Down Honolulu Way.

Written by J. E. DEMPSEY.

Composed by EARL BURTNETT and JOS. A. BURKE.

1. I can see two eyes where-in the love-light gleams, In my dreams, in my dreams.

2. Dream-y eyes are watch-ing on a south-sea isle, All the while, all the while.

I can hear a voice, as sweet as sing-ing streams, Pretty lips are wait-ing with a wist-ful smile,
Calling me, it seems. O'er the old lagoon I see the
My heart to-be-guile. Soft-er than the wa-ter in the
glow-worm play-ing, Shoreward I can see the shel-ling palmtrees sway-ing,
fount-aín fall-ing, Sweet-er than an an-gel's ev'-ning song en-thrall-ing,

While from a-far I can hear a gui-tar, Some-one keeps soft-ly say-ing:-
Whisp'ring to me of a blue, sing-ing sea, Night-ly a voice keeps call-ing:-
Come where the moon is always shining, Down Honolulu way.

Come where the palm-trees sway, Night-time is just like day.

And while the sweet guitars are ringing,

We'll dream the night away, Where the moon-beams play on the distant bay, Down Honolulu way.

D.C.