UP IN THE COCOANUT TREE.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by THEODORE F. MORSE.

King baboon in a cocoanut tree, grew lonesome day by day.
Climpanzee was a clev'er coquette, well versed in worldly ways.

Up In The Cocoanut Tree.

He longed for a mate to share his fate, 
Mid the grove where he ways, 
She thought she would hold the king so bold, At her feet many

held full sway; So he spied a little chimpanzee, Who
days and days; But the wise baboon got busy soon, For

made her home in a neighbouring tree; And that same night, when the
on that night, by the light of the moon; He swung a left; and
Up In The Cocoanut Tree.

moon shone bright, He sang with all his might.
carried her off, As he sang in accents soft.

CHORUS.

"Tho' I am King of the cocoanut grove I'm lone-
ly, Sweet little chimpan-
zee, I love you on-
ly, Tho' you are on-
ly sweet sixteen, I want you to be my

ba-boon queen, if you'll agree you can rule with me, High up in the cocoanut tree. "Tho' tree."

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