ALOHA, SOLDIER BOY

Words by SIDNEY CARTER
Moderato

Music by WALTER SMITH

Stars are blinking, moon is winking, By the silver sea,
Same old moon and stars are shining By the silver strand,

Lovers there, just a pair;
On the shore, as of yore;
Slowly walking, softly talking,
There's a soldier quickly walking

Hear her tender plea as she whispered low:
"Dearly, don't forget me"
Down the moon-lit sand, she is waiting there;
"Dearly," he is saying,

When you're over there,
France is full of girls, and you must beware;
"Greet me with a kiss,
I have not forgotten that you told me this;"

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REFRAIN

"So when you see a little, naught-y, French-y maid-en near you, Just to cheer you, dear,—Be sure to look a-way, because you know that I a-dore you,

Long-ing for you here,—In dear old Wa-ki-ki,—There's little lone-some me,—And I'll be lone-y, ver-y lone-ly, Wait-ing

for you on-ly, A-lo-ha, sol-dier boy.—"So when you boy?"