

# IN MADAGASCAR LAND

By  
**L. WOLFE GILBERT**  
and **JAS. P. CONLIN**



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**MUSIC Corp'n**  
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Piano

Voice

*Vamp ad lib*

Dream-land I paid a vis - it to  
Sun - shine, all the year round, they have

dream-land I found a place—where there is free - dom on earth—  
moon - shine It nev - er rains,— un - less they have a rain - storm;—

Mus - ic and mirth— where all your liv - ing's worth while.  
Cold when it's warm it nev - er snows but it pours

I know when I des-cribe it that you'll go join the new tribe—And leave the  
Birds sing, up in the tree—tops, some cute thing like Dar-da-nella And the cows

old world be-hind you and soon we will find, you are bound for that won-der-ful Isle.  
they are neigh-ing The roos-ters are lay-ing, All this while the whole neigh bor hood snores.

### Chorus

There's no use for mon-ey there— In Mad-a-gas-car In Mad-a-gas-car  
They bring up their chil-dren right— In Mad-a-gas-car In Mad-a-gas-car

Rent is free just like the air— In Mad-a-gas-car In Mad-a-gas-car  
Make them stay up late at night— In Mad-a-gas-car In Mad-a-gas-car

All you need for clothes hang a big ring on your  
Kids all go to school with — no books as a

nose rule — Wear a smile and you're in style way  
A knife or gun for just some fun they

down in Mad - a - gas - car Land. All the girls wear  
bring in Mad - a - gas - car Land. They like books like

whis-kers there — In Mad - a - gas - car In Mad - a - gas - car  
Jes - se James — In Mad - a - gas - car In Mad - a - gas - car

All the men wear rib-bons and bows in their hair out  
Knock 'em down and rob 'em are fa - vo - rite games some

there games All the girl - ies do the work and bring home their pay -  
They e - lect a pres - i - dent and he serves a year -

Ev - 'ry man has twen - ty brand new wives ev - 'ry day - And they feed their  
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy loves him and they think he's a dear - Then they shoot him

wives on hay - In Mad - a - gas - car Land. Land.  
in the ear - In Mad - a - gas - car Land. Land.