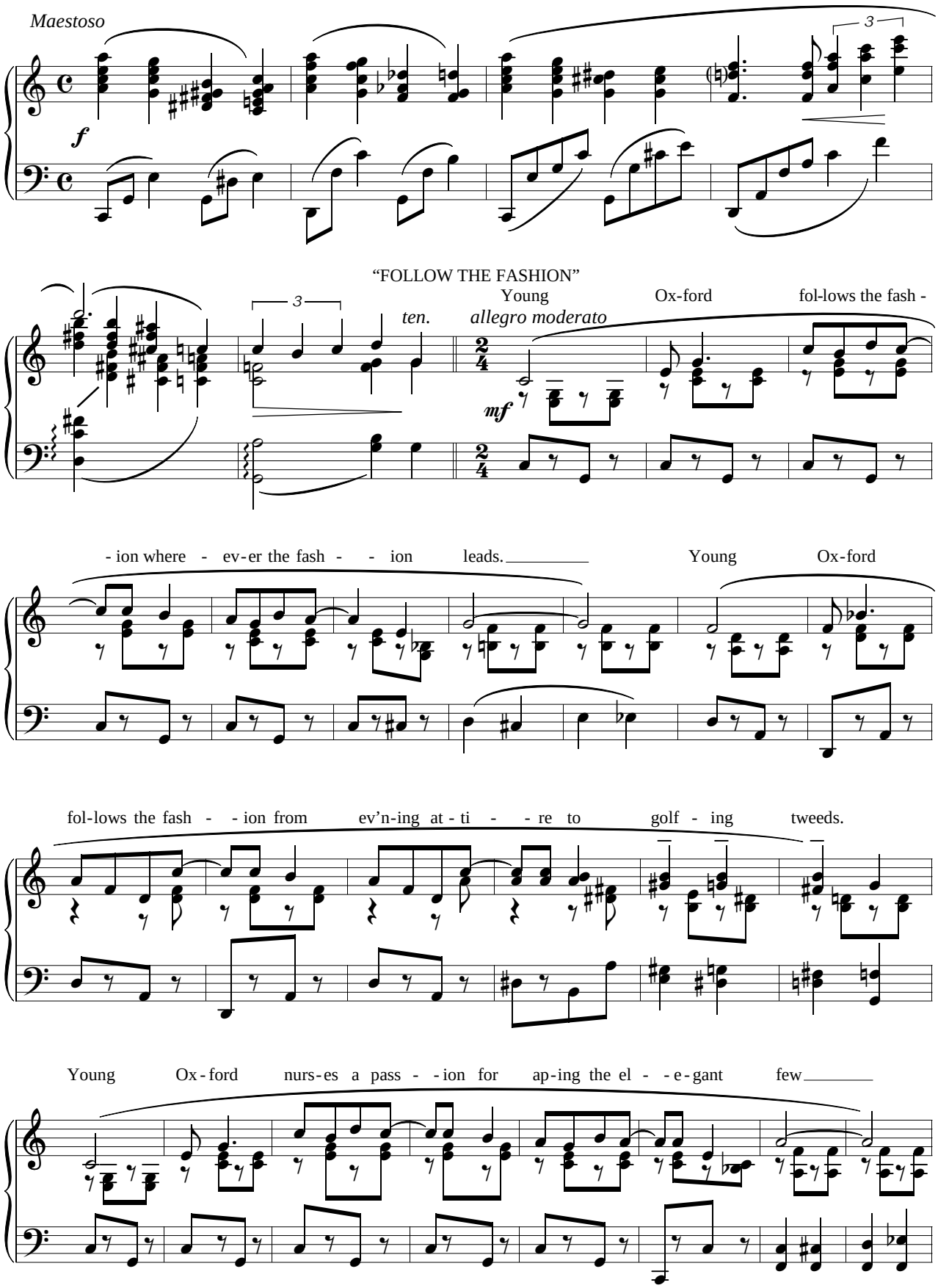
"ZULEIKA"

Piano Selection

Lyrics by
James Ferman
& Maurice Holt

Music by
Peter Tranchell



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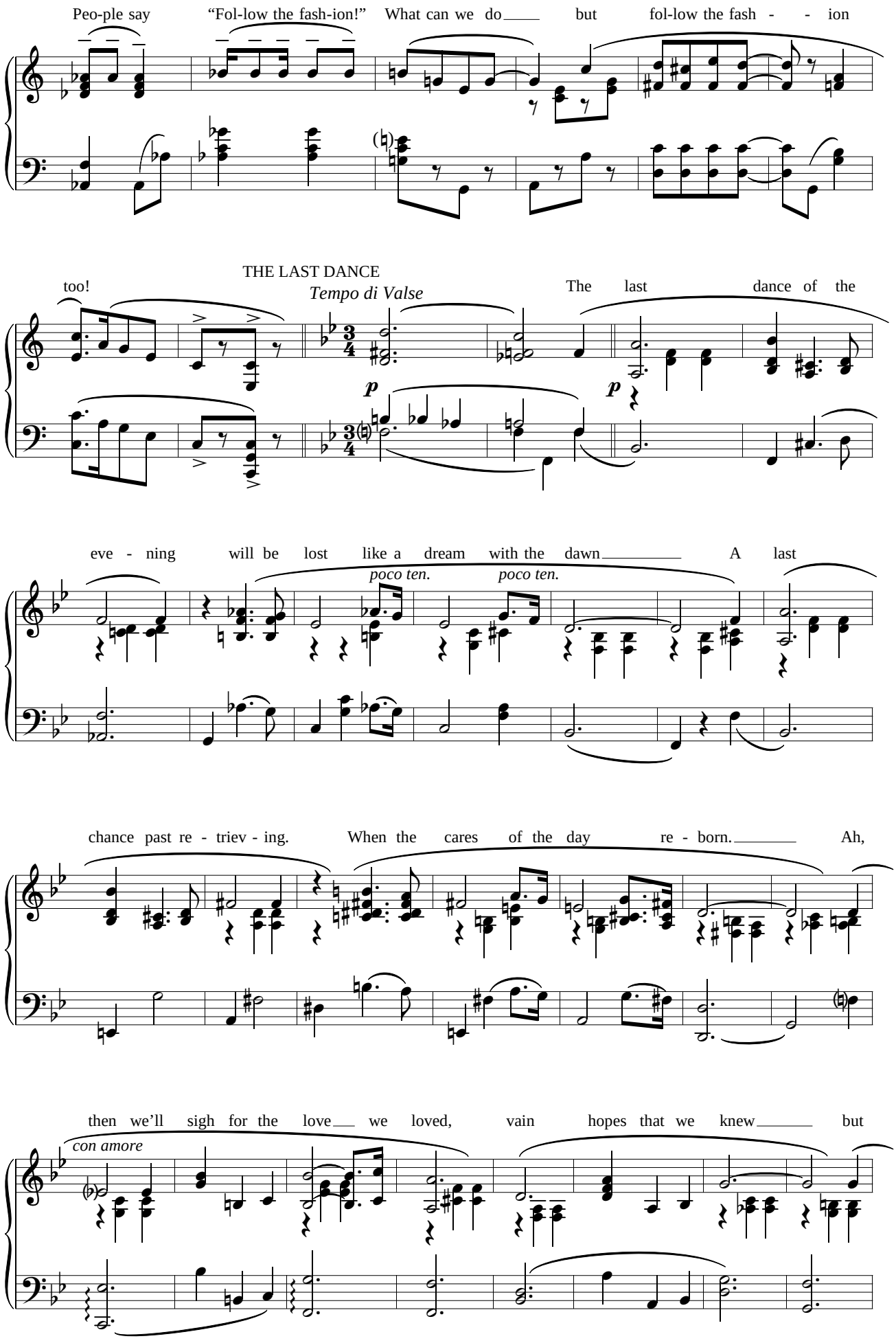
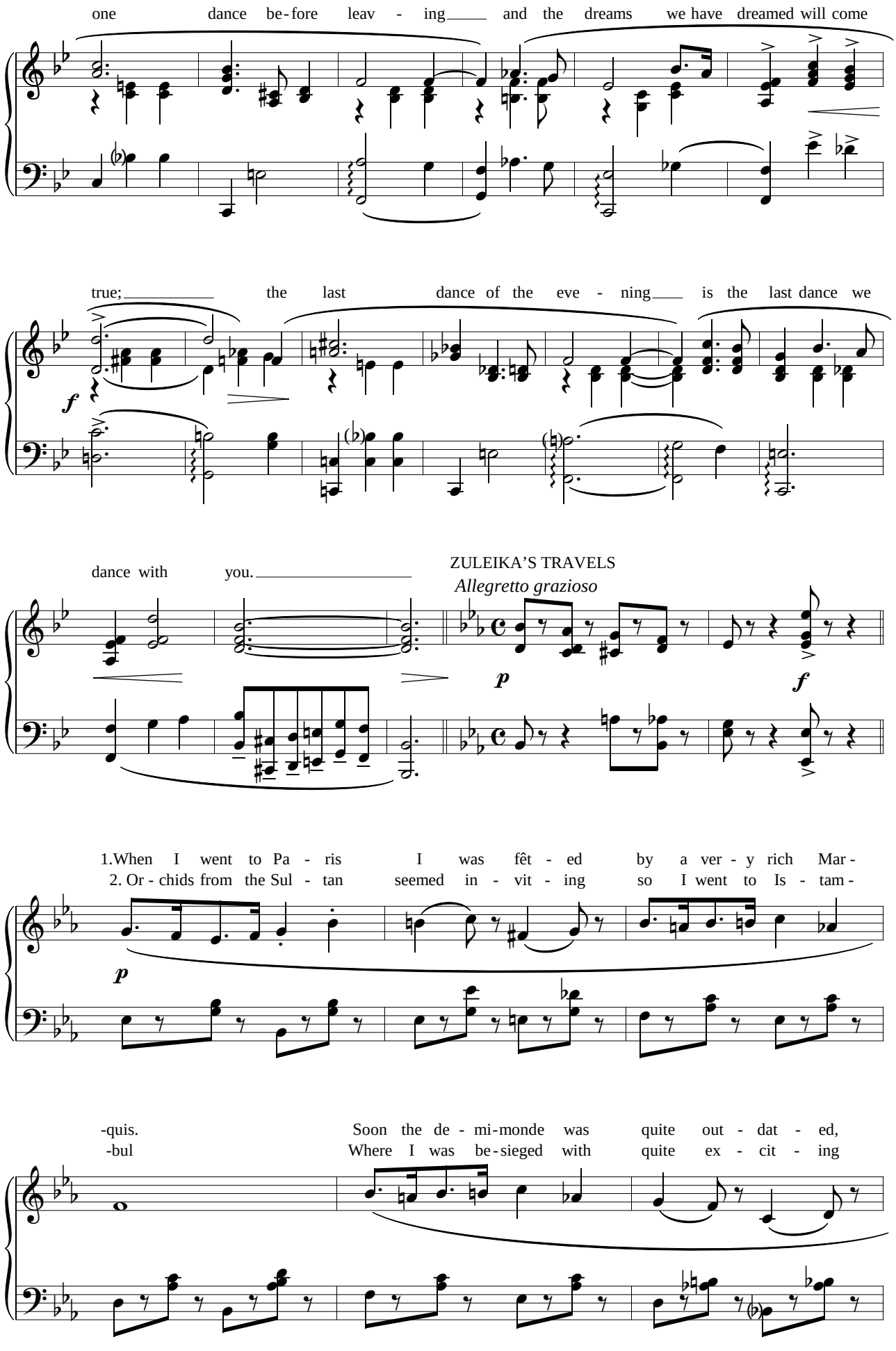
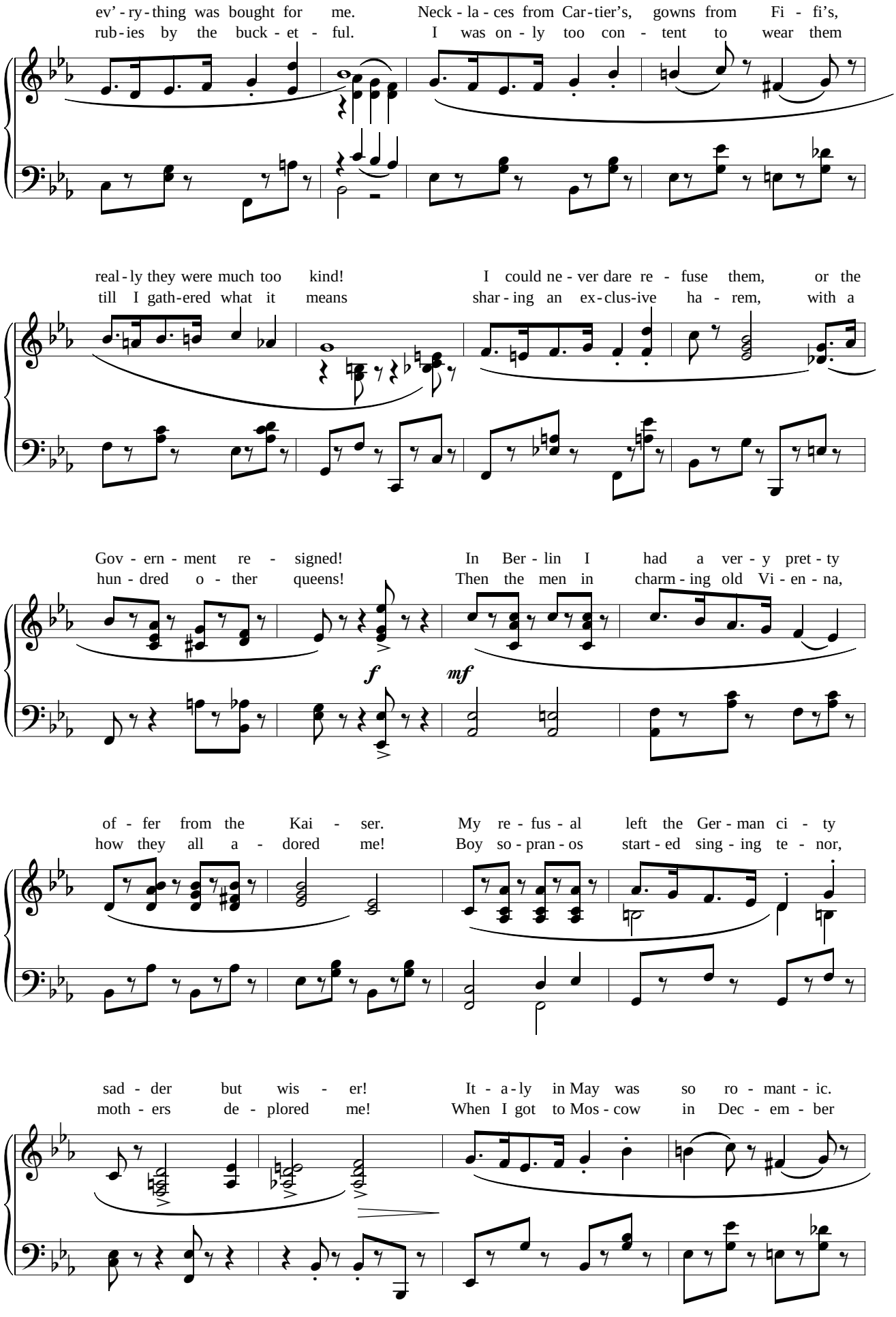

Peo-ple say "Fol-low the fash-ion!" What can we do but fol-low the fash - - ion
too!
THE LAST DANCE
Tempo di Valse
The last dance of the
p
p
eve - ning will be lost like a dream with the dawn A last
poco ten.
poco ten.
chance past re - triev - ing. When the cares of the day re - born. Ah,
then we'll sigh for the love we loved, vain hopes that we knew but
con amore


one dance be-fore leav - ing and the dreams we have dreamed will come
true; the last dance of the eve - ning is the last dance we
dance with you.
ZULEIKA'S TRAVELS
Allegretto grazioso
1.When I went to Pa - ris I was fêt - ed by a ver - y rich Mar -
2. Or - chids from the Sul - tan seemed in - vit - ing so I went to Is - tam -
-quis. Soon the de - mi-monde was quite out - dat - ed,
-bul Where I was be-sieged with quite ex - cit - ing


ev'-ry-thing was bought for me.
rub-ies by the buck-et-ful.
Neck-la-ces from Car-tier's, gowns from Fi-fi's,
I was on-ly too con-tent to wear them
real-ly they were much too kind!
till I gath-ered what it means
I could ne-ver dare re-fuse them, or the
shar-ing an ex-clus-ive ha-rem, with a
Gov-ern-ment re-signed!
hun-dred o-ther queens!
In Ber-lin I had a ver-y pret-ty
Then the men in charm-ing old Vi-en-na,
f
mf
of-fer from the Kai-ser.
how they all a-dored me!
My re-fus-al left the Ger-man ci-ty
Boy so-pran-os start-ed sing-ing te-nor,
sad-der but wis-er!
moth-ers de-plored me!
It-a-ly in May was so ro-mant-ic.
When I got to Mos-cow in Dec-em-ber

Ev' - ry - bo - dy loved me there, till I con - jured up a ra - ther frant - ic
they were in a win - ter storm. All the Russ - ian princ - es, I re - mem - ber,

ri - ot in St. Pe - ter's Square. Think - ing me a dan - ger ho - ly fa - thers
want - ed me to keep them warm. Ev - en on my vis - it to the Krem - lin,

thought they'd put a stop to that! But they had not bar - gained on the
tête - a - tête - ing with the Czar, he was bent on show - ing me the

mf *rit.*

men of Rome and the pap al bull fell flat.
Russ - ian Steppes but he went - one step - too far.

a tempo

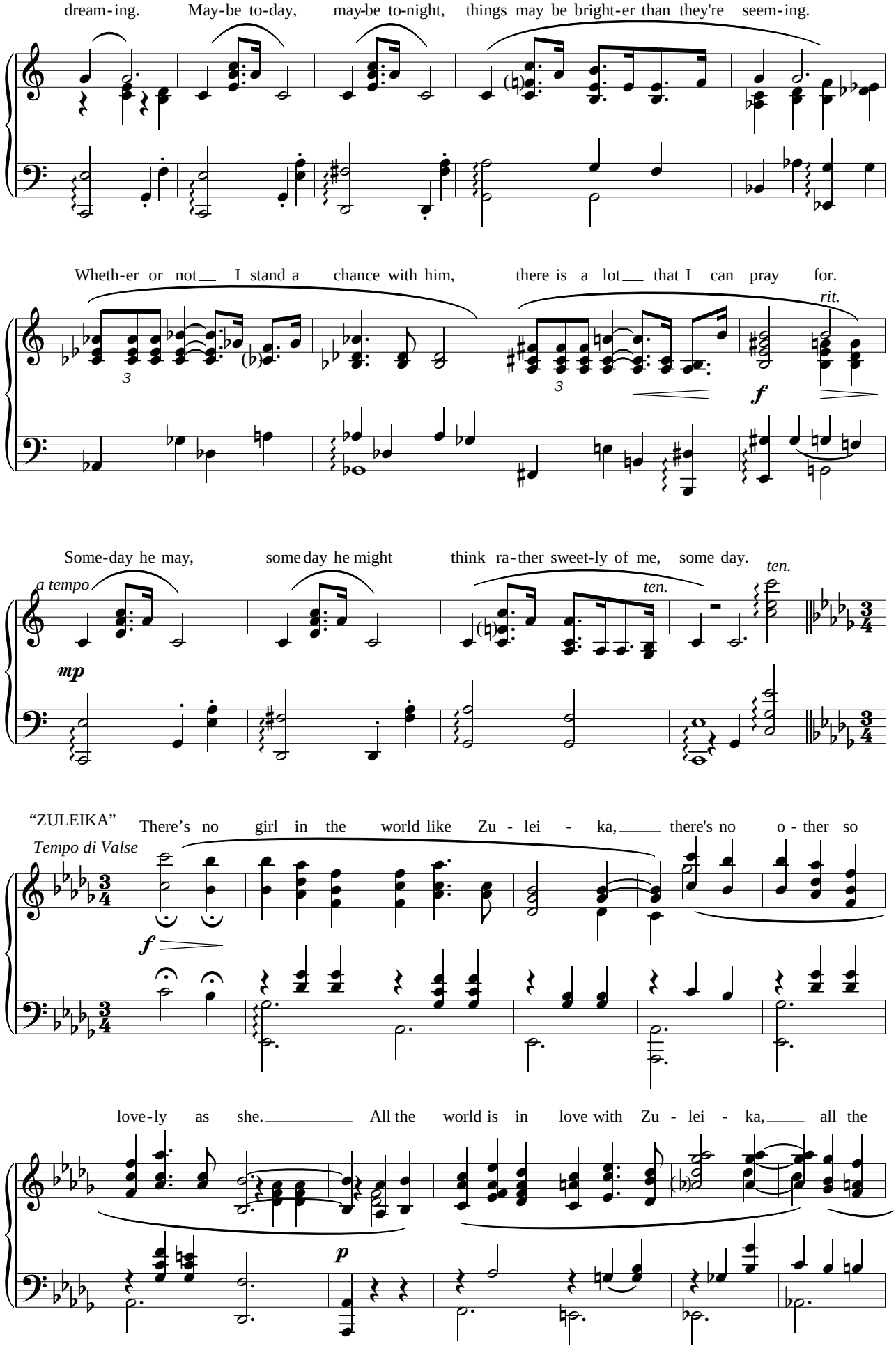
p *f*

"SOMEDAY"
Moderato semplice

ten

Some-day he may, some day he might grant me the dream that I am

mf *mp*


dream-ing. May-be to-day, may-be to-night, things may be bright-er than they're seem-ing.
Wheth-er or not I stand a chance with him, there is a lot that I can pray for.
rit.
f
Some-day he may, some day he might think ra-ther sweet-ly of me, some day.
a tempo
ten.
ten.
mp
"ZULEIKA" There's no girl in the world like Zu - lei - ka, there's no o - ther so
Tempo di Valse
f
love-ly as she. All the world is in love with Zu - lei - ka, all the
p

world has good reas - on to be. There's no creat - ure so fair as Zu - lei - ka,

f

_ ev'-ry feat-ure so rare and re - fined. The Cle-o - pat - ras of the past will be for -

mf *p*

-got - ten at the last, she's left them com - plete - ly be - hind. With one ac -

mf

-cord we all be - lieve, that when the Lord cre - a-ted Eve, he had on - ly Zu -

cresc. *sempre rall al fine* *sfz* *ff*

-lei - ka in mind. "THE MAN FOR ME" I've ne - ver found the

Moderato *ten.* *Allegretto*

p *legato*

man I'd marr - y al - tho' I've sailed the se - ven seas. I've

had so ma - ny sui - tors I've re - fused them by the score, be - cause I've nev - er met the

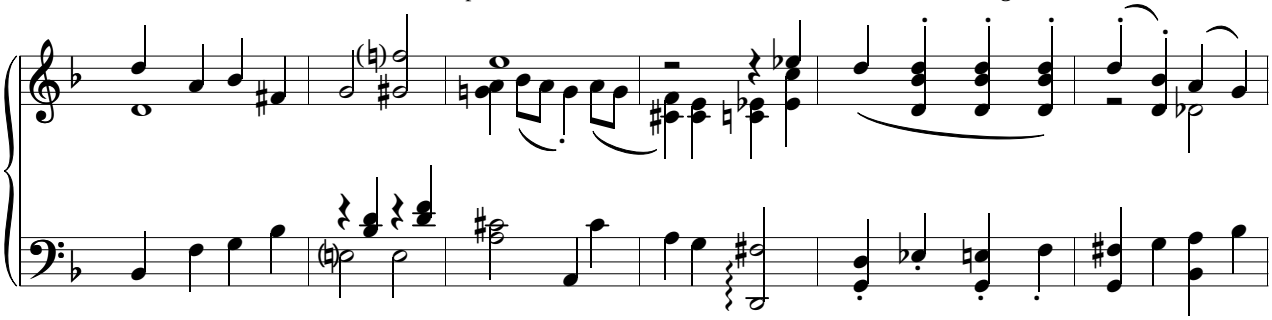
ten.

man I could a - dore. I've cher - ished such a sec - ret long - ing, for

poco ten.

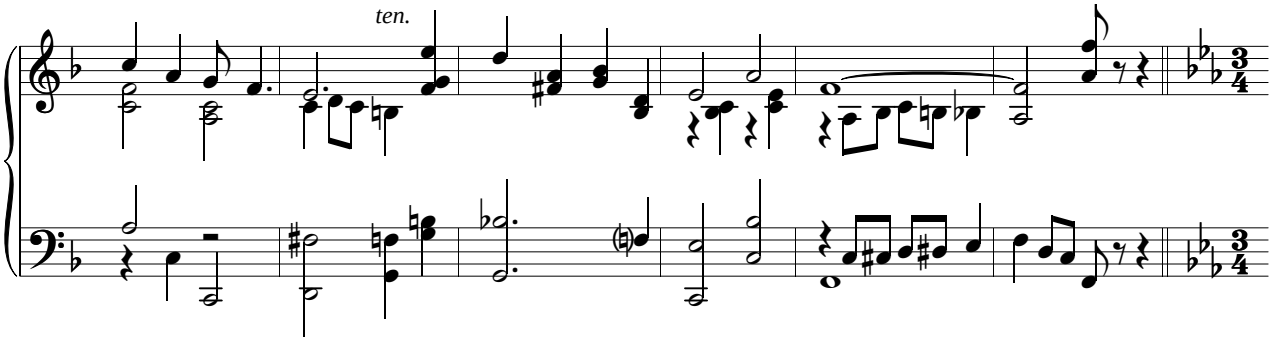
rall. *a tempo*

some - one ra - ther hard to please, for some - one strong and mast - er - ful and



bru - tal* as can be, oh, that's the kind of man for me!

ten.

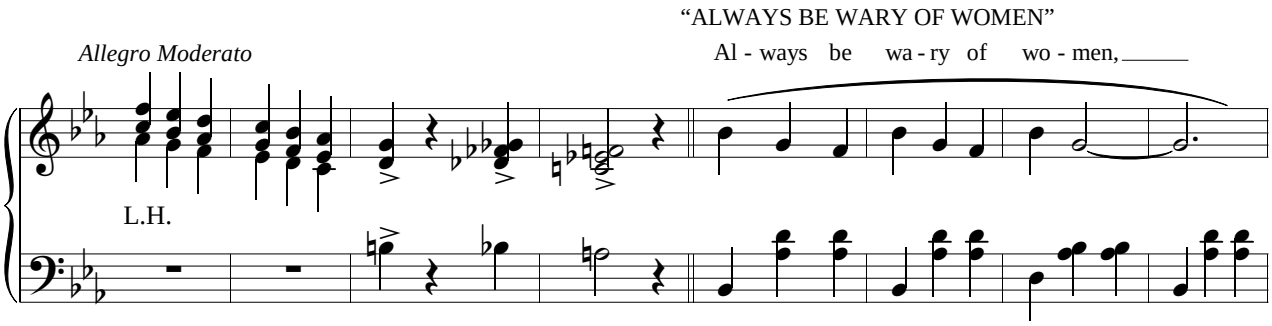


"ALWAYS BE WARY OF WOMEN"

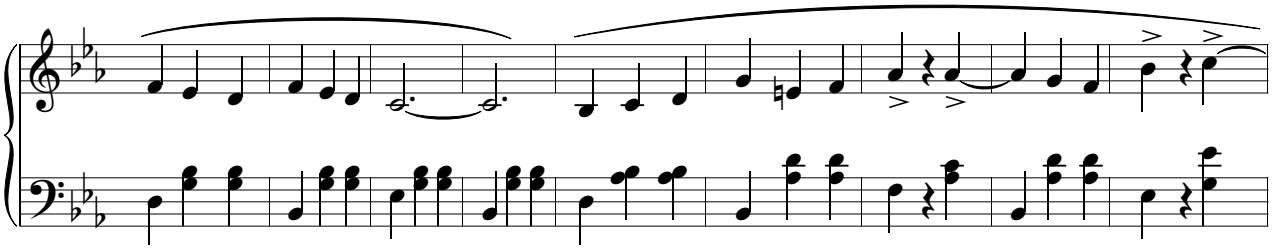
Allegro Moderato

Al - ways be wa - ry of wo - men,

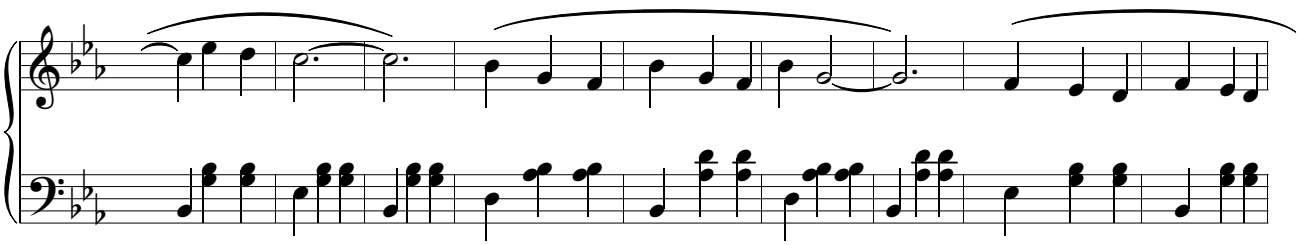
L.H.



Ev'-ry one's af-ter a man. Wo-men will tease you and dare you and en - snare you,

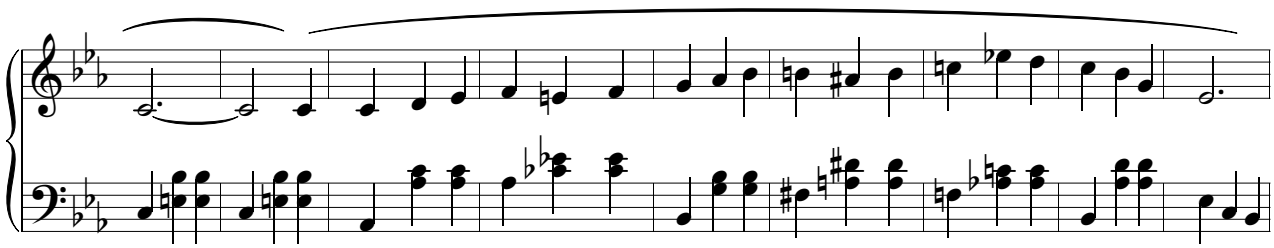


_ if they can. Once they have won your af - fect - ion They'll have the whale of a



** perhaps nowadays better 'bullish' or 'brutish'*

fling_____ and while you are pay - ing, they'll just go on play - ing with you on the end of a string.



"ALL OVER AGAIN"

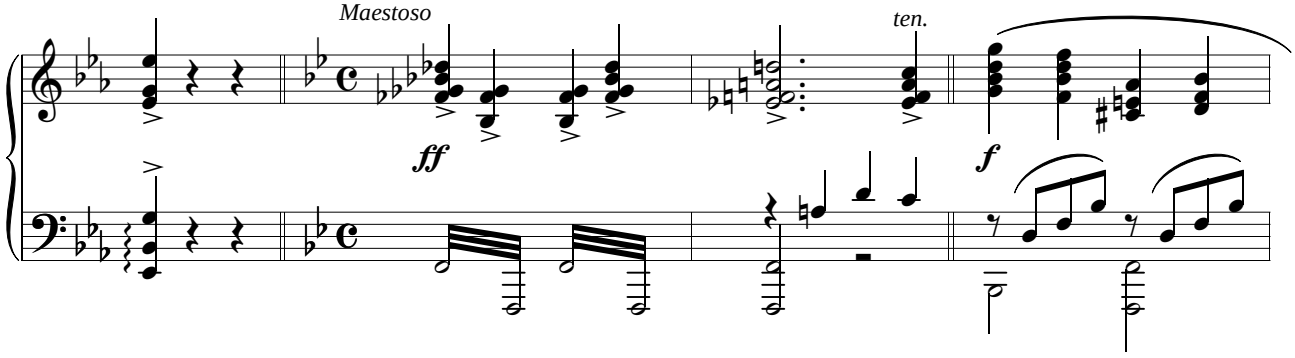
Skies of grey may

Maestoso

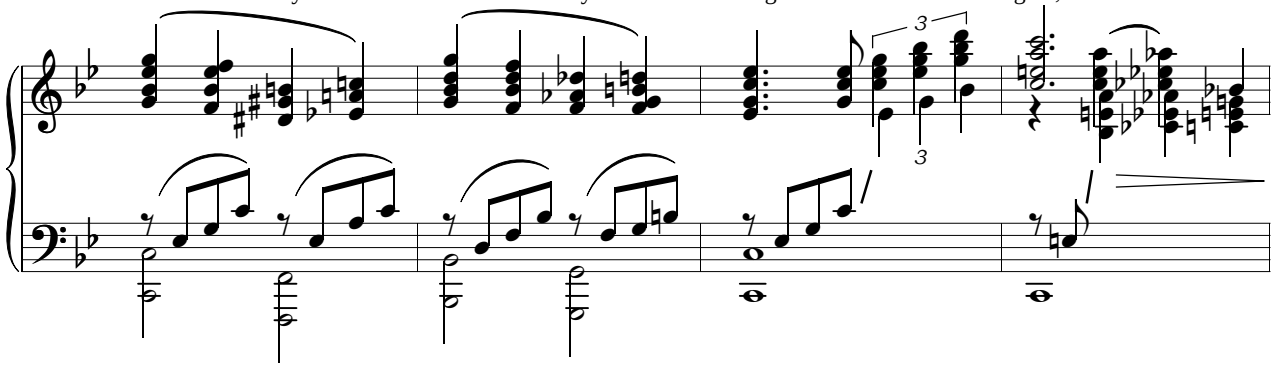
ten.

ff

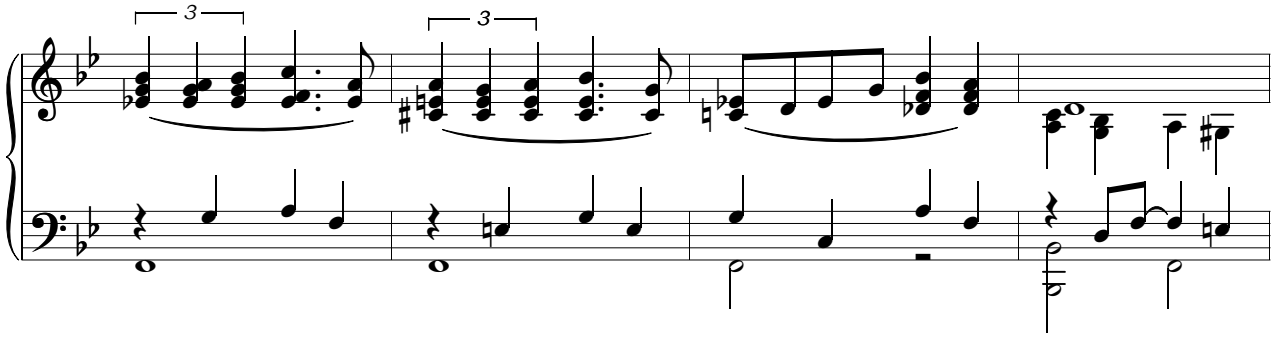
f



dull the day but then some ray breaks through all ov - er a - gain, ho -

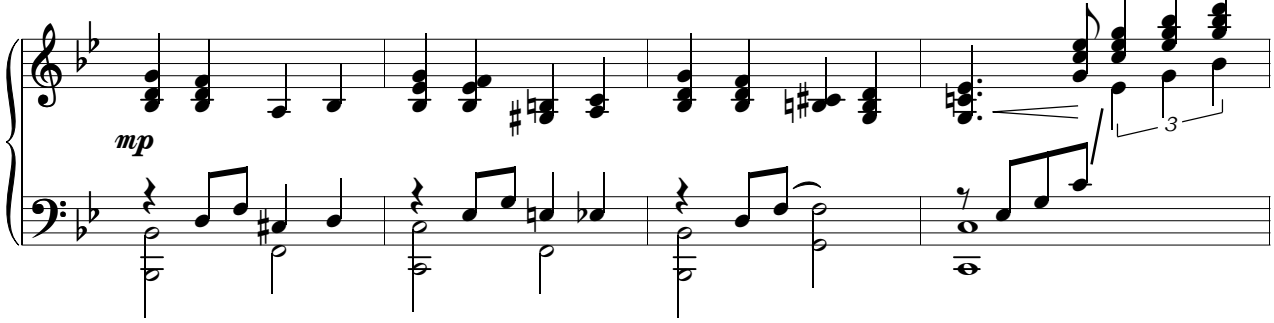


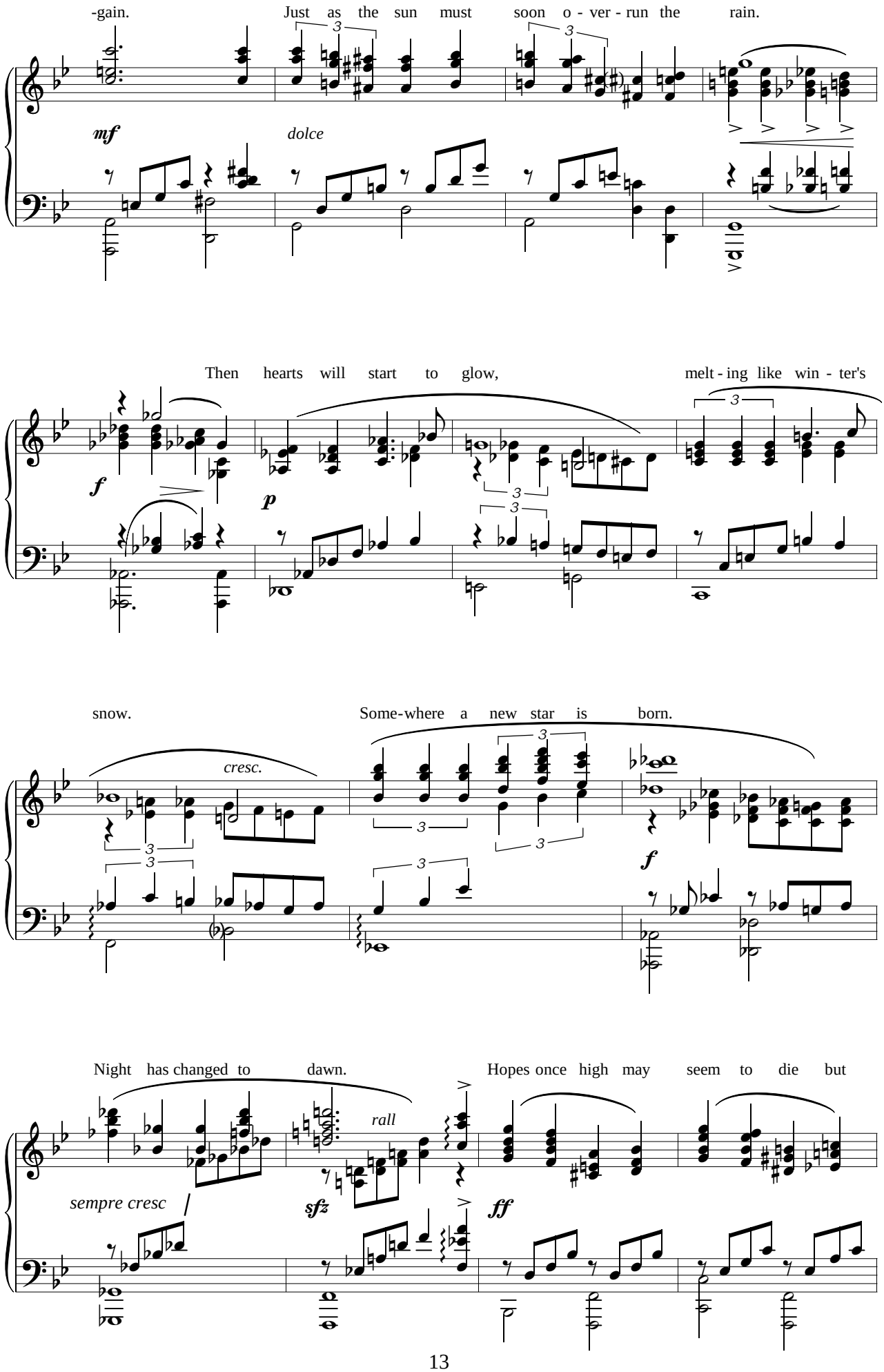
-ri - zons are bright and hearts be-come light for dreams of love were not in vain.



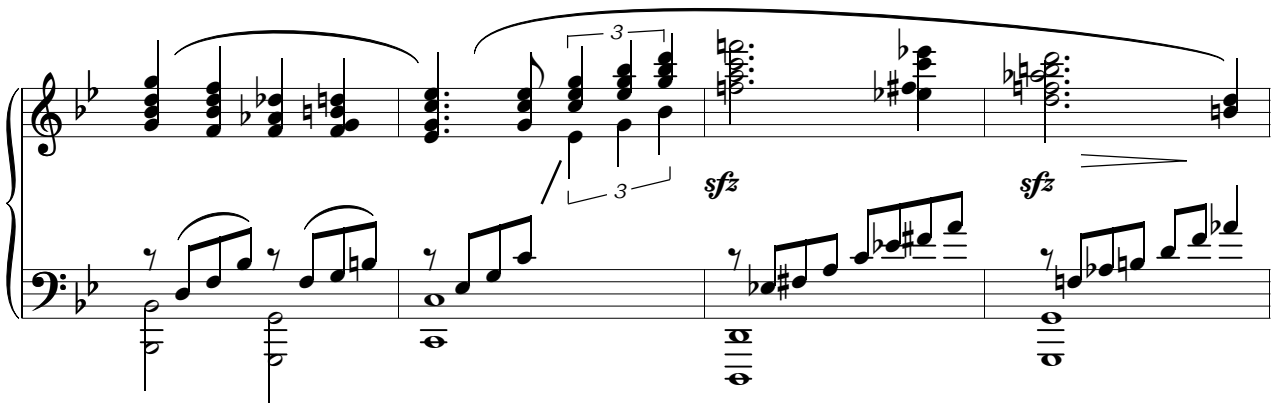
Win - ter may seem here to stay but soon gives way to spring all o - ver a -

mp

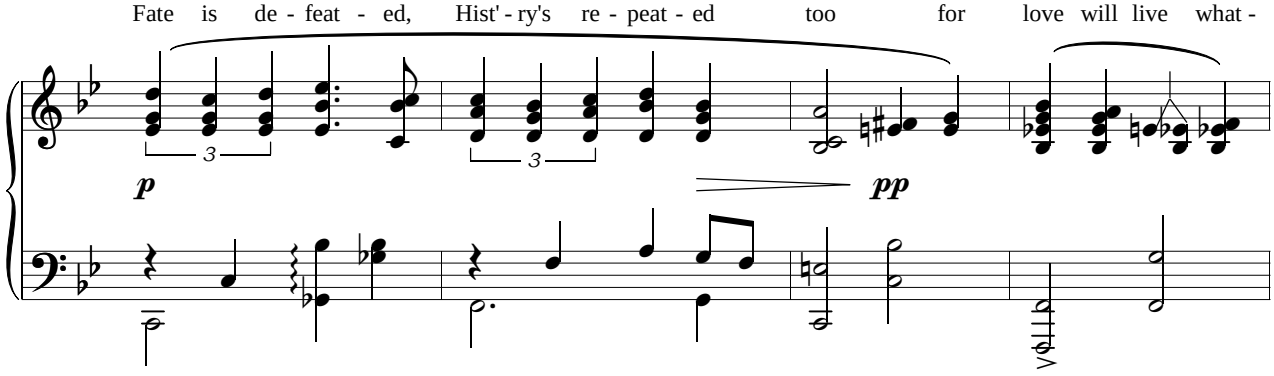



-gain. Just as the sun must soon o - ver - run the rain.
mf
dolce
Then hearts will start to glow, melt - ing like win - ter's
f
p
snow. Some-where a new star is born.
cresc.
f
Night has changed to dawn. Hopes once high may seem to die but
rall
sempre cresc
sfz
ff

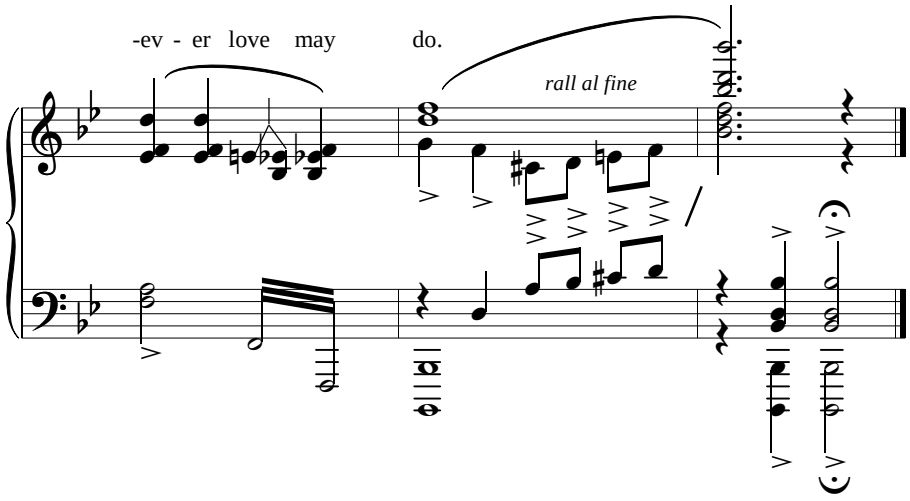
time goes by and now the doubt-ing is past at last.



Fate is de - feat - ed, Hist' - ry's re - peat - ed too for love will live what -



-ev - er love may do.



music setting by John Gwinnell
June 2016