

B

jazz band, In her cas-tle on the Nile. Ev-'ry night she gave a

jazz dance, In her queer E-gyp-tian style. She won Marc

An-to-ny, With her syn-co-pa-ted har-mo-ny. And while they

played, She swayed. She knew she had him all the while. In the sha-dow of the

C

pyr-a-mids, 'Neath the old E-gyp-tian moon, A Sphinx was

look-ing on and said: "There'll be a wed-ding soon". But the

real his-tor-ic scan-dal, was Cle-o-lost her san-dal as she

danced to the strains of the E-gyp-tian jazz band tune.