

SM 2966

On The Bay of Old Bombay

3

Lyric by
EDWARD MADDEN

Song

Music by
MELVILLE MORRIS

Moderato

PIANO

f

^

VOICE

Vamp

mf

p

In Bom - bay
Came the day

down in dream-y old Hin - du land. As we wan - der'd the
with my lone - ly heart beat - ing fast, Sail - ing back to my

silv - 'ry strand, I won her heart and hand -
love at last, To claim her heart and hand -

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My Hin-du gal. - Sail-ing 'way, - when we both met to
My Hin-du gal. - Bright and gay, - I could see by the

say "Good Bye" - As I kissed her I whis-pered "I -
trop-ic moon - As they sailed on their hon-ey-moon, -

will come back soon, my Hin-du gal!"
My Hin-du gal with my best pal.

CHORUS

On the Bay - of old Bom-bay, - 'Twas there she stole - my
On the Bay - of old Bom-bay, - 'Twas there she stole - my

heart a - way; - And the tune of _____ The tom-toms hum-ming, strum-ming,
heart a - way; - And the tune of _____ The tom-toms hum-ming, strum-ming,

seemed to say - That tem - ple bells - will ring out soon, - Up -
seemed to say - The tem - ple bells - have rung their tune, - Up -

on a Hin - du hon - ey - moon, - And we'll dream love dreams While the
on a Hin - du hon - ey - moon, - Where the moon - light lies, - While my

moon - light beams, On the Bay of old Bom bay. bay. *D.C.*
love dream dies, On the Bay of old Bom bay. bay. *D.C.*