

KOO-KEE-KOO

The Love Story of Two Birds

Introduced by the
HART SISTERS
in

Messrs. Lee and
J.J. Shubert's
Musical Extravaganza
BOMBO
With Al. Jolson

Words by
King Zaney
Music by
Nacio Herb Brown



SM5049

3

KOO-KEE-KOO

Words by
KING ZANY

Novelty Fox Trot Song

Music by
NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato

f

8va ad lib.

p

'Way _____ out in the wild, wild wood, _____
When _____ the evening breezes blow. _____

Pret _____ ty, pa-pa bird-ie stood, _____ Sing _____ ing oh, so ten-der-
He'll _____ be singing soft and low, _____ Way _____ up in the same old

-ly, _____ To Ma - - ma bird-ie in the tree. _____
tree, _____ And croon - - ing pret-ty mel-o - dies. _____

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

4927-3

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Band or Orchestra 25¢

Pa - - pa birdie he was sad, Ma - - ma birdie she was
 Pa - - pa birdie heaves a sigh, Ma - - ma birdie winks her

glad, For her love he made a bid,
 eye, 'Neath the shadow of the moon,

And this is what the sweet thing did:
 And there for - ev - er they will spoon.

CHORUS

She just quivered her wing when he start-ed to sing, Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-Koo, And he
 days have I sighed, man - y nights have I cried, Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-Koo, On the

p-mf

gave her a thrill with his wonderful trill, Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-Koo, How I long to, how I long to
 whispering breeze to you up in the trees, Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-Koo, Come on bird-ie, come on bird-ie,

have the chance To be beside you, be beside you on that branch, I'll keep your pretty feathers so smooth in rainy weather,
don't re-nig Oh won't you let me, won't you let me share your twig? You sure-ly are a pip-pin, I feel my heart a slippin',

Koo- Kee-Koo, Kee - Koo, — Won't you answer my plea, let me up in your tree Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-
Koo- Kee-Koo, Kee - Koo, — If you'll call me your beau, Sweeter things you will know Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-

-Koo, It will make me so glad just to hear you say "Dad" please do — Koo-Kee- Koo; — I'll
-Koo, By the light of the moon we will tod-dle and croon Kee - Koo — Koo-Kee- Koo; — We'll

steal all the hay from the neighbor-ing farms, To build you a home for your won-der-ful charms, And the
hide far a-way in a won-der-ful tree, And then all the world will be jeal-ous of me," Then she

sweet lit-tle bird on-ly smiled as she heard Koo-Kee-Koo, Koo-Kee-Koo. "Man-y
nod-ded her head and she sighed and she said "I'm for you, Koo-Kee- -Koo." *Sva ad lib.*