"Oh, You Mister Jungle Moon."

By DAVE KAPLAN
and
J O E S A M U E L S.

Allegro moderato.

You can sing of baboons down in jungle land,
You can
If you feel as if you'd like to love and spoon,
You need

be afraid of Mister Moon,
He just smiles as folks they get so dandy,
And of honeymoons that are all just the candy;
Now,

Copyright 1910 by F. A. Mills, 122 W. 36th St. N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.
there is one that they call Mis-ter Jun-gle Moon, Its the time and
when you try to steal a kiss from your sweet-heart, And you swear that

place for ev-ry-one to spoon. Come, now, don't you think it grand?
from her side you'll nev-er part, He just winks his ro-guish eye,

You can love to beat the band, No one's look-ing but the moon a-bove.
from the sky a-bove so high, And you think there's no one look-ing on.

CHORUS.

Oh! you Mis-ter Jun-gle Moon, You will hear a

Oh, You Mister Jungle Moon a
jungle tune, It's just the place for a bung-a-loo, Where you can
love and bill and coo, Weddinghimes and wed-ding rhymes,
And a lot of kisses, too, You and me will happy be, In our little
family tree, Oh, you Mister Jungle Moon. Mister Jungle Moon.
Oh, You Mister Jungle Moon 3