LOVIN' SAM
('THE SHEIK OF ALABAM')

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

The Rage of America

Moderato

Key D

Listen, sisters and brothers,
Ev'ry husband and lover

I suppose you've heard of the Sheik;
Better take a bit of advice;

lovin' champ,
There ain't a woman he can't vamp,

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Cables "VOCABLE" London.
But let me tell you
Then here's my warning
And you can pass it on:

He's the greatest of lovers
Keep your gal under cover
Sure as there's a deuce on the dice,

There ain't a high-brown gal in town
If Lovin' Sam gives her the grin
Then you is out and Sam is in

To be the bride of this cul-lud Rome-o,
And in the mornin' your lovin' Baby's gone!
CHORUS

People call him Lovin' Sam He's the Sheik of Ala-bam' He's a mean love mak-in' a heart break-in' man!

And when the gals go strollin' by Boy! he rolls a wick-ed eye! Does he step?

Does he strut? That's what he does-not do noth-in' else but! Could you love like Lovin'

Lovin'Sam L.W.M.Co.718
Sam—You could have your eggs and ham In the finest kitchens
donw in Alabama—And tho' he's just a valet for
They say he hugs 'em, loves 'em and
He's just a man with plenty of
He's got hot lips and knows how to

horses He's causing lots of diversities. They all love Lovin'
pets 'em Then goes a way and forgets 'em.
leisure Cause he mixes business with pleasure.
use 'em There ain't a girl who refuse 'em.

The Sheik of Alabama! People—bam!

Lovin' Sam.

L. W. M. Co. 718

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