The Siren's Song.

Written by
P.G. WODEHOUSE.

Composed by
JEROME KERN.

VOICE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

1. On an Island far away, So the old world legends say, Sat wick-ed Sirens passed away, Sirens are a myth, they say, But you still find them.

all day long, Singing their sweet deceitful song, Mar-iners came none the less, Singing today in modern dress, Just the same they

smiling near, Heard that song so soft and clear, Ans-wered the call that set their snare, Sweetly smiling, false and fair, Turn a deaf ear when

lord them all, And up-on the reef came straight to grief, you are near, Or up-on the reef you'll come to grief.

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REFRAIN.

Come to us, we've waited so long for you, Every day we'll make a new song for you,
Come to us, we've waited so long for you, We'll make life one beautiful song for you.

Leave behind the world and its fretting, And we will give you rest and forgetting. So
That's the song the Sirens will sing you, And if you hark, to shipwreck they'll bring you. Just

sang the Sirens ages and ages ago,
as they used to ages and ages ago.

Come to us, we've waited so long for you, We'll make life a

GIRLS (Imitating Banjo.)

beautiful song for you,  Come,  to us, we love you

Plink Plink Plink Plink - y Plink - y Plink - y Plink Plink Plunk Plunk Plunk

so.

Leave behind the


world and its fretting, And we will give you rest and forgetting. So


sang the Sirens ages and ages ago.