

LITTLE JO

DAUGHTER OF THE NORTH



HAROLD WEEKS
COMPOSER OF
HINDUSTAN AND CHONG

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LITTLE JO

Daughter Of The North

Words & Music by
HAROLD WEEKS
Composer of "Hindustan" and "Chong"

Moderato

TILL READY

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The piece begins with a forte (ff) dynamic, featuring a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The dynamics shift to piano (p) in the final measures.

VOICE

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal melody is in a simple, folk-like style. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

Some-where on the froz - en Yu - kon tide, Lives an Es - ki - mo, Daugh - ter of the raw - ribbed
Once a - gain the lone - ly sun - set flare, Finds me all for - lorn, Long - ing for my lit - tle

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal melody continues with a similar folk-like style. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first verse.

snow - blown north And I want her for my bride... Mau - y nights, Northern lights, not so long a - go, Saw this
Es - ki - mo, While the mountains frown in scorn... Diamond bright as the light, of the noon - day sun, Is the

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The vocal melody concludes the verse. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic background.

maid as she played with her big Sourdough, So I've made my pack, and I'm go - ing back, To the land of the Es - ki - mo.
fire of de - sire, for my lit - tle one, And I dream once more, of the Yukon shore, And the one girl that I a - dore.

CHORUS

Chorus vocal line and piano accompaniment. The chorus features a simple, repetitive melody. The piano accompaniment is marked piano-forte (p f) and provides a strong harmonic foundation.

Where — the pol - ar bear — Has made his lair, I'm goin' to go, Where — with liv - id

glare— The tun-dras meet the glist'-ning snow, Where the moun-tains bare their sil-ver

faugs un-to the moon, Where — the Sun-dogs glar - ing In the snowbright light of

noon, There with north-ern lights a - bove, I'll find my love, There in

that far froz-en land, — I'll win her hand, There with-out a care, We'll spend a happy hou-ey-

moon, Lit-tle Jo, Es-ki - mo, I want to be with you. — you. —