

# DARDANELLA

*words by* FRED FISHER

*music by* FELIX BERNARD *and* JOHNNY S. BLACK



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# Dardanella

Words by  
FRED FISHER

Music by  
FELIX BERNARD &  
JOHNNY S. BLACK

Moderato

Guitar

Down be side the Dar-da-nel-la  
When the Turk-ish Sul-tan saw her

Bay, eyes, Where or-i-ent-al breez-es play,  
Oh he was ta-ken by sur-prise, There lives a lone-some maid Ar - me - nian.  
He said, "I'll buy her for my ha - rem!"

By the Dar-da-nelles with glow-ing eyes,  
I just told the Sul-tan to be nice, She looks a-cross the seas and  
She can't be bought for an-y

sighs. And weaves her love spell so si-re-nian.  
price. She said to me she could-n't bear him. Soon I shall re-tur-n to Tur-ke - stan,  
So, be - neath the or - i - en - tal moon

I will ask for her heart and hand.  
I'll be woo-ing my love real soon.

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CHORUS

Oh, sweet Dar-da-nel-la, I love your ha-rem eyes, - I'm  
 a luck-y fel-low To cap-ture such a prize, - Oh Al-lah knows my love for you, - And he  
 tells you to be true, Dar-da-nel-la, oh hear my sigh, - My or-i-en-tal,  
 Oh, sweet Dar-da-nel-la, Pre-pare the wed-ding wine, There'll be one girl in my  
 ha-rem when you're mine, - We'll build a tent Just like the chil-dren of the or-i-ent. -  
 Oh, sweet Dar-da-nel-la, My star of love di-vine. -