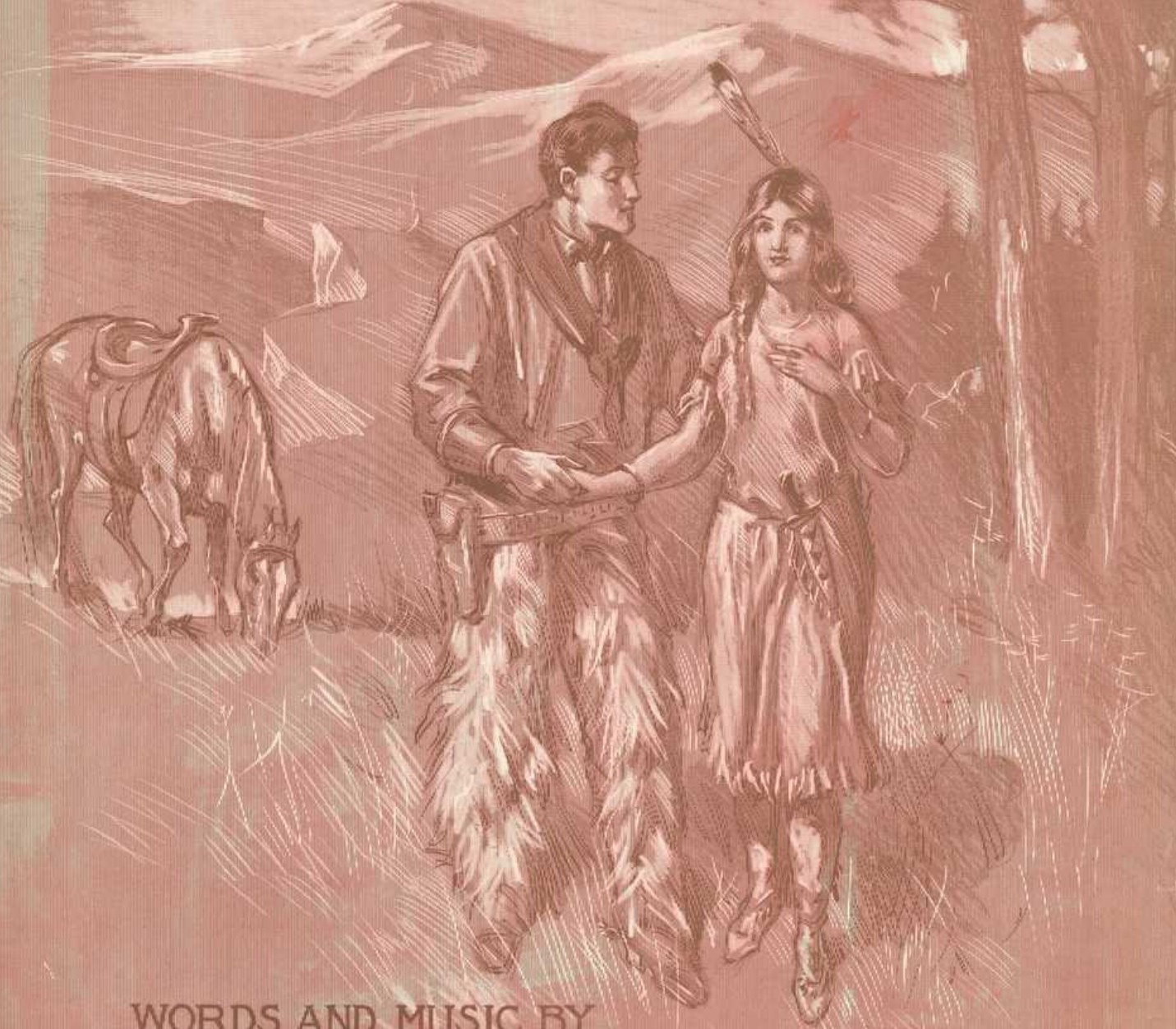


# LAUGHING EYES

## MY OMAHA



WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
**H. B. BINNER.**

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PUBLISHED BY  
**BETTS & BINNER**  
324 Dearborn St., Chicago.

# Laughing Eyes - My Omaha.

Mod<sup>to</sup>

H.B. BINNER.

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and slurs, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment with chords and single notes.

A section of the piano accompaniment labeled "VAMP." with the instruction "(Not fast)". It consists of two systems of music. The first system shows the vocal line with lyrics: "Some years a - go out in the bad, bad land, And then this maid in voice so sweet re - plied,". The piano accompaniment is marked piano (*p*) and features a repeating rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The lyrics are: "There lived an In - dian tribe a migh - ty band. They were called the craf - ty Just like all oth - er girls who love con - fide. I don't think that I could". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous section, marked piano (*p*).

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final verse. The lyrics are: "O - ma - has, love you more, Brave be - cause they lived by na - tures laws. A Tho' I nev - er loved a man be - fore. Just". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, marked piano (*p*).

big bold chief - tain ruled this tribe, Of war - riors filled with haugh - ty  
prom - ise me that you'll be true, As oth - er lov - ers al - ways

pride. 'Twas here a beaut - i - ful In - dian maid - en "Laughing Eyes" was her name,  
do. And then this de - light - ed an - xious lov - er drew her close to his breast,

Received at - ten - tions of a white man of stur - dy frame, Who one eve by  
And on her ros - y lips a kiss then he gent - ly pressed, Then a - gain he

sun - set gold, Of his love for her he told.  
sang this song, As they slow - ly rode a long.

## Chorus.

Slowly.

My In-dian Prin-cess, My O-ma-ha, The most en-

tranc-ing, I ev-er saw. Your hair is

tru-ly like the black rav-en's wing, Your pret-ty

eyes are twink-ling, spark-ling like the clear-est spring. I've come to

ask you to share with me, A white man's

wig - wam and fam - ily tree. I'll sure - ly do my

share to keep on woo - ing there, When you're my "Laughing Eyes" My

O - ma - ha. My In - dian - ha.

*D.S.*  $\infty$

*f* *D.S.*  $\infty$

# TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO

## Two Songs of Merit.

### Hypnotizing Lize.

Words by  
HARRY COAN.

Mus. by  
H. B. BINNER.

CHORUS. *Not too fast*

Oh, my ob-'ry belle, I got to tell you that I see you in my  
dreams. And, down long the old dark lane, I seem to see your face a -  
beaming, gleaming, tan - la - lit - ing. And from out be - hind the sil - vry cloud you peep and  
wink and blink at me. (Oh yes.) Oh my hu - tle - ber - ry babe I will

### In Days of Yore.

H. B. BINNER.

REFRAIN. *a tempo* *Slowly*

In the good old days 'Twas your child -  
ish ways. They just made me love  
you All these years, al - ways. Shall we play  
once more, Like we did be

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