

## The Sultan

Renaissance

Sultan king cruel majesty  
Ordered that his women die  
A single night this for all his wives  
Takes his pleasure then their lives

And so for many days with the dawn  
The sultan had his way  
Wives were put to death  
His name on their dying breath

Then one day as the evening came  
Sultan sends for him a wife  
Choose her well charms I wish to see  
Bring her, send her in to me

Then came Scheherazade to his side  
And her beauty shone  
Like a flower grown  
Gentle as he'd ever known

Scheherazade bewitched him  
With songs of jewelled keys  
Princes and of heroes  
And eastern fantasies

Told him tales of sultans  
And talismans and rings  
A thousand and one nights she sang  
To entertain her king  
She sings, Scheherazade, Scheherazade, etc