

BERNARD GRANVILLE'S GREAT ORIENTAL SUCCESS

A CABARET 'NEATH THE OLD EGYPTIAN MOON

WORDS & MUSIC
BY
J. FREDERICK
HANLEY



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BERNARD GRANVILLE

A Cabaret 'Neath The Old Egyptian Moon.

Words and Music by
J. FREDERICK HANLEY.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

fz *Till ready.*

Voice.

Long a go on the banks of the Nile in mys - ter - - i - ous
Ev - en now on the banks of the Nile in mys - ter - - i - ous

p

E - gypt — There reigned a queen who turned night in - to day —
E - gypt — At twelve, each night, their ghosts come back to play —



Ev - 'ry night, when the moon made the Nile a sil - ver rib - bon,
 Ev - 'ry night 'neath the moon you can hear their ghost - ly re - vels —

At her com - mand with mus - ic grand, they'd start a ca - ba -
 The ghost queen grand gives her com - mand to start the ca - ba -

ret. Those an - cient cut - ups cut up for that crowd. They
 ret Those an - cient Jol - sons cut up as be - fore. They

made old Jul - ius Cae - sar laugh out loud.
 must be good to make those Dead ones roar.

tune

When she did the Tang-o with Marc An-to-

ny

And the dance of the Nile so full of mys-ter-

y

She made the boys of an cient Rome for-get they

ev-er had a lov-ing lit-tle wife at home In her ca-ba-ret 'neath the

old E-gyt-ian Moon Moon.

f *D.S.*

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

You Promised Me That Some Day You'd Be Mine.

Lyric by
FRANK STURGIS.

Music by
GILBERT DODGE.

Moderato

Piano

Till Ready. I should be grieved, I've
nev - er thought that
not re - ceived. What you prom - ised me last Fall,
what I sought. I would nev - er re - al - ize;

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Tho' Many A Heart Is Broken.

(It Is Never To Late To Mend)

Words and Music by
Jack Stanley.

Valse Moderato.

Piano.

Voice.

Ev - ry sigh that falls from a sweet - heart's lips Ev - ry
Ev - ry soft love word That a sweet - heart breathes Ev - ry
tear that falls from their eyes All mean
ton - der glance from their eyes All mean
some - thing to some - one That's why ev - ry sweet - heart
some - thing to some - one That's why ev - ry sweet - heart

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It Cant Be The Same Old Farm.

Words by
Bernard Granville,
Arthur J. Jackson.

Music by
Rubey Cowan.

All^o moderato.

Piano.

When Josh was a lad - die, He said to his
Josh said, its a mas - in, Where they once were
dad - dy, This farm and I don't a - greo. I've been
rais - in, Cab - bage and let - tuce and peas. Will you
read - ing in the pa - pers, But those cit - y ca - pers,
lis - ten to that rev - el, Now they raise the dev - il,

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It Was Just A Song At Twilight That Made Me Come Back To You.

Words by
BERNARD GRANVILLE &
ARTHUR J. JACKSON.

Music by
RUBEY COWAN.

Moderato.

Piano.

Voice.

Don't you re - mem - ber the
Since I've been roam - ing, I've
days of our child - hood Don't you re - mem - ber the
heard ma - ny songs, dear But in the gloam - ing, my

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