

She's my Girl from Anaconda.

Words by
C. R. DUMARS.

Music by
JAMES SCOTT.

[Verse]

f *mp*

5

Some-time a - go I start-ed out to seek my
I knew that I would have to go to work and

7

9

for - tune, Out in the west, the Gol - den West. Id of - ten
hus - tle Out with the boys, the min - ing boys So Sue and

11

heard that mon - ey grew out there on bush - es, I could not
 I could go back home to New York Cit - y to hear the

13

rest, till I could test. So in An - a - con - da in Mon - ta - na
 noise, the cit - y noise, We had planned for wed - ding bells as soon as

15

17

I just made a start, and at once I met the Dear - est girl and
 I could make a stake, and to go back East and live in ease for

mf *p*

19

f

gave to her my heart, She was tall and hand-some al-ways danc-ing
 sat-is-fac-tion sake. So I made big mon-ey ver-y quick and

21

p

hap-py as a lark, and as good as she could be. _____
 then we named the day, now we're hap-py as can be. _____

CHORUS.

1

ff

She was my girl from An-a-con-da, She was

3

5

tall and hand-some too, when she went out in her


7
run a - bout, they said there goes Miss Sue But she was



9 11
mine she said, and no one could ev - er win her love from



13
me, And that I knew for she's true blue, she was my



15 1 2
Dar - ling Sue She was my Sue. *gva*
D.S. 