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DARDANELLA

BY
FELIX BERNARD
AND
JOHNNY S. BLACK

SONG

WORDS BY
FRED. FISHER



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Dardanella

SONG

Words by
FRED FISHER

Published as an Instrumental Number

Music by
FELIX BERNARD &
JOHNNY S. BLACK

Lento e tranquillo

mf

dim.

5 3 1 3 1 3 1 3

Ped. * Ped. *

Down be-side the Dar-da-nel-la Bay, Where Or-i-ent-al breezes
When the Turk-ish Sul-tan saw her eyes, Oh he was ta-ken by sur-

legato e dolce

simile

play, There lives a lone-some maid, Ar-me-nian.
prise, He said I'll buy her for my Ha-rem.

THE
NUM
ca
be
for
Phon
or
Playe

By the Dar-da-nelles with glowing eyes, She looks a-cross the seas and
I just told the Sul-tan to be nice, She can't be brought for an-y

sighs, And weaves her love spell so Si - re - nian,
price, She said to me she could-n't bear him. *piu mosso*

mf
Soon I shall re-turn to Turk-e - stan,
So be - neath the O - ri - en - tal moon,

I will ask for her heart and hand:
I'll be woo-ing my love real soon:

f marc. *fz*

CHORUS

Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel - la, I love your ha - rem eyes,

p-mf

Im _____ a luck-y fel - low to cap-ture such a prize,

Oh Al - lah knows, my love for you _____ And he tells you to be

true, _____ Dar - da - nel - la, _____ Oh hear my sigh, _____

p

rall. *a tempo*

my O - ri - ent - al, Oh _____ sweet Dar - da - nel - la, pre - pare the wedding wine,

p *rall.* *a tempo*

There'll be one girl in my har - em, when you're mine. _____

— We'll build a tent Just like the child - ren of the O - ri - ent.

Oh _____ sweet Dar - da - nel - la, my star of love di - vine. vine.

1 2

THIS
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can
be had
with
your
graphophone
or
piano

BUDDHA

Words by
ED ROSE

Music by
LEW POLLACK

REFRAIN

"Bud - dha, does he real - ly love me, Bud - dha, is he think - ing of me,

mf

At each dawn I'm a - wak - ing, And I find my heart still break - ing;

Bud - dha with the pop - pies bloom - ing, He said he'd come back to - me,

Bud - dha, can't you dis - cov - er. My heart cries, there's an - oth - er

accel. *dim.* *molto rit.*

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