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1901

My Lady Hottentot

Harry Von Tilzer
Composer

William Jerome
Lyricist

Starmer
Illustrator

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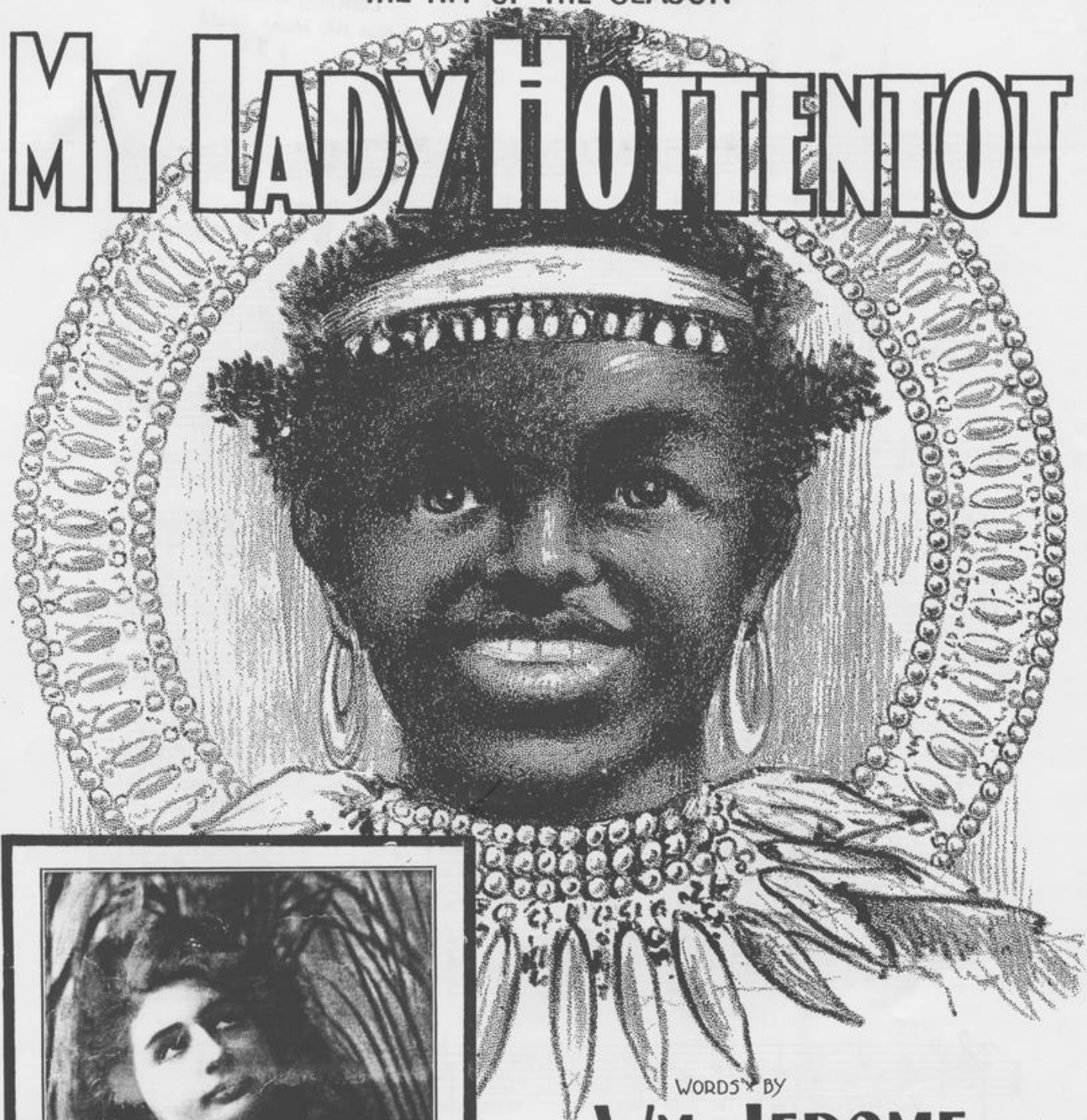
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THE HIT OF THE SEASON

MY LADY HOTTENTOT



BEATRICE GOLDEN

WORDS BY

WM JEROME

MUSIC BY

HARRY VON TILZER



Starmer

Vp-008219

1901

MY LAD

ORIGINAL
ON
DISPLAY
(BLACKS)

MY LADY HOTTENTOT.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in E-flat major, 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and a melody of chords and eighth notes in the right hand. The voice part enters in the third measure with the lyrics: 'In Af-ri-ca there lives a queen, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hottentot, The sun that shines a-long the Nile, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hottentot, It dear-est one I've ev-er seen, With eyes that fair-ly dance with love, And seems to greet you with a smile, My pret-ty lit-tle dus-ky dove, For'. The piano accompaniment continues with a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords, supporting the vocal melody. The score includes dynamic markings such as *f*, *mf*, and *mp*. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4.

when the birds have gone to sleep, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hot-ten-tot, Then to her home I
we'll be married in the spring, My Hot-ten-tot, Sweet Hot-ten-tot, The lit-tle birds up-

quickly creep, and ser-e-nade my dus-ky dove, Oh! how her eyes they shine, With love di-
on the wing, they sing of you my hon-ey love, Oh! how I long to kiss, This dain-ty

vine, right in-to mine, And then she seems to say, Please long-er stay, don't go a-
miss, It's joy and bliss, And from her ru-by lips, I gent-ly sips, sweet honey

way, And when I said does you love me true, she said I love you deed I do. For
drips, And when I gaze in-to her brown eyes how my poor heart with love it sighs. For

rall

CHORUS.
Moderato.

5

She is my La - dy Hot - ten - tot, She is my sweet For - get - me - not,

f *ff*

She is the one I most - ly prize, She has such dreamy eyes, —

And from her side I'll nev - er part, She has a mortgage on my heart, The

birds that coo, love you, My la - dy Hot - ten - tot. — tot. —

1. 2.

f *D.S.*

my Lady Hottentot.

TELLER, SONS & DORNER. NEW-YORK.