



ARTIST'S COPY

# TY-TEE

Words by  
LEO WOOD

A South Sea Island Love Song  
In Fox Trot Rhythm

Music by  
IRVING BIBO

Moderato



Where white shadows fall up-on a world a-sleep, There  
Ty - Tee nev - er seems to have a thought of care, So

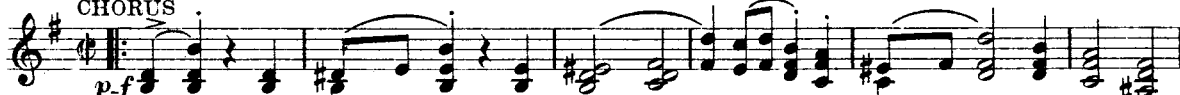


— each night in glad-ness in my dreams I creep, — Shar - ing all its joys, while on the  
— I al-ways long her hap-pi-ness to share, — And — I know that you will find no



scene I peep, Down up-on a South Sea Isle;  
place so fair, Tho' it's just a South Sea Isle;

## CHORUS



Ty-Tee, way down up-on that South Sea Isle, Seems I hear you call-ing



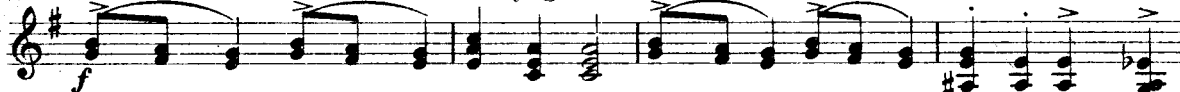
me, Ty-Tee, I long to be with you a while, And see that



trop-ic moon In splen-dor kiss each blue la-goon; Oh! Ty-Tee, in dreams I night-ly



wan-der where Na-ture al-ways greets me with a smile,



Palm-trees sway, Tom Toms play, maid-ens dance, Thrill-ing me, fill-ing me with rom-ance, Oh,



Ty-Tee, down on that South Sea Isle.

Isle.

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