HAWAIIAN BREEZES

Words by
CYRIL MacMEEKIN

(With Steel Guitar and Echo Effect)

Music by
J. A. MacMEEKIN

Dreamy Waltz Tempo

Last night I dreamed that I stood in old Hawai, And
When first I landed up on your golden sand, It

strolled the beach 'neath a moon-lit sky; Guiterers were strumming
seemed that I dwelt in fairy land. Sun-kissed Hawai,

'nearth the trees, far away, Sending their spell out over the seas;— Moonbeams and waves played on the sand,
I'm longing for you night and day; Tropical heaven of the sea,

Fair maids and lovers strolled hand in hand. All dreams must fade, yet their
Your spell shall ever keep calling me. Seashore, hillsides, all the
spell can still remain, Some day I'll drift to Hawaii again,

wonders that you hold, Blue skies, green palms, half remain untold.

CHORUS

Take me back to dear Hawaii's sunny shores, There let me

linger for evermore. Back where

breezes softly blowing thru the trees, Bring

to me sweet Hawaiian melodies.