

MY FLOWER OF WAIKIKI

Words and
Music by
**SIDNEY K.
RUSSELL**


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W. P. DELAPPE

Respectfully Dedicated to Mary Elizabeth Westpheling

My Flower of Waikiki

Words and Music by SYDNEY K. RUSSELL

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). A section of the introduction is marked *Vamp* and includes a fermata over a chord.

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Down where cher - ry blos - soms fill the air, Be - side the o - cean blue, Tho' we're man - y, man - y miles a - part, My love I can't for - get;". The piano part includes a *mp* (mezzo-piano) dynamic marking.

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Lives a maid - en who is sweet and fair, With heart so fond and true. What can ev - er cool a burn - ing heart, Or still a vain re - gret?". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Life means noth - ing when I'm far a - way From that Ha - wa - iian shore, Years may pass, but I re - mem - ber still, The love - light in her eyes.". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

The fourth system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "That's why I'm yearn - ing, My heart is turn - ing Back to days of yore. Mem - ries that bind me, Come to re - mind me Of that par - a - dise.". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord and a fermata.

CHORUS

p-f Not fast

Back to my flow'r of Wai - ki - ki, Down by the sea, Where some-one

waits so pa-tient-ly. I know she's wait-ing just for me, She's strumming on her

U - ke - le - le, And her voice is humming gai - ly, "Come back, it's lone - some on this is - land,

Spring-time is call - ing in the sky - land;" Love is wait-ing, love is call - ing ten - der -

ly, So I'm on my way to dear old Wai - ki - ki. I'm go - ing ki.



TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO



If You Saw What I Saw You'd Go to Utah

Words and Music by
HOWARD PATRICK

Vamp Well,
friend of mine named Bil-ly Brown, Drank up his Ford and left our town, Said he was go- ing
I heard U- tah call- ing me, So journeyed out there just to see If all old Bil- ly
tour- ing through the West; But when he got out U- tah way, He
Brown had said was true. I was - rit dis- ap- point- ed there, It
lingered there, then said he'd stay. I guess he thought of all the bills back home he did- n't pay
was a land of do and dare, And so I stopp- ed right out and chose a doz- en beauties rare
Two years passed, I thought Bill was dead, At last got a let- ter, this is what he said:
Then my trou- bles came thick and fast, I near- ly had to start an- oth- er church at last.

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It's A Rambling Flivver

Words and Music by
BYRON GAY

Composer of "Little Ford Rambed Right Along" etc.

Moderato
Now list- en to me pa- tient- ly I'm go- ing to de- liv- er, A sto- ry 'bout a cra- zy, good- for-
I took my girl a rid- ing in my dink- y lit- tle "fliv- ver," I told her that I loved her, then we
Now once I had a moth- er-in-law and knew not what to give her, The dev- il in me seem- ed to say "just
(Use this measure for Vamp)
noth- ing lit- tle "fliv- ver," I bought it for a dol- lar and an old to- bac- co sack, And
skid- ded in the riv- er, As soon as we came up for air, we heard a fun- ny swish, And
let her have the "fliv- ver" She jumped right in and grabbed the wheel and thought it sim- ply grand, And
now I wish to good- ness that I had my dol- lar back Dog- gone thing in
then we saw the pesk- y "fliv- ver" swim- min' like a fish Half a doz- en
then she took her fare- well trip in - to the prom- ised land. With one growl that
nois- y as the deuce, They made it out of rat- tles, ev- 'ry one of them is loose; But
crabs be- gan to bite, They just kept on a nib- bling till that "fliv- ver" was a sight; Then
"fliv- ver" went to work, And like a lit- tle ho- ro, not a du- ty did it shirk; And

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The Smiles and the Tears of Killarney

MEDIUM

Words by SIDNEY CARTER
Andante Moderato

Music by
NEIL MORÉ

dim.
Oh, dear old Kil- lar- ney I left you, For a
mp
home that is far o'er the sea, But
ev- er fond mem- o- ry's vis- ion, Brings your

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Wildwood Waltzes

By WESTON WILSON

Moderato
ff marcato
mp rit.
Tempo di Valse
mf
2d Strain
mp delicato
legato

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