

MY ZULU

POPULAR EDITION

MAID

Song



Lyric by
**WILLIAM
Mc KENNA**
Music by
**J. BODEWALT
LAMPE**

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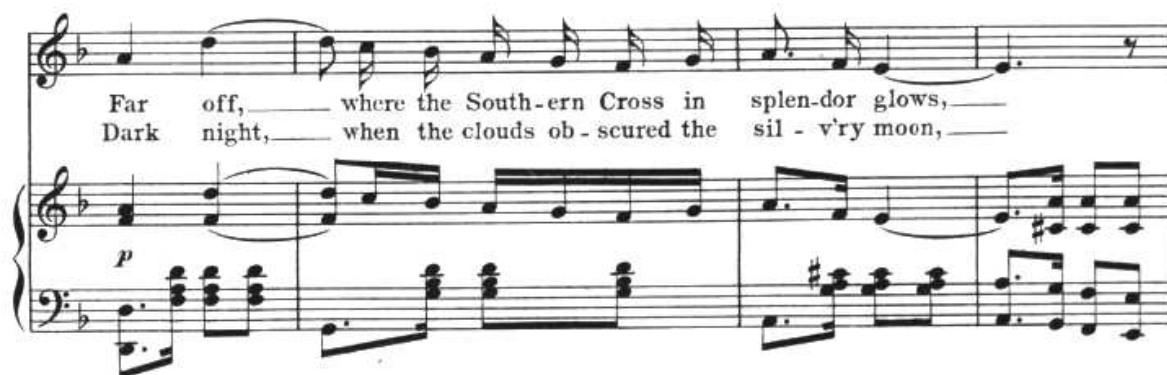
JEROME H. REMICK & Co
New York Detroit

My Zulu Maid

Words by
WILLIAM Mc KENNA

Music by
J. BODEWALT LAMPE

Moderato



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Big hut built of bam-boo in the jun-gle shade,
She crept from the hut as rain be-gan to fall.

There once dwelt a Zu-lu maid.
He sprang from the jun-gle tall.

Brav-est chief in all the Jun-gle land Heard her sing-ing on the strand,
Clasped her in his arms and quick-ly flew To his stur-dy bark ca-noe,

— He re-solved to win her hand. — Ev - 'ry night in sav-age song his
— And she helped him paddle, too. — Spears thrown by — her tribesmen land-ed

deep voice rang, — To his dusky maid - en he would sing. —
in the sea, — Happy lov-ers laughed a-loud with glee. —

CHORUS. *Slower*

Be mine, my Zu-lu maid, sweet Queen of jungle shade, List to my ser-e-nade,

as I wait here in the glade. In all your charms ar-rayed, With me a hit you've made,

For you my life I'd trade, — Pretty lit-tle Zu - lu maid. maid.