

MY LITTLE HINDOO BELLE.

BURKHARDT & HUBBELL.

Introduction.

Vamp till ready.

1. When the night's at hand, In a far off land, I come to keep a
 2. Well, this las - sie knows, Of all her beaux, My love's un - like the

tryst — With a dus - ky belle That I know well Has man - y on her
 rest, — She shows it plain, For they sigh in vain, When a smile she gives her

list. — Through the moon-light night, I see love's light A gleam-ing in her
best. — When they at-tend This queen they send rare gifts their dai - ly

ra-diant eyes; When this maid of charms I fold in my arms She looks up in sur-prise.
toil has made; But she throws them a-side, And at night she'll glide To hear my ser-e - nade.

CHORUS.

My charm - ing, pret - ty lit - tle Hin - doo Belle

Hold^s me — com-plete - ly in her mys - tic spell,

I love — her more than mor - tal tongue can tell, And I'm

pin - ing for my lit - tle Hin - doo Belle. Belle. —

Fine.