IN MY HAREM

By IRVING BERLIN

Allegro moderato

Down in Turkey-ur-key, Abbie Cohen

Was selling

Patrick said, "I've got a thousand wives, And every

fancy clothes to any one who'd wear 'em,

one of them has got a perfect figure."
When the Turks were called away to war, A Turk asked
Small ones, tall ones, big as they could be, There's some as

Patrick Abbie if he wouldn't watch his Harem;
big as that, and some are even bigger.

Patrick said, "With pleasure, I will cover ev'ry track,
That young Turk ain't coming back until the war is won,

I'll take care of ev'rything, so don't you hurry back."
I don't wish him hard luck, but I hope they steal his gun.
A-bie then sat down and wrote a note
I am liv-ing ma-ny hap-py lives,
To all his friends at home, and this is what he wrote,
man get lone-some with a thou-sand wives,

CHORUS

In my Ha-rem, my Ha-rem, There's Ro-sie, Jo-sie, Po-sie, And there ne-ver was a min-ute King Sol-o-mom was in it, Wives for break-fast

In My Harem 4
wives for dinner, Wives for supper time; Lots of fancy dancing, and it
doesn't cost a dime, In my Harem, my Harem, There's Fannie, Annie,
Jenny, And the dance they do Would make you wish that you were in a

Ha-rem with Pat Malone... In my... Cohen
Abbie Cohen...