Big Indian Chief.

Words by
BOB COLE.

Music by
ROSAMOND JOHNSON.

Allegro moderato.

In the wilds of Ara-
Now this lit- tle Kick-a-poo

Till ready

zo-
maiden___

Where the hun-gry coy-ote shrills,

Gave Big Chief the In-di-an fling,

Ring with ter- ror through the can-yone,

And are She re

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There once lived an Indian maid,

And he loved an Indian maid.

Every night beside her wig-wam,

This tune Big Chief

Sang and played:

Buffalo Bill.
Chorus.

"Big Chief love um lit-lie Kick-a-poo maiden, Love um heap much too;

Yes! in-deed he do, Big Chief die for you;

Big Chief's heart go heap much pit-a-pat, When he thinks of you;

Big Chief go on the war path may-be, If your love ain't true?"