MY ARAB LADY.

Words by
CHARLES J. BURKHARDT.

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN.

In the deserts of Arabia, In the far off sunny lands, Lives the
When I've wed my Arab lady, O how happy I will be! I will

daughter of an Arab brave In a tent built on the sands. Ev'ry
take her o'er the desert lands And across the deep blue sea Where they

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night, when all is calm and still,
And the sil-very moon shines brightly down,
Up-have no ha-rems, just one wife,
And you know that she is all your own;
I'll

on a cam-el's back I mount
And I ride to A-rab town.
rent a lit-tle fur-nished flat
Where we can live a-lone.

Chorus.

Off to see my A-rab la-dy,
Take her for a ride
Where the
palms are tall and shady, Traveling side by side.

hoping some day, maybe, She'll not turn me down, And

then we'll have a tent in Arab Town. Off to

see my Arab lady, Take her for a ride Where the
palms are tall and shady, Traveling side by side. I am

hoping some day, maybe, She'll not turn me down. And

then we'll have a tent in Arab Town.

In Arab Town.