

Ruspiana

Song

by
Mary Earl

PRICE SIXTY CENTS

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PUBLISHERS
Cor. 47th St. & Broadway
New York.

de Lucca

Ruspana

Lyric by
THOMAS FIELD

Music by
MARY EARL

Moderato

Piano

With-in the
The drow-sy

Vamp

ma - gic O - ri - ent,
cam - el nods his head,

Where won - d'ring A - rabs pitch their
The gay flam - in - gos wings are

tent spread Be - neath a sky of mys - tic
To join his mate in lof - ty

blue, There blooms a flow'r of won - d'rous hue, My sweet Rus -
flight, And I will join my love to - night, My sweet Rus -

Chorus
pa - na Rose. My sweet Rus
pa - na Rose.

pa - na, O - ri - en - tal Rose

That grows by Per - sia's gold - en sea;

Your sweet - ness scents the des - ert air

That drifts so dream - i - ly to me;

Where the fra - grant rust - ling breeze

Whis - pers thru' the ban - yan trees, Might - y Al - lah's

moon-lit gar - den grows _____ It's there we'll spend

ma - ny hap - py years of time, _____ Rus - pa - na Rose, My

pre - cious love sub - blime _____ My dear Rus