The Fiji Baby - song lyrics

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THE FIJI BABY.
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Words by M. C. Hungerford. Music by Otis R. White.

There was a Fiji baby with a skin as soft as silk,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!
Who'd never tasted anything but purest, whitest milk,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, on!
Altho' so black and shiny, that surely you would think
She'd gained her charcoal color by a diet of black ink;
She was so black and shiny, that surely you'd think,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!

Chorus
Fiji, Fiji, oh! Fiji, Fiji, oh!
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh! oh! oh!
Fiji, Fiji, oh! Fiji, Fiji, oh!
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!

The Fiji baby's mother laid her on the river's brink,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!
Where a crocodile was hiding, with his jaws stretched for a drink,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!
'Twas a swiftly flowing current, and while she went to swim,
The reptile ate the baby with the shining, satin skin:
The reptile ate the baby with the shining, satin skin,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!- Chorus.

The mother coming from her bath saw baby vanish so,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!
And said quite calmly, "Never mind, 'twas but a girl, you know,"
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!
So in the sun she dried herself, for towels there are rare,
Remarking, "Had it been my son, how hard he'd be to spare;"
Remarking, "Had it been my son, how hard he'd be to spare,"
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!-Chorus.

Pot girls don't count in Fiji, tho' they glory in a son,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, on!
So she went her way rejoicing, for to seek her small black one,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!
And she prayed a Fiji prayer, and she sang a Fiji hymn,
When she found that nothing dreadful had been happening to him;
And she prayed a Fiji prayer, and she sang a Fiji hymn,
In darkest, darkest Fiji, oh!- Chorus.