

# My Own Iona

(Hawaii's Favorite Love Song)

Words by L. Wolfe Gilbert, Music by Anatol Friedland & Carey Morgan 1916

Introduced by Charles King and Elizabeth "Fannie" Brice

(D<sup>7</sup>) G

I long to be, long to see, you and me

D<sup>7</sup> G

Down among the Hula Hula hills, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

With the pretty little lakes and rills,

G<sup>o</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

My heart with rapture fills; \_\_\_\_\_

G

I'll ne'er forget little pet when we met

D<sup>7</sup> G

Underneath the ever watching moon, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G<sup>7</sup>

I miss those sighing croons, Hawaiian tunes and you.

## CHORUS:

C (C<sup>m</sup>) G

My own Iona, from old Halona,

D<sup>7</sup>

Your dark and dreamy eyes

G<sup>o</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

They speak of paradise;

C (C<sup>m</sup>) G

My Ukelele, played the Mauna Loa gayly,

D<sup>7</sup> G

Halona's calling me, Iona dear, my own.

(D<sup>7</sup>) G

For ev'ry day that I stay, far away

D<sup>7</sup> G

From the valley in the tropic isle, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

There's a missing little sunny smile,

G<sup>o</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

That haunts me all the while; \_\_\_\_\_

G

For ev'ry night that I might have delight

D<sup>7</sup> G

Being with you, I am all alone, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G<sup>7</sup>

Far from your loving arms, Hawaiian charms and you. [chorus]

Soprano

Baritone

