Dreamy Hawaiian Eyes

Lyric by
HAROLD G. FROST

Music by
F. HENRI KLICKMANN

Valse Andante
(Slowly)

Just a memory of an island o'er the sea
Where the hours were flowers and grew just for me;
I'm dreaming of those blue Hawaiian skies,
Some-one I love and true Hawaiian eyes. And in
dreams I stroll once more—by the old Lan-a shore, Breezes blow a
soft "Al-o-ha;" And that sweet refrain says, "Come
back again To your dreamy Ha-wa-ian Eyes."

"Al-o-ha-Oe" she sang to me, The
That song that never dies; "Aloha Oe," and still I see those dreamy Hawaiian Eyes.

Somewhere far away she is watching by the bay; Memories tender I send her of that happy day; When after years I'll find the one I prize,
I'll dry the tears from "Sweet Hawaiian Eyes." Underneath the pale moonlight,

in the stillness of the night, Breezes blow a soft "Aloha;" And they

seem to say, "I'll return some day To my dreamy Hawaiian Eyes."

Just a memory of an island o'er the sea, And those dreamy Hawaiian Eyes.