

A BIG HIT SONG BY **MAY IRWIN** IN "MADGE SMITH ATTORNEY"

MY LITTLE JUNGLE QUEEN



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BY

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MY LITTLE JUNGLE QUEEN.

A CONGO LOVE SONG.

Words by Jas. O'Dea.

Written & Composed by
Ernest Hogan & Theo. H. Northrup.

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand. The melody is introduced in the piano's right hand. The score includes two systems of piano accompaniment and one system of vocal melody with lyrics. The lyrics are: 'Con-go Land, where nature's hand Has made all things so fair, I stars would gleam a - bove dat stream Where swarnd de croc - o - diles, My'. The score ends with a double bar line.

mf

1. In
2. When

p

Con-go Land, where nature's hand Has made all things so fair, I
stars would gleam a - bove dat stream Where swarnd de croc - o - diles, My

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used to dwell and be a swell A - mongst the na - tives there..... And
queen and me would spoonin' be..... In a world of hugs and smiles..... When

now - a - days, when 'fore my gaze Old Af - ri - ca..... I see,..... In a -
back I stray, the tom-tom's play Will greet my love and me;..... And it's

sigh - ing..... and a - cry - ing,..... For it's there that I would be..... Should you
ve - ry..... gay and mer - ry,..... That our hon - ey - moon will be..... When de

won - der why I stop to sigh, I'll tell you why I do:..... It's
moon am high In de trop - ic sky, In jun - gle grass ar - rayed,..... Dat

'cause my heart am true..... To one of dusk - - y hue;..... She's a
court will ser - - en-ade..... My - self and dis sweet maid;..... Ma - ny

na - tive there, with her kink - y hair Dress'd up au na - tu - ral!..... And
princes grand will then take my hand And in sub-jection bow,..... Their

rit.
'pon a throne she reigns a - lone, Does my sweet Con - go gal.....
heads'way down, when that there crown Is placed up - on my brow.....

REFRAIN

She's my lit - tle Jun - gle Queen!..... She's a la - dy most sub -

lime! 'Cause her ped-i-gree and fam'-ly tree Dates back to Ad-am's

time..... Where de Congo riv-er runs..... Thro' de jun-gle cool and

green, Some day I'll claim dat roy-al dame, My

lit-tle Jun-gle Queen!..... She's my Queen!.....