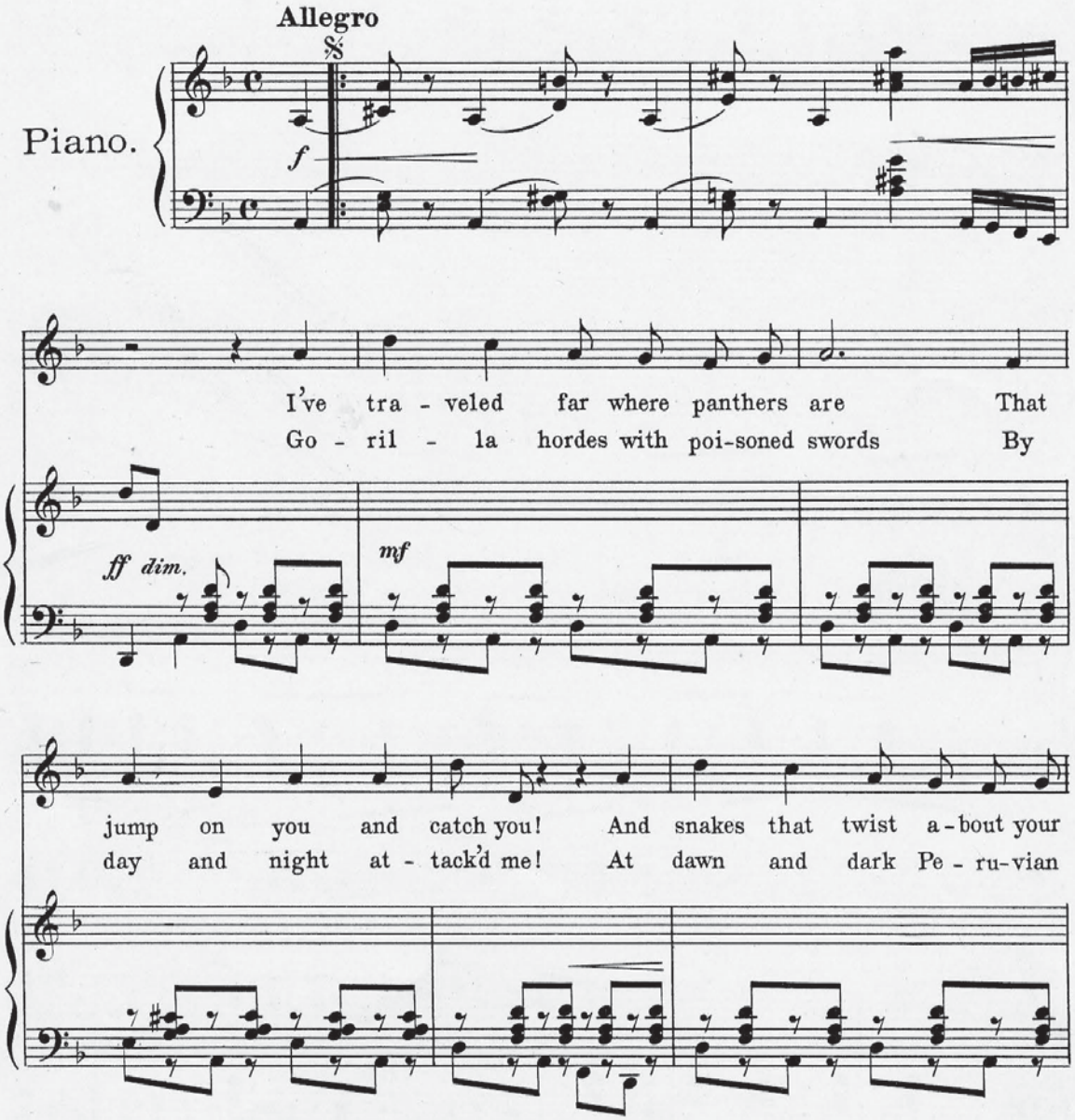
SM875

From Far Peru

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.



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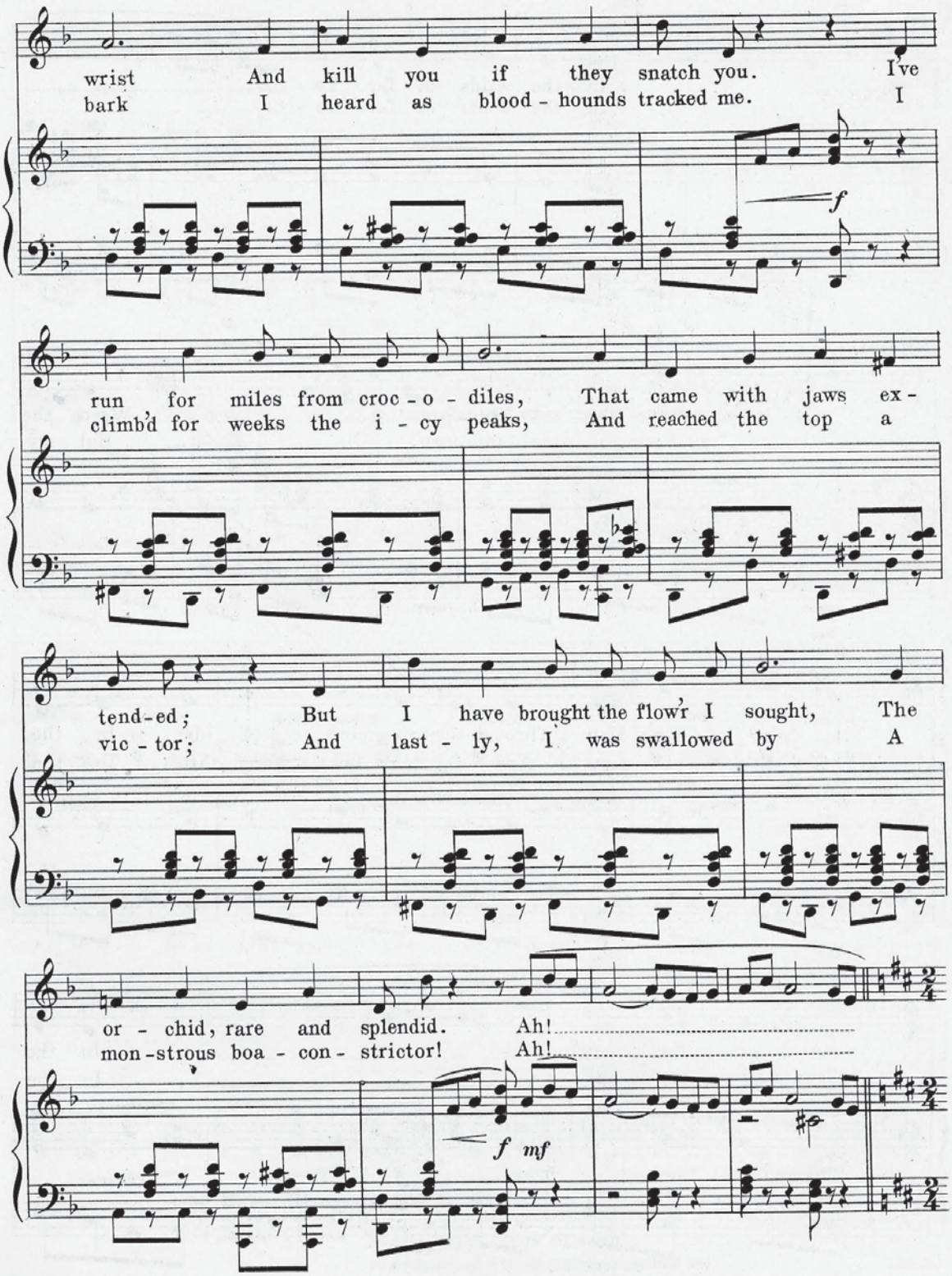
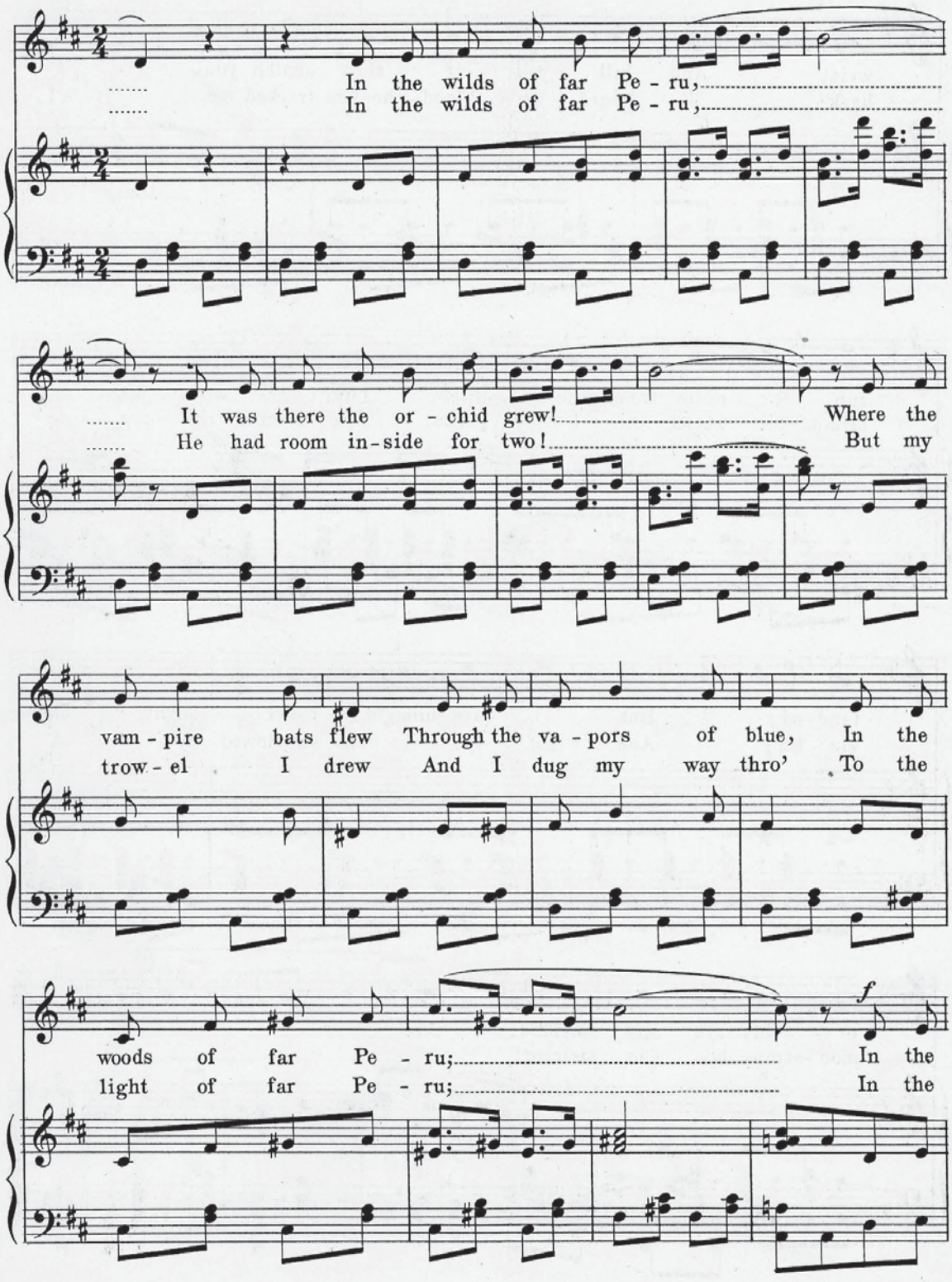
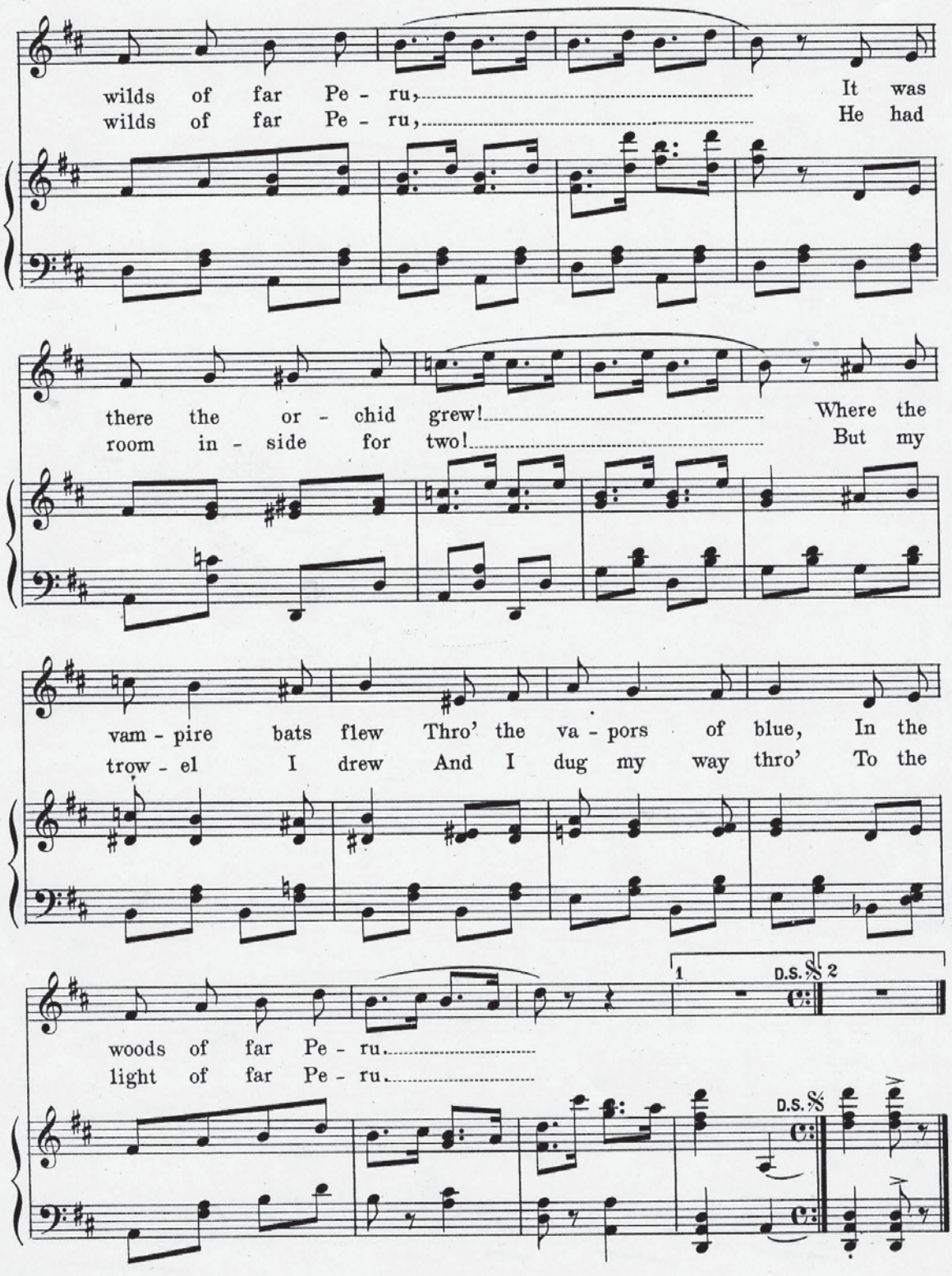

wrist And kill you if they snatch you. I've
bark I heard as blood - hounds tracked me. I
f
run for miles from croc - o - diles, That came with jaws ex -
climb'd for weeks the i - cy peaks, And reached the top a
tend-ed; But I have brought the flow'r I sought, The
vic - tor; And last - ly, I was swallowed by A
or - chid, rare and splendid. Ah!
mon-strous boa - con - strictor! Ah!
f mf


In the wilds of far Pe - ru,
In the wilds of far Pe - ru,
It was there the or - chid grew!
He had room in-side for two!
Where the
But my
vam - pire bats flew Through the va - pors of blue, In the
trow - el I drew And I dug my way thro' To the
f
woods of far Pe - ru;
light of far Pe - ru;
In the
In the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1
D.S. 𝄋
2
woods of far Pe - ru.
light of far Pe - ru.
D.S. 𝄋

Hounslow N.Y.