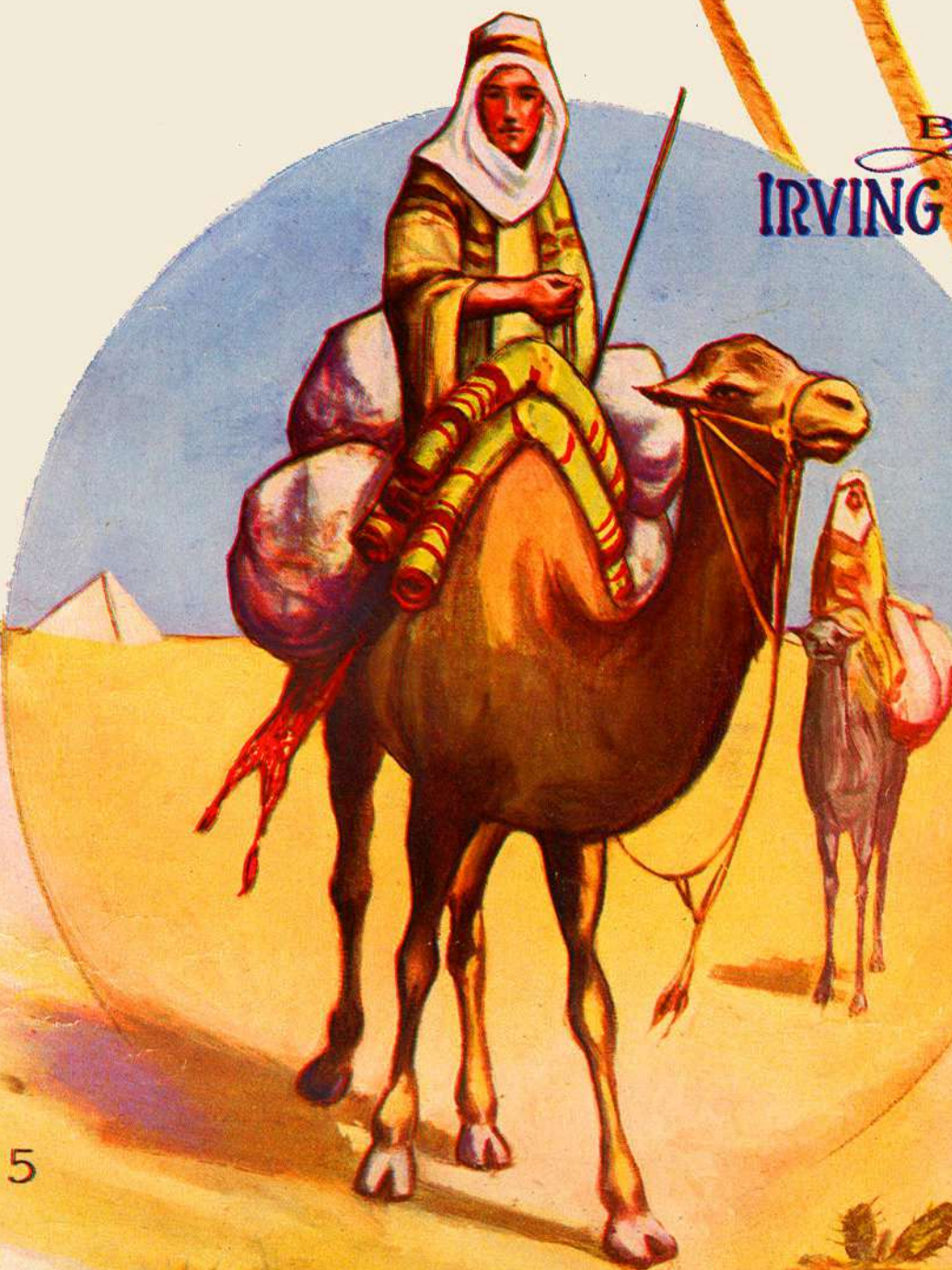


VOCAL

ARABY

BY
IRVING BERLIN



5

WATERSON
BERLIN
&
SNYDER CO.
Music Publishers
Strand Theatre Bldg
Broadway at 47th St
NEW YORK

Araby

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

f

Till ready

f

p

p

p

To-night I'm dream-ing of Ar-a-by,- That's where my dreams seem to
Some-day you'll find me in Ar-a-by,- Where some-one's wait-ing to

car-ry me;- Where ev-'ry-thing is or-i-en-tal;
mar-ry me;- I can't for-get the day we part-ed;

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And ev - 'ry-one is sen - ti - men - tal. There in the shade of the
She said, I left her brok - en heart - ed, I helped her on to a

shelt-ring palms I met a maid-en fair; I long to
cam - el's back. Be-fore she rode a - way, She made me

hold her gent-ly in my arms. Oh, how I wish I was there!
prom-ise that I would come back; I'll keep my prom-ise some day.

CHORUS

Ar - a - by, when shades of night ap-pear I seem to hear you

p-f

call - ing; Ar - a - by, — You seem to beck-on, and I reck-on I'll be

hur - ry - ing back a - gain. Seems — to me, — a maid - en's

face ap - pears, I see her tears are fall - ing, fall - ing, be - cause I left her

there. — That's why I long — to be

where all those hap - py fa - ces wait ——— for me

be-side the fair o - as - is. Soon ——— you'll see, ——— with - in a

Ca - ra - van, an a - rab - man will take me o - ver the des - ert

back to Ar - a - by. ——— by. ———

f *D.S.*