ON MIAMI SHORE
(Golden Sands Of Miami)
Waltz Song

Words by
WILLIAM LE BARON

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI

Tempo di Valse moderato

Down on the shore of Mi-
When I am far from Mi-

- a - mi,
- a - mi,
Lit by the moon a - bove.
Far from it's gold - en sands.

Kissed by the waves that are sigh - ing,
Still there is some - thing that lures me,

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Wonderful stories of love, how can it be
Something no man understands, is it the

Fellow resist them? Often I tried in vain;
Whispering palm trees, offering their grateful shade!

There is a lure in Miami, a power that I can't explain:
Is it the silver moon, or is it perhaps a maid?
REFRAIN

On the golden sands of old, Mi-

with a lazy swing

-ami shore,

There I always find a girl whom

I adore,

Every
year it seems to happen o'er

and o'er, On the golden

sands where love commands. Mii. a

dolce

1. shore 2. shore

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