LORELEI

Music and lyrics by GEORGE GERSHWIN and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Back in the days of

Knights in armor There once lived a lovely charmer; Swimming in the Rhine, Her figure was divine. She had a yen for all the sailors, Fishermen and gobs and whalers; She had a most immoral eye They called her Lorelei;

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She created quite a stir And I want to be like her.

REFRAIN

I want to be like that gal on the river, Who sang her song to the ships passing by; She had the goods and how she could deliver — The Lorelei! She used to love in a strange kind of
fashion,
With lots of hey! ho-de-ho! hi-de-hi! And

I can guarantee I'm full of passion—Like the Lorelei.

I'm treacherous Ja! Ja! Oh, I just can't hold my-

self in check. I'm lecherous Ja! Ja! I want to
bite my initials on a sailor's neck! Each affair has a kick and a wallop, For what they crave I can always supply I want to be just like that other trollop The Lorelei! I want to Lorelei!