

MY HAWAIIAN MELODY

BY DAVE RINGLE & J. FRED COOTS



*Ideal
City*

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My Hawaiian Melody

Moderato

(Not fast.)

Words & Music by
DAVE RINGLE
and
J. FRED COOTS

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, marked *f* (forte). The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal melody enters in the third measure. The first verse of lyrics is: "By the sea at Wai - ki - ki, Ha - wai - i, Some sweet day. I'll sail a - way to find you". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm. The second verse of lyrics is: "Where you hear the u - ku - le - les play, Where the ripp - 'ling waves caress the shore,". The piano part concludes with a final chord.

f

mp

By the sea at Wai - ki - ki, Ha - wai - i,
Some sweet day. I'll sail a - way to find you

mp

Where you hear the u - ku - le - les play,
Where the ripp - 'ling waves caress the shore,

There I heard a mel-o-dy, an old Ha-wai-ian
In the land of sweet-est dreams, where moon-light soft-ly

tune, — And here's what I keep sing-ing day by day: —
gleams, — I'll hear that sweetest mel-o-dy once more. —

CHORUS *p-f*
My Hawaiian mel-o-dy, — your re-frain keeps haunting me, —

— I can't help humming each strain the whole day long. — From the shore at

Wai-ki-ki ——— you come drifting back to me, ——— And I re - joice in

your sweet song. ——— How I wish that I were there ——— 'neath Hawaiian

cresc.
moonlight fair, ——— Where sweet gui-tars in harm-o - ny ——— Would play each

cresc.

strain a - gain for me, my Ha - wai - ian mel -

1 2

o - dy. My Hawai - ian dy. *Fine*

PATTER (ad lib.)

Runsthu my brain like a brook in a woodland dell, I can't explain how I feel, it's so hard to tell.

mp marcato

This mel-o-dy, like a bird sing-ing in the tree, makes me want to sigh, wonder why, ev-en cry, you see.

I can re-call all the mag-ic that's in the tune it haunts me now ev-'ry night, morn and af-ter-noon

I feel so queer when I hear that sweet mel - o - dy. My Hawai - ian.

D.S. al Fine

McKinley Standard Publications

Lyric by HAROLD G. FROST

THERE'S ONLY ONE PAL AFTER ALL

Music by F. HENRI KLIICKMANN

When the girl pal you knew makes you lonesome and blue, And your pathways are drifting a-part, — When the boy pal whod lend, and whod
stick to the end, Only causes an ache in your heart, — When the pal you thot best changes just like the rest, Dont for

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Lyric by HAROLD G. FROST

IT MUST BE SOMEONE LIKE YOU

Music by CHARLEY STRAIGHT
and ROY BARGY

It must be some - one like you, Someone with true eyes of blue; I've seen the rest, dear, best, dear,
But I con - fess they cant com - pare with you. — It must be some - one like you, someone whose

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Lyric by
SHERWOOD and DE VOLL

MAIN STREET

Music by
CRAWFORD and KLIICKMANN

Main Street, — it's just a plain street, Main Street — with all its charms; — You'll find a smile on
ev - 'ry face, For it's the style in that old place. — 'Twill al - ways be the Same street — in an - y

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Lyric by HAROLD G. FROST
and CAL DE VOLL

SIGHING JUST FOR YOU

Music by
F. HENRI KLIICKMANN

Sigh - ing for one sight — of you, Cry - ing day and night — for you; Sigh - ing, that is
all — I do, Dear — ie, love's old af - fec - tions bring recol - lec - tions. Sighing thro' each lone - ly

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