-heart at home And he
vis - ion will rise of bon - ny blue eyes, Then

sings in his jov - ial way As he
in - to his boat he'll spring And

mf

fac - es the salt sea spray.
 wave an a - dieu and sing.

rit

sfz

REFRAIN.

Far off in Hong Kong, I love sweet Sing - Song, Eng-lish girls with

p

ro - sy cheeks I a - dore. Col-leens with blar - ney

from old Kil - lar - ney Belles of Hon - o - lu - lu's shore.

Co - quettes of Cai - ro, my heart's on fire, oh,

Span - ish maids with eyes of brown _____ I've

sailed East and West, but the one I love best Is the

girl I left in Bos - ton town. _____