

Cairo Blues

Oriental
Fox Trot

60¢ $\frac{2}{\text{Net}}$



Words & Music by
Carl Perillo and Howard Rossman

Travis
19

CAIRO BLUES

Lyric by
CARL PERILLO Jr.
Writer of: "Indian Blues"

FOX TROT

Music by
HOWARD ROSSMAN

Moderato

Vamp

Piano

ff

p

Voice

Last night I fell a - sleep_ And in my slum - bers deep_ I dreamed of Cai - ro far - a -
It seems I can't for - get_ That tune it haunts me yet_ It brings back Cai - ro far - a -

way.

Where mel - o - dies so queer,
That tune just seems so real.

Keep ring - ing in my ear,
And seems to make me feel.

way.

R.H.

L.H.

If you heard it you would have to sway_ That mel - o - dy was beau - ti - ful I
And hear that O - ri - en - tal - music peal, That mel - o - dy so won - der - ful di

vow.

I can hear those Cai - ro blues right now right now.
And I seem to hear it all - the time, that's true.

vine,

Chorus

Cai ro blues. They're call-ing to me, *L.H.* They still pur-sue me, Cai ro

blues. They're so en-tran-cing, They set you danc-ing, I can hear those tem-ple bells a

ring-ing, I can hear those tem-ple swells a sing-ing, sing-ing, Cai ro

blues. They seem to taunt me, *R.H.* They seem to haunt me, That strange tune goes right in-to my

brain, — I go in sane — I must wait till the shad-ows creep, Then I can

go to sleep. And hear those Cai ro blues blues Some blues

1 2