Neath The Shadow Of The Pyramids.

By EARL CARROLL
and HARRY CARROLL

Moderato

Not too slow.

Vamp

Egypt! I am crying,
Cairo! I remember,

Egypt! I am sighing,
Cairo in September, And the tears are

treasure that I cannot forget,
falling like the rain from above,

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Some one's awfully lonely, Some one
Some day I will meet you, Some day

—wants me only, Under the golden
I will greet you, Under the Eastern

palm where we first met:
star that shines for love:

rit. a tempo

REFRAIN (Slower)
'Neath the shadow of the Pyramids, Some body's wait ing, Some body's

'Neath The Shadow etc. 3
sad, Where the great, red moon is shining, Where the desert breeze is
whining like my heart is pinning, River Nile, please flow away, Carry a
message to my own, and say That my love shall last until the
Sphinx has passed, 'Neath the shadow of the Pyramids, 'Neath the mids.
'Neath The Shadow etc. 3