

Musical Supplement to the LOS ANGELES TIMES

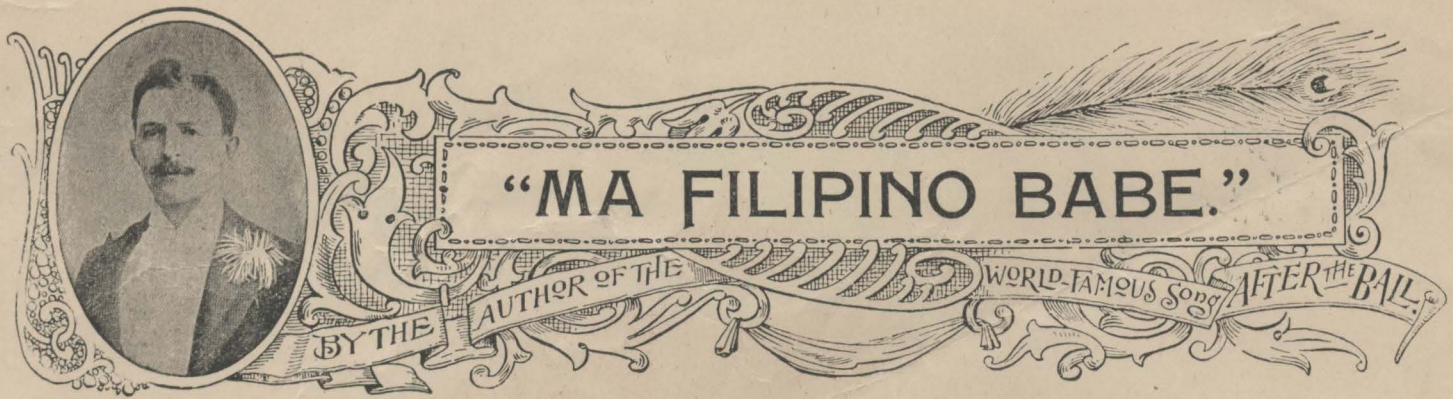
# Ma Filipino Babe



BY  
CHAS. K. HARRIS,

AUTHOR OF  
AFTER THE BALL-  
FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE-  
I'VE A LONGING IN MY  
HEART FOR YOU LOUISE.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY AMERICAN LITHOGRAPHIC CO., N.Y.



Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS,  
Andante Moderato.

Arranged by JOS. CLAUDER.

1. On a war boat from Ma-ni-la Steam-ing proud-ly o'er the foam, There were  
 2. In a lit-tle rus-tic cot-tage In the far off Phil-ip-pines, Sits a

ma-ny sail-ors' hearts fill'd with re-gret; Gaz-ing baekwards at the Islands Where they'd  
 lit-tle black face'd maiden all a-lone; Wait-ing for her sail-or lov-er, Though he's

FRED'K POLLWORTH & BRO., MUSIC TYPOS., MILWAUKEE

Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by CHAS. K. HARRIS.  
 Entered at Stationers Hall, London, Eng. International Copyright.

"Ma Filipino Babe."

Buy a copy of Harris' latest and original Song, "DEAR COLLEGE CHUMS."

spent such hap - py days, Mak - ing love to ev - 'ry pret - ty girl they met, When up  
black as black can be, Yet she loves him and her heart for him does yearn. Sud - den -

spoke a col - ored sail - or lad With bright eyes all a - glow, "Just  
ly she hears his dear voice, As he cries out "Car o - line, I've

take a look at ma gal's pho - to - graph." How the white crew laugh'd and chaffed him, When her  
come back to the on - ly gal I love." And that night there was a wed - ding, All the

shi - ny face they saw, But he said; "I love ma Fil - i - pi - no ba - by.  
ship's crew gath - ered there, When he wed - ded his black Fil - i - pi - no ba - by.

"Ma Filipino Babe,"

CHORUS.

"She's ma Fil - i - pi - no ba - by, She's ma treas - ure and ma pet, There's no

yal - ler gal that's dear - er, Though her face is black as jet; For her

lips are sweet as hon - ey, And her heart is pure I know; She's ma

pret - ty black faced Fil - i - pi - no ba - - - by.

"Ma Filipino Babe."—3-3

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

CHARLES K. HARRIS'S

LATEST SUCCESS,

"FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE."

CHORUS.

For old time's sake I told her that I loved her, For old time's sake I pressed her to my heart; For old time's sake I kissed her and ca - ressed her, And promised her we nev - er more would part; For old time's sake she put her arms a - round me, And said, "If but a dream I would not wake; I nev - er knew till now how much I loved you," Then I kissed her just For old time's sake.

Copyright, MDCCCC, by Chas. K. Harris.