ARTIST COPY

Words by
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Music by
TED SNYDER

THE SHEIK
Of Araby

Moderato

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

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

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

van.
ride:

Un-der the shad-ow of the palms,
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

"I'm the sheik of Ar-a-by,
Your love be-longs to me.
At night when you're a-sleep, into your
tent I'll creep.
The stars that shine a-above;
Will light our way to love.
You'll rule this land with me;"

The Sheik of Ar-a-by:" "I'm the-by;"

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