KOO-KEE-KOO

Novelty Fox Trot Song

Words by
KING ZANY

Music by
NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato

'Sway out in the wild, wild wood,
When the evening breezes blow.

Pretty, papa birdie stood,
Sing oh, so tenderly.

Hell be singing soft and low,
Way up in the same old tree,

To Mama birdie in the tree.
And crooning pretty melodies.

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Pa - pa birdie he was sad, Ma - ma birdie she was glad,
Pa - pa birdie heaves a sigh, Ma - ma birdie winks her eye,

For her love he made a bid, 'Neath the shadow of the moon,

--- And this is what the sweet thing did:
--- And there forever they will spoon.

CHORUS
She just quivered her wing when he started to sing, Koo-Kee-Koo,
Koo-Kee-Koo, And he days have I sighed, many nights have I cried, Koo-Kee-Koo,
Koo-Kee-Koo, On the

p-mf
gave her a thrill with his wonderful trill, Koo-Kee-Koo,
Koo-Kee-Koo, How I long to, how I long to
whispering breeze to you up in the trees, Koo-Kee-Koo,
Koo-Kee-Koo, Come on birdie, come on birdie,
Koo-Kee-Koo, Kee-Koo, Won't you answer my plea, let me up in your tree Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-
Koo-Kee-Koo, Kee-Koo, If you'll call me your beau, Sweeter things you will know Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-
Koo-Kee-Koo, It will make me so glad just to hear you say "Dad" please do Koo-Kee-Koo; I'll
-Koo, By the light of the moon we will toddle and croon Koo-Kee-Koo; Koo-Kee-Koo; We'll
steal all the hay from the neighboring farms, To build you a home for your wonderful charms, And the
hide far away in a wonderful tree, And then all the world will be jealous of me. Then she
sweet little bird only smiled as she heard Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-Koo, "Many-Kee-Kee-Kee-Koo," Sea ad lib.

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