

LOVIN' SAM

(THE SHEIK OF ALABAM')

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

Moderato

ff

ff

Till ready

p

p

Lis - ten, sis - ters and bro - thers,
Ev - ry hus - band and lov - er

I sup - pose you've heard of the 'Sheik;
Bet - ter take a bit of ad - vice;

They say that he's the
Of course they say ad -

lov - in' champ,
vice is cheap,

There ain't a wo - man he can't vamp,
But if your gal you aim to keep,

But let me tell you A-bout a man I know: _____
 Then here's my warn-in' And you can pass it on: _____

He's the great-est of lov - ers E - ver kissed a gal on the cheek. -
 Keep your gal un-der cov - er Sure as there's a deuce on the dice, -

There aint a high-brown gal in town - Who would-nt throw her dad-dy down -
 If Lov-in' Sam gives her the grin - Then you is out and Sam is in -

To be the bride of this cul-lud Ro-me - o. _____
 And in the morn-in' Your lov-in' ma-ma's gone! _____

CHORUS

Peo-ple call him Lov-in' Sam _____ He's the Sheik of A-la - bam' _____ He's a

pf

mean love mak-in' a heart break-in' man! _____ And when the

gals go stroll-in' by _____ Boy! he rolls a wick-ed eye! Does he step?

Does he strut? That's what he does-n't do noth-in' else but! Could you love like Lov-in'

Sam You could have your eggs and ham In the fin-est kitch-ens

down in A-la-bam' You'd make the high-brown ba-bies cry
And tho' he's just a va-let for

for ya Like ba-bies cry for Cas-tor-ia! They all love Lov-in'
hors-es He's caus-ing lots of di-vor-ces

Sam The Sheik of A-la-bam! Peo-ple bam!