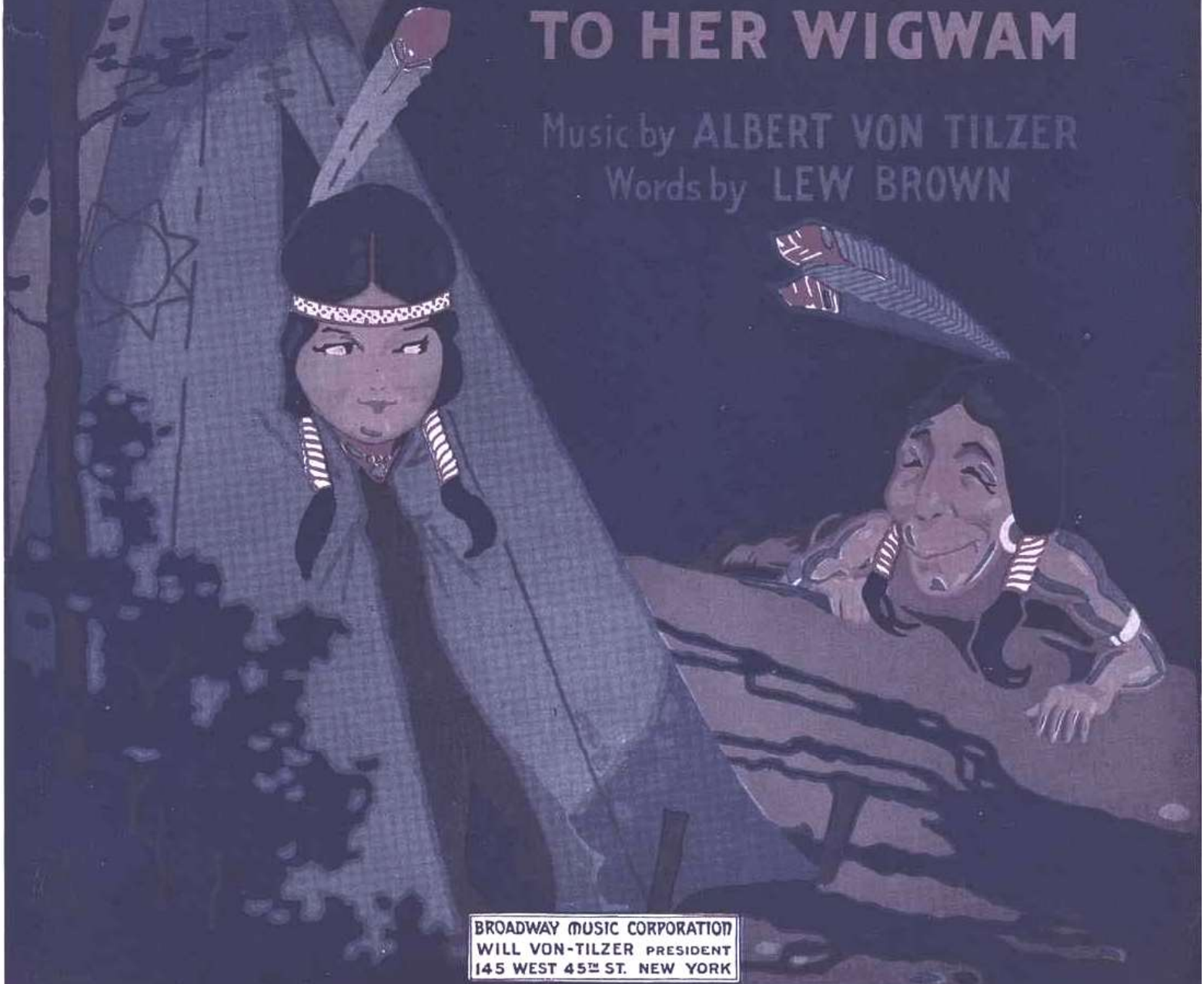
# BIG CHIEF WALLY HO WOO

## HE'D WIGGLE HIS WAY TO HER WIGWAM

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER
Words by LEW BROWN
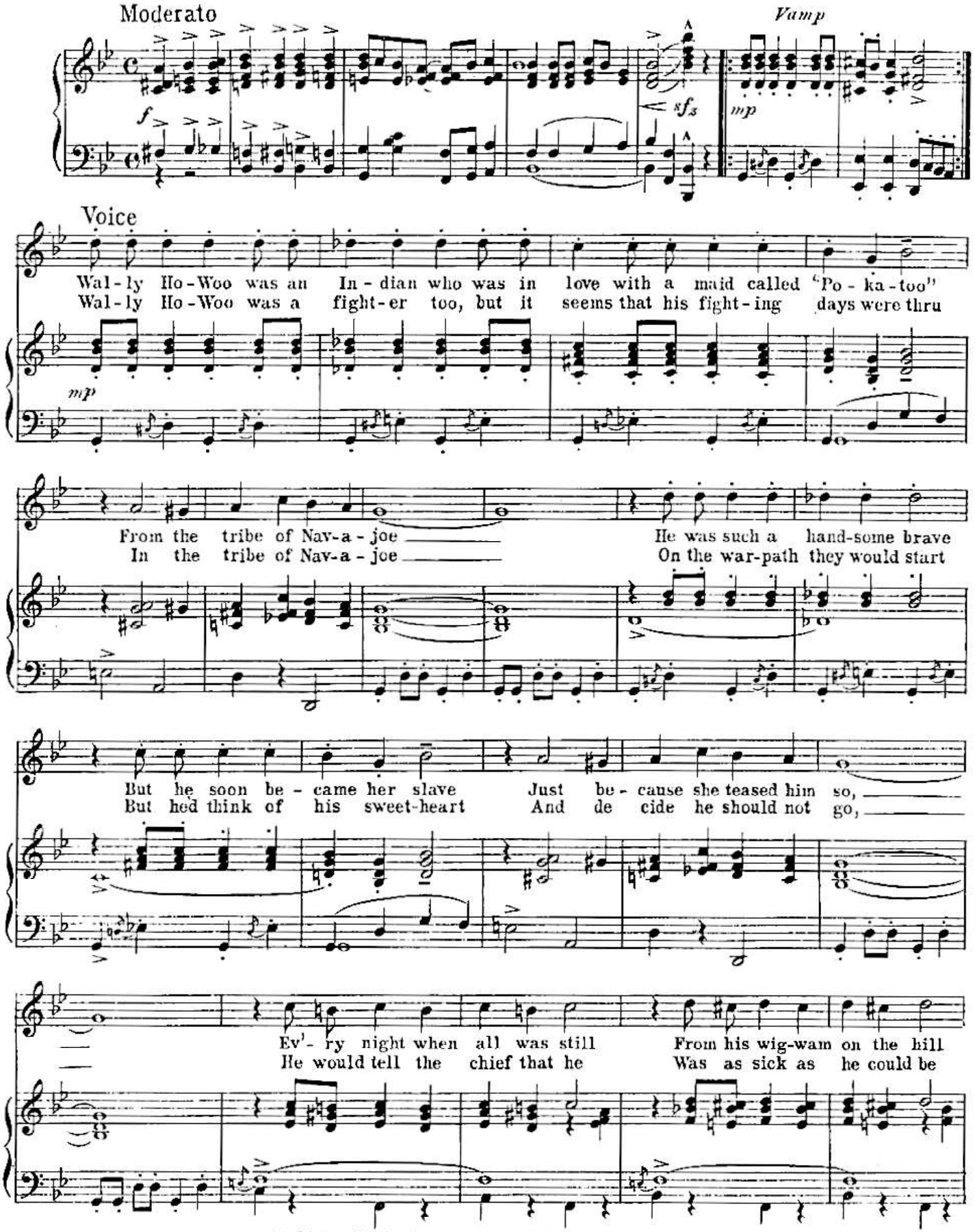


BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
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145 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK

# Big Chief Wally Ho Woo

(He'd wiggle his way to her Wigwam)
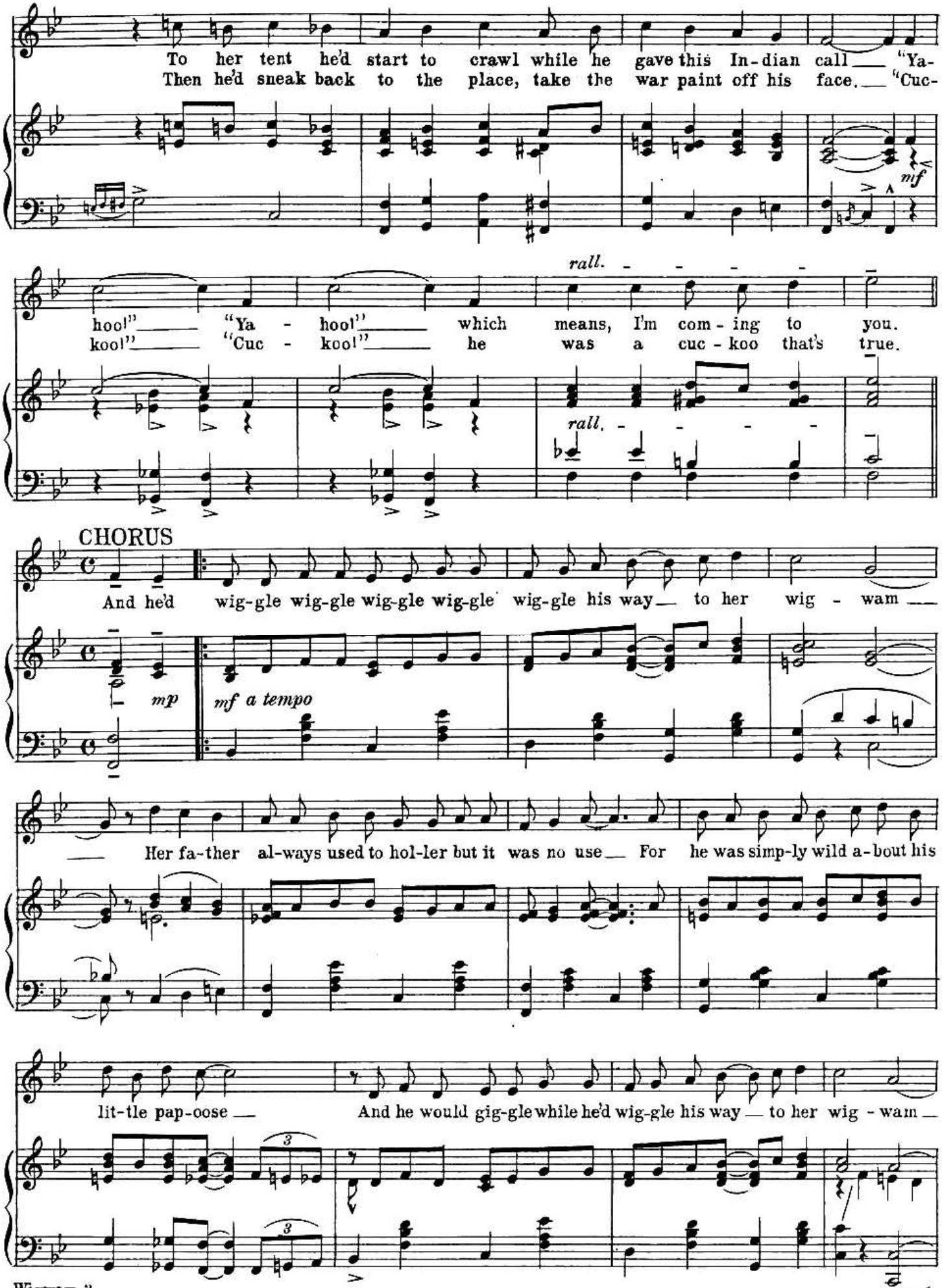
Words by
LEW BROWN
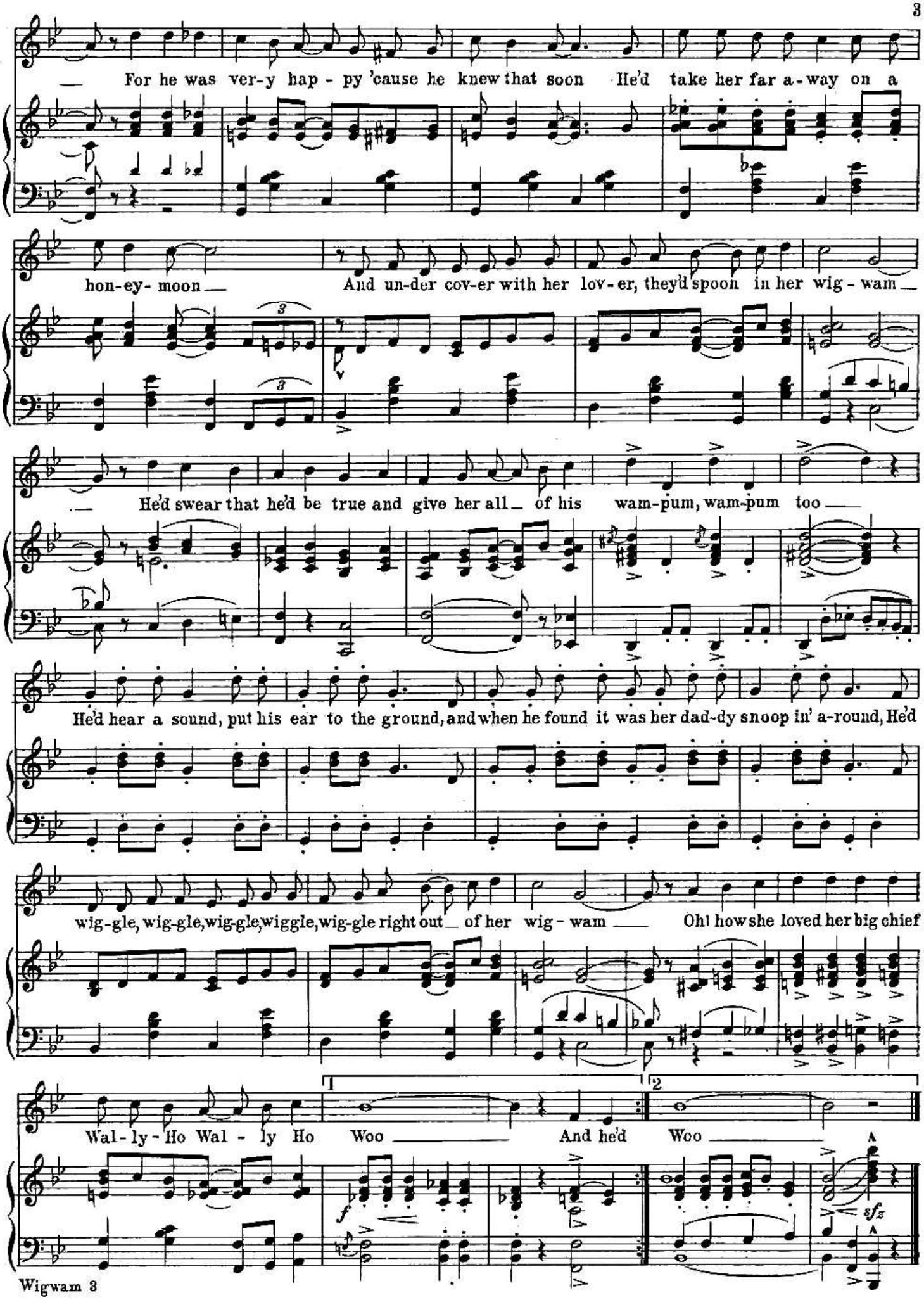
Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER






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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-
mf
rall.
hoo!" "Ya - hoo!" which means, I'm com-ing to you.
koo!" "Cuc - koo!" he was a cuc-koo that's true.
rall.
CHORUS
And he'd wig-gle wig-gle wig-gle wig-gle wig-gle his way to her wig - wam
mp
mf a tempo
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
3
3


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
1
2
f
sfz