

FINE ART EDITION

DORIS & ED BEANES

# WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN IN CAIRO TOWN



By  
**JOHNNY (S) BLACK**  
AND  
**FRED. FISHER**  
WRITERS OF

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## DARDANELLA



MCCARTHY & FISHER INC.  
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# When The Sun Goes Down In CAIRO TOWN

Words by  
FRED FISHER.

(By the Writers of Dardanella)

Music by  
JOHNNY S. BLACK

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands, starting with a forte (f) dynamic and ending with a piano (p) dynamic. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Mo - ham - med hear  
Mo - ham - med tell

The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment with some triplet figures. The dynamic is marked 'p' (piano).

me, Mo - ham - med hear me, — So cried a Cai-ro maid-en,  
him, Mo - ham - med tell him, — No Sul-tan's sword shall scare him,

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with a consistent eighth-note pattern.

Whose heart was hea-vy lad-en, Mo - ham - med I say, Mo - ham - med I  
He'll take me from this har-em, Mo - ham - med I sigh, Mo - ham - med I

The final line of the song features the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes some triplet figures in the right hand.

THIS  
NUMBER  
can  
be had  
for you  
Phonogr  
ou  
Playe  
Piano

say, — Bring back my Ar - ab love to - day: —  
 sigh, — If he don't come I'll sure - ly die: —

When the sun goes down to - night, — And my  
 And the sun went down one night, — Still her

love is not in sight, — I'll be sold, so  
 love was not in sight, — For so brave a

I am told, — For the Sul-tan's pal-try gold: —  
 Sul - tan slave, — End-ed in a heath-en grave: —

## Chorus

So the sun went down in Cai - ro town, —  
 So the sun went down in Cai - ro town, —

*p-f*

He nev - er nev - er re - turned, —  
 Just as her lov - er re - turned, —

She learned her sigh - ing was all in vain, —  
 He learned his sigh - ing was all in vain, —

And all her cry - ing would nev - er bring him back a - gain,  
 And all his cry - ing would nev - er bring her back a - gain,

Through the por - tals of a har - em wall, —  
 Through the por - tals of a har - em wall, —

She looks with heart bowed down, —  
 He looks with heart bowed down, —

She's like a bird in a beau - ti - ful cage, — Wait - ing in Cai -  
 He found no bird in a beau - ti - ful cage, — Wait - ing in Cai -

ro town. — town. —  
 ro town. — town. —

# Daddy, You've Been A Mother To Me

Words & Music  
[ FRED FISHER ]

## CHORUS

Dad - dy, dear old dad - dy, You've been  
Dad - dy, dear old dad - dy, You've been

*p-f*

more than a dad - dy to me, You might have  
more than a dad - dy to me, You might have

gone with the boys ev - ry night, You gave them up just to  
held some - one else on your knee, You keep a place there for

bring me up right; Dad - dy, dear old dad - dy,  
no one but me; Dad - dy, dear old dad - dy,