

# A Vision of Hawaii

AN HAWAIIAN LOVE SONG  
*By*  
**ANDREW STEED DAY**



UNIVERSITY  
EDITION

60¢

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KISSACK

# A Vision of Hawaii

## WALTZ SONG

Words and Music by  
ANDREW STEED DAY

Moderato

*tranquillo*



Waltz lento

Far, far a - way in Hawaii's fair land of dreams where the pale moon is

*p dolce*

gleam - ing, beam - ing down where all lov - ers stray, I am long - ing for

gay Wai - ki - ki down be - side the bright shin - ing sea Fair Ha-wai - i your

dreams en - - trance you are call - - ing me - -

*animato*

Oh, hu-la land you are calling to me— From a - far o'er the sea— Gold-en Isle o'er the sea,—

Oh, hu-la land, where brown maids with a smile do a dance that makes your life worth while—

My heart is long - ing for you, hap-py isle— Tho you're far, far a - way— I'll be sailing some day— To the

sun - ny Isles of bright - est smiles, Love's gold - en dreams come true—

Sweet Isle of blue— where the evening breeze sings of love, Hap-py Isle of the

South - - - ern sea you are call - - - ing me.

*rit. - e - dim. - - - pp*

# You'll Want These Songs!

## A VISION OF HAWAII—*An Hawaiian Love Song*

This song is written in Waltz time, and has that Hawaiian swing so desired by most of us. It is so pleasing—so sweet—so satisfying, and the words are blended with the music in such a manner, that you will sit at the piano many times during an evening and play it—and play it again. The way the music is arranged makes you think you hear a Ukelele and a Steel Guitar playing at one time.

## A Vision of Hawaii WALTZ SONG

**WALTZ BONG**

*Moderato* *of Strain*

*Waltz tempo*

For, far a way in Routh's fair land of dreams where the pale moon is  
at desire

beam - beam - big drop where all her arms strong, I see long, long her

*2nd strain*

Oh, be it land you are willing to ... From ... far off the sun... golden like off the sea...

*3rd strain*

Dress - sala - y bloom - where the evening leaves stage of born, say, like of the

## "Over the Top"

卷八十一

MAXWELL GOLDMAN

### Place a Candle in the Window

TILL YOUR LITTLE BOY COMES HOME

Lyrics by  
**JOHN OLESEN**

*Written by*  
**MAXWELL GOLDMAN**

**CHORUS**

Roun - a - tan - die in the wan - dow 'till your lad - dat boy comes home.

Let the rays shine ev - e - far, just like a bright and gleaming star.

For to guide a wea - ry sol - dier to his rest when war has end - ded.

Please a - tan - die in the wan - dow 'till your lad - dat boy comes home.

He was a Soldier from the U. S. A.

*(Handwritten note)*

Music by

**CHORUS**

He was a son dear from the U. S. A. Fighting for his Ma. Ora

Land He was a val. dier boy who sailed, a way By Ma

middle C Flag to stand He left a sound heart beneath the Stars and

Mars time

Bright, And a son dear and dear They are drowning to sight of the

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