

Maerakin

I'M DOWN IN HONOLULU

(LOOKING THEM OVER)



by
IRVING BERLIN

- BARRELL -

I'm Down In Honolulu Looking Them Over.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

§ Till ready

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal line enters with the lyrics: 'You know my Un-cle Jer-e-mi-ah Who dis-ap-peared a month a-go'. The score continues with piano accompaniment and vocal lines, including the lyrics: 'My brother said "It's ver-y nif-ty Our Un-cle's got the right i-dea', 'We got a let-ter from Ha-wai-i And I de-clare my un-cle's there', 'Although my brother's ver-y thrif-ty He sent a wire to Jer-e-mi-ah', 'The at-mosphere set him on fire It simp-ly went right to his head', 'He said "I'll go you fif-ty fif-ty With ev-ery Hu-la girl you see', and 'What do you think he wrote In his lit-tle note This is what he said.', 'My brother near-ly died Un-cle just re-plied Please don't both-er me.' The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

f *fz* *p*

You know my Un-cle Jer-e-mi-ah Who dis-ap-peared a month a-go
My brother said "It's ver-y nif-ty Our Un-cle's got the right i-dea

We got a let-ter from Ha-wai-i And I de-clare my un-cle's there
Although my brother's ver-y thrif-ty He sent a wire to Jer-e-mi-ah

The at-mosphere set him on fire It simp-ly went right to his head
He said "I'll go you fif-ty fif-ty With ev-ery Hu-la girl you see

What do you think he wrote In his lit-tle note This is what he said.
My brother near-ly died Un-cle just re-plied Please don't both-er me.

Chorus.

I'm down in Hon-o-lu-lu look-ing them o-ver I'm down in Hon-o-lu-lu

p-f

liv-ing in clov-er, Try and guess the way they dress No mat-ter

what you think it is, it's ev-en less Their lan-guage is hard to un-der-stand be-cause it's so trick-y

I've got them teaching me to say wicky, wic-ky, I don't know what it means but it's the best that ev-er was

And if it means just what I think it does I'll be in Hon-o-lu-lu

1. look-ing them o-ver for a long, long time. 2. time.

f

SINCE MAGGIE DOOLEY LEARNED THE HOOLEY HOOLEY

Since Maggie Dooley Learned The Hooley Hooley.

Words by
BERT KALMAR
& EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
GEORGE W. MEYER.

Chorus.

Since Mag-gie Doo-ley learned the Hooley Hoo-ley, Ireland is fad-ing a-way. The

Sweeneys and Dal-ey's have sold their shil-le-lahs, And bought U-ke-le-ees to play. The

fat Miss Kel-ly wiggles just like jel-ly, When those dan-cers sway, And eve-ry col-leen

on the street is all dressed up like shredded wheat, Since Mag-gie Dooley learned the Hoo-ley. 'Since-ley.

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