

# LOVIN' SAM

(THE SHEIK OF ALABAM')

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

Music by  
MILTON AGER

*Moderato*

*ff* *fz*

*Till ready* *p* *p*

Lis-ten, sis-ters and bro-thers,  
Ev-ry hus-band and lov-er

I sup-pose you've heard of the 'Sheik;  
Bet-ter take a bit of ad-vice; They say that he's the  
Of course they say ad-

lov-in' champ, vice is cheap,  
There ain't a wo-man he can't vamp,  
But if your gal you aim to keep,

But let me tell you A-bout a man I know: \_\_\_\_\_  
Then here's my warn-in' And you can pass it on: \_\_\_\_\_

He's the great-est of lov - ers E - ver kissed a gal on the cheek. -  
Keep your gal un-der cov - er Sure as there's a deuce on the dice, -

There ain't a high-brown gal in town - Who would-n't throw her dad-dy down -  
If Lov-in' Sam gives her the grin - Then you is out and Sam is in -

To be the bride of this cul-lud Ro-me - o. \_\_\_\_\_  
And in the morn-in' Your lov-in' ma-ma's gone! \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

Peo-ple call him Lov-in' Sam \_\_\_\_\_ He's the Sheik of A-la - bam' \_\_\_\_\_ He's a

*pf*

mean love mak-in' a heart break-in' man! \_\_\_\_\_ And when the

gals gostroll-in' by \_\_\_\_\_ Boy! he rolls a wick-ed eye! Does he step?

Does he strut? That's what he does-n't do noth-in' else but! Could you love like Lov-in'

Sam ——— You could have your eggs and ham ——— In the fin-est kitch-ens

down in A - la - bam' ——— You'd make the high-brown ba - bies cry  
And tho' he's just a va - let for

for ya Like ba - bies cry — for Cas - tor - ia! They all love Lov - in'  
hors - es He's caus - ing lots of di - vor - ces

Sam ——— The Sheik of A - - la - bam!' Peo-ple bam!' ———