

OTTAWAN

(OTTAWA)

WORDS BY
J. WESLEY OSSMAN
MUSIC BY
T. JAY FLANAGAN



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T. JAY FLANAGAN
MUSIC



New York

5

OTTAWAH.

(Ottawa.)

Lyric by
J. WESLEY OSSMAN.

An Indian Serenade.

Music by
T. JAY FLANAGAN.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns and accents, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

Once there lived an In-dian maid, Jen-na-tah, —
Then this lit-tle In-dian pair went a-way, —

Loved the chief-tain of her tribe, Ot-ta-wah, —
They had gone to Ot-ta-wa, there to stay, —

And she'd feel so hap-py when he'd say: —
And they lived as hap-py as could be. —

"I love one and on - ly one, and that is you,
 Ev - 'ry day a - way they'd wan - der hand in hand,

Tell me pret - ty In - dian maid will you be true,
 Roam - ing through the wild - woods of their na - tive land,

Will you be my lit - tle In - dian bride?"
 Think - ing of the hap - py days gone by,

Then he turned and soft - ly she re plied:
 And the time she mur - mured with a sigh.

Refrain

I love you, I'll be true,

I will be your la - dy love and lit - tle In - dian bride,

Ot - ta - wah, Ot - ta - wah If you'll go with

me to Ot - ta - wa wa

Ottawah