

ALADDIN

Lyric by HAROLD ATTERIDGE

Price, 60 cents

Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

From the SHOW OF WONDERS

A Musical Extravaganza

As presented by
THE WINTER GARDEN COMPANY

Book and Lyrics by
HAROLD ATTERIDGE

Music by
SIGMUND ROMBERG, OTTO MOTZAN
and HERMAN TIMBERG

Separate Numbers:

Wedding Bells
Girls, Prepare!
Bring Your Kisses to Me
Aladdin
Louisiana
Pajama Girlies
Get a Girlie
The Zoo-Step
Diabolo
Love is Like a Bubble

Price, 60 cents each



G. SCHIRMER
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Aladdin

Lyrics by
Harold Atteridge

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Allegro moderato

ff marcato

Mis - ter A - lad - din lived so long a - go,

ffz fz p

cresc. He was a won - drous man; Oh, ev - 'ry

cresc. fz p

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wish of his came true, You know, He had the great - est

cresc.

plan; This boy, A - lad - din, had a lamp and a ring, And when he

mf *f*

used them both, good luck seemed to cling, For he could make a wish for

ff

an - y old thing And the lamp then his wish would bring.

ffz

Refrain

p-f *cresc.* *p-f*

Oh, A - lad - din, If I had your lamp, I would be a scamp, Oh, A -

cresc.

lad - din, I'd be wish-ing for Girls who would a-dore! I would make a wish

cresc.

For the skirts to swish Al - ways all a - round me;

dim. *p-f* *cresc.*

I would or - der all the girl-ies to sur-round me. Oh, A - lad - din,

dim. *p-f* *cresc.*

if your lamp I'd own, I'd not be a-lone, Oh, A-lad-din,

mf *cresc.*

with your lamp I could shine; Oh, gold and rich-es, first I'd choose them,

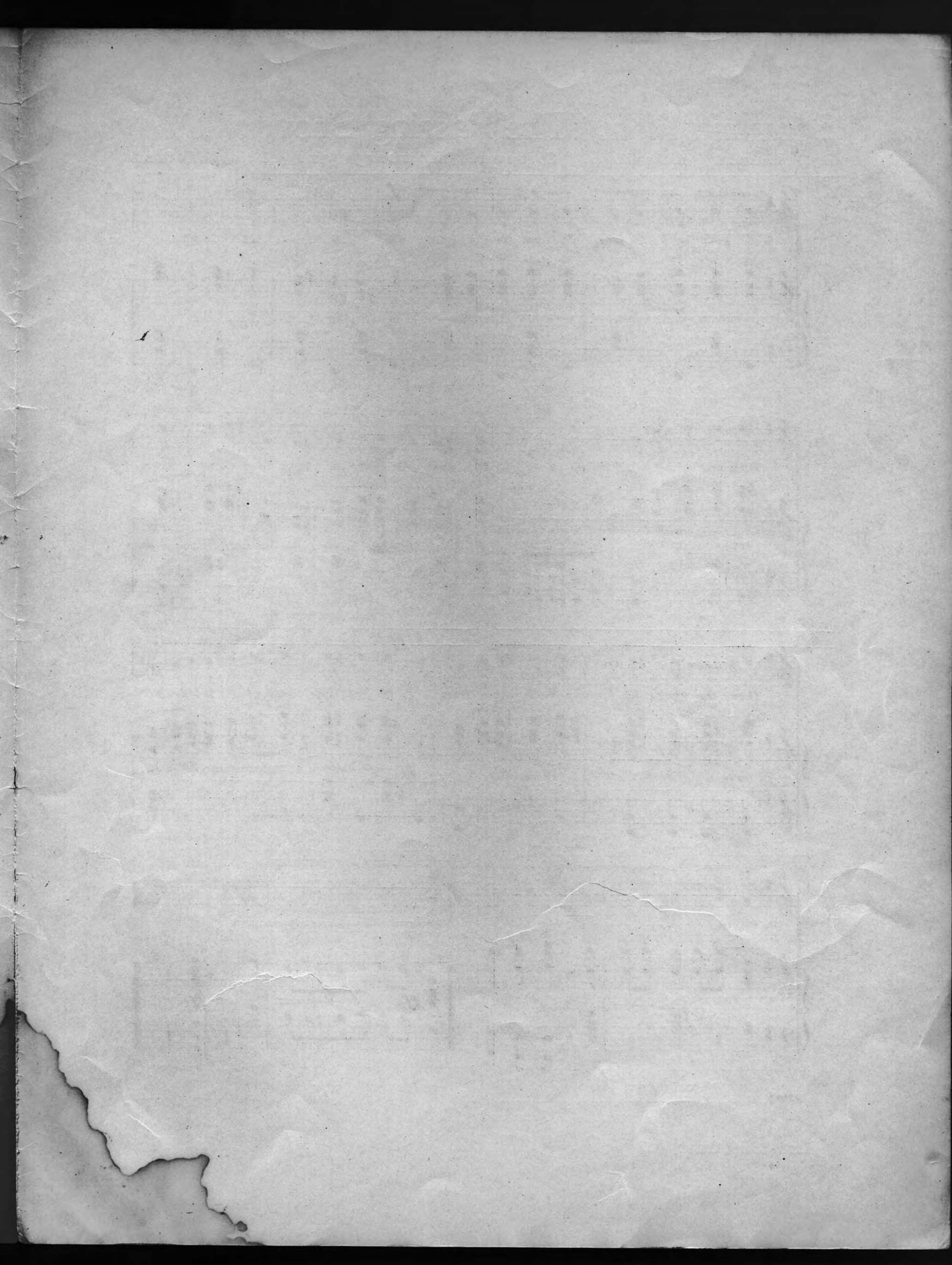
f

Then the girls, I'd nev-er lose them, If just that lamp of A-lad-din were

cresc. *ff*

1. mine! 2. mine!

ff *ffz*



Song hits from "The Passing Show of 1917"

By Harold Atteridge, Sigmund Romberg and Otto Motzan

Wont You Send a Letter to Me?

Refrain

Wont you write to me? Just dip your pen. In hon-ey sweet, dear, Bring de-light to me. My life would be then Oh, so com-plete. dear,

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Bedouin Girl

Chorus

Bed-ou-in girl, I want you, Bed-ou-in girl, you taunt me with your sun-kissed face: Bed-ou-in girl, I'm yearn-ing, This soul of mine is burn-ing, Come to my em-brace!

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Wont You Be My Daddy?

Chorus

Wont you be my Dad-dy? I am look-ing sad-ly ev-ry-where; Tell a pret-ty ba-by If you know one, may-be, Who could care! I want a nice Dad-dy who'll buy me, oh, such pret-ty things, Who'll give a nice ba-by

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I've a Little Bit o' Scotch in Me

Refrain

I've a lit-tle bit o' Scotch, I've a lit-tle bit o' Scotch in me, For "Hoot mon," I've been on a "toot" mon John-ny Walk-er he and I we've been com-ing thro' the Rye, And my Scot-tish ac-cent came from high-balls. -balls.

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