

ON THE AMAZON

Words by JEAN C HAVAZ

MUSIC by LOUIS SILVERS

SONG HITS

GUS EDWARDS

NEW SONG REVUE



ON THE AMAZON
 THE PANAMALA
 THAT BOHEMIAN RAG

MOTHER HUBBARD
 WAS A WISE OLD DAME
 YOU GOT TO STOP A PICKIN'
 ON MY LI'L PICKANINNY

50
50
50
50
50

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FARMER

with sur - prise I'll say I love you — I'm dream - ing of you —
lov - ing ways would bring us fan - cies — Of old ro - man - ces —

Be my star — Oh let me tell you what a gem you are —
You and I — We'd wan - der there be - neath the star - lit sky —

— And from a - far on my gui - tar I'll play a ser - e - nade to you : -
— I'd hear you sigh and in re - ply I'd take you in my arms and sing : -

CHORUS *rit.* *a tempo*

On the Am - a - zon a - dream - ing — Where the stars are bright - ly

p ritard *p.f a tempo*

gleam - ing _____ Where the yel - low moon is beam - ing _____ Love leads me

rit.

on _____ Where the per - fume of the ro - ses _____ Na - ture's Par - a - dise dis -

a tempo

clo - ses _____ Lives my love a - mong the po - sies _____ On the Am - a -

rit.

zon. _____ On the Am - a - zon a -

a tempo *f rit.* *fz D.C.*