The Cockatoo and the Chimpanzee.
The Story of the Monkey and the Parrot.
from
MAM'SELLE NAPOLEON.

Lyric by
JOSEPH HERBERT.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Voice.
Allegretto.

Piano.

Once a cock-a-too,
From his poignant grief,
To his sad romance,

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With a top-knot blue, Who lived in a gilded mansion,
Soon he sought relief, For his life was one sad mixture,
By a wondrous chance, There's a sequel worth repeating,

Was loved by a wee little chimpanzee, Whom she gave heart excess,
He had lost all hope with his tale as rope, Hanged from a tall gas fixture,
For it shows that fate you cannot frustrate, Thro' love be fickle,

She At the If you

said: "be mine and you'll not repine, For I
sight this bird to her heart was stirred, Oh
chance to drop in a bonnet shop, You will

The Cockatoo etc. 5997-4
love you in all weathers?
But his love she froze when she
see them both together!
Sewn up on the brim of a
curved her nose, And straightened out her
down and died, Of angina pec tors.
hat quite trim, Of monkey fur and
hearts was cold to the story told, By her Si-mi-an ad-
piration.
It was all in vain, for the ardent swain With-
She laughed "tee hee" at the
She laughed "tee hee" at the
So sigh "tee hee" at the

Whose love was eighteen,
Whose love was eighteen
Who love was unequal

Replied to his wail with the doleful tale, Of the
Replied to his wail with the doleful tale, Of the
Some what late it was decreed by fate, They in

monkey and the parrot. Her parrot.
monkey and the parrot. Her parrot.
after life united. Her united.