LOVIN' SAM
(THE SHEIK OF ALABAM')

Words by
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Music by
MILTON AGER

Moderato

I suppose you've heard of the Sheik; They say that he's the
Better take a bit of advice; Of course they say ad-

Listen, sisters and brothers, They ain't a woman he can't vamp,
Ev'ry husband and lover vice is cheap, But if your gal you aim to keep,
But let me tell you About a man I know:
Then here's my warn-in' And you can pass it on:

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

There ain't a high-brown gal in town Who wouldn't throw her daddy down
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 morn-in' Your lovin' ma-mas gone!

Lovin' Sam
CHORUS

People call him Lovin' Sam He's the Sheik of Alabama He's a mean love makin' a heart breakin' man! And when the gals go strollin' by Boy! he rolls a wicked eye! Does he step?

Does he strut? That's what he doesn't do nothin' else but! Could you love like Lovin'
The Sheik of
Sam
You could have your eggs and ham
In the finest kitchens
down in Alabama
You'd make the high-brown babies cry
And tho' he's just a valet for
for ya Like babies cry for Castor
horses He's causing lots of divorces
Sam The Sheik of Alabama
People bam!