Dedicated to Jack Lee and Billy Delaney

The Aba Daba Honeymoon

ARThUR FIELDS & WALTER DONOVAN

Way down in the Congo-land Lived a...}

"Way down in the Congo-land Lived a..."

Well, you should have heard that band Play up-

hap-py chim-pa-nzee, She loved a mon-

on their wed-ding day, Each Chimp and Monkey had

long tail, (Lord-y, how she loved him!) Each night he would

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find her there, Swing-ing in the co-co-nut tree, And the mon-key gay, at the ev-ry night, High up in the co-co-nut tree, It's the same old thing, with the
break of day, Loved to hear his Chim-pie say;
same old swing, When the Monk and Chim-pie sing:

CHORUS

"Ab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab," Said the

Chim-pie to the Monk, "Bab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a,
dab-a, dab-a, dab,” Said the Monkey to the Chimp. All night long they’d chatter away, All day long there were happy and gay, Swing-ing and

sing-ing in their hun-ky, ton-key way. “Ab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab,” means “Monk, I love but you,”
"Bab-a, dab-a, dab," in monkey-talk, means "Chimp, I love you too."

Then the big baboon, one night in June, He married them, and very soon They went upon their

One night they were made man and wife, And now they cry, "This is the life," Since they came from their

ab-a, dab-a honey-moon. ab-a, dab-a honey-moon.