

A SONG of INDIA

FOX TROT SONG

by
N. RIMSKY-KORSAKOW

English Version
by
MORT HARRIS
and
HERBERT MARPLE



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Photo
Binger
N.Y.

SONG OF INDIA

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Moderato

ff *Till ready* *mf* *In -*

to the mys-tic land of car-a - vans A lone - ly horse-man

rode a - cross the sands The sun had set The day was

gone And as the moon-beams kissed the des-ert gray

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He paused to glance back o'er the burn-ing day Then from his

lips There fell this song. Hear O song of

In - di - a while to you I pray Help O song of

In - di - a to speed me on my way 'Cross

the scorch-ing des-ert I must ride _____ and on thru dark-ness I must glide _____

_____ I know she wants me by her side _____ Pa - -

tient-ly she's wait-ing there for me _____ Oh how my heart sings joy-ous - ly _____

_____ To think that mine she soon will be _____ Song _____ of In-di -

a — Please hear my plead - ing Let

— her know that to — her I am speed - ing Hur -

— ry me to where — we will be meet - ing Light

— my way O song — of In-di - a.