Listen To That Jungle Band.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Moderato.

There was a hot time down in Jungle
One love-sick monkey sang a mournful

land, That night the whole menagerie,
wall, He rolled his eyes up to the moon.

Copyright 1910 by Maurice Shapiro. Broadway & 39th St., N.Y.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
They got together, organized a band,
Just then the Elephant stepped on his tail,
You never heard such melody.
This made the Monkey change his tune.

The baboon, he made a monkey of himself,
Mister Giraffe joined in and topped them all,

He beat the Hippo for a drum,
This filled their hearts with jealousy.

Listen to &c. 4
At this the lions all began to roar,
Then Mister Monkey climbed a tree so tall,

And the Hyena cried with fun,
Until his voice it reached high "C."

CHORUS.

Listen to that Jungle band,
Jungle band,

ain't it grand? Listen to the 'rang-ou-tang,
Hear those jingles jingle, jingle, jingle, jingles. Listen to the chimpanzee, on the key, off the key.

Monkey tootsie, wootsies, dancing hootchie, kootchies.

Listen to that jungle band.