

# CLEOPATRA HAD A JAZZ BAND



LEWIS AND DODY

WORDS BY  
**JIMMY MORGAN  
& JACK COOGAN**  
MUSIC BY  
**JACK COOGAN**

POPULAR EDITION  
**LEO. FEIST, INC.** NEW YORK  
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.





Words by  
JIMMY MORGAN  
& JACK COOGAN

# Cleopatra Had A Jazz Band

Music by  
JACK COOGAN

Allegro Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked Allegro Moderato. The piece begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, featuring a prominent eighth-note pattern.

First vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal melody starts with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked *Till ready* with a *p* dynamic.

His-to - ry re - peats it - self,  
E - gpt got the danc - ing craze,

Second vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

So the wise men say, I be - lieve they're right, be - cause last night I  
So the wise men say, And when they heard that mus - ic start, The

Third vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a section with a *p* dynamic.

heard pe - cu - liar mus - ic play, In a dream it takes me back, Two  
na - tives all be - gan to sway, Cae - sar came from Rome to learn, To

Fourth vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

thous - and years a - go, Which on - ly goes to prove that E - gyp - tians were not slow.  
dance the lat - est step, And when he heard those Jazz - ers play, He sure was full of pep.

This composition may also  
be had for your Talking  
Machine or Player Piano

Copyright MCMXVII by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, New York  
International Copyright Secured and Reserved  
London - Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.

Also published for  
Band . . . . . 25¢  
Orchestra . . . . . 25¢  
Male Quarett . . . 10¢



CHORUS

Cle-o - pa-tra has a Jazz Band in her cas-tle on the Nile, Ev-ry night she gave a

jazz dance in her queer E-gyp-tian style; She won Mark An-thon-y with her syn-co-pa-ted

harm-on-y, And while they played, She swayed, She knew she had him all the while, In the shadow of the

Pyr-a-mids, 'neath the old E-gyp-tian moon, Asphinx was look-ing on And said, there'll be a wed-ding soon,

But the real His-tor-ic scan-dal, was, Cle - o lost her san-dal, as she  
Bru-tus stabbed poor Jul-ius Cae-sar, be-cause he tried to please her, as she

danced to the strains of the E- gyp-tian Jazz-Band tune. Cle-o-pa-tra had a tune.



THIS IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE FULL-PAGE **THE SATURDAY EVENING POST** \$5,000.00 ADVERTISEMENT which appeared in

# SONGS the SOLDIERS and SAILORS SING

Get these four smashing song hits for your piano, your talking-machine, or your player-piano—and get them right away. Keep up with the boys who sing their way into action.

## It's a Long Way to Berlin But we'll get there

"We'll sing 'Yankee Doodle' under the Linden with some real live Yankee pep!" That's the real "do or die" spirit of this up-to-the-minute war-song hit. Better than "Tipperary" because it goes straight to the point. The music gets there, too—gets to your heart and your feet. By Arthur Fields and Leon Flatow.

## "It's a Long Way to Berlin"

CHORUS *well marked*

It's a long way to Berlin, but we'll get there. Uncle Sam will show the way. O-ver the line, then across the Rhine, Shout-ing Hip! Hip! Hoo-ray! We'll sing

## I Don't Want To Get Well

Here's a song that will make you laugh—although it's about a wounded soldier. He was harder hit by his nurse's smile than by the German bullet—and in a far more vulnerable spot. A syncopated melody that won't let your feet keep still. By Johnson, Pease, and Jentes.

## "I Don't Want to Get Well"

CHORUS

I don't want to get well, I don't want to get well. I'm in love with a beau-ti-ful nurse. Early ev-ry morn-ing, night and noon, The



# ON SALE NOW

At all music and department stores, or at any Woolworth, Kresge, Kress, McCrory, Kraff, Grant, or Metropolitan store.

OUR boys on the fields of France, our sailors on the big, gray sea-fighters, and the boys in our training-camps are singing them! The whole country is singing them and dancing to their inspiring melodies! Being sung to tremendous applause in thousands of theatres throughout the land!

Try over the choruses and you will know *why*. Don't wait until you hear everybody singing them—get copies of all four of these songs now and be the *first* to sing them.

These songs are on sale at practically every music store in the United States and Canada. Look for their displays of the songs and reproductions of this advertisement in their windows.

If you have difficulty in locating a dealer, however, you may order direct from us, 15c each, any 7 for \$1.

*Special Note:* The very next time you go to a cabaret, dance-hall, or other place where there is music, be sure to request the leader to play these four songs that the soldiers and sailors sing and love.

But don't miss them—don't miss hearing them, singing them, or dancing to their inspiring, martial melodies.

### Other Popular "Feist" Songs



- Goodbye Broadway, Hello France.
- Mother, Dixie and You. Silly Sonnets.
- Howe Kone. Father Was Right.
- Where Do We Go from Here.
- Hawaiian Entertainer.
- At the Yankee Military Ball.
- There's Something in the Name of Ireland.
- China, We Owe a Lot to You.
- The Garden of Allah.
- Throw No Stones in the Well That Gives You Water. Hello, Aloha, Hello.
- I Called You My Sweetheart.
- Keep Your Eye on the Girlie You Love.
- Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You.
- You're as Dear to Me as Dixie Was to Lee.
- My Red Cross Girlie.
- When I Get Back to Loveland and You.
- My Flower Garden Girl.
- Mammy Blossom's 'Possum Party.

These songs are printed in the new "Feist" easy-to-read style. Complete song at a glance. No leaves to turn.

15c each, any seven for \$1.00 postpaid. Band 25c, Orchestra 25c, Male Quartette 10c.

## Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Here's a song you *think* you know. But did you ever hear the verses or did you ever see the music? It's all here—and it's all the sort of stuff that puts pep into everybody. One of the greatest marching refrains ever written—and just as good as a fox-trot or one-step. By D. A. Esrom, Theodore Morse, and Arthur Sullivan.

## "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"

CHORUS

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here, What the deuce do we care, What the deuce do we care, Hail! Hail! we're full of cheer, What the deuce do

## Homeward Bound

Your skin will be awfully thick if this song doesn't get deep down underneath. You can see our brave boys coming home, you can see Victory, you can see the joy of duty nobly done and the world at peace again.

The melody—well, it's just the right one for this matchless song. By Howard Johnson, Coleman Goetz, and George W. Meyer.

## "Homeward Bound"

CHORUS

"Home-ward Bound!" Someday they'll hear... that welcome sound, For while the shot and shell are fly-ing, For the ones at home they're sigh-ing, And tho' the skies seem



LEO. FEIST Inc. 240 W. 40 St. (Feist Bldg.) NEW YORK