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I Left Her On The Beach At Honolulu.

Lyric by
GENE BUCK.

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH.

Allegro moderato. (Not fast.)

Piano.

f *ff*

My heart is yearning,

My thoughts are turning ever,

A maid, I met her, I can for-get her nev - er,

She was a sweet Ha - wai - an, — A lit - tle

Hu - la danc - ing maid - en,

And for her now I'm sigh - in', — My heart with love is hea - vy lad - en.

Refrain.

Obbligato.

I left her on the beach at Hon-o-lu-lu,

p-f

The lit-tle girl who did the Hu-la-Hu-la, She was a beau-ty,

She was a cut-ie, And "some" en-tranc-er, Oh! what a danc-er,

There was -n't an - y room for much im - prove - ment, She had a mean - ing in each

lit - tle move - ment, We said "A - lo - ha",* I had to go a -

way. _____ way. _____

ff's