

ARTIST COPY

THE SHEIK

Of Araby

Music by
TED SNYDER

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH &
FRANCIS WHEELER

Moderato



Till Ready

Voice

p

O - ver the des - ert wild and free,
While stars are fad - ing in the dawn,

Rides the bold Sheik of Ar - a - by.
O - ver the des - ert they'll be gone.

-His Ar - ab band, At his com - mand, Fol - low his love's car - a -
His cap - tured bride, Close by his side, Swift as the wind they will

van. Un - der the shad - ow of the palms,
ride: Proud - ly he scorns her smile or tear,

He sings to call her to his arms:
Soon he will con - quer love by fear.

Chorus

p-f

"I'm the sheik of Ar - a - by, Your love be - longs to

me. At night when you're a - sleep, In - to your

tent I'll creep. The stars that shine a - bove; Will

light our way to love. You'll rule this land with me;

The Sheik of Ar a by?"

"I'm the - by."