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MY DESERT LOVE

Words by
MORT NATHAN

Music by
JOHN COOPER

Brightly (Not fast)

Shadows deep purple shadows,
A silver moon shows

Flow-er of E-gypt's bow-er,
Thru' ev'-ry hour

Where flows the Nile,
My love is true.

Incense en-thrall-ing, ro-mance
Comes night a-steal-ing, God's light

is call-ing, Call-ing in voice di-

veine, the choice is mine.

is re-veal-ing, Love's light
glows on a-

new, you know it, too.
Desert Love, the moon above
Wakens wondrous memories.
Star dimpled waters of that olden Nile,
Echo the music of your golden smile.
Egypt's skies are in your eyes,
Flash ing bits of paradise,
Ah, what bliss is in your kisses,
My own little Desert Love!