

BY THE SAD LUANA SHORE

*Presenting*

**LEW FIELDS**

*In*

# STEP THIS WAY

LYRICS BY  
**E. RAY GOETZ**

MUSIC BY  
**BERT GRANT & E. RAY GOETZ**

BOOK BY  
**EDGAR SMITH**



By the Sad Luana Shore.....60

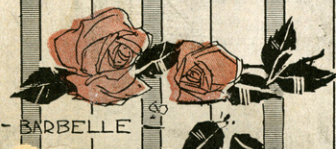
STEP THIS WAY.....60

You Ought to go to Paris.....60

THE LAND I LOVE.....60

When You Drop off at Cairo Illinois.....60

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# By The Sad Luana Shore

Words and Music by  
E. RAY GOETZ.

Tempo di Valse e grazioso.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, starting with a forte (f) dynamic. The music features a waltz-like melody in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

VOICE.

First line of the voice melody, starting with a rest followed by a melodic phrase.

Far, where Ha - wai - ian  
Far, where the wave - lets

*Till ready.*

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, starting with a piano (p) dynamic and a *capriccio* marking. It features a waltz-like melody in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

breez - es blow, A voice is call - ing me "West - ward  
kiss the shore, I long to kiss the girl I a -

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, continuing the waltz-like melody and accompaniment.

Ho," 'Way down Lu - a - na way, In  
dore, 'Way down Lu - a - na way, Down

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, concluding the piece with a final chord.

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dreams it seems to say, \_\_\_\_\_ "Come back to  
where the break - ers play, \_\_\_\_\_ My eyes I

me, you Yan - kee Boy, Ka - la - na's heart just  
on - ly have to shut, To see her there by

longs for the joy of nest - ling to you, To  
her bam - boo hut, As far out to sea, She

*poco ritard.*  
ten - der - ly woo Your slum - ber with her lul - la - by."  
looks long - ing - ly, A - wait - ing the ship of her dreams.

*poco ritard.*

By the sad. 4

REFRAIN. *a tempo*

"Ai a hi - ki, ke a - lo - ha," I can

*p.f a tempo*

hear Ka - la - na gent - ly croon - ing; "Ai a hi - ki,

ke a - lo - ha," That Lu - a - na lul - la -

by. Ev' - ry breeze from the south - west is la - den, With a

*p*

kiss from the lips of a maid-en, — Who sighs "One -

*leggiero*

two - three - four; I'll count the hours o'er and

o'er, — Till you come back to Ka - la - na, By the

sad Lu - a - na shore." "Ai a shore."

*p D.S.*

By the sad 4

# WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN IN ROMANY

CHORUS

When the sun goes down in Ro-man-y, My heart goes

roam-ing back to you; Through the dells the

cha-pel bells are call-ing, There's a grief for

ev-ry leaf that's fall-ing, Like a tip-sy

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