

SM666

# Robinson Crusoe's Isle.

Words and Music by  
BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time, and consists of 8 measures. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on G4, moving to A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts on G2, moving to A2, B2, and C3. Dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to forte (f).

*Not too fast.*

It's a good man - y thous - and miles, Ffrom here to the South Sea  
 It's a pret - ty fiercething to strand, On a Trop - ic - al "One - night  
 He dis - coy - ered a cave one day, Which he found to his own dis -

*p*

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics consists of 8 measures. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody is simple and accompanimental, with dynamics starting at piano (p).

Isles; Where the wild Fi - ji, cooks the mis - sion - a - ry, with a  
 stand" Where they brush their teeth, with an' old palm - leaf, an' a  
 may, Was a mile or two wide, when he vent - ured in - side, of this

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics consists of 8 measures. It continues the simple accompanimental style from the previous section.

face that is wreathed in smiles: But 'twas there 'neath the Ban - yan  
 fist - full of o - cean sand; But it had its in - duce - ments  
 "Nat - u - ral - Born Sub - way" But im - ag - ine poor Cru - soe's

The piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics consists of 8 measures, concluding the piece with a final chord.

Copyright MCMV by Jos. W. Stern & Co.  
British Copyright Secured.

trees, With the mon-keys an' chim-pan - zees, That Rob - in - son Cru - soe  
 too, For the book a - gents there, were few: And the gas-bills were small, for he  
 plight, When some signs dawned up - on his sight: Say - ing "Un - cle Tom's" Show, had been

had such a "snap," for he'd on - ly him - self to please. \_\_\_\_\_  
 had none at all, and the rent nev - er got past due. \_\_\_\_\_  
 there, years a - go, and that "East Lynne" would play that night. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus. (*Rather slow.*)

Rob - in - son Cru - soe lived a - lone, No bills to pay, or friends to loan:

No wife to say, when he came home, "Rob - in - son Cru - soe, why do you do so?"

He wore the same clothes all the while, a set of beads an' a

heav-en - ly smile, They ver - y sel - dom changed the style, on

Rob-in - son Cru - soe's On Rob-in - son Cru - soe's Isle. —

## Encore Choruses.

1.

Robinson Crusoe thanked the stars,  
 He never had to stand in cars,  
 Or try to smoke his friends' cigars,  
 Who wouldn't smoke them, for fear they'd choke them,  
 He never had to mow the lawn,  
 Or light the fires at early dawn,  
 His watch and chain he couldn't pawn on Robinson  
 Crusoe's Isle.

2.

Robinson Crusoe had a snap,  
 He found the best place on the map,  
 He never cared or gave a rap,  
 Whether his beard grew, dark red, or sky-blue.  
 He never had to make long stops,  
 Waiting his turn in barber shops,  
 His whiskers were the leading crops, on Robin-  
 son Crusoe's Isle.

3.

Robinson Crusoe had a treat,  
 Nothing to do but sleep an' eat,  
 That was a system hard to beat,  
 He never worried himself, or hurried.  
 He simply took things as they came,  
 Year in and year out just the same,  
 Solitaire was the only game, on Robinson Cru-  
 soe's Isle.

4.

Robinson Crusoe struck it fine,  
 He had a "solid comfort" mine,  
 It was vacation all the time,  
 They couldn't find him, there to remind him,  
 How much he owed for board and clothes,  
 No alimony claims arose:  
 For Crusoe had no chance to propose, on Robin-  
 son Crusoe's Isle.