

SM 1108

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IVANHOE

(Not Scott's Ivanhoe, but a Scotch Ivanhoe)

Words by
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Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

At a
I-van-

ball in a hall, Where the guests had all as-sembled for a mas-quer-ade,
hoe said "oh no, Dear, I could-n't think of do-ing an-y thing like that,

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Sat a dream-y lit-tle Span-ish maid, No at-ten-tion to the
 In a min-ute we would both be 'flat'. And I'd rath-er learn up -

maid was paid, So there she stayed, For her beau, I - van - hoe, could - n't
 on a mat, For I'm too fat," But the maid not a - fraid, Led him

do a bit of danc-ing but the high-land fling, So he did - n't do a
 out up-on the cen-ter of the glos-sy floor, And that ev'-ning when the

sin - gle thing Till she shout-ed in des - pair;
 dance was o'er, Why the cab - by heard her say;

CHORUS.

"I - van-hoe, come show your 'Scott-ish right', dear, _____ And hold me

p. f

tight, dear, _____ For you're a jew - el, And if you will guide me o'er the

slip-p'ry floor of life, dear, _____ I'll be your wife, dear, _____

— My I - van - hoe." _____ hoe." _____

fz