There's Egypt In Your Dreamy Eyes

Lyric by
FLETA JAN BROWN

Music by
HERBERT SPENCER

Allegretto

Down among the Pyramids of
On a dromedar they would

Egypt-land
Hon-ey-moon

There a Yan-kee met a dark eyed
Thro' the great Sahar-a they would

maid - en
wan - der

While they talk'd of moon-light and the Nile so
In a green O-a-sis they would camp at

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grand noon He would kiss her lips and say This is why I stay
And with mys-tries ev-'ry-where He would whis-ter there

REFRAIN

rit. a tempo

For there's E-gypt in your dream-y eyes A bit of Cal-
Oh there's - ro in your style The shades of night are
in your hair While fra-grant in- cense seems to fill the air All the
Oriental is in your smile. Mysterious as the River Nile. And you stole my heart. With your cunning art. And the

Egypt in your dreamy eyes. D.S.

There's Egypt in Your Dreamy Eyes
There's Egypt In Your Dreamy Eyes

Down among the Pyramids of Egypt land
There a Yankee met a dark eyed maiden,
While they talked of moonlight and the Nile so grand,
He would kiss her lips and say,
This is why I stay.

CHORUS:
For there's Egypt in your dreamy eyes,
A bit of Cairo in your style.
The shades of night are in your hair,
While fragrant incense seems to fill the air.
All the Orient is in your smile,
Mysterious as River Nile.
And you stole my heart, with your cunning art,
And the Egypt in your dreamy eyes.

On a dromedary they would honeymoon,
Thro' the great Sahara they would wander
In a green Oasis they would camp at noon,
And with mysteries ev'rywhere
He would whisper there.

FLETA JAN BROWN

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