'Neath The Old Palm Tree.

Words by
ED. GARDENIER.

Music by
MAX HOFFMANN.

Moderato

Voice

1. When the moon shone high in the tropic sky,
   Two sweethearts came to woo,
   But the doubting maid said, 'I'm fondly strayed,
   Beneath the old palm tree.

2. So the lad and maid then they half afraid,
   That your love for me's untrue,
   In a tall palm tree lives a like to know
   If my sweetheart's true to me.

Copyright MCMVIII by The Rogero Bros. Music Publishing Co., N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.
bird, said he. A very wise old bird—When fond hearts beat true he then
wise old bird, He knew just what to do—As he winked his eye in a

sings coo—coo And you can take his word.
man ner sly, He said coo—coo—coo. So stroll with

Chorus
me 'neath the old palm tree And listen to the love bird's mel-o-

dy. He knows that I am true to you He knows that

Neath the 3.
you are true to me
I'll spoon with you and I'll

croon with you
And you won't mind a little kiss or

two
When the bird says coo coo coo coo coo
In the

old palm tree
So stroll with tree

*Noath the 3.*