"Down on the South Sea Isle."

From the Modern Comic Opera: THE FISHER MAIDEN.

Lyric by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

And to Modo

On a South Sea Isle when evening's
Warm'er than the tropic veg-e-

closing,
Down by the riv-er where palm-trees quiv-er

ta-tion,
She's al-ways cold-est when I am bold-est

You can see my dusk-y love re-pos-ing,
She should have a diff-"rent oc-cu-pa-tion,
Dazzling and graceful is she;
And perhaps learn to love me;
My night love, my bright love, I'm always yearning dear,
My night love, my bright love, Thou'rt refusing me,

My heart is burning dear, all for you!
You can't be losing me, not just yet;

Don't grieve me,
O, dearest,

Believe me,
And nearest

Down on the South Sea...
Have no alarms, But let your charms,
Let your heart beat Near mine, my sweet,

Rest in my arms, my own!
O what a treat, my own!

CHORUS.

Come while the moon is a shining

My love O, don't be declining, For you know my heart's a

Down on the South Sea 4.
pinning, Just for a glance or a smile;

While twinkling stars are aglistering Honey it's well worth your while; Answer, there's no body listening

Down on the South Sea Isle. Isle.

Down on the South Sea.