

MY FAIRY ICEBERG

memorable
QUEEN



WORDS & MUSIC

**JOSEF
LAMB**



STAR EDITION
HARRY H. SPARKS, MUSIC PUBLISHER
TORONTO, CANADA

My Fairy Iceberg Queen

MURRAY WOOD

JOSEPH F. LAMB

INTRODUCTION

Allegro moderato

Where the win-try breez-es blow, 'Mid the ice-bergs and the snow,
'Mid the ice-bergs and the snow, In the land of Es-qui-mau,

There lives my girl Miss Es-qui-mau - o
You'll see San - - dy be big chief Dough - o

And be-tween just you and me She's not like most girls you see
I will teach her how to sing Do the sword and High-land fling

Has no peep show nor lin-ger - ie
Its grand all canned in real seal skin

In the frig - id zone where night - ly moon - beams. My lit - tle
Six months ev - 'ry year we will be spoon - ing. Or hon - ey -

mf

love dreams 'mid north-ern light gleams
moon - ing by day har - poon - ing

To the north pole I will soon be sail - ing I will
On a whal - ing boat I'll soon be sail - ing I will

meet my lit - tle fair - y Ice - berg Queen.
meet my lit - tle fair - y Ice - berg Queen.

cresc.

CHORUS

Meet me my lit - tle fair - y Ice - berg Queen

mf f

You are the sweet - est Sun - - dae choc' - late cream

Come to your Na-bob I'm no Jim O - shea But just plain San -

dy Mac - - kay. kay.