I'll Come Back To You, My Honolulu, Lou

Words by EARLE C. JONES

Music by CHAS. N. DANIELS

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Reminiscent of olden days on the Presidio, at Honolulu

Moderato

Where the dream-y South-ern
O'er the o-cean blue and

seas send a breeze through the trees, By the shore of Hon-o - lu - la Bay, There I
wide, now I ride with the tide, To my pret-ty Hon-o - lu - la maid, And a

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Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co, New York y Detroit, Deposita da conforme a la ley
Strayed with a maid of Americano shade, so
tune seems to croon from the Island's deep lagoon and

sweet and gay, In the South Pacific night, she was bright with de-
everglade, I can tell, my lady fair, waiting there, sings the

light, Till she heard that I must go away. But her
air of this tender tune, we've often played. And a-

eyes, sad and wise, made me take her in my arms and say:
far my guitar sends this answer to her serenade.

All Come Back To You, etc. - 3
CHORUS (Sweet and Low)

My hon-ey Lu - la, my sun - ny Lu - la, Oh, let me

dolce

kiss your dream - y eyes of blue, I love but

you, Lou, And I'll be true, Lou, I'll come

rit

back to you, my Hon-o - lu - lu Lou My hon-ey Lou.

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