

Tootsy Wootsy - song lyrics

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TOOTSY WOOTSY.

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Words by Sydney Rosenfeld. Music by Jesse Williams.

Moon light fell upon the lake,
Sailed a maid and lover bold;
And the moon but half awake,
Nodded as the tale was told.
Soft she spake, her arms around him.
While he drank her love notes truet;
"I's oose ickle tootsy wootsy,
Whose ickle toots is 'oo?"

Sailed upon that self-same lake,
That same maid with lover bold;
But the moon now wide awake,
Listened as the tale was told.
For another love sat near by her,
Drinking words of honeyed dew;
"I's oose ickle tootsy wootsy,
Whose ickle toots is 'oo?"

Listening moon was sore distrest,
For two warriors met one night;
Each declared himself as blest,
(Faithless maid to cause such plight!)
Both were lovers, fond and fervent,
Each as sure as sure could be;
Both were her own tootsy wootsies,
Whose ickle toots was she?