

Introduced by GERTRUDE FISKE

THE MOKI MAID



INDIAN
NOVELTY
SONG
by
SARA
· E ·
POSEY



STARMER

NEW YORK MUSIC PUB. HOUSE
1433 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The Moki Maid.

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Allegretto Moderato.

By SARA E. POSEY.

1. 'Way out in the
2. War - rior won the

mf *mp*

gold - en — west lived a war - rior brave — and — bold, — He
Mo - ki — maid he had longed for day — by — day, — 'Twas

loved a lit - tle Mo - ki — maid, and to her his love he told; Her
to his tee-pee snug — and — warm, that he car ried her a - way; This

fa - ther was a big, big chief and he watched her night and
hap - pened years a - go, you know, now that tent holds more than

day, Yet when the sun would sink to rest, this maid would steal a -
two, An - oth - er Mo - ki maid is there, a boy and pap - oose

way, — A - cross the riv - er wide and deep, This Mo - ki maid her
too, — And this new Mo - ki has a beau, Just like her moth - er

love would meet, And lis - ten to his words so sweet.
long a - go, And he tells her he loves her so.

CHORUS.

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Mo - ki, — my pret - ty Mo - ki, — Oh will you

mar-ry me, my Mo - ki, will you fly with me to - day, And when big

chief comes, — to look for Mo - ki, — My Mo - ki,

lit - tle wife in wig-wam far a - way. Oh Mo - ki, way. —