

## Return of Abdul Abulbul Amir

C G C C7  
By the sea of Sargossa I wandered one night,  
F C  
The moon it was shining quite clear.  
G C F  
For no reason at all I heard someone call  
C G C  
For Abdul Abulbul Amir.

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Now Abdul Abulbul I knew to be dead.  
The story had spread near and far,  
How he lost his life while plunging his knife  
Into Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

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While I pondered the moonbeams descended quite low  
Casting shadows suffusely, and then  
I discovered that I was standing close by  
The tombs of those two famous men.

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Then in the tombs shadows there rose from a grave  
The form of a Russian Hussar,  
And my skin nearly peeled, as he stood there revealed.  
It was Ivan Skavinsky Skavar.

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'Twas he who was calling, I hardly dared breathe  
My heart 'most stopped beating from fear.  
When out of a grave, in need of a shave  
Arose Abdul Abulbul Amir.

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"Well, wouldst speak with me Ivan?", quoth Abdul quite low,  
"I wouldst", replied Ivan quite clear.  
"That quarrel we had, 'twas all to the bad  
Friend Abdul Abulbul Amir".

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"I've lain here for ages with that on my mind  
And that's why I called you tonight."  
"Well, I'm in the same state," quoth Abdul the great  
"Twas foolish for we two to fight."

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"Oh friend, thou art blameless", cried Ivan in haste,  
"The fault lies in my hands alone."  
But Abdul said "Nay, 'twas never that way.  
The fault was no one's but mine own."

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"Well, dost think I'm a coward?" quoth Ivan Skavar.  
"Step forth and I'll slice off thine ear."  
"Oh, son of a cat, you'll never do that."  
Quoth Abdul Abulbul Amir.

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So once more they battled and fought as before.  
The multitudes came from afar,  
And lauded with cheers these bold buccaneers  
This Turk, and this Russian Hussar.

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The ghost of the Tzar on a fiery black steed  
Came rushing to witness the fray,  
While the Sultan sat there in his royal gold chair  
It was just like a scene from a play.

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'Twas just at that moment each sword found its mark,  
And I heard a blood-curdling scream.  
I opened my eyes and to my surprise,  
I found it was only a dream.

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The lyrics to Abdul Abulbul Amir were originally written  
as a monologue by Percy French while he was a  
student at Trinity College Dublin.

Frank Crumit performed Abdul Abulbul Amir many  
times, and wrote three sequels to it; The Return  
of Abdul Abulbul Amir, The Grandson Of Abdul Abulbul  
Amir, and Minnie Skavinsky Skavar.

The chords are given here in the key of C Major. The  
chord converter will help you to transpose the song to  
other keys if you wish.

For more information about Abdul Abulbul Amir and  
videos of the sequels, visit  
<http://www.irishmusicforever.com/abdul-abulbul-amir>

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any key.



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chords, dominant sevenths advanced use  
of capo, and more to make playing your  
favourite songs easier.

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