It's the Girl

The Boswell Sisters
Transcribed by
Sally Fama Cochrane

Soprano

It isn't the paddle, it's not the canoe. It isn't the river or skies that are blue, it isn't the love dreams that bring joy to you - it's the girl, oh, it's the girl. It is n't the brook-let that you

Mezzo-Soprano

It isn't the paddle, it's not the canoe. It isn't the river or skies that are blue, it isn't the love dreams that bring joy to you - it's the girl, oh, it's the girl. It is n't the brook-let that you

Alto

It isn't the paddle, it's not the canoe. It isn't the river or skies that are blue, it isn't the love dreams that bring joy to you - it's the girl, oh, it's the girl. It is n't the brook-let that you
al-ways wan-dered to it is-n't the moun-tains, flow-ers or the morn-in' dew. It
is-n't the lo-ve nest that brings love to you - . It's the girl that makes you hap-py and
it's the girl that makes you blue.
It's the Girl

It isn't the songbirds, the lonely world it'd be without them. It isn't the songbirds, the songs that they sing. It isn't the sunshine that makes you like spring. So songs that they sing. It isn't the sunshine that makes you like spring. So songs that they sing. It isn't the sunshine that makes you like spring. So what is this magic that makes love a thing? It's the girl, oh, it's the girl. what is this magic that makes love a thing? It's the girl, oh, it's the girl. what is this magic that makes love a thing? It's the girl, oh, it's the girl.
Some folks need atmosphere when they're mak'in' love.

They say ol' mother nature makes love grand. Still others will complain that they need the shoore. If you're a Romeo, you'll under
It's the Girl

S

Gm

It is-n't the paddl-e, it's not the canoe. It is-n't the e-ri-ver, or

D7

sta-and. It is-n't the paddl-e, it's not the canoe. It is-n't the e-ri-ver, or

A

Gm

It is-n't the paddl-e, it's not the canoe. It is-n't the e-ri-ver, or

Cm

ski-ies that are blue. It is-n't the love dreams that bring joy to you.

B7

ski-ies that are blue. It is-n't the love dreams that bring joy to you. Where- ev-er you

Cm

ski-ies that are blue. It is-n't the love dreams that bring joy to you.

S

Eb

It's the girl. It is-n't the brook-let

Mez.

Eb

go, what- ev-er you do,

A

It's the girl. It is-n't the brook-let
It's the Girl

That you wandered to it isn't the mountains the flowers or the mornin' dew.

It isn't the love nest that brings love to you. It's the girl. It's the girl.

It's not the places you go. It's not the crowds.
It's the Girl

It's not the folks you know. Oh listen while I shout out loud; ba da


ba ba ba ba ba ba ba it's the girl!

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba it's the girl!