DOWN HONOLULU WAY

Lyric by
J.E. DEMPSEY

Music by
EARL BURNTNETT
and JOS. A. BURKE

I can see two eyes where-the love-light gleams,- In my dreams,- in my dreams.-
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,- Call-ing me,- it seems.-
Pret-ty lips are wait-ing with a wist-ful smile,- My heart to be-guile.-

O'er the old la-goon I see the glow-worm play-ing,- Shore-ward I can see the shel-l-'ring
Soft-er than the wa-ter in the foun-tain fall-ing,- Sweet-er than an an-gel's eve-ning.-
palm trees swaying, While from afar I can hear a guitar, Someone keeps softly saying:
song entralling, Whispering to me of a blue, singing sea, Nightly a voice is calling:

CHORUS Slowly

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 moonbeams play on the

distant bay, Down Honolulu way. Down Honolulu way. D.S.