"Mimette" the Human "Mermaid."

Words by
FREDERIC BANKE.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Allegro moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

1. 'Twas in a museum one morning I met her, no longer was life a
blank.

2. I married this feature, amphi-ious creature, a
bright.

3. From nothing I barred her, one season I starred her, the play had a deep sea
scene.

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formances in a tank. In her raiment slight which always came home with a tide. In the dark of night I would out of a Submarine. From the angry grabs of

fitted her tight, before our admiring view, she would wake in a fright, to find my darling gone, out I'd lobster and crabs, to the surface as oft occurs, but my

dive from the brink, and gracefully sink and stay under an hour or two. Craftily creep, to find her asleep in the tub with the water turned on. Love she abused, for the lobster we used was an old-time acquaintance of hers.
Chorus.
Valsa. Plaintivo.

Oh fair Mimette, oh fair Mimette within my heart a stirred made, my love, my pet, 1. so damp, so moist so moist soaked soul, wet, Mimette, my human Mermaid. Oh fair Mimette, quette, brette,
mette, oh sweet Mimette, Within my heart a

stir made, my love, my pet, i. so damp, so
x. my moist co-
3. my soaked sou-

wet, Mimette, my human Mermaid,