Big Pow Wow.

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato.

While the tom-toms they were sounding, There 'round the camp-fire bright, One moon-light
'Cross the border came this order, "Capture them both alive, Till I ar-

ight, in flight Two lovers stole thro' the forest glade.
rive and strive To show young brave what he's dared to do!"
Big Chief Scar Brow made big Pow wow, Soon as 'twas known they'd flown, but with his
But an arrow, swift and narrow, Sank in the big Chief's heart, with poisoned

own a lone. The young brave said to his dusky maid:
dart he lay. As the young brave rode with his bride away.

CHORUS.

Pow Wow, they're hav ing a Pow wow, Hark! how they're rais ing a big row,
They've lost the trail somehow, Big Chief can't follow us now.

I'll hunt and build you a teepee, Then we'll housekeep.

And some-day may be, Indian baby, make big Pow Wow.