


SM2686

Ragtime Arabian Nights.

Words by
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Music by
S. A. ROMBERG.

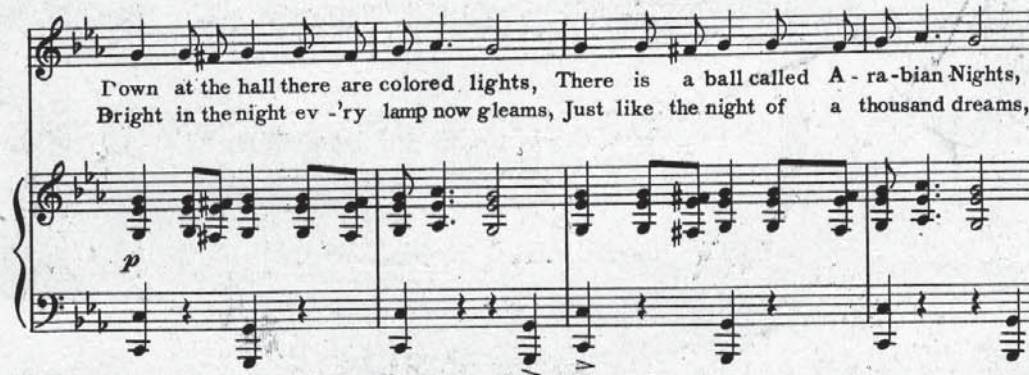
Moderato



Vamp.



Down at the hall there are colored lights, There is a ball called A-ra-bian Nights,
Bright in the night ev-'ry lamp now gleams, Just like the night of a thousand dreams,



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all try to pose in fan - cy clothes;
 your eyes be - hold, sights that are old;

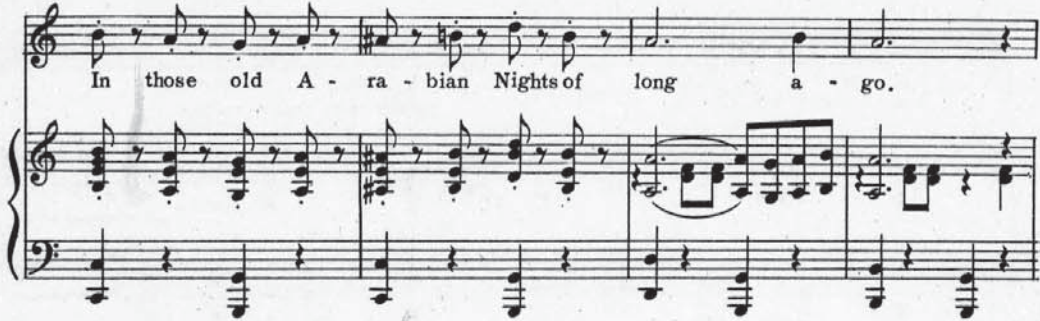
one fel - low talks like a Sheik so grave one gir - lie walks like a
 you feel the East with its mys - tic sway, To far off realms then you'll

ha - rem slave, oh what fun - ny sights!
 float a way, where sweet Ro - mance dreams.

Chorus

Let me be, Let me be,

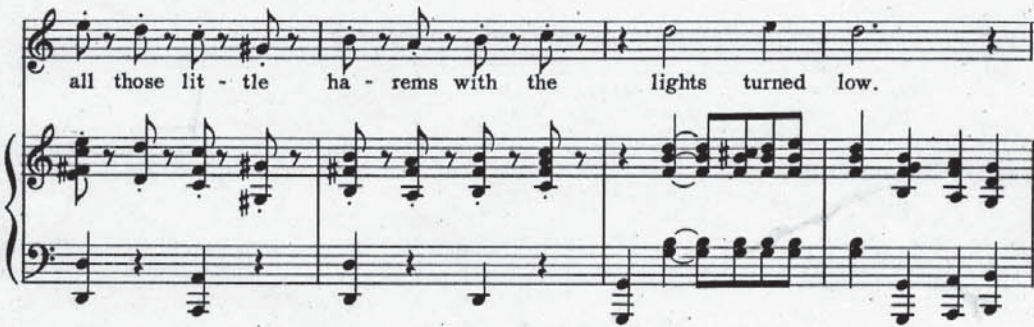
In those old A - ra - bian Nights of long a - go.



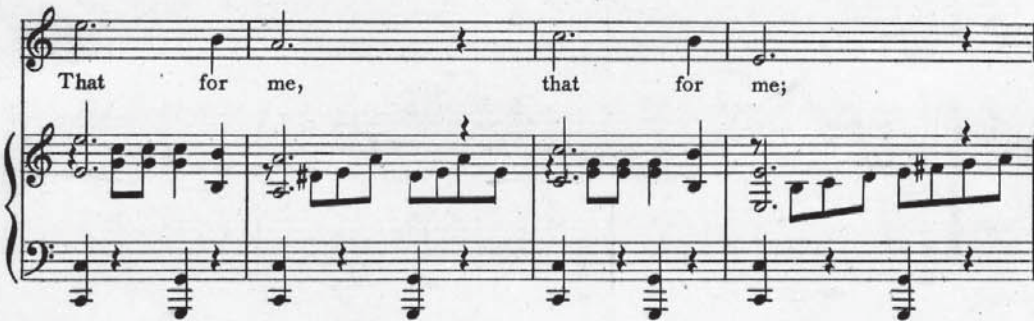
Let me see, Let me see,



all those lit - tle ha - rems with the lights turned low.



That for me, that for me;



with a hun - dred sweet-hearts sit - ting in a

row, Sit a - round and smoke with a pipe or - two;

With no of - fice work that you have - to do, Wine and Wo - men

mu - sic and lights, In those Rag-time A - ra - bi - an Nights. Nights.