White Feather.

Written and Composed by PETER BERNARD & BERT WORTH.

VOICE. Moderato.

When the moon is shining high in the sky,
When the birds upon the wing sweetly sing,

We shall fly— you and I— On our ponies fast and gay,
Ting-a-ling, it is Spring; It is then that we shall go

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H. D. M. P. Co. 330.
'Cross the prairie far away. Underneath the forest
Where the rippling waters flow. I have built a little

glad in the shade. Don't be afraid, Indian maid,
birch canoe. Just for two, me and you

I have build a new tepee Just for you and me.
Indian maid, now do not pine, Soon you will be mine.

CHORUS. 2nd time.

My sweet White Feather We two together,
I will ride forever
The stream of time.

My heart is sighing,
For you it's crying,

Come fly away with me, to my tepee,
My pretty Indian maid. My sweet White maid.