

SM4786



# Oh Gee! Say Gee! You Ought To See My Gee Gee From The Fiji Isle

Words by  
LEW BROWN

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

*f* *sfz* *mp* *Vamp*

VOICE

Hi - ram Per - kin, got tired of work - in' on the farm each day  
Hi - ram gig - gled each time she wig - gled he was gone for fair

*mp*

So he wan - dered down to see the cir - cus in the town  
Fol - lowed her a - round un - til the cir - cus left the town

Saw the an - i - mals, and the can - ni - bals when they came on view  
Told the friends he knew he was go - ing to sell his farm next day

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Then he flirt - ed with a wild, wild woman, and they got real friend - ly too — When  
They thought he was go - ing cra - zy so they called the doc - tor right a - way — The

Hi - ram got back home, the folks all gath - ered by his side — They  
doc - tor felt his head and said There's some thing wrong in - side — I

said, "Where were you what did you see?" And Hi - ram re - plied.  
can't diag' - nose it what can it be?" and Hi - ram re - plied.

## CHORUS

Oh! Gee! say gee, you ought to see my Gee Gee, From the Fi - ji Isle — Gosh Gee, say Gee, you

ought to be with Gee Gee She can make you smile — Rings in - side her nose —

Bells up - on her toes — And I'm here to tell you that she's some high kick - er,

Her kick is like the kick in home made li- quor, She's got a lin - go as fun - ny as By Jin - go,

you know what I mean — And she does a twister, much bet - ter than her sister, sil - ly Chil - i Bean

O - ver here, o - ver there, she's a lit - tle bit bare, So she wears a lot of leaves to pro - tect her from the air

Oh! Gee, say gee, you ought to see my Gee Gee, From the Fi - ji Isle. Isle. <sup>1.</sup> <sup>2.</sup>