TUT-ANKH-AMEN

Words by CHARLIE HARRISON

Music by SPENCER WILLIAMS

Molto Oriental

In Egypt in the days of old, there lived a famous king,
He kept a harem we are told and all that sort of thing,
But

In Egypt, things were on the blink and they had dough to raise,
Pharaoh said now let me think the woman always pays,
But

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it's just been discovered that he led a double life. His
that is not quite proper we must change it right away.

bones have been uncovered but they can't locate his wife.
won't attempt to stop her I'll make every body pay.

CHORUS

Old Tut-Ankh-Amen never was a layman When it
Old Tut-Ankh-Amen used to take a drayman When he

came to the beautiful girls,
called for the revenue tax,

Tut-Ankh-Amen 4
He was a mighty Pharaoh by hech,
But he had a system all of his own,
When they knew more ways of cheating than are in a Faro deck,
 Didn’t have a nickel left he let them right alone,

It’s most specific From each hieroglyphic, That he Down there is Egypt All the people he gyped Used to

never missed a thing worth while,
And give him their last cent and smile,
Next
Tho' his bones have laid away a full thousand years. They've opened up his tomb to give the women souvenirs of going to take some tips from him and pass a vote of thanks to old Tut-ankh-a-men Gay-est of the gay men that lived on the old Tut-ankh-a-men Great-est of highway men that lived on the naughty old Nile.

Tut-Ankh-Amen 4