Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

Words and Music by
BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT.

Moderato.

Piano.

Not too fast.

It's a good many thousand miles, From here to the South Sea
It's a pretty fierce thing to strand, On a Tropical 'One night
He discovered a cave one day, Which he found to his own dis-

Isles; Where the wild Fiji cooks the missionary, with a
stand'' Where they brush their teeth, with an old palm leaf, an' a
may, Was a mile or two wide, when he ventured inside, of this

face that is wreathed in smiles: But 'twas there heath the Ban-yan
fist full of ocean sand: But it had its inducements
"Natural-Born Subway" But imagine poor Crusoe's

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trees, With the mon-keys an' chim-pan-zees,
   That' Rob-in-son Cru-soe
too, For the book a-gents there were few;
   And the gas-bills were small, for he plighted,
When some signs dawned up-on his sight;
   Say-ing 'Un-cle Tom's Show, had been
had such a "snap," for he'd on-ly him-self to please.
   Un-cle Tom's Show, had been
had none at all, and the rent nev-er got past due.
there, years a-go, and that "East Lynne" would play that night.

Chorus. (Rather slow.)

Rob-in-son Cru-soe lived a-lone,
   No bills to pay, or friends to loan:

No wife to say, when he came home, "Rob-in-son Cru-soe, why do you do so?"
1. Robinson Crusoe thanked the stars,
He never had to stand in ears,
Or try to smoke his friends' cigars,
Who wouldn't smoke them, for fear they'd choke them.
He never had to mow the lawn,
Or light the fires at early dawn,
His watch and chain he couldn't pawn on Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

2. Robinson Crusoe had a snap,
He found the best place on the map,
He never cursed or gave a rap,
Whether his beard grew, dark red, or sky-blue.
He never had to make long stops,
Waiting his turn in barber shops,
His whiskers were the leading crops, on Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

Encore Chorus.

3. Robinson Crusoe had a treat,
Nothing to do but sleep all the day,
That was a system hard to beat,
He never worried himself, or hurried.
He simply took things as they came,
Year in and year out just the same,
Solitaire was the only game, on Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

4. Robinson Crusoe struck it fine,
He had a "solid comfort" mine,
It was vacation all the time,
They couldn't find him, there to remind him,
How much he owed for board and clothes,
No alimony claims arose:
For Crusoe had no chance to propose, on Robinson Crusoe's Isle.