## 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