

To Mr. John Hackett and Pupils.

MY OWN SWEET ESKIMO.

3

Words by ROBT. J. MOORE.

Music by A. LORNE LEE.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is marked 'Moderato' and 'f' (forte). It features a series of chords and melodic lines in both the treble and bass clefs, setting a gentle and romantic mood.

Way up in i - cy Green-land There's a
There came a time while sleigh - ing When she

(Till Ready)

The first line of the song is written on a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "Way up in i - cy Green-land There's a / There came a time while sleigh - ing When she". The music is marked '(Till Ready)' and 'p' (piano). It begins with a repeat sign and a fermata over the first measure.

pret - ty lit - tle Es - ki - mo, And to be like oth - er
cud - dled up a lit - tle more, As he told the oft - told

The second line of the song is written on a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "pret - ty lit - tle Es - ki - mo, And to be like oth - er / cud - dled up a lit - tle more, As he told the oft - told". The music continues with a similar melodic and harmonic structure to the first line.

girl - ies She has a beau that loves her so. Ev - 'ry
sto - ry He saw her smile as ne'er be - fore. Like a

The third line of the song is written on a single treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "girl - ies She has a beau that loves her so. Ev - 'ry / sto - ry He saw her smile as ne'er be - fore. Like a". The music concludes with a final cadence.

Copyright MCMIX - by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.

Proprietors of

Detroit - The Whitney Warner Pub. Co. - New York.

Copyright Canada, MCMIX - by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., Detroit y New Yo Depositada conforme a la ley.

day, feel - ing gay, in a dog - team sleigh O'er the
 dart then his heart took a sud - den start: "Let us

ice they love to glide; — Then at night 'neath the bright rays of
 mar - ry now," said he; — You can guess my dis - tress If you

North - ern Light, He will sing, as she sits by his side:
 don't say "Yes." And she did, when he sang mer - ri - ly:

CHORUS.

Oh! you dear - est, sweet - est lit - tle Es - ki - mo, let us mar - ry

p-f

soon. From pur-est ice I will build a home so nice, That

you and I can spoon, al-ways spoon. We'll have a home we can

call our own; And the win-dy winds can blow; Then my love for you will be

warm and true, My own sweet Es-ki - mo! -mo!