

WISE OLD INDIAN



WORDS BY
JACK MAHONEY



MUSIC BY
**THEODORE
MORSE**

Theodore Morse Music Co., Inc.

AL COOK 126 WEST 37TH ST. THEODORE MORSE
1367-9 BROADWAY
REGAL BLDG. NEW YORK

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Hir

THEODORE MORSE'S MAGNIFICENT BALLAD

Dear Old Girl.

CHORUS. Expressive.

Dear old girl, the rob - in sings a - bove you, Dear old
girl it speaks of how I love you, The blind - ing tears are fall - ing, as I

mf

a poco rall.

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THEODORE MORSE'S GRAND MARCH SONG.

Good - Night, Moonlight.

March Song.

Words by
JACK MAHONEY.
Writer of "Highland Mary,"
"Summertime" &c.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.
Writer of many hits

CHORUS.

Good - - night, my Moon - light, So fair to
see, Just keep your love - - light,

mf

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Wise Old Indian.

A Comical Conglomeration.

Words by
JACK MAHONEY.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Moderato.

Moderato.

1 Way
2 He
3 The

out in In - di - an - a lived an In - dian long a - go, Who
nev - er pulled the pipe of peace but pulled a tug of war, He
old chief gave a pow-wow when he asked for young squaw's hand, The

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Don't overlook "BLUE FEATHER" Song on last page.
It's Peaches and Cream.

used to roll his war-whoop down the streets of Ko - ko -
 had a pull with Tam - man - y that's what he vot - ed
 best man at the wed - ding was the worst one in the

mo, Dutch set - tlers came to set - tle and he
 for, He pulled a stroke with row - ing clubs when
 band, The chief heard of af - fin - i - ties, and

liked the girls heap much, But had to get up
 times were ver - y dull, And when he scalped a
 thought her love might drop, That's why he nev - er

ear - ly just to beat the ear - ly Dutch.
 sin - gle man he pulled a sin - gle scull.
 in - tro - duced her to a New York Cop.

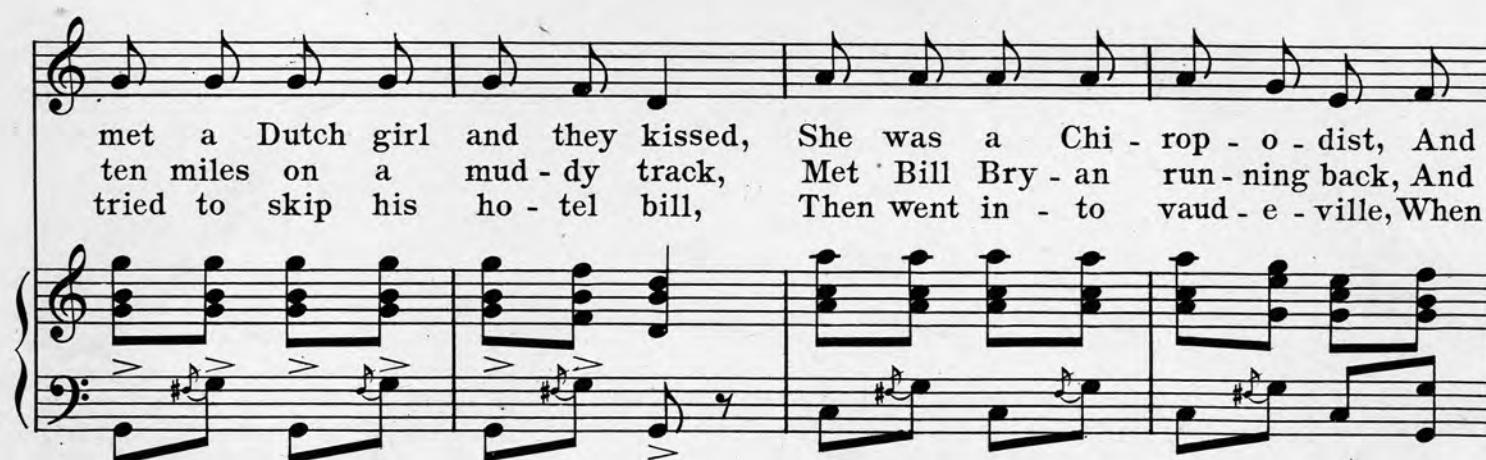
Wise Old Indian. 4

"ON A MONKEY HONEYMOON" is the big novelty song hit.
 See Chorus on this copy.

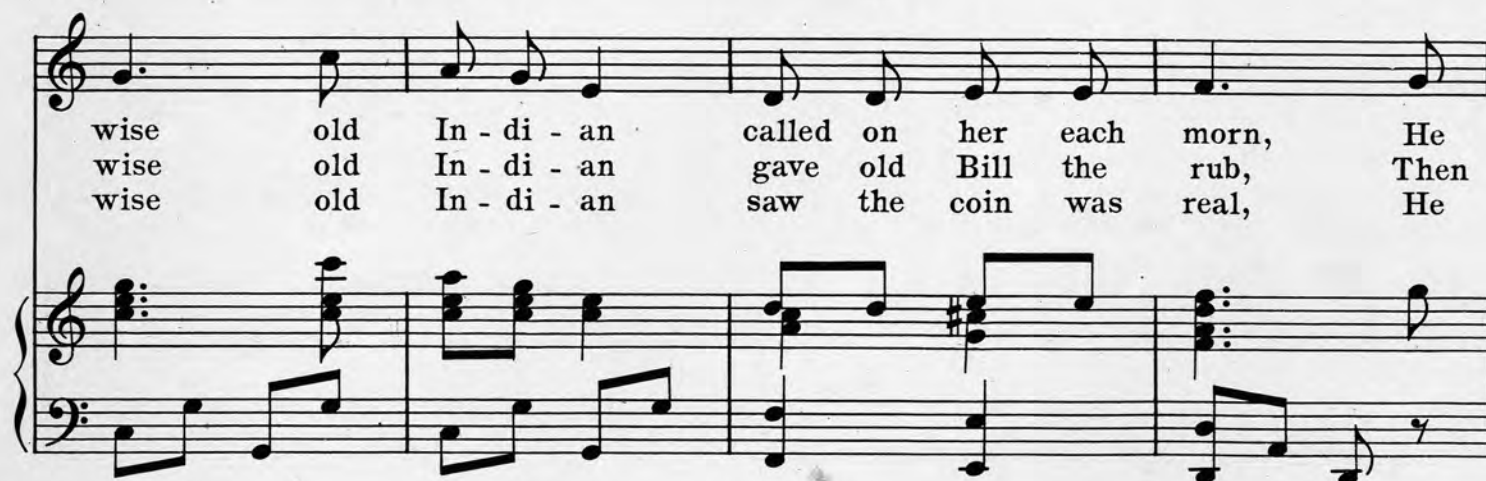
CHORUS.



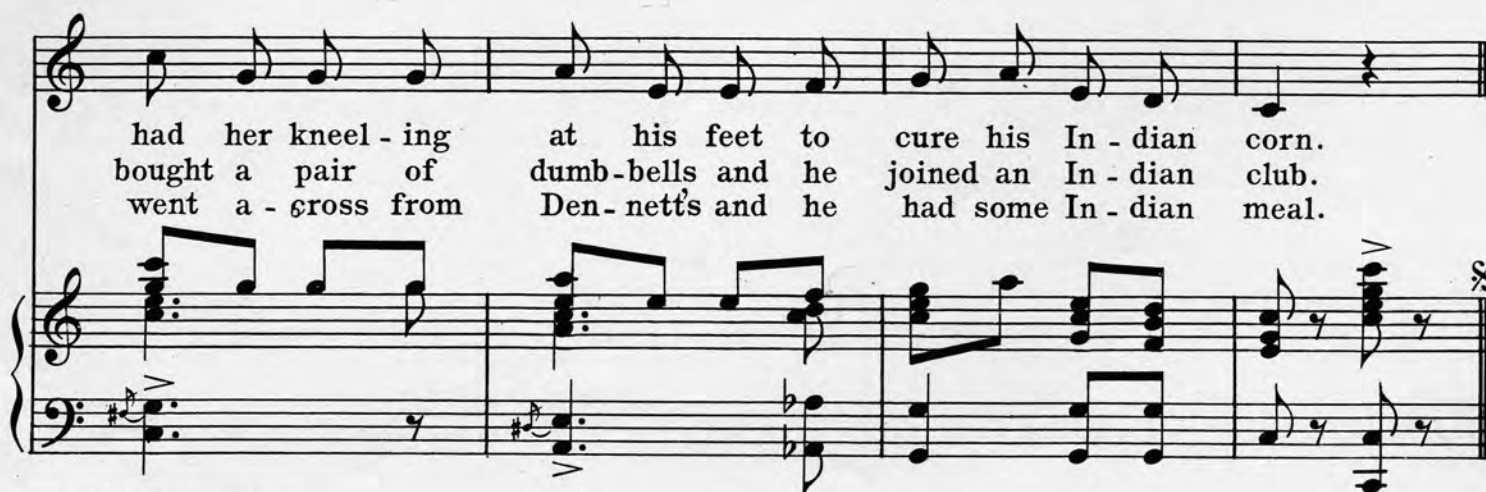
Wise old In - di - an, wise old chief, He
 Wise old In - di - an, wise old chief, Ran
 Wise old In - di - an, wise old chief, He



met a Dutch girl and they kissed, She was a Chi - rop - o - dist, And
 ten miles on a mud - dy track, Met Bill Bry - an run - ning back, And
 tried to skip his ho - tel bill, Then went in - to vaud - e - ville, When



wise old In - di - an called on her each morn, He
 wise old In - di - an gave old Bill the rub, Then
 wise old In - di - an saw the coin was real, He



had her kneel - ing at his feet to cure his In - dian corn.
 bought a pair of dumb - bells and he joined an In - dian club.
 went a - cross from Den - nett's and he had some In - dian meal.

Wise Old Indian. 4

Morse's March Songs are famous "GOODNIGHT MOONLIGHT"
 is the gem of all. Look for it on page 2.

Wise Old Indian.

4.

His squaw believed in women's rights, she was a suffragette,
If he had let her speak her lines she would be suff'ring yet,
For she believed in women having ev'rything to say,
She'd have been in the fire department if she'd had her way.

Chorus.

Wise old Indian, wise old chief,
He caught her at a fire one time
Just as she began to climb,
But wise old Indian, so the story goes,
He wouldn't let her climb because she hadn't any hose.

5.

He took a trip to Paris on the gay war-path to roam,
He only went for pleasure so he left his squaw at home,
She sued him for divorce when he came back, he didn't care,
Some dynamite exploded and they separated there.

Chorus.

Wise old Indian, wise old chief,
He didn't even say good-by,
And she didn't stop to sigh,
But wise old Indian he was glad of course,
He looked around the place and saw 'twas good grounds for divorce.

6.

He stood for standing armies and he stood 'till he was full
He stood for each pappoose, but wouldn't stand for Sitting Bull,
He stood for almost anything, but wouldn't stand for Hughes
And with his patent medicine shined patent leather shoes.

Chorus.

Wise old Indian, wise old chief,
He'd not eat cheese disguised as cakes,
For he'd heard of nature fakes,
And wise old Indian at a trolley balked,
Whenever he was in a hurry he got off and walked.

7.

The old chief knew George Washington before George Cohan's time
There came a great uprising and the Dutch began to climb,
Then Washington implored the chief to help him check the raid
But old chief was a playwright and refused to give George Ade.

Chorus.

Wise old Indian, wise old chief,
He let them settle there for fun
And he settled ev'ry one,
Then wise old Indian thought he would resign,
Because on all the Yale half-backs he had the Indian sign.

8.

He liked his fire-water better than his only son,
And when his squaw sent him for rolls he'd come back with a bun,
Two doctors once examined him, the day was rather warm,
And he had such an awful thirst he drank the chloroform.

Chorus

Wise old Indian, wise old chief,
They operated on him then,
And they sewed him up again;
When wise old Indian woke and got his breath,
They'd left a sponge inside him then he drank himself to death.

THEODORE MORSE'S MAGNIFICENT BALLAD.

BLUE FEATHER.*

Intermezzo.

Moderato. THEODORE MORSE.

*Also published as a song.

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THEODORE MORSE'S SONG OF MERIT AND MELODY.

My World is a Dream of You.

Sop. or Ten.

Lyric by
J. E. MAHONEY.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.

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MORSE'S MASTERLY MONKEY MELODIES.

Companion Song to "Down in Jungle Town" by the same writer.

On A Monkey Honeymoon

Words by
JACK MAHONEY.
Writer of "Summertime" etc.

A Monkey Ditty.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.
Writer of many Hits.

CHORUS

The musical score is written in 2/4 time and consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass). The key signature has one flat (Bb). The lyrics are: "You are my lov-ey dov - - ey, I am your hon ey boy, My lit - tle toot-sie woot - sie, you fill my heart with joy And when the wed-ding's". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more complex treble line with chords and single notes. Dynamics like *f* and *ff* are indicated.

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