My Old Hawaiian Home
WALTZ SONG

Lyric by
RAY SHERWOOD
("Building Love Castles"
Author of."Lonesome Lips." "Dreamy Hawaii," "Hawaiian Twilight," "Home Again" etc.

INTRO.
Valse Moderato

Slow and tenderly

Memories of home come stealing o'er me as I roam,
Tender little thoughts of my land, Bring me my Hawaiian Island:
I can see a light that's burning bright for me at night,

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Hum, hum, hum, hum, sing while I strum,

While the summer breezes blowing from afar, harmonize with my guitar.

Blow, blow, blow, blow, soft and low,

Hum, hum, hum, hum, sing while I strum,

Blow, blow, blow, blow, breezes blow,

Help me to croon my sweet Hawaiian tune.
I can hear the singing of the birds up in the trees. Tenderly to mates they're calling,
When the shades of night are falling, I can see the meadows and the flowers and the bees,
Bringing back the land of paradise again, in my fondest memories.

Pretty little island of the sea, You are just a wonder-land to me,
Someone's mighty lonely, Waiting for me, only,
Planning sunny days that are to be, When the roses bloom for you in June,

Ukuleles croon our wedding tune,

Happiness from me will never roam, My old Hawaiian Home.

dreamily

My Old H.H. 4