By The Sad Luana Shore

Tempo di Valse e grazioso.

Far, where Hawaiian
Far, where the wave-lets

breezes blow, A voice is calling me "Westward
kiss the shore, I long to kiss the girl I a-

Ho, Way down Lu-a-na way, Way down Lu-a-na way,
In Down

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dreams it seems to say,
where the break-ers play,
"Come back to me, you Yan-kee Boy, Ka-la-na's heart just
only 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
ten-der-ly woo Your slum-ber with her lul-la-by."
looks long-ing-ly, A-wait-ing the ship of her dreams.

By the sad. 4
REFRAIN. a tempo

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

hear Ka-la-na gent-ly croon-ing; "Al 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

By the sad: A
kiss from the lips of a maid-en, Who sighs "One-

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

Till you come back to Kalana, By the sad Lu-
a na shore." "Ai a shore.

By the sad 4