

BIG CHIEF WALLY HO WOO

HE'D WIGGLE HIS WAY
TO HER WIGWAM

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER
Words by LEW BROWN

An illustration in a dark, stylized art style. On the left, a Native American woman stands in front of a wigwam. She has dark hair with a white headband and wears a striped garment. The wigwam has a star-like pattern on its side. On the right, a Native American man is lying down, looking up at the woman. He has a feather in his hair and is wearing a striped garment. The background is dark with some foliage.

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Words by
LEW BROWN

Big Chief Wally Ho Woo

(He'd wiggle his way to her Wigwam)

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

f

Vamp

sfz

mp

mp

Voice

Wal-ly Ho-Woo was an In-dian who was in love with a maid called 'Po-ka-too'

Wal-ly Ho-Woo was a fight-er too, but it seems that his fight-ing days were thru

From the tribe of Nav-a-joe He was such a hand-some brave

In the tribe of Nav-a-joe On the war-path they would start

But he soon be-came her slave Just be-cause she teased him so,

But hed think of his sweet-heart And de-cide he should not go,

Ev'-ry night when all was still From his wig-wam on the hill

He would tell the chief that he Was as sick as he could be

To her tent he'd start to crawl while he gave this In-dian call — "Ya-
Then he'd sneak back to the place, take the war paint off his face, — "Cuc-

rall.
hool!" "Ya - hool!" which means, I'm com - ing to you.
kool!" "Cuc - kool!" he was a cuc - koo that's true.

CHORUS
And he'd wig-gle wig-gle wig-gle wig-gle wig-gle his way — to her wig - wam —

Her fa-ther al-ways used to hol-ler but it was no use — For he was simp-ly wild a-bout his

lit-tle pap-oose — And he would gig-gle while he'd wig-gle his way — to her wig - wam —

For he was ver-y hap - py 'cause he knew that soon He'd take her far a-way on a

hon-ey- moon — And un-der cov-er with her lov-er, they'd spoon in her wig - wam —

He'd swear that he'd be true and give her all — of his wam-pum, wam-pum too —

He'd hear a sound, put his ear to the ground, and when he found it was her dad-dy snoop in 'a-round, He'd

wig-gle, wig-gle, wig-gle, wiggle, wig-gle right out — of her wig - wam — Oh! how she loved her big chief

Wal-ly - Ho Wal - ly Ho Woo — And he'd Woo —

f *sf*

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