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1911

## In Tepee Land

Percy Wenrich  
*Composer*

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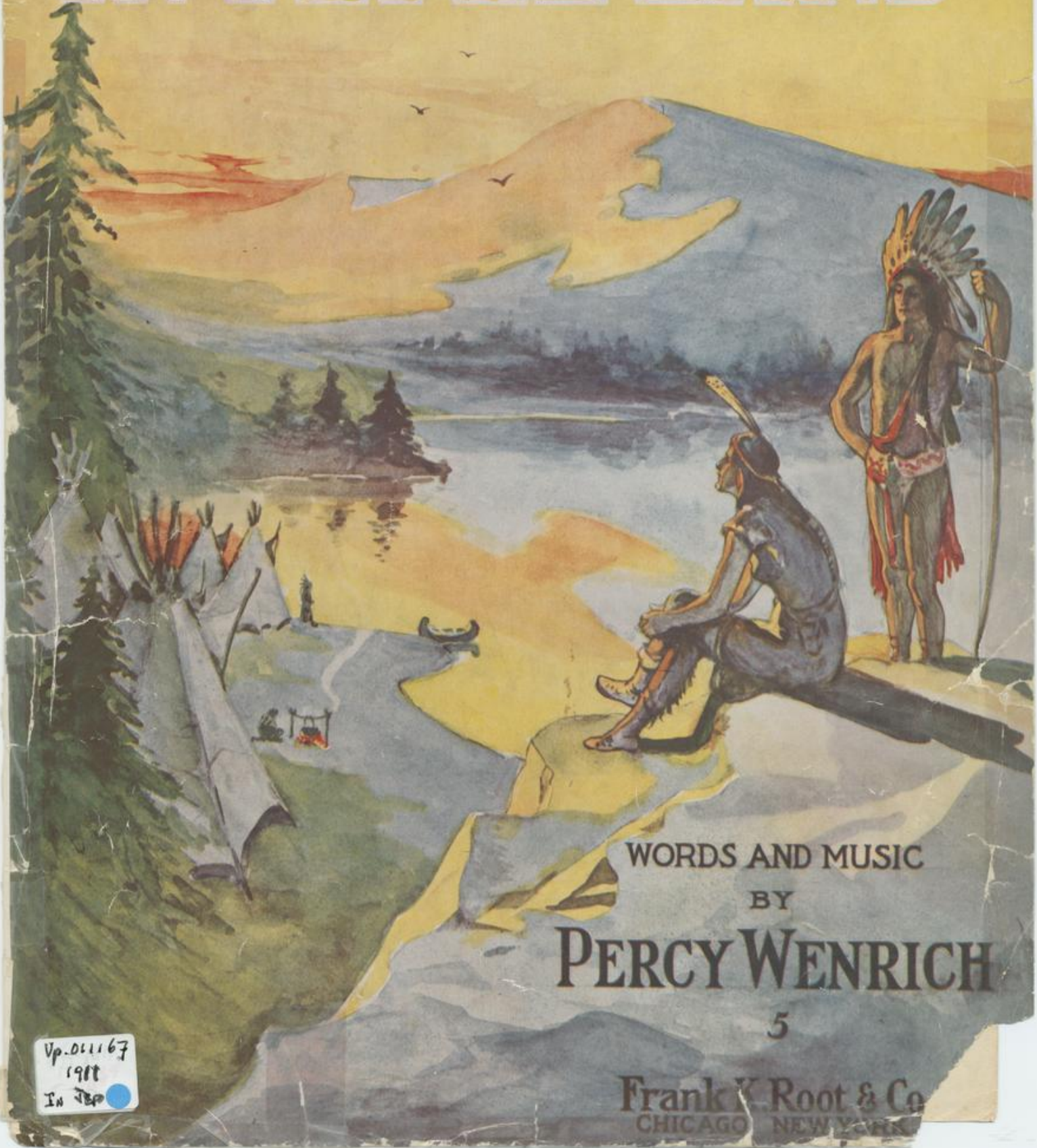
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Olive Hatch

# IN TEPEE LAND



WORDS AND MUSIC  
BY

**PERCY WENRICH**

5

Frank K. Root & Co.  
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Vp. 011167  
1911  
In JEP

# TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.

I will Love You when the Silver Threads  
are Shining Among the Gold

Words by  
ROGER LEWIS.

Music by  
F. HENRI KLIICKMANN.

*Andte. modto.*

*mf* *rall*

At the or - gan, dear, last ev' - ning, You sang me that old time song,  
If life's sum - mer days were o - ver, And up - on your locks I'd see

"Sil - ver threads a - mong the gold." — And as I sat there a dream - ing Of the  
"Sil - ver threads a - mong the gold." — I would be as true and faith - ful, As I

sun - ny gold - en past, I could see you as of old. — That  
promised you to be, Long a - go in days of old. — In my



# In Tepee Land

PERCY WENRICH.

**Moderato**

*f*

8 *fz* *p* *Vamp*

*Not too fast*

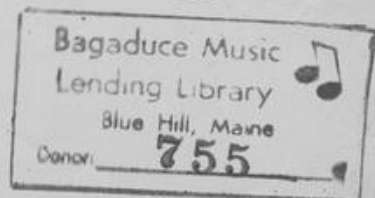
Great big In - dian Chief, Loved lit - tle pale faced maid;  
Then the maid re - plied, "Your plead-ings are in vain;

*mp*

It was his be - lief, Of him she was a - fraid. —  
I love cow - boy bold, I would break his heart in twain? —

*fz*

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So he went a - woo - ing, Just like a dove a - coo - ing, His  
Big Chief goes a - scout - ing, His war hoops loud - ly shout - ing, His

*mf*

dream of love pur - su - ing a - way; Then one  
tri - umph nev - er doubt - ing at all; Soon Big

night moon was bright, To the maid he did say.  
Chief, came to grief, No more does he call:

*cresc*

## CHORUS

Oh! won't you come with me And live in my Te - pee,

*p-f*

There we will hap - py be, — No one but you and me, —

— 'Round camp fires burning bright, — Our hearts will e'er be light, — The In - dians

say — Heap wedding day, — If you'll on - ly come and

live in my Te - pee. — Oh! won't you - pee. — *D.S.*

