A LITTLE WIGWAM FOR TWO

SONG

Lyric by
BLANCHE MERRILL

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ
Arr. by J. Bodewalt Lampe

Allegretto

VOICE

With
You'll

PIANO

prices what they are to-day I think 'twould be a better way To
be the chief the seer the scribe And I will be your little tribe I'll

live in tents Think what we'd save in rents The Indians of
bake and cook I learnt how from a book Each night I'll roast a

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Yes-ter-year I'll say they had the right "i-dear" A skin a pole a slat That
goose or two There may come a pa-poose or two A lit-tle him or her (These

was their Har-lem flat things you know oc-cur) Gee that's the life you know

What do you say let's go
What do you say let's go

A Little Wigwam etc.-4
CHORUS

As soon as we've got a grassy green spot beside a cool stream that's blue beneath a tall palm we'll build a

wig-wam. And find a fond dream come true when once we're
in it—Our life each minute—Will be a lovely thing and

new—We've got to try dear—Just you and I dear—A little

wiggy wiggy wiggy wiggy wam for two—As soon as—D.C.