

"ESKIMO."

Words by
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Arr by
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Allegretto.

Way up North in a lit-tle hut sits a girl - ie all a -
Then this pret - ty lit-tle maid smiled sweet-ly and said she

lone. Soon she hears a knock - ing at the
would. If he'd prom - ise to be kind and

door of her home, She runs to greet her sweetheart true, He
al-ways treat her good, And get some fast dogs and a sleigh, And

greet - s her with his fun - ny "how - dy - do", Soon they were sit - ting
 take her rid - ing with him ev - ry day, Then when the wedding bells

side by side, And he was teas - ing her to be his bride:
 gai - ly rang, In their sleigh they rode and joy - full - y they sang:

CHORUS. Moderato.

Oh ——— you pret - ty Es - ki - mo! ——— You will nev - er

know How much I love you, And

if you will on - ly , say so. I will build a

lit - tle snow home. — And we will make it our

Home, sweet Home. will we? Please dear,

don't say no! My pret - ty lov - ing Es - ki - mo!