American Girls - song lyrics

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AMERICAN GIRLS.
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Words by Walter Fletcher. Music by Otto M. Heinzman.

I've roamed this wide world over and some lovely girls I've seen,
From the Spanish donnas of Madrid to that Emerald Isle of green.
The English maids are beautiful, the belles of France sublime,
Italia's dusky daughters I must say they are divine;
I love those little German girls and the maids of Bonnie Dundee,
But after viewing all of them American girls for me.

Chorus.
They're as witty and as pretty as any from across the sea;
Where'er I roam, though for from home, American girls for me.

I've courted all the Eastern maids, from Suez to Bombay,
And I've flirted with the tiny Jap, also the dark Malay.
I'm very fond of Indian girls, the blonde, Circassian fair,
I dearly love a Turkish maid tucked in a Sedon chair,
I have admired a Grecian queen, likewise the small Chinee;
But after viewing ad of them an American girl for me.- Chorus.

A fortune I could wed in Spain, a grand estate in France,
A castle in old Germany, in Rome a warrior's lance;
A million rupees I Could own to wed an Indian maid.
A kingdom with the savages is what the old chief said,
A diamond mine in Africa, a home by the Persian sea:
But when I take a wife, dear boys, an American girl for me.- Chorus.