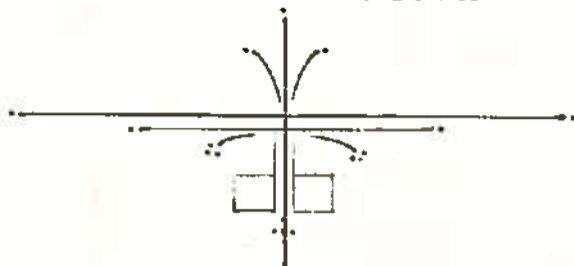


Sung with great success by  
THE COMPOSER.



# THERE ISN'T ANY GIRL LIKE MY GIRL.



WRITTEN BY  
**FODEN WILLIAMS.**

Composed by  
**ERNEST HASTINGS.**

COPYRIGHT MCMXY.  
by J. B. CRAMER & CO LTD  
FOR ALL COUNTRIES.

PRICE 1/6 NETT CASH.

J. B. CRAMER & CO LTD  
139, NEW BOND STREET,  
LONDON, W.

NEW YORK: EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO

~~5-5/40~~

"THERE ISN'T ANY GIRL LIKE MY GIRL."

1.

When you are pierced by Love's fiery dart  
You think there's no girl like your own sweetheart.  
I think, for instance, my girl's divine,  
Yet you think your girl's nicer than mine!  
Strange we all should think we've got  
The best girl of the lot!  
We think so, but we've not, may be:  
Still, I know my girl  
Though quite a shy girl,  
She's the one and only little girl for *me*.

CHORUS.

Oh, there isn't any girl like my girl,  
I'm quite sure!  
There isn't any girl like my girl,  
Rich or Poor!  
She is so very fascinating,  
It's a way that she's got, you see.  
Oh, I think such a lot about my little girl,  
For she thinks such a lot about *me*.

2.

The Lancashire lad thinks the Lancashire lass  
Queen of the Earth, whom none can surpass.  
She may be rough, and lowly of birth,  
Still, she's "the best little girl on earth."  
"By gum, owd lass" you'll hear him say,  
"Tha looks a treat to-day!"  
"Let's 'ave a kiss now, eh? - coom on!"  
First she objects to,  
Says she is vexed too,  
All the same she lets him kiss her later on!

CHORUS.

Eh, there isn't any lass like my lass,  
No, by gum!  
When I sees 'er in 'er togs of a Sunday,  
I'm struck dumb!  
She often says "Wheer's thi tung lad?  
Tha' 'ad better o' stopped awhoam."  
But I gives 'er a kiss t'other side of 'er cheek,  
Then she says "Eh, I'm glad you come!"

3.

"All English girls," said a Scotchman to me,  
"Are too extravagant, they diinna suit me!  
If to the theatre they go with you  
They seem to think you should pay for the two!  
Noo, I've a lassie in Dundee  
Who's a' the world to me,  
And when she wants to see the Play,  
She taks the mater,  
I go in later,  
Then of course I've only for myself to pay!"

CHORUS.

Oh, there isn't any lass like my lass,  
She's just fine!  
She pays a' her ain expenses,  
And I pay mine!  
She sent me as a Christmas present -  
A fine gold watch and guard;  
And to show that I think just the world of her  
I sent her a New Year's card!

4.

Even old Darby thinks that his Joan  
Is quite the best girl ever was known!  
Though she be old, and wrinkled, and grey,  
She's just as much his sweetheart to-day.  
It's true they may not bill and coo  
Like either me or you,  
Yet bill and coo they do, I'm sure:  
He'll just caress her,  
And say "God bless her!"  
Which is just as sweet as in the days of yore.

CHORUS.

Oh, there isn't any gal like my gal,  
Best of wives!  
She's been such a pal has my gal  
All our lives!  
We're going down the hill, together,  
But hand in hand we'll be,  
For I wouldn't part with my old gal,  
And she wouldn't part with me.

# THERE ISN'T ANY GIRL LIKE MY GIRL.

WRITTEN BY  
FODEN WILLIAMS.

COMPOSED BY  
ERNEST HASTINGS.



VOICE.

Andante Moderato.

PIANO

*mf*

1. When you are pierced by love's fie - ry dart,  
2. The Lan - cashire lad thinks the Lan - cashire lass

You think there's no girl like your own sweet - heart. I think, for instance,  
Queen of the Earth, whom none can sur - pass She may be rough and

my girl's di - vine, Yet you think your girl's ni - cer than mine!  
low - ly of birth, Still, she's the best lit - tle girl— on earth! "By

Strange we all should think we've got the best girl of the lot! We think so, but we've not, may be;  
gum, owd lass, you'll hear him say, "Tha looks a treat to-day! Let's 'ave a kiss now, eh? coom on!"

Still, I know my girl though quite a shy girl,  
First she ob - jects to, says she is vexed too,

*p* *mf*

*rit.* **CHORUS.**  
She's the one and on - ly lit tle girl for me. Oh! there  
All the same she lets him kiss her lat - er on! Eh, there

*rit.*

(J. B. C. &amp; Co. Ltd. 42104.)

*a tempo*

is - n't an - y girl like my girl, I'm quite sure! — There  
 is - n't an - y lass like my lass, No! by gum! — When I

*a tempo*

is - n't an - y girl like my girl, Rich or poor! — She  
 sees 'er in 'er togs of a Sun - day I'm struck dumb! — She

*Ped.* \*

is so ve - ry fas - cin - a - ting, It's a way that she's got, you see. — Oh, I  
 of - ten says 'Wheer's thi tung lad? Tha'ad better o' stopped a whoam.' — But I

think such a lot a - bout my lit - tle girl, For she thinks such a lot a - bout me. —  
 gives 'er a kiss f'other side of 'er cheek, Then she says 'Eh, I'm glad you come!' —

*D.S.*  
on page 2

*Ped.* \*



The first system of music features a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking. The vocal line contains a few notes, including a half note G4 and a quarter note A4.

The second system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are:
 

3. "All English girls" said a Scotch-man to me,  
 4. Ev - en old Dar - by thinks that his Joan

 There are performance markings including a repeat sign (§) above the vocal line, a first ending sign (§) above the piano line, and a fermata over a piano chord. A "Ped." (pedal) marking is present in the bass line, and an asterisk (\*) is placed below the piano line.

The third system continues the song with the following lyrics:
 

"Are too ex - tra - va - gant, they din - na suit me! If to the theatre  
 Is quite the best girl ev - er was known! Though she be old, and

 The musical notation includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment with various note values and rests.

The fourth system concludes the page with the following lyrics:
 

they go with you They seem to think you should pay for the two! Noo,  
 wrin - kled, and grey, She's just as much his sweetheart to - day. It's

 The system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for these final lines of the piece.

(J.B.C. & Co Ltd. 12164.)

I've a las - sie in Dun - dee Who's a' the world to me, And  
true they may not bill and coo Like ei - ther me or you, Yet

when she wants to see the play She takes the ma - ter,  
bill and coo they do, I'm sure: He'll just caress her,

*p* *mf*

CHORUS.

I go in la - ter, Then of course I've on - ly for my - self to pay! Oh, there  
And say 'God bless her!' Which is just as sweet as in the days of yore. Oh, there

*a tempo*

is - n't an - y lass like my lass, She's just fine! —  
is - n't an - y gal like my gal, Best of wives! —

*a tempo*

(J. B. C. &amp; Co Ltd. 12164.)

She pays a' her ain ex - pen - ses, And I pay mine! — She  
 She's been such a pal has my gal All our lives! — We're

*Red.* \*

sent me as a Christmas pre - sent A fine gold watch and guard, — And to  
 go - ing down the hill to - geth - er, But hand in hand we'll be, — For

show that I think just the world of her I sent her a New Year's card! —  
 I wouldn't part with my old gal, And she wouldn't part with me. —

*Finish last verse here.*

*Red.* \*

*mf*

*Red.* \*

*D. %*  
on page 5