ARTIST'S COPY

TY-TEE
A South Sea Island Love Song
In Fox Trot Rhythm

Moderato

Words by
LEO WOOD

Music by
IRVING BIBO

Where white shadows fall up on a world asleep,
Ty-Tee never seems to have a thought of care,
So each night in gladness in my dreams I creep,
I always long her happiness to share,

Shar-ing all its joys, while on the scene I peep,
And I know that you will find no place so fair,

CHORUS

Ty-Tee, way down up-on that South Sea Isle,
Seems I hear you calling me,
Ty-Tee, I long to be with you a while,
And see that tropic moon In splendor kiss each blue lagoon; Oh! Ty-Tee, in dreams I nightly wander where Nature always greets me with a smile,
Palm-trees sway, Tom Toms play, maid-ens dance, Thrilling me, filling me with romance, Oh,

Ty-Tee, down on that South Sea Isle.

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