

SM 3621

The Siren's Song.

Written by
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Composed by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato. KEY D.

VOICE. *r' : d' | l : s*

1. On an Is - land
2. Now long years have

PIANO.

m : s | m :- | r' : d' | l : s | m : s | m :- | r : m . f | s : l

far a - way, So the old world leg - ends say, Sat wick - ed Si - rens
pass'd a - way, Si - rens are a myth, they say, But you still find them,

d' : l | s :- | s : l . t | d' : de' | m' : r' | s :- | r' : d' | l : s

all day long, Sing - ing their sweet de - ceit - ful song. Ma - rin - ers came
none the less, Sing - ing to - day in mod - ern dress. Just the same they

m : s | m :- | r' : d' | l : s | m : s | m :- | r : m . f | s : se

sail - ing near, Heard that song so soft and clear, An - swer'd the call that
set their snare, Sweet - ly smil - ing, false and fair, Turn a deaf ear when

t : l | d' : t, . d | s . l : s | - : m | s . l : s | - : || : | : | : | :

lur'd them all, And up - on the reef came straight to grief.
you are near, Or up - on the reef you'll come to grief.

REFRAIN.

|| s :- .m | s :- .m | s .m : s .m | - .d : r | m :- .d | m :- .d | m .d : m .d | - .d : r |

Come to us, we've wait-ed so long for you, Ev - 'ry day we'll make a new song for you,
 Come to us, we've wait-ed so long for you, We'll make life one beau-ti-ful song for you,

|| d :- | d :- | - .r : m .f | s .l :- | t :- | - :- | - :- | - :- | - :- |

Come, come, to us, we love you so.
 Come, come, to us, we love you so.

|| r' :- .d' | r' :- .d' | r' .d' : r' .d' | - .l : d' | l :- .s | l :- .s | l .s : l .m | - .d : m |

Leave be-hind the world and its fret - ting, And we will give you rest and for - get - ting. So
 That's the song the Si - rens will sing you, And if you hark, to ship-wreck they'll bring you. Just

|| s :- .m | s :- .m | s .m : s .m | - .d : r | d :- | - :- | - :- | - :- |

sang the Si - rens a - ges and a - ges a - go.
 as they us'd to a - ges and a - ges a - go.

|| s :- .m | s :- .m | s .m : s .m | - .d : r | m :- .d | m :- .d |

Come to us, we've wait-ed so long for you, We'll make life a

GIRLS (Imitating Banjo.)

Plink - y Plink - y Plink - y Plink - y Plink Plink Plink Plink Plink - y Plink - y Plink - y Plink - y

|| m .d : m .d | - .d : r | d :- | d :- | - .r : m .f | s .l :- |

beau-ti-ful song for you, Come, come to us, we love you

Plink Plink Plink Plink Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plunk Plunk Plunk Plunk

|| t :- | - :- | - :- | - :- | r' :- .d' | r' :- .d' |

so. Leave be-hind the

Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y

|| r' .d' : r' .d' | - .l : d' | l :- .s | l :- .s | l .s : l .m | - .d : m |

world and its fret-ting, And we will give you rest and for-get-ting. So

Plink Plunk, Plink-i-ty, Plunk. Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink, Plunk, Plink-i-ty, Plunk.

|| s :- .m | s :- .m | s .m : s .m | - .d : r | d' :- | - :- | - :- | - :- ||

sang the Si-rens a-ges and a-ges a-go.

Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink-y Plink Plink Plink Plink Plunk.

Fine.