

MY LITTLE BIMBO DOWN ON BAMBOO ISLE key C

Words by Grant Clarke and music by Walter Donaldson 1920

C	C	D7	D7	G7	G7	C	G7
C	C	G	G	D7	D7	D7	G7

Sailor Bill McCoy, he was a daring sailor boy, But his ship was wrecked a-while, on a Fee-jee-ee-jee Isle.
And he led a savage life, and he hunted with a knife. He said I'll tell you about it please don't tell my wife.

C	C	C	C	G7	G7	C	C G7
C	C	Am	Am	G	D7	G7	G7
C	C	C	C	G7	G7	E7	E7
C	C7	C7	C7	F	Fm	C	G7
C	C	A7	A7	D7	G7	C	C

I've got a Bimbo down on the Bamboo Isle She's waiting there for me beneath that bamboo tree, Believe me,
she's got the other Bimbo's beat a mile She dances gaily, daily, she's got a shape like a ukelele
I'll build a bungalow on a Bamboo Isle, And when I go again, got'a stay a while,
Ive seen dancers, plenty of Dancers wear a string of beads, give that gal a good jazz band boy that's all she'd need
and all she wore was a great big friendly smile, My little bimbo down on a Bamboo Isle.

I've got a Bimbo down on the Bamboo Isle She's waiting there for me beneath that bamboo tree, Believe me
she's got the other Bimbos beat a mile. She dances gaily, daily, she'd be a hit with Barnum and Bailey
I'll build a bungalow on a Bamboo Isle, And when I go again got'a stay awhile,
I've seen wrecks, plenty of wrecks out on the stormy sea But by heck there never was a wreck like the wreck she
made of me, and all she wore was a great big friendly smile, My little bimbo down on the Bamboo Isle.