Hawaiian Twilight

By the Writers of "General Pershing" Song

Music by
CARL D. VANDERSLOOT

Lyric by
RAY SHERWOOD

Moderato

Sun is sinking in Ha-

Shadows falling in Ha-

wai - i, Little birds are in their nests, I hear a

wai - i, Moon is creeping o'er the hill; And all the
sweet Hawaiian mother crooning,
Pretty baby off to
silver stars are shyly winking;
Slumber-land is soft and
rest;
"Can't you hear the Sand-man coming, Oh,
still;
Baby's eyes are gently blinking, While
baby close your eyes of blue;
Can't you hear your mam-my
mother hugs her to her breast;
Like the gentle breezes
humming,
Just a little song for you?
Sighing;
Hum-ming tunes she loves the best.
CHORUS

"The gentle shadows falling, Night-birds call my darling babe to slumber

land; Heart that dreamy melody, Merry voices mingled in a

harmony; The pretty stars above you watch and love you,

Summer breezes softly sigh; That loving Now my

Hawaiian T. 4
prety ba-sty close your eyes; Those ukuleles ringing,

Mother sings that sweet Hawaiian lullaby. The gentle by.

INTERLUDE ad lib.