

ARKANSAS

*A CYCLONE
FOX TROT*



AUSTIN
JEWELL

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*Words
and
Music by*
**IRVING
MARKS**

Arkansas

Irving A. Marks

Voice

Piano

f

Allegro moderato

'Twas on a West-ern
The lit-tle In-dian

p

p

plain of Ar-kan-saw,
maid said "yes" that day,

An In-dian maid a cow-boy
Then big chief watched them speed a -

saw. _____ The gold - en sun was shin - ing o'er the hill,
 way. _____ He puffed his peace pipe at the wig - wam door,

The hors - e's hoofs were beat - ing still. "Just
 And danced as in the days of war. He

come a - long with me, my In - dian maid. And
 looked and saw the cow - boy with his bride. As

paint your face a diff - 'rent shade, Then
o'er the plains they swift - ly ride, When

to the church in Mack - in - naw we'll ride; I'll
home - ward to big chiefs wig - wam they came The

make you, Ark - an - saw, my hap - py bride?
maid - en said, "The cow - boy's changed my name?"

Chorus

"My dain - ty Ark - an - saw — be my pret - ty lit - tle

p-f

In - dian squaw I'll be your soul mate and big chiefs son - in -

law (Rah! Rah!) Hop on my pon - y for_ we can ride a - way to

Mack - in - naw_ and soon we'll be in my_ tep -

pee, my Ark - an - saw?" "My dain - ty saw."