

SM 1713

Turkish Love Song.

Words by
AVERY HOPWOOD.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

In Tur - key - land — far, far a - way, — Where
Her fath - er heard — that song and ship - ped Her

Turks and Tur - keys grow; A Tur - key Turk — a
Turk to the far North Pole; But the Tur - key Turk — to his

Tur - kess loved — But dared not tell her so. —
Tur - kess sent — His song on a phon - o - graph roll. —

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She was a Prin-cess he was just — a plain or gar - den Turk But he
 She was a Prin-cess he was just — a plain or gar - den Turk But she

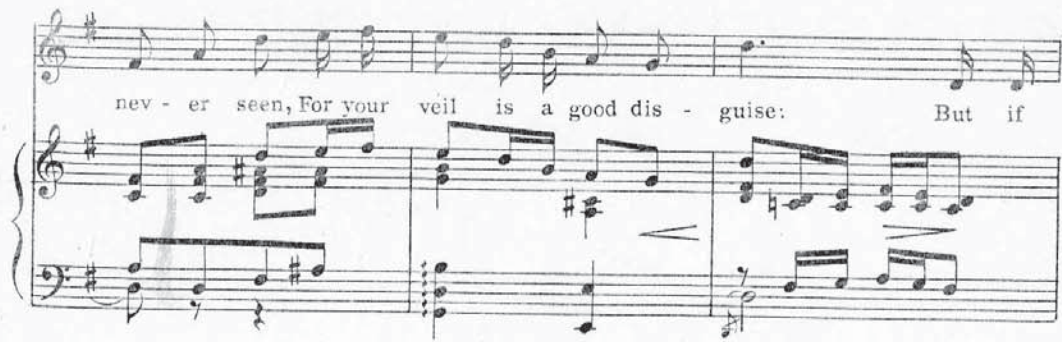
sang this song to her ev' - ry night Al - though't was tick - lish work!
 fol - lowed him to the far North Pole, Al - though't was tick - lish work!

Refrain.

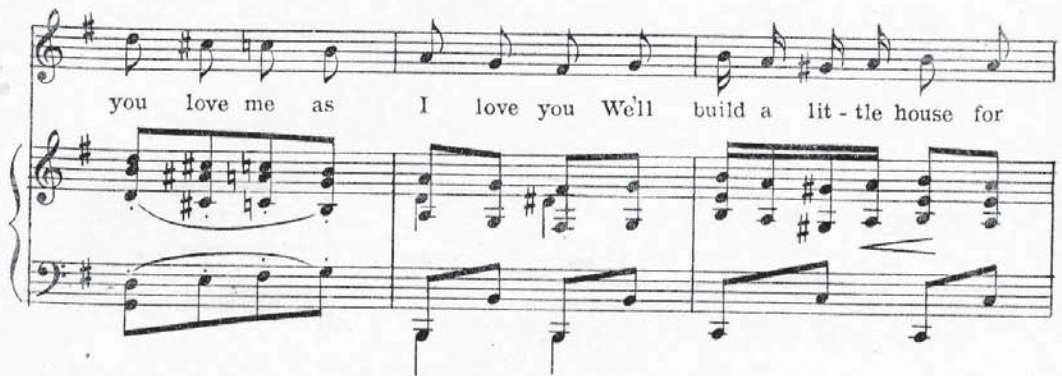
My la - dy love, I'll watch all night For a

glimpse of your bright eyes, The rest of your face I have

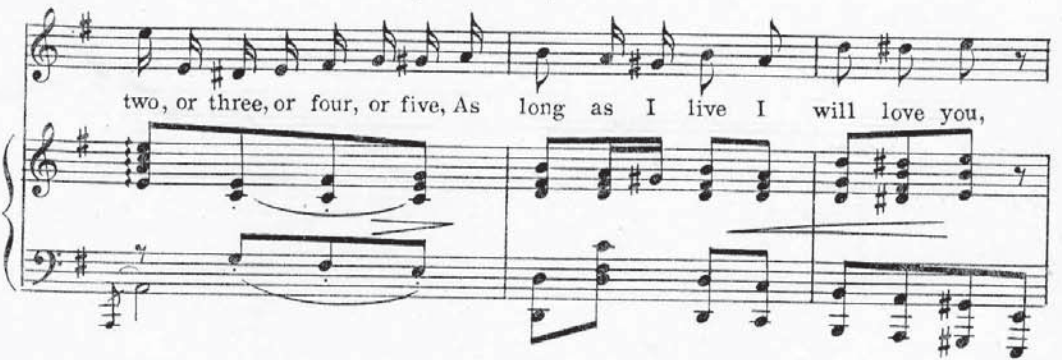
nev - er seen, For your veil is a good dis - guise: But if



you love me as I love you We'll build a lit - tle house for



two, or three, or four, or five, As long as I live I will love you,



So won't you love me too? My too? *D.S.*

