

SM1330

Indian Blues.

By EDWIN Mc HUGH
and C. PERILLO.
arr. by Charles M. Smith.

Intro. Vamp.

Piano. *f* *mf*

Voice.

Out in the West, — Where the sun is at rest, — Sits an In-di-an war - ri-or

grand, — He loved a maid-en fair, It seems she did - nt care, — For

she left his In - di-an band. — In his wig - wam he sighs, — There are

tears in his eyes, — And he yearns'neath the heav - en-ly hue, — At night time in —

his dreams he sees his squaw, — it seems he feels aw-ful blue.

Chorus.

Wont you come back to me, my own I - on - a, I am so sad for I am

all al - on - a, Wont you please leave your tribe in Ar - iz - on - a

Leave that tribe of Sioux, my lit - tle pap-oose. You went a - way, now I am

al - ways cry - ing, My love is true, why there's no use de - ny - ing, My heart is bro -

ken, I am al - ways sigh - ing I've the In - dian Blues. Blues.

This Composition may be had
for your Talking Machine
or Player Piano