The Song of the Sirens

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
LRO FALK.

Moderato con moto

Voice

The Sirens have
The Sirens to-

beau-ti-ful fac-es And necks of the snow-i-est white,
day, how en-tranc-ing Their frou frou of silk, their perfume,

The Sirens wear lov-liest lac-es And
The Sirens can tempt to ro-manc-ing And

Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Deposited conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el año MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cha., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.
gems that are dazzling bright.
lead a man to his doom.
No more like the

dream of the poet, They sing from the depths of the
waist very slender; The spell of a gown de-col-

sea. They're quite up to date and they know it But
lette; The lure of a smile sweet and tender, The

still more alluring to me;
look that says, "Do while you may;"
Still more fascinating to me.
The lips that are yours for a day.

So if your boat you are steering In waters so calm and so blue,
A sorceress she beguiling Your heart in a magical way.
Keep watch for the Sirens appearing; They lie in wait for you.
You know, while at you she is smiling She smiles but to betray.

Be...
Moderato

ware, beware of the Sirens Al-though their song is

sweet. A magic charm e'er en-vi-rons all

men they chance to meet. Be-

ware! Their spell is en-dur-ing And
fills the heart with regret. Their eyes and their lips are al-

luring And none who kiss them can ever forget.

luring to all, Beware! Beware

the song of the Sirens.