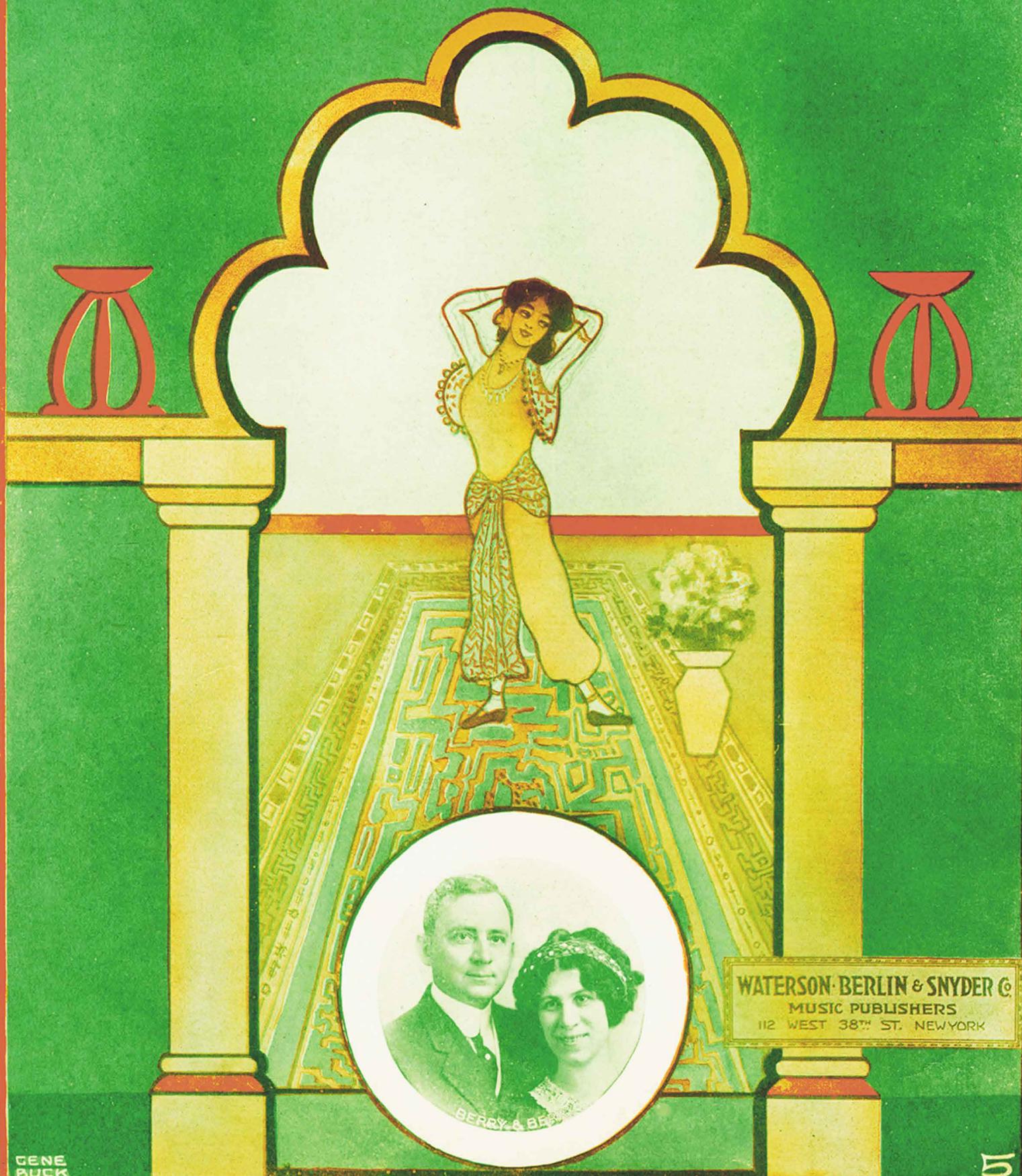


IN MY HAREM

BY IRVING BERLIN



WATERSON BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
112 WEST 38TH ST. NEW YORK

GENE
BUCK

5

When the Turks were called a - way to war, A Turk asked
Small ones, tall ones, big as they could be, There's some as

Pat - rick
A - bie if he would - n't watch his Ha - rem;
big as that, and some are ev - en big - ger.

Pat - rick
A - bie said, "With pleas - ure, I will cov - er ev' - ry track,
That young Turk aint com - ing back un - til the war is won,

I'll take care of ev' - ry - thing, so don't you hur - ry back."
I dont wish him hard luck, but I hope they steal his gun.

Pat - rick
A - bie then sat down and wrote a note To all his
I am liv - ing ma - ny hap - py lives, How can a

friends at home, and this is what he wrote,
man get lone - some with a thou - sand wives,

CHORUS

In my Ha - rem, my Ha - rem, There's Ro - sie, Jo - sie, Po - sie, And there

p-f

ne - ver was a min - ute King Sol - o - mon was in it, Wives for break - fast

wives for din-ner, Wives for sup-per time; Lots of fan-cy danc-ing, and it

does-n't cost a dime, In my Ha-rem, my Ha-rem, There's Fannie, Annie,

Jen-ny, And the dance they do Would make you wish that you were in a

Ha-rem with Pat Ma-lone..... In my -lone.....
 A-bie Cohen..... Cohen.....

1. 2. D.S.