

1915

## Ottawah : Ottawa

T. Jay Flanagan  
*Composer*

J. Wesley Ossman  
*Lyricist*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

---

### Recommended Citation

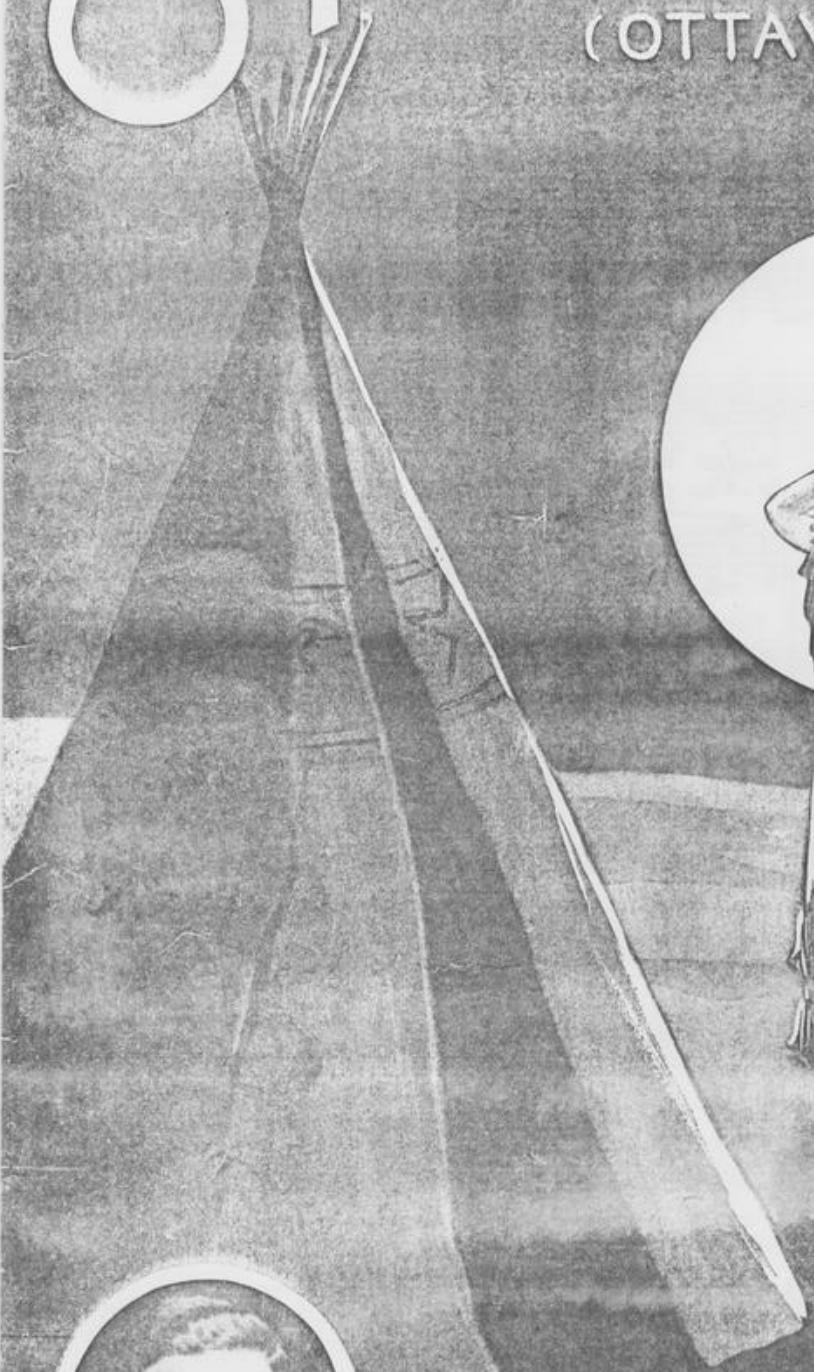
Flanagan, T. Jay and Ossman, J. Wesley, "Ottawah : Ottawa" (1915). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 2697.  
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/2697>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact [um.library.technical.services@maine.edu](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).

# OTTAWA

(OTTAWA)

WORDS BY  
J. WESLEY OSSMAN  
MUSIC BY  
T. JAY FLANAGAN



FEATURED BY  
CLARENCE COATES



ORIGINAL  
ON  
DISPLAY  
(INDIAN  
Vp. 009178  
1915  
OTT

T. JAY FLANAGAN  
MUSIC



New York

1475 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

# OTTAWAH.

3

Lyric by  
J. WESLEY OSSMAN.

(Ottawa.)  
An Indian Serenade.

Music by  
T. JAY FLANAGAN.

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a melodic line with accents and slurs, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

Once there lived an in-dian maid, Jen-na - tah,  
Then this lit - tle In-dian pair went a - way,

The first system of the song includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano).

Loved the chief - tain of her tribe, Ot - ta - wah,  
They had gone to Ot - ta - wa, there to stay,

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

And she'd feel so hap - py when he'd say:  
And they lived as hap - py as could be.

The third system concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

"I love one and on - ly one, and that is you,  
Ev - 'ry day a - way they'd wan - der hand in hand,

Tell me pret - ty In - dian maid will you be true,  
Roam - ing through the wild - woods of their na - tive land,

Will you be my lit - tle In - dian bride?"  
Think - ing of the hap - py days gone by,

Then he turned and soft - ly she re plied:  
And the time she mur - mured with a sigh.

Refrain.

" I love you, I'll be true,

I will be your la - dy love and lit - tle In - dian bride,

Ot - ta - wah. Ot - ta - wah If you'll go with

me to Ot - ta - wa wa

Ottawah