

SM 1666

Plain Little Country Girl.

Words by
J. BRANDON WALSH.

WRITERS OF
(Any Old Time or Any Old Place.)

Music by
AL. W. BROWN.

Moderato.

VAMP.

p

Ev'ry fel-low brags a-bout his sweet-heart as a queen,
I nev-er tho't a coun-try gal would win my heart away,

Not too slow.

p

Though she wears no crown; — Of all the vast var-i-et-ies the best gal I have seen,
'Till I met this maid. — The sil-v'ry moon was shining down on fields of new mown hay

Lives in a coun-try town: — She dress-es up in ging-hams, and she's modest, plain and neat, No
While hand in hand we strayed; — I saw the lov-elight in her eyes, and gee, she did look good, I

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ci - ty gal in silk - en - gown was ev - er half so sweet, I know that I'll be luck - y if I
told her that I loved her and I'm sure she un - der - stood, Her sweet kiss proved she loved me, was I

rall
get her for a wife, For her I'd buy a home - stead and I'd set - - tle down for life:
hap - py, well I guess, My heart beat wild with gladness, when she blushed and whispered yes.

rall

CHORUS.

p-f
Plain lit - tle coun - try gal, _____ She's just the sort of a

p-f

pal, _____ That makes a fel - low hap - py, when he's feel - ing kind of blue. _____ She's

not the kind that's fick-le, but a pal stead-fast and true, — She is a small town

belle, — My lit-tle sweet-heart Nell. — She's pure as coun-try air, and I am

sure the love is there, 'Cause her heart is all white, She is an all right,

Plain lit - tle coun - try girl. — girl. —

1 2 D.S.

f D.S.