

HAWAIIAN BREEZES

SONG



STEEL GUITAR ~
ECHO EFFECT

By
J. A. MACMEEKIN ~

PUB. BY
J. A. MacMeekin
SAN FRANCISCO

5

LEMOGAN

SM 3455

HAWAIIAN BREEZES

Words by
CYRIL MacMEEKIN

(With Steel Guitar and Echo Effect)

Music by
J. A. MacMEEKIN

Dreamy Waltz Tempo

mf

f

fz

Last night I dreamed that I stood in old Ha-waii, And
 When first I land-ed up-on your gold-en sand, It

mp

(Echo)

(Echo)

strolled the beach 'neath a moon-lit sky; Gui-tars were strumming
 seemed that I dwelt in fair-y land. Sun-kissed Ha-wa-ii,

(Echo)

(Echo)

fz

'neath the trees, Send-ing their spell out o'er the seas;— Moonbeams and waves played on the sand,
 far a-way, I'm long-ing for you night and day;— Trop-i-cal heav-en of the sea,

p(Echo)

f

p(Echo)

Fair maids and lovers strolled hand in hand. All dreams must fade, yet their
 Your spell shall ev-er keep call-ing me. Sea-shore, hill-sides, all the

(Echo)

f

mf

(Echo)

(Echo)

spell can still re-main; Some - day I'll drift to Ha-waii a - gain.—
 won-ders that you hold, Blue skies, green palms, half re-main un - told.—

(Echo) (Echo) *fz*

CHORUS

Take me back to dear Ha - wa - ii's sun - ny shores, There let me

mp

lin - ger for ev - er - more.— Back where

loco *mf* *ff*

breez - es soft - ly blow - ing thru the trees, Bring

8

to me sweet Ha - waii - an mel - o - dies.—

8 *loco* *ffz*

Memories of You In Dear Hawaii

(ALOHA TO YOU)

Words and Music by
J. A. MacMEEKIN

Andante Moderato

mp
Where the blue Pa-cif-ic rolls,
Just a lit-tle word from you,
mp
Where the bal-m-y breez-es blow, Where the sun is ev-er
That is all I long to hear, Just a line that you are
shin-ing, There my heart tells me to go,
mit-ing, And to say "I love you, dear."

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INSPIRATION

WALTZES

By J. A. MacMEEKIN

Andante Moderato

mf
Melodie il basso
rit.
Tempo di Valse
mp

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The Golden Days Gone By.

(BALLAD)

By J. A. Mac MEEKIN.

REFRAIN.

f
The fleet-ing years have bound us clos-er, dear, Our
love shall nev-er die. Our hearts beat just as
true to-day, As in the gold-en days gone by

The Golden Days Gone By 3

My Heart Is Calling, Dear, For You

Words and Music by
J. A. Mac-MEEKIN

Andante Moderato

mf
There is a long-ing in my heart, dear, For those fond hours I spent with
At sight I rise from bra-kon slum-ber, And gaze be-yond the moon-lit
mp
you. But fate de-creed that we should part, dear, And
hill, Where stars are gleam-ing with-out num-ber, And
still I hope you're lone-ly too. Your eyes their gleams of love-light
all the sleep-ing world lies still I feel my eag-er spir-it
brim-ning Your lips that trem-ble with my kiss, Your
wing-ing To you up-on some dis-tant shore, And

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Don't fail to get HAWAIIAN BREEZES for Talking Machine and Player Piano