

THE LATEST AFRICAN CONCEIT



# THE MAID OF TIMBUCTOO



By  
**COLE AND JOHNSON** BROS

COMPOSERS OF  
"UNDER THE BAMBOO TREE"  
"CONGO LOVE SONG"  
ETC. ETC

INTRODUCED BY  
MISS **LILLIAN RUSSEL**  
AT  
**WEBER AND FIELDS**  
BROADWAY  
MUSIC HALL

— IN —  
"WHOOP  
DEE-DOO."

STAGE  
— 9 —  
BEN

PUBLIC PERFORMANCE  
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60  
4/-



# The Maid of Timbuctoo.

Words by  
J. W. JOHNSON.

Music by  
BOB COLR.

*Allegro con spirito.*

Piano.

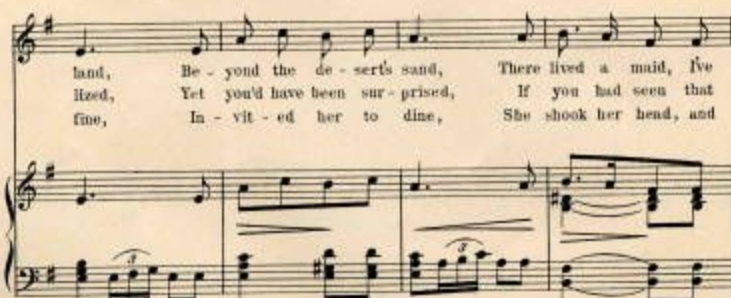


*Allegro moderato.*



1. In Af - ric's sun - ny  
2. She was un - ci - vi -  
3. When - e'er some chief-tain

*Fill ready*



land, Be - yond the de - sert's sand, There lived a maid, I've  
lized, Yet you'd have been sur - prised, If you had seen that  
fine, In - vit - ed her to dine, She shook her head, and

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heard it said, In a place called Tim-buc - too. Bold chief-tains by the  
 maid-en green, Tak-ing in those Zu - lu guys: She re-lieved them of their  
 shy - ly said: "That to ent she did not care;" But yet she'd sit and

score, Would come for miles or more, Ar - rayed in beads and  
 rings, Their beads and oth - er things, In such a way, I  
 munch Ban - a - nas by the bunch, And make them bring her

pump - kin seeds, This lit - tle maid to woo.  
 dare to say, They nev - er did get wise.  
 ev - 'ry thing On a Zu - lu bill of fare.

Chorus.

*Not fast*

The maid of Tim-buc-too, she knew just what to do, When suit-ors

came to woo her for her hand; She shy-ly

drooped her eyes And heaved a sea of sighs, Yet she was

ve-ry wise, You un-der-stand.