

MY LADY HOTTENTOT.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

PIANO.

In Af - ri - ca there lives a queen, My Hot - ten - tot, Sweet Hottentot, The
The sun that shines a - long the Nile, My Hot - ten - tot, Sweet Hottentot, It

dear - est one I've ev - er seen, With eyes that fair - ly dance with love, — And
seems to greet you with a smile, My pret - ty lit - tle dus - ky dove, — For

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when the birds have gone to sleep, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hot-ten-tot, Then to her home I
 we'll be married in the spring, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hot-ten-tot, The lit-tle birds up -

quickly creep, and ser-e-nade my dus-ky dove, — Oh! how — her eyes they shine, With love di-
 on the wing, they sing of you my hon-ey love, — Oh! how — I long to kiss, — This dain-ty

vine, — right in-to mine, — And then — she seems to say, Please long-er stay, — don't go a -
 miss, — It's joy and bliss, — And from her ru-by lips, I gent-ly sips, sweet honey

way, — And when I said does you love me true, she said I love you'deed I do. For
 drips, — And when I gaze in-to her brown eyes how my poor heart with love it sighs. For

rall

CHORUS.
Moderato.

She is my La - dy Hot - ten - tot, She is my sweet For - get - me - not,

f-ff

She is the one I most - ly prize, She has such dreamy eyes, —

And from her side I'll nev - er part, She has a mortgage on my heart, The

birds that coo, love you, My la - dy Hot - ten - tot. — tot. —

1. 2.

fz D.S.