

GIVE ME THE SULTAN'S HAREM

(WONT YOU GIVE THAT HAREM TO ME)



F. W. WOOD FROM
MUSIC DEPT
MODERNO, CALIFORNIA

Sung by **NELLIE V. NICHOLS**

WORDS BY
ALEX. GERBER

MUSIC BY
ABNER SILVER



WRITERS OF
"WHO DISCOVERED DIXIE."
"THERE OUGHT TO BE MUSIC
IN EVERY HOME EXCEPT NEXT
DOOR TO ME!"
ETC.

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Give Me The Sultan's Harem

Words by
ALEX GERBER

(Won't You Give That Harem To Me)

Music by
ABNER SILVER

Brightly (*Not too fast*)

f

Vamp
mf

p

ff

I had a dream last night that was im-mense,
The dip-lo-mats all list-ened to my plea,

I dreamed that I was at the Peace Con-fer-ence, — Where Eng-land and France and
They won-dered just what was the mat-ter with me, — But I kept on ask - ing

It - a - ly, — Each got her share — of her in - dem - ni - ty. — And aft - er
for a trial, — I tried to show — them it was worth the while; — Just then they

they di - vid - ed up the dish, — They asked me if there's an - y - thing that I'd wish, —
asked if I was qual - i - fied, — And I re - plied You folks will be sat - is - fied, —

I was so shy, — I thought they'd die — When I made this re - ply: —
I'll prove to you, — that I'll be true, — But here's what you must do: —

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CHORUS

Give me the Har - em, the old Sul - tan's Har - em, That's the on - ly thing I crave.
 Give me the Har - em, the old Sul - tan's Har - em, That's the on - ly thing I crave.

The Sul - tan's too old, for he's past eight - y three, — And his thou - sand wives — need a
 I'll take off the veils that they wear on their face, — The young ones I'll keep, — and the

fel - low like me. — I'll nev - er beat — them, with kind - ness I'll treat — them, And all that I ask
 old ones I'll chase, — I'll give them free - dom, on gar - lic I'll feed 'em, So they can grow strong

— is a trial; — Im - a - gine me sit - ting on a car - pet - ed floor, —
 — er for me, King Sol - o - mon was — four hun - dred years when he died, — If

Tell - ing my slave — to bring me wife "Nine - ty Four." — I'll be so gal - lant, I'm chucked full of tal -
 I live till for - ty three I'll be sat - is - fied, — I'll be a wiz - ard a real Har - em liz -

— ent, Won't you give that Har - em to me?
 — ard, Won't you give that Har - em to me?