

VOCAL

Ellington/Mills/Tizol

Arr. Meader/Eldridge

Based on Freddie Hubbard/  
Art Blakey arrangement

# CARAVAN

A

SA  
8

1. NIGHT AND STARS A-BOVE ARE SHIN-ING  
2. SLEEP U-PON MY SHOUL- DER AS WE

T.B.

S.A.

BRIGHT THE MY-ST'RY OF THEIR FAD-ING LIGHT  
CREEP AC-ROSS THE SAND SO I MAY KEEP

T.B.

S.A.

THAT SHINES U-PON OUR CA-RA- VAN (ba da ba da bap bap ba da ba da)  
THIS MEM-'RY OF OUR CA-RA- VAN (ba da ba da bap bap ba da ba da)

T.B.

3

S.A.

SAND IN OUR EYES AN' WE WILL HOP U-PON A CA-MEL AN' RUISE THRU THE DUNES A

T.B.

LIT-TLE BIT OF MAG-IC ON A CAR-PET RIDE LIKE AL-I BA-BA AND THOSE FOR---TY GUYS

LET ME BE THE ONE TO PUR-SUE-D - LO-GIZE THE SOUL EN-DEAR-ING LINE OF D-PEN SES'-ME SHE-HE-RA-ZADE WAS NO-THAN-

C

ON YOU BE - SIDE ME HERE BE-NEATH THE BLUE.

MY DREAM OF LOVE IS COM-ING TRUE WITH-IN OUR DE-SERT CA-RA-

D

OPEN FOR SOLOS

VAN (ba dup ba da bup bup ba dup ba da)

VOCAL

"CARAVAN"

ON CUE

E

STO-RIES OLD... STO-RIES NEW... TELL-IN' YOU MY TALES... 'GET ME THROUGH

AND' E-VEN THOUGH THEY'RE ALL JIVE... WHO CARES...? 'CAUSE EV'RY TIME I'

SING A-BOU-T A SULTAN OR OF SIN-BAD SAIL-IN' SOUTH I HAVE TO SMILE BE-CAUSE I KNOW IT KEEPS MY HEAD ON'

F

ONE MORE NIGHT LET'S CUT... THE LIGHT... WHAT A STRIFE! THIS IS THE LIFE OH WHAT A WIFE. NE-

(NE) - VER THOUGH I'D COO-L IT WITH THE LA-DIES, EV-ERY MORN-IN' SEND 'EM PACK-IN' BUT SHE-HE-RA'S REAL-LY GOT ME IN... SUS-PENSE'