ON THE
HOKO MOKO ISLE

SUNG BY
FLORENCE BAIRD
OF BENSEE & BAIRD

WORDS BY
LOU KLEIN

MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER

HARRY VON TILZER
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
On The Hoko Moko Isle

Words by
LOU KLEIN

Moderato

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

The first white man to ever land on the Hoko Moko Isle, Was
Shure Pad-dy wrote they get my goat with their meals here it's no fun, Its

Pat Mac Shane of the ship wrecked Jane With his great big Irish smile, The natives found him gathered 'round him coco-nuts, and its coco-nuts, Till I almost look like one, But oh their danc-es, oh their pranc-es

and began to sing, They took his clothes, put a ring in his nose And then they crowned him King. He you can take my tip, They kick so high, that they wouldn't pass by The Board of cen-sor-ship. My

rulled a-while up-on the Isle, and then he sent a note, To a girl so grand in Ireland, he wrote: Irish rose, don't pack your clothes before old Cork you leave, Ar-rah you can guess, out here they dress like Eve.

Copyright MCMXVI by Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co. 223 W. 46th St., N.Y.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
The Publisher reserves the right to the use of this copyrighted work upon the parts of instruments serving to reproduce it Mechanically
CHORUS (Not fast)

Won't you come out to the Isle of Ho-ko Mo-ko?

It's great to be a King, that's true, But I'd give my crown for an Irish stew, Shure they've got me Loco in the coco My sweet Colleen-o come and be my Queen-o,

We'll get married on a crocodile.

And for the ring, dear I suppose We'll now bring along your mother dear, The use the one that's in my nose.
cannibals are hungry here.

On the Ho-ko Mo-ko Isle. Won't you Isle.

On the Hoko etc. 2
Close To My Heart.

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.
Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.

Close to my heart, I'll always want you.

My little sugar baby, close to my heart.
In dreams I

haunt you, My honey-suckle lady, close to my heart.

for ever dear one, will never part, And all thro' life's sweetest song.