


Oh! There's No Such Girl as Mine

Words by
Samuel Lover

Composed by
Stephen C. Foster

Moderato

Vivace



7

C

1. Oh! there's no such girl as mine, In
2. Oh her soul in sweet - ness flows. She's
3. She is light to the ban - quet ball. She's



11

C

G

C

all this wide world 'round, With her hair of gold so
gain - er of all hearts. There's a smile wher - e'er she
balm to the couch of care, When a - round us trou - bles



Oh! There's No Such Girl as Mine

14 C C/G G7 C

fine, And her voice of sil - ver sound. Her
 goes, And a sigh when she de - parts. She's
 fall. She — calm - ly takes here share. At

17 C C F

eyes are as black as the sloe. Her — lips in a smile com -
 loved by the rich and the poor. She is free from all dark de -
 home or when far a - way, Her — vir - tues will ev - er

20 C C E7/B Am F C/E C

bine. Her breath is as pure as the snow. There's no such girl as
 sign. She's wel - come at ev - 'ry — door. There's no such girl as
 shine. Her heart is as o - pen as day. There's no such girl as

20 rit.

Oh! There's No Such Girl as Mine

3

24 G C C C G

mine. Oh! there's no such girl as mine, In all this wide world 'round, With her
mine.
mine.

24

29 C C C/G G7 C

hair of gold so fine, And her voice of sil-ver sound.

29

36

36