

COLONEL BUFFALO BILL

Irving Berlin

Who's got the stuff that made the Wild West wild?

Who pleases ev'ry woman, man and child?

Who does his best to give the customers a thrill?

-Who?

Colonel Buff'lo Bill

Who's got the show that gets the most applause?

Five hundred Indians and fifty squaws

Ten feature acts and there's the special feature still

-Who?

Colonel Buff'lo Bill

Did you ever see a cowboy rope a steer?

-No, we haven't

Or an Indian with feathers throw a spear?

-No, we haven't

Or a marksman shoot an earring from an ear?

-No, we haven't

Did you ever see a hold up?

-No, sir

Then gather closer

And let me give you some of the atmosphere

The hour is midnight and all is still

We see the stagecoach climbing up a hill

Going along a mountain trail carrying passengers and mail

Never suspecting danger as they roll along

The watchful driver is in his seat

His trusty rifle lying at his feet

Some of the passengers inside seem to be dozing as they ride

Never suspecting there is something really wrong

Suddenly there's a shout

-What is it all about?

What is it all about you ask? It's Indians

-Indians!

Indians

-Indians!

Very notable, cut your throat-able Indians

-Indians!

Just when they've taken ev'ryone by force

Who makes an entrance on a big white horse?

Who starts a 'shootin' till there's no one left to kill

-Gen'ral Grant?

No! Colonel Buff'lo Bill!

-Certainly this is quite a thrill, better than all the vaudeville

-Let us be on the go and see the show with Buff'lo Bill