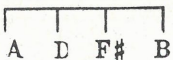


# I'M AN INDIAN

Lyric by  
BLANCHE MERRILL

Tune Ukulele



Music by  
LEO EDWARDS

Moderato

Look at me I'm what you call an

*Vamp*

In-di-an \_\_\_\_\_ That's some-thing that I nev-er was be-fore \_\_\_\_\_ But

one day I met Big Chief Chick a-ma hoo - ga \_\_\_\_\_ And right a - way he

Uke. Arr. by M. Kulua

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grabb'd me for a squaw \_\_\_\_\_ He wrapp'd me up in blank-ets Put

feath-ers in my head— Be-tween the blank-ets and the feath-ers I feel just like a

bed And now oi oi my peo-ple How can I tell them how Their

lit-tle Ro-sie Ro-sen-stein Is a ter-rib-le In-dian now O!

CHORUS

Look at me O look at me I'm an In-di-an I'm an In-di-an

*mp-f*

Down at the feet is the moc-ca-ins for the shoes Up in the back is a

lit-tle fat pa-poose Up in the head is the feath-ers from a goose It's a

goose it's a goose but I'm an In-di-an I pal a-round with

Hunt-ing Bear Laugh-ing foot and Stand-ing hair Such peo-ple I

nev-er saw be-fore They do a war dance

all a-round While I take a skip too a-round the ground Oi, oi, oi, oi,

I'm a ter-rib-le squaw. squaw.