I Want To Go To Tokio

Words by
JOE McCARTHY

Music by
FRED. FISCHER

Moderato

There's a little sad-eyed Jap-an-ee,
When the lantern lights are dim and low,
In

Ten-der-ly he sings to me Of his little sweet-heart
dreams he'd go to To-ki-o, Where the Yo-ko-ha-ma

'cross the sea, Who's wait-ing pa-tient-ly,
gently flows, With some-one he loves so.
Every night he'd light a little lantern for her, And
Little Lotus Lilies he would gather for her.

Dream of old Japan,
Bright Red Poppies too,
In that oriental light,
How his little heart would ache,

All his love tales he would write,
On a silken Fan Yosan.
Every morn when he'd awake, he'd sing the whole day through so true:

CHORUS
I sing a-high sing a-lee sing a-low, That means I want to go to Tokio,
I got a sweetheart who's waiting for me. That's why I want to be beneath the

Bamboo Tree. When the lanterns are a-glowing, I can feel my love a-

growing, Ho-Yo-sun, Hear your man, Soon you're goin' to be. Sitting on my Jap-a-(k) nee

I sing a-high sing a-lee sing a-low, That means I want to go to To-ki-o.