

ARTIST'S COPY

Burning Sands

Lyric by
JACK MESKILL

Oriental Fox Trot

Melody by
D. ONIVAS



Moderato

Down by the sil-v'ry shores of the Nile, ——— Down where the I - ris blooms all the
Soon on the wings of night so it seems, ——— O-ver the sand to her land of

while, ——— There 'neath the moon that gleams o'er the sand, ——— A de-sert
dreams, ——— Back to her A - rab chief-tain she'll ride, ——— Then he will

maid dreams of her de-sert man, ——— And as she gaz - es a - cross the
name and claim her for his bride, ——— And as the moon-beams a - round them

moon-lit way. ——— Where love thoughts stray, ——— she seems to say. ———
soft - ly fall, ——— Where love en - thalls, ——— he'll hear her call. ———

Copyright MCMXXII by Richmond - Robbins, Inc. 1568 Broadway, N. Y. C.

International Copyright Secured

All Rights Reserved

The Publisher reserves the right to the use of this copyrighted work upon the parts of Instruments serving to reproduce it mechanically

Chorus

A - cross the Burn-ing Sands, — There waits my A - - rab

man, — Be-yond, — The cor-al strands, — I'll share his car - -

a - van, — By the fair o - a - sis, I know my place is, Where

smil - ing fac - es Will un-der-stand, — Love rules — the mys-tic land, —

— A-cross the Burn - - ing Sands. — A- Sands.