

There's No Such Girl As Mine - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

There's No Such Girl as Mine.

There's no such girl as mine
In all this wide world round,
With her hair of gold so fine,
And her voice of silver sound.
Her eyes are as black as the sloe,
Her lips in a smile combine;
Her breath is as pure as the snow,
There's no such girl as mine.

Chorus.

Oh! there's no such girl as mine
In all this wide world round;
With her hair of gold so fine,
And her voice of silver sound.

Oft her soul in sweetness flows.
She's gainer of all hearts;
There's a smile where'er she goes,
And a sigh when she departs.
She's loved by the rich and the poor,
She is free from all dark design,
She is welcome at every door,
There's no such girl "as mine.-Chorus.

She is light to the banquet hall,
She is balm to the couch of care,
When around us troubles fall
She calmly takes her share;
At home, or when far away,
Her virtues will ever shine,
Her heart is as open as day,
There's no such girl as mine.-Chorus.