My Hawaiian Sunshine

By L. Wolfe Gilbert
and Carey Morgan
Writers of "MY OWN IONA"

Moderato

If you've never been there, it's beyond your understanding
How I wish that I were
Such a wealth of sunshine, when my honey-bunch was near me
She was always there to

land ing, Neath the tropic skies of Blue
I long for just one day a-
cheer me, With a happy sunny smile
I'd give a dozen years or

mong the summer-scented flowers Just to spend the happy hours
Sunshine with you,
more if I could only
kiss her Never dreamed that I would miss her, this little while

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**Chorus**

Hawaiian Sunshine I claim that you're mine.

So keep on dreaming, always beaming, for your little Malahini.

Boy, I'll take the boatline Hawaiian Sunshine I'll steal my steel guitar and steal away to where you are Hawaiian your...

YOUR E AND THE CERT GER