

ABDUL, THE BULBUL AMEER.

Music by "Ali Baba"

Con spirito.

The musical score is written in 6/8 time and consists of five systems. Each system includes a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs) and a vocal line (treble clef). The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and ends with a fortissimo (*sf*) dynamic. The vocal line contains the following lyrics:

I. The sons of the Pro-phet are hard-y and bold, And quite un-ac-cus-tom'd to
 fear; — But of all, the most reck-less of life or of limb, Was Ab-dul, the Bul-bul A-
 meer. — When they want-ed a man to en-cour-age the van, Or to
 shout "hull-a-loo" in the rear, — Or to storm a re-doubt, they

CHORUS.

straight-way sent out For Ab-dul, the Bul-bul A-meer. For

Ab-dul, the Bul-bul A-meer.

ff

2. There are heroes in plenty and well-known to fame
 In the ranks that are led by the Czar;
 But among the most reckless of name or of fame
 Was Ivan Petruski Skivah.
 He could imitate Irving, play euchre or pool,
 And perform on the Spanish guitar;
 In fact, quite the cream of the Muscovite team
 Was Ivan Petruski Skivah.
3. One morning the Russian had shouldered his gun
 And put on his most cynical sneer,
 When, going down town, he happened to run
 Into Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.
 Said the Bulbul, "Young man, is your life then so dull,
 That you're anxious to end your career?
 For, infidel, know that you've trod on the toe
 Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer?"
4. Said the Russian, "My friend, your remarks in the end
 Will only prove futile, I fear;
 For I mean to imply that you're going to die,
 Mr. Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer."
 The Bulbul then drew out his trusty chibouque,
 And, shouting out "Allah Aklar,"
 Being also intent upon slaughter, he went
 For Ivan Petruski Skivah.
5. When, just as the knife was ending his life—
 In fact, he had shouted "Huzza!"—
 He found himself struck by that subtle calmuck,
 Bold Ivan Petruski Skivah.
 There's a grave where the wave of the blue Danube flows,
 And on it, engraven so clear,
 Is, "Stranger, remember to pray for the soul
 Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer."
6. Where the Muscovite maiden her vigil doth keep
 By the light of the true lover's star,
 The name she so tenderly murmurs in sleep
 Is "Ivan Petruski Skivah."
 The sons of the Prophet are hardy and bold,
 And quite unaccustomed to fear;
 But, of all, the most reckless of life or of limb,
 Was Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.