To Ivan Arbuckle
A new
BEDOUIN SONG

I Go To Claim My Love

By JAMES STANLEY ROYCE

The breath of the desert is cooling,
The crimson sun-birds fly
Where Allah's palms are waving
   Beneath a primrose sky:
They bear a tender message
   O'er glowing sands afar
To greet my own oramah*
   Beside the shalimar.*

My passion like wildfire is burning,
The night clouds shroud the sky,
Like the wind speed me on, noble hes'ian*
   A son of the desert am I;
No fear have I of beast or man,
   Of pow'rs below or above
For love shall be my life or death
   I go to claim my love
   I go to claim my love!

* oramah: - highest term of endearment: "essence of love"
* shalimar: - garden.
* hes'ian: - horse.
Medium Voice

To Ivan Arbuckle

A New

BEDOUIN SONG

I Go To Claim My Love

(F Minor)

By JAMES STANLEY ROYCE

The breath of the desert is cooling
The crimson sun-birds

Firmly

fly

Where Allah's palms are waving
Beneath a primrose sky;

They

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Tenderly (Not slow)

bear a tender mes

p dolce

sage O'er glowing sands a

far To greet my

gradually

own o - ra - mah*

Be

* Oramah = Highest term of endearment: Essence of love.

I Go To Claim My Love - 5 M.V.
Like the wind, speed me on noble Hessan!

Like the wind, speed me on noble Hessan.

Shalimar = Garden
Hessan = Horse

I Go To Claim My Love 5 M.V.
I Go To Claim My Love

Very marked and boldly

son of the desert am I! No fear have I of—

beast or man; From powers below or above,

For

love shall be my—life or death; I go to claim my

I go to claim my love— I go to claim my love!
I Go To Claim My Love

Violin Obligato

Moderato

Tenderly (not slow)

Spirited

 Boldly

Very marked and boldly

F Minor