My Madagascar Maid.

Words and Music by RICHARD CARLE.

If you want to see a type of native beauty rare
Since she smiled upon me I have made a solemn vow To
Come with me to Madagascar Island 
take her far away from Madagascar 

With a maid who lives here there is nothing to compare 
All my plans for this resolve are nicely laid and now There's 

Either on the sea or on the dry land. 
nothing left for me to do but ask her. 

She's a dream of loveliness with hair of auburn shade And 
If perchance she should refuse to run away with me. And
eyes that shine like burning stars above me
sail across the ocean blue to my land

All my thoughts by day or night are of this dainty maid
Then I never more will leave this desert in the sea
I'll

dreaming of some way to make her love me.
live and die in Madagascar Island.

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CHORUS.
Andante con espress.

You'll drive me mad, my Madagascar maid,

I'll never be happy till I marry you.

When you appear all other beauties fade

Love me my Madagascar maid.

Madagascar maid.