

Also Published as a March, 60. Mandolin, Band, Orchestra, Etc.

# HIAWATHA

## SONG

MUSIC BY NEIL MORET  
WORDS BY JAMES O'DEA



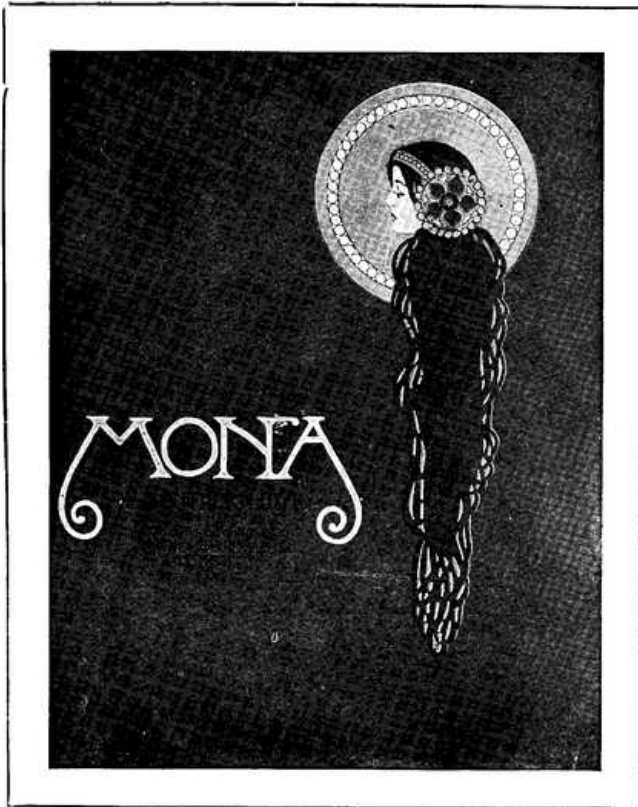
*Miss Amelia Stone.*

WHITNEY-WARNER  
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*E. L. Cartwright.*

Miss Amelia Stone, Princess Angelcake in "THE RUNAWAYS," at the Casino, who is singing "HIAWATHA."





**Y**OU will find the chorus of "MONA" extremely catchy. The verse is equally as good. Ask your Music Dealer to show you a copy.

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**JUST ENOUGH FOR TWO**  
Waltz Song

**IT WAS THE DUTCH**  
Comic Song

**LENORE, MY OWN LENORE**

**YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM,  
I'LL TELL YOU MINE**

*The*  
**WHITNEY-WARNER  
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PANY,** Detroit, Michigan.

**Illustrated Catalogue—FREE**

**MONA.**

WORDS BY SEYMOUR RICE.

MUSIC BY E. HARRY KELLY

Mo - na I'd like to own - ya I'd build a

home - a O just for you - oo - oo - oo Mo - na

O tel - e - phone mah and let me know - a If I will

do. do.

Mona. 4.

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# HIAWATHA.

Words by  
JAS. O'DEA

(His Song to Minnehaha.)

Music by  
NEIL MORET.

**Allegro.**

Oh the moon is all a - gleam on the stream Where I  
In the tres - es of your hair, lies a snare and its

dream here of you my pret - ty In - dian maid. While the  
there, Where my heart a will - ing cap - tive is. Oh my

3

rust - ling\_ leaves are sing - ing high a - bove us o - ver - head  
 wood - land\_ queen I pray\_ you'll hold it ev - er in your care

In the glo - ry of the bright sum - mer - night In the  
 In my lit - tle birch can - oe love with you Just we

light and the shad - ows of the for - est glade\_ I am wait - ing here to  
 two down the stream of life in wed - ded bliss\_ I would drift sweetheart with

kiss\_ your lips so red. There's a flood of mel - o -  
 you\_ my lot to share. When the birds up - on the



dies on the breeze From the trees and of you they breathe so ten - der - ly  
 wing in the spring Gai - ly sing of the green and gold - en sum - mer time

— While the wood - lands all a - round are re -  
 — When the snows of ear - ly win - ter robe the

sound-ing your name, Oh my all in life is you on-ly you Fond and  
 wood-lands in white, Then your Hi - a - wa - tha free I will be And to

true and your own for - ev - er - more I'll be. Hear  
 thee ev' - ry thought of mine will e'er in - cline. Heed



REFRAIN.

then the song I sing with lips a - flame. I am your  
 then the vows I pledge to thee this night.

own your Hi - a - wa - tha brave my heart is yours you know

Dear one I love you so Oh Min - ne - ha - ha gen - tle

maid de - cide de - cide and say you'll be, My In - dian bride.

Wawatha. 4

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Music Printer  
Cincinnati O.

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1248  
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