

# MY INDIAN MAIDEN

As Sung  
by Miss  
GENEVIEVE  
DAY in  
A "VENITIAN  
ROMANCE"



Miss Genevieve  
Day

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LEMENT OF THE CHICAGO SUNDAY AMERICAN, SUNDAY, SEPT. 18, 1904—PAGES 5-8

# MY INDIAN MAIDEN

Words by HARRY WILSON.

Music by ED. J. COLEMAN.

Moderato.



While there her beads she'd string, Love-songs I'd gen-tly sing! To her heart love's  
 Tom-toms will loud-ly play, 'Twill be a hap-py day! All the tribes they

ar - tow went! Out - side her tee - pe,  
 will be there! Then, through the for - est

Each night she'd wait, While stars shone bright a - - bove;  
 Once more we'll roam, Like birds of flight on wing;

In si - lent hour, To my for - est flow - er,  
 Till we're called yon - der, Thro' life we will wan - der,

I'd sing this song of love:  
 To her these words I'll sing:

CHORUS.

My In - - dian Maid - - en Where trees are la - - den

Come, let us wan - - der Down by the stream.

I'll be your Chief - tain true, Queen of the Kick - a - poo!

And of you I'll al - - ways dream.....

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