

CAB-ARABIAN NIGHTS

So Long Letty

A PLAY WITH MUSIC-

BOOK BY
OLIVER MOROSCO
AND
ELMER HARRIS

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
EARL CARROLL
DIRECTION OF OLIVER MOROSCO

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OTARME

SM 2807

Cab-Arabian Nights

Words and Music
By EARL CARROLL

Brightly (Not too fast)

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *f*. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand, with some chords and grace notes.

Al - la Bal - la Bal - loo, — Was a
There was one whiskered man, — By the

The first vocal line is in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. Dynamics include *mf* and *p*. There is a triplet of eighth notes in the piano part.

Turk - ish Hin - doo, — And he dressed up to look Like you see in the book,
name of Khay - ham, — In the Mosque, he was there — Al - ways doub - led in pray'r,

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

— That they call "A - ra - b'ian Nights" — And he was one of those Tan -
— He was nev - er off his knees, — For he was Ho - ly as Sweit -

The third vocal line concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a few notes.

go - zer - ites! ——— So he took him a gal, ——— On the
 zer cheese. ——— But he threw up his hymns ——— When he

Su - ez Ca - nal, ——— And they built up their "reps" ——— With a few tan - go steps;
 fast - ened his "glims" ——— On a coup - le of bugs, ——— Who had tak - en the rugs,

Then he built a big ca - fe And he lead the
 From the sa - cred tem - ple floor And be - gan a

cab - a - ret, Danc - ing, danc - ing ev - 'ry way. ———
 rag that tore All the shoes that Khay - ham wore: ———

CHORUS

Cab - A - ra - bi - an Nights, ——— Those O - ri - en - tal, Cab - A - ra - bi - an Nights,

— Were once so gen - tle. Now the ca - ba - ret turns the night to day,

Rag is all they play, All the way from Cair-o in - to Man-da - lay. And

con 8

dan-cing's the thing In ev-ry Ha - rem; Ev-ry one caught the swing, They're all de -

clar - ing, That these lat - est dan - ces Give some aw - ful chan - ces,

On those Ca - ba - Cab - A - ra - bi - an Nights! Cab - A - Nights!

BEAUTIFUL SONGS THAT ARE VERY POPULAR

AFTER THE ROSES HAVE FADED AWAY

Words by
HESSIE BUCHANAN
CHORUS *With much expression*

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Aft - er the ros - es have fa - ded a - way, Aft - er their
splen - dor has gone, Aft - er a night filled with
mock - ing joy, Aft - er the si - lent dawn.
Aft - er the birds fly a - way to the south, With their song of a sum - mer's

p-f a tempo

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SWEET KENTUCKY LADY

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME
CHORUS *Tenderly, with much expression*

Dry Your Eyes

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Sweet Ken-tuck-y la - dy, just dry your lit - tle eyes of blue.
Skies are dark and sha - dy, But the sun will soon come peep - ing
through. Like the hon - ey bees we'll build a lit - tle hon - ey comb,
'Neath the moon we'll spoon with hearts as light as foam, And I'll

p-f a tempo

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RUNAWAY JUNE

CHORUS *(Not fast) With expression*

Words and Music by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Run - a - way June, I'm sad and blue, I just can't stop from lov - ing you,
Oh how I long to kiss you, dear, Kiss the lit - tle tears a - way just
like I used to one sweet day, When we used to spoon, the world in - tune, There in the pale of the
moon. By stars that gleamed a - bove you; I swore I'd al - ways love you,

p-f a tempo

piano rit. a tempo rit.

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SPRINKLE ME WITH KISSES

Words by
EARL CARROLL
CHORUS *(Not fast)*

If You Want My Love to Grow

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Sprink - le me with kiss - es, A lot of lov - ing kiss - es, if you want my
love to grow. My love is like a flow - er, so start your A - pril
show - er, That's the on - ly way I know. My love will start a -
grow - ing, And there's no way of know - ing just how far, dear, it will go.

ff

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MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Tenderly with much expression

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care. I
kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

mp espress.
mf dim.

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B \flat , (B \flat TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B \flat AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And
nes-tled on the o-ocean in a spot so far a-way; And
when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

mf a tempo
retard
a tempo

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A \flat , (C TO F) B \flat AND C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF Jr.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I-rish eyes are smi-ling, Sure it's like a morn in
Spring. In the lilt of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an-gels sing. When I-rish hearts are hap-py, All the

p

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO F) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Words and Music
By J. R. SHANNON

“Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-
loo-ral, Hush now, don't you cry! Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an I-rish lul-la-by!”

in time
mp in time
retard
retard

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E \flat AND F

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