

My Own Iona

(Moi-One-Ionae)

Lyric by
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Music by
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and
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Moderato

I long to be, long to see, you and
For ev' - ry day that I stay, far a -

me down a-mong the Hu - la Hu - la hills, With its pret - ty lit - tle lakes and rills.
way From the val - ley in the trop - ic isle There's a mis - sing lit - tle sun - ny smile

My heart with rap - ture fills; I'll ne'er for - get lit - tle pet when we
That haunts me all the while; For ev' - ry night that I might, have de -

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met un - der - neath the ev - er watch - ing moon, I miss those
light, be - ing with you, I am all a - lone, Far from your

sigh - ing croons, Ha - wai - ian tunes and you.
lov - ing arms, Ha - wai - ian charms and you.

CHORUS

poco rit.
My own I - o - na, From old Ha - lo - na, your dark and dream - y eyes

poco rit. *mf*

They speak of par - a - dise; My U - ke - le - le, played the Mauna Lo - a gay - ly,

Ha - lo - na's call - ing me, I - o - na dear, my own. My own I -

1 *poco rit.* 2