(1921)
ARABIAN YOGI MAN

verso:
PINING

Note: These are two separate arrangements. There is some water damage evident, resulting in stained corners of the parts.
THE ARABIAN YOGI MAN

Piano
Flute
1st Clarinet in A
E-flat Alto Saxophone
B-flat Tenor Saxophone
1st Cornet in A
2nd Cornet in A
Trombone
1st Violin
2nd Violin
Viola
Cello
Bass
Drums

Notes
  Piano part includes melodic cues.
  Set includes two 1st Violin parts. Part divides at times into two or three parts.
  2nd Violin and Viola divides into two parts.
  Drums includes Bells.
  All parts have lyrics, generally printed in a block at the bottom of the page.

Lyrics
  Yogi man, shows the future to you,
  Oriental old fogy man, telling youth what to do,
  In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
  Just what each day will bring anew,
  First you look at life’s gladness there, in it’s radiant hues,
  Then you look at life’s sadness there, and you know what to choose,
  He helps you make the most of what’s in store that’s true,
  The Arabian Yogi man, shows the future to you.
rainbows, he foretells your to-mor-rows, Just what each day will bring a new, First you look at life's
gladness there, in its radiant hues, Then you look at life's
sadness there, and you know what to choose, He helps you
make the most of what's in store that's true, The Arabian Yogi man,
shows the future to you.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new.

First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,  
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,  
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,  
Just what each day will bring a-new,  
First you look at life’s gladness there, in it’s radiant hues,  
Then you look at life’s sadness there, and you know what to choose,  
He helps you make the most of what’s in store that’s true,  
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new,
First you look at life's gladness there, in it's radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new.
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

Edward B. Marks Music Co. N.Y.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring anew.
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

Edward B. Marks Music Co. N.Y.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogey man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new.
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

Edward B. Mark Music Co., N.Y.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogey man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring anew;
First you look at life's gladness here, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

Edward B. Marks Music Co., N.Y.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new,
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

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The Arabian Yogi-Man shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new,
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man shows the future to you.
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THE ARABIAN YOGI-MAN
Viola

NOVELTY FOX-TROT
KENDIS & BROCKMAN
Arr. by Wm. Schulz

The Arabian Yogiman, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new,
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogiman, shows the future to you.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new,
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

Edward B. Marks Music Co, N.Y.
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogey man telling youth what to do,
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new,
First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose,
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

Edward B. Marks Music Co. N.Y.
The Arabian Yogi-Man

Drums

NOVELTY FOX-TROT

KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Arr. by Wm Schulz

The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you,
Oriental old fogy man telling you what to do.
In his crystal of rainbows, he foretells your tomorrows,
Just what each day will bring a-new.

First you look at life's gladness there, in its radiant hues,
Then you look at life's sadness there, and you know what to choose.
He helps you make the most of what's in store that's true,
The Arabian Yogi-Man, shows the future to you.

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PINING

Piano
Flute
1st B-flat Clarinet
E-flat Alto Saxophone
B-flat Tenor Saxophone
1st B-flat Cornet
2nd B-flat Cornet
Trombone
1st Violin
2nd Violin
Viola
Cello
Bass
Drums

Notes
- Piano part could be used as stand alone solo as the melody is part of the primary voicing.
- Set includes two 1st Violin parts.
- Second Violin and Viola divides into two parts.
- Drums includes bells.
- Lyrics are included in all parts.

Lyrics
- Sweet were the days when your love was mind,
- Sweet were the hours all thru rain or shine,
- But just like love that comes only in dreams,
- We drifted apart so it seems
- Refrain
- Pining for the little babbling brook
- Where we spent our happy days,
- Pining for the little shady nook,
- Where I pressed you and caressed you,
- Yearning for old lover’s lane when night shadows fall,
- Burning for the kisses that your two lips recall,
- Pining for the sweetheart I once knew,
- Pining all the time for you
PINING
MELODY FOX TROT
By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

915

Moderato

Voice
Sweet were the days when your love was mine,

Sweet were the hours all thru rain or shine,

But just like love that comes only in dreams, We

drifted a part so it seems

Refrain Pin ing for the babb ling brook,
Where we spent our happy days,

Pining

for the little shady nook,

Where I pressed you

and caressed you. Yearning for old lover's lane when night shadows fall,

Burning for the kisses that your two lips recall,

Pining for the sweetheart I once knew,

Pining all the time for you
Flute

Moderato

915

Voice

Refrain

Pin - ing for the lit - tle bab - ling brook Where we spent our
hap - py days,

Pin - ing for the lit - tle
sha - dy nook,

and car - essed you Yearning for old lover's lane when night shadows fall,

Burning for the kiss - est that your two lips re-call,

Pin - ing for the sweet heart I once knew, Pin - ing all the
time for you

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PINING
MELODY FOX TROT
By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

1st B♭ Clarinet

Moderato

Voice

Refrain
P-f

Pin-ing for the lit-tle bab-bling brook, Where we spent our
hap-py days, _____________ Pin-ing

for the lit-tle sha-dy nook, Where I pressed you

and car-essed you, Yearn-ing for old lov-er’s lane when night-shadows fall,

Burn-ing for the kiss-es that your two lips re-call,

Pin-ing for the sweet-heart I once knew, Pin-ing all the
time for you ————
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PINING

MELODY FOX TROT

Eb Alto Saxophone

Moderato

Voice

Refrain p - f

Pin - ing for the lit - tle babbl - ing brook, Where we spent our

hap - py days,

Pin - ing for the lit - tle

sha - dy nook, Where I pressed you and car

essed you, Yearning for old lov - ers lane when night shadows fall,

Burn - ing for the kiss - es that your two lips re - call,

Pin - ing

for the sweet - heart I once knew, Pin - ing all the time for

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PINING

MELODY FOX TROT

B♭ Tenor Saxophone

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Moderato

Refrain

Pin-ing for the little babbling brook, Where we spent our happy days,       Pin-ing for the little shady nook, Where I pressed you and car-

essed you, Yearning for old lovers lane when night shadows fall,

Burn-ing for the kisses that your two lips re-call,

Pin-ing for the sweetheart I once knew, Pin-ing all the time for you

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PINING
MELODY FOX TROT

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

1st B♭ Cornet

Moderato

Voice MUTED
(For Concert or Dance)

Sweet were the days when your love was mine

Sweet were the hours all thru rain or shine,

But just like love that comes only in dreams We drifted apart so it seems.

Refrain

Pining for the little babbling brook, Where we spent our happy days,

Pining for the little shady nook, Where I pressed you and caressed you,

Yearning for old lover's lane when night shadows fall

Burning for the kisses that your two lips recall,

Pining all the time for you,

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PINING
MELODY FOX TROT
By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

2nd B♭ Cornet
Moderato

Voice
(For Concert or Dance)

Refrain

Pin-ing for the lit-tle bab-bling brook, Where we spent our
hap-py days, Pin-ing for the lit-tle shad-y
nook,
Where I pressed you and car-essed you,

Yearning for old love-er's lane when night-shadows fall, Burn-ing for the
kiss-es that your two lips re-call,

Pin-ing for the sweet-heart I once knew, Pin-ing all the time for

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PINING

Trombone MELODY FOX TROT

By KENDIS & BROOKMAN

915

Moderato

Voice (For Concert or Dance)

Refrain

Pin-ing for the lit-tle babb-ling brook, Where we spent our

hap-py days, _______ Pin-ing for the lit-tle sha-dy

nook, Where I pressed you and car-essed you, Yearning for old

lov-er’s lane when night shad-ows fall, _______ Burn-ing for the

kiss-es that your two lips re-call, _______ Pin-ing

for the sweet-heart I once knew, Pin-ing all the time for

you

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PINING

1st Violin

MELODY FOX TROT

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Voice (va for dance)

Moderato

Sweet were the days when your love was mine,
Sweet were the hours all thru rain or shine,

But just like love that comes only in dreams we drifted apart so it seems

Pin ing for the little babbling brook, Where we spent our happy days

Pin ing for the little shady nook, Where I pressed you and caressed you, Yearning for old lover's lane when night shadows fall

Burning for the kisses that your twolips recall, Pin ing for the sweet heart I once knew, Pin ing all the time for you

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PINING
MELODY FOX TROT
By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

2nd Violin
Moderato

Refrain Pin - ing for the lit-tle babb - ling brook, Where we spent our
hap-py days,
Pin - ing for the lit-tle
sha - dy nook, Where I pressed you and car-

essed you, Yearning for old lov-ers' lane when night shadows fall,

Burn-ing for the kiss-es that your two lips re-call, Pin - ing

for the sweet-heart I once knew, Pin - ing all the time for

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PINING

MELODY FOX TROT

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Voice

Refrain

Pin - ing for the lit - tle babb - ling brook, Wherewespentour
hap - py days,_________ Pin - ing for the lit - tle
sha - dy nook, Where I pressed you and car -

essed you, Yearning for old lov - er's lanewhenlight shadows fall,_________

Burn - ing for the kiss-es that your two lips re-call,_________

Pin - ing

for the sweetheart I once knew, Pin - ing all the time for

you

Edward B. Marks Music Co., N.Y.
PINING

Cello

Voice

Refrain

Melody Fox Trot

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Moderato

Pin-ing for the little babbling brook, Where we spent our happy days,

Pin-ing for the little shady nook, Where I pressed you and car-

essed you, Yearning for old lovers' lane when night shadows fall,

Pin-ing for the kisses that your two lips re-call,

Pin-ing for the sweetheart I once knew,

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PINING

MELODY FOX TROT

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Bass

Moderato

Voice

Refrain

Pin-ing for the little babb-ling brook, Where we spent our happy days,

Pin-ing for the little shady nook, Where I pressed you and caressed you,

Yearning for old lover’s lane when night shadows fall,

Burning for the kisses that your two lips re-call,

Pin-ing for the sweet-heart I once knew, Pin-ing all the time for you

Edward B. Marks Music Co., N.Y.
Drums

Moderato

Pining

Voice (For Dance only)

Refrain Bells 1st time

Where I pressed you and caressed you, Yarning for old

night shadows fall, Burning for the kisses that your two lips recall,

Pin ing for the sweet heart I once knew, Pining all the time for you

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