SUNG BY
MR. HERBERT CLAYTON.

THE TOREADOR'S SONG
FROM THE NEW MUSICAL PLAY
THE TOREADOR

WORDS BY
ADRIAN ROSS
MUSIC BY
IVAN CARYLL.

Price 60 c.
CHAPPELL & CO.,
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THE TOREADOR'S SONG.

Words by
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Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

Allegro.

I'm the glory and pride of the land of Spain.
A monarch of men with a mighty train,

When I appear and I slay the Bull, With ladies' roses the

ring is full. They cast their fans and their hearts before The

tormentable Torero! O-la! O-la! O-la! O-la!
Oh, for I am the Toreador, I am famous on every shore,
There is no one that's worshipped more.
In the palace, or in the posada; For the ladies will blush before
The adorable Toreador.
- dor, And a wel-come the ring will roar. To its he-ro, the gal-lant Es-

- pa - da.

There is
no one on earth to match my fame,

bravest of men at the boldest game!

soldier hides in the ground to slay An unseen enemy miles away; But

hand to horn is the deadly war Of the torero able Torero.
Oh, for I am the To-re-a-dor, I am fa-mous on e-ve-ry shore, There is no one that's wor-shipped more In the pal-ace or in the po-sa-da; For the
ladies will blush before The adorable Torero, And a

welcome the ring will roar To its hero the gallant Spain.

For I am the Torero, I am famous on every

shore, There is no one that's worshipp'd more In the
palace or in the posada. For the ladies will blush before
The adorable Torero, And a welcome the ring will roar. To its hero, the gallant Es-

pa - da.