

My Own Iona

Lyric by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

(Moi-One-Ionae)

Music by
ANATOL FRIEDLAND
and
CAREY MORGAN

Moderato

I long to be, long to see, you and me Down a-mong the Hu - la
For ev' - ry day that I stay far a - way From the val - ley in the

Hu - la hills, ___ With its pret - ty lit - tle lakes and rills. ___
trop - ic isle, ___ There's a miss - ing lit - tle sun - ny smile ___

My heart with rap - ture fills; ___ I'll ne'er for - get, lit - tle pet, when we
That haunts me all the while; ___ For ev' - ry night that I might have de -

met Un - der - neath the ev - er watch - ing moon, ___ I miss those
light, Be - ing with you, I am all a - lone, ___ Far from your

sigh - ing croons, ___ Ha - wai - ian tunes ___ and you. ___
lov - ing arms, ___ Ha - wai - ian charms ___ and you.

CHORUS
poco rit.

My own I - o - na, From old Ha - lo - na, Your dark and
 dream - y eyes— They speak of par - a - dise; My u - ke - le - le, —
 — Played the Mau - na Lo - a gai - ly; Ha - lo - na's call - ing me, — I -
 o - na dear, — my own. My own I -