

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Abdul-A-Bul-Bul-Amir (A Sequel)

Abdul-A-Bul-Bul-Amir

(A Sequel)

By the sea of Sargotha I wandered one night
The stars were shining so clear
For no reason at all I heard someone call
For Abdul-a-bul-bul-Amir

I pondered the moon beams descending so low
Casting shadows ghostly and then
I discovered that I was standing close by
The tombs of these two famous men.

Then from the tombs shadow there rose from the grave
The form of a Russian Tzar
My skin nearly peeled as he stood there revealed,
It was Ivan Skovinski Skovar

It was he who was calling I hardly dared breathe
My heart most stopped beating from fear
When out of the grave in need of a shave
Stepped Abdul-a-bul-bul-Amir.

Would you speak to me Ivan says Abdul quite low
"I would replied Ivan quite clear, that qurrel we had
Was all to the bad, friend Abdul-a-bul-bul-Amir."
OhOh, friend, thou art blameless" said Ivan Skovar

The fault lies in my hands alone,"
But Abdul said "Nay, it was never that way
The fault was no ones but my own."
"Do you call me a liar?" said Ivan Skovar

"Step forth and I'll slice off thine ear."
"Why you son of a cat, you'll never do that
Said Abdul-a-bul-bul-Amir
So, once more they battled and fought as before

The multitudes came from afar
These lords of no fear, these bold buccaneers
A Turk and a Russian Tzar.
And just at that moment each sword found its mark

I heard a blood curdling scream
And to my surprise, I opened my eyes
And found it was only a dream.