

FRISCO'S CHINA TOWN.



Words by
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Music by
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Michigan Music
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Publishing Co.
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FRISCO'S CHINATOWN SONG

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OLE OLSEN

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Moderato

ff

mf

1. See that dream-y Chi-na-man He nev-er winks an eye As he smokes his pipe of hop He
2. Drop in there a-gain some day See no fa-mil-iar face Those we knew have pass'd a-way But

p cresc.

p cresc.

L.H.

dreams of days gone by Of the land of mys-ter-y He left long years a-go
oth-ers fill their place Where they come from no one knows They come from east and west

L.H.

f

Of his lit-tle Chi-na girl The one that he loved so
Young and old from ev-ry-where Who could not stand life's test

mf

Then we see a sall - ow youth With locks of gold - en hair He
They lie dream - ing peace full - y Of things that might have been And

p cresc. *L.H.*

dreams there with the Chi - na - man His dreams are just as fair
nev - er strug - gle for a place A - mong the oth - er men In

p cresc. *L.H.*

Of the folks he left at home who ne'er a - gain he'll see Un -
stead they lie there night and day and smoke their pipe of hop Un -

less by chance they drift in - to This land of mys - ter - y.
till they're gone be - yond re - call Be - cause they could not stop

m *L.H.*

CHORUS

Down in Fris'cos Chi-na-town in Chi-na-town old Chi-na-town

Moderato
mf

There you'll find them ly-ing 'round With smiles up-on each face —

In that land of world re-nown Tho' bro-ken down they nev-er frown 'Cause

hap-pi-ness is al-ways found Down in Fris'cos Chi-na town. town.

mf cresc. *ff* *p*