

Connecticut College Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Historic Sheet Music Collection

Greer Music Library

1919

Dardanella

Fred Fisher

Felix Bernard

Johnny S. Black

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

Recommended Citation

Fisher, Fred; Bernard, Felix; and Black, Johnny S., "Dardanella" (1919). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 258.
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/258>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

DARDANELLA

BY
FELIX BERNARD
AND
JOHNNY S. BLACK
SONG

WORDS BY
FRED. FISHER



J. J. Akac

PRICE
SIXTY
CENTS

MCCARTHY & FISHER, INC.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
224 W. 46TH ST. NEW YORK

This Number is to be had on all
PHONOGRAPH RECORDS AND MUSIC ROLLS
Ask your Dealer

Dardanella

SONG

Words by
FRED FISHER

Published as an Instrumental Number

Music by
FELIX BERNARD &
JOHNNY S. BLACK

Lento e tranquillo

mf *dim.*
5 3 1 3 1 3 1 3
Ped. * Ped. *

Down _____ be-side the Dar-da-nel-la Bay, Where Or-i-ent-al breezes
When _____ the Turk-ish Sul-tan saw her eyes, Oh he was ta-ken by sur-

legato e dolce
simile

play, There lives a lone-some maid, Ar-me-nian.
prise, He said I'll buy her for my Ha-rem.

T
N
c
be
fo
Pho
or
Playe

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

sighs, And weaves her love spell so Si - re - nian.
 price, She said to me she could-n't bear him. *piu mosso*

mf
 Soon I shall re-turn to Turk-e - stan,
 So be - neath the O - ri - en - tal moon,

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

f marc. sfz

CHORUS

Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel - la, I love your ha - rem eyes,

p-mf

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, -

p

rall. *a tempo*

my O - ri - ent - al, Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel-la, pre-pare the wedding wine,

p *rall.* *a tempo*

There'll be one girl in my har-em, when you're mine.

We'll build a tent Just like the child-ren of the O-ri - ent.

fz

Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel-la, my star of love di - vine. vine.

1 2

fz

THIS
MEMBER
can
had
or your
ograph
your
er Piano

BUDDHA

Words by
ED ROSE

Music by
LEW POLLACK

REFRAIN

"Bud - dha, does he real - ly love me, Bud - dha, is he think - ing of me,

mf

At each dawn I'm a-wak - ing, And I find my heart still break - ing;

Bud - dha with the pop-pies bloom - ing, He said he'd come back to - me,

Bud - dha, can't you dis - cov - er. My heart cries, there's an - oth - er

accel. *din.* *molto rit.*

Copyright MCMXIX by Mc. Carthy & Fisher, Inc. 224 W. 46th St. N.Y. City
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved