

SM 1101

# In Yucatan.

Aveta and Chorus.

Words and Music by  
RICHARD CARLE.

Tempo di Bolero.

Voice. 

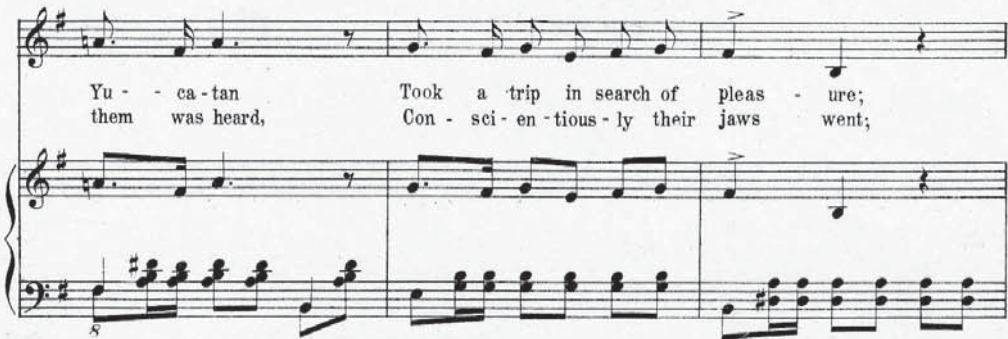
Piano. 

AVETA.

1. Once a man To  
2. Not a word From



Yu - - ca - tan Took a trip in search of pleas - ure;  
them was heard, Con - sci - en - tious - ly their jaws went;



Copyright MCMVIII by White-Smith Music Publishing Co.  
International Copyright Secured.

Prowl - ing round      At last he found      What he thought to be a  
 But the maid      Sly plans had laid,      Know - ing what ner country's

treas - ure.      Un - der-neath a gum tree sat a maid,  
 laws meant.      If a chap ac - cepts her chew - ing gum,

Swarthy col-ored, spick and span;      Said he quick-ly, "Miss, be not a-fraid I  
 To the girl he's then en - gaged;      Span - ish maid knew when she gave him some

CHORUS. *ff*

like your coat of Yu - ca - tan!"      He liked her coat of Yu - ca - tan!  
 That her man was safe-ly caged.      That her man was safe-ly caged!

REFRAIN. *Andante, bien rythmé*

In - Yu - ca - - tan, in Yu - ca - tan! By his  
 In - Yu - ca - - tan, in Yu - ca - tan! By his

ac - tions, Her at - tractions, Seem'd to fas - ci - nate this man. This Span - ish maid was  
 ac - tions, Her at - tractions, Seem'd to fas - ci - nate this man. With ec - sta - sy this

chew - ing gum, Un - self - ish - ly she gave him some, To - - geth - er, then, they  
 man was dumb, Con - tent - ed - ly he chewed her gum; He set - tled down for

1. *Tutti Repeat ff* 2.  
 chewed their Yu - ca - tan. In Yu - ca - tan.  
 life in Yu - ca - tan. In Yu - ca - tan.