

WHEN THOSE SWEET HAWAIIAN BABIES ROLL THEIR EYES

WORDS BY
EDGAR LESLIE
MUSIC BY
HARRY RUBY



WELLINGTON CROSS
&
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BARBEL

2 When Those Sweet Hawaiian Babies Roll Their Eyes.

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Music by
HARRY RUBY.

Voice.

Handsome Har-ry Gray To Hon-o-lu-lu sailed one
Har-ry's fam-i-ly Was just as wor-ried as could

Till ready

day He was to come back right a-way But when he saw the peach-es
be His fath-er sailed to Wai-ki-ki He said I'm gon-na get him

on the beach-es down at Wai-ki-ki Hewrote his friends a-cross the
I'll not let him stay an-oth-er day Just then a Hu-la passed his

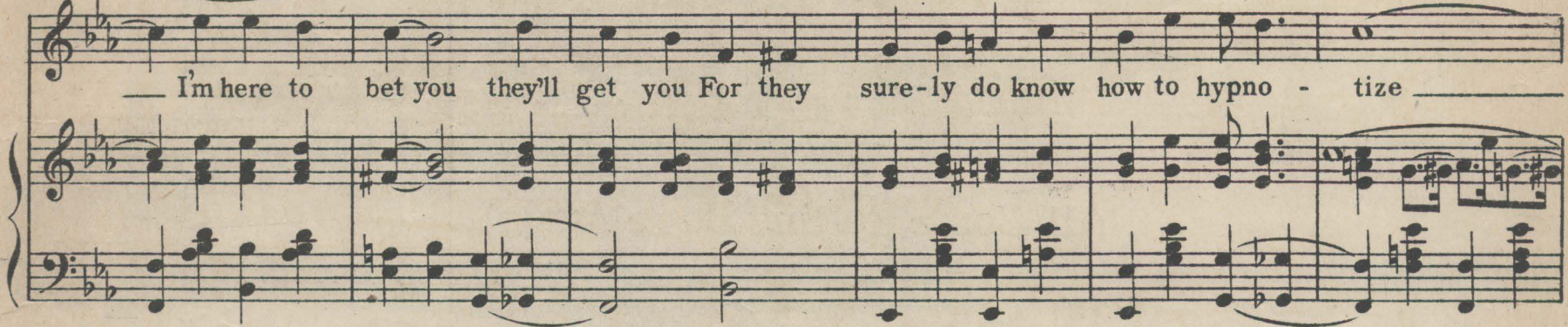
sea If you're sad and lone-ly here's the on-ly place on earth to be.
way The moment that he saw her He, fell for her then they heard him say.

Chorus.

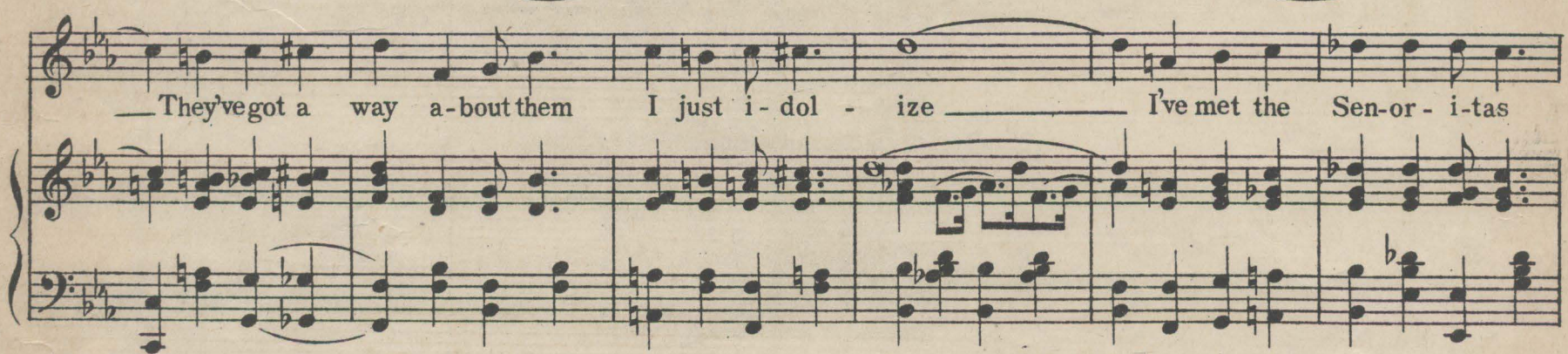
When those sweet Ha-wai-ian ba-bies roll their eyes Up to the skies



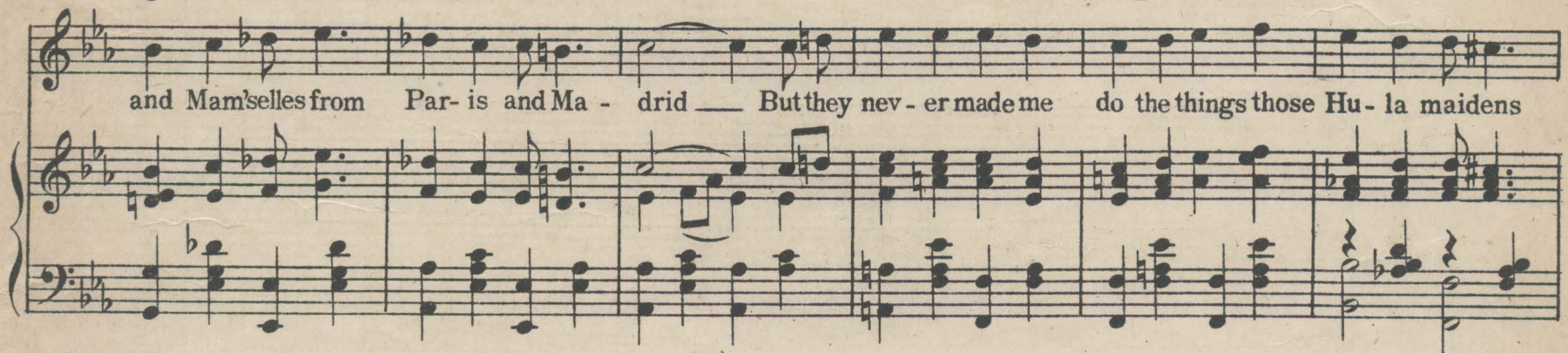
I'm here to bet you they'll get you For they sure-ly do know how to hypno - tize



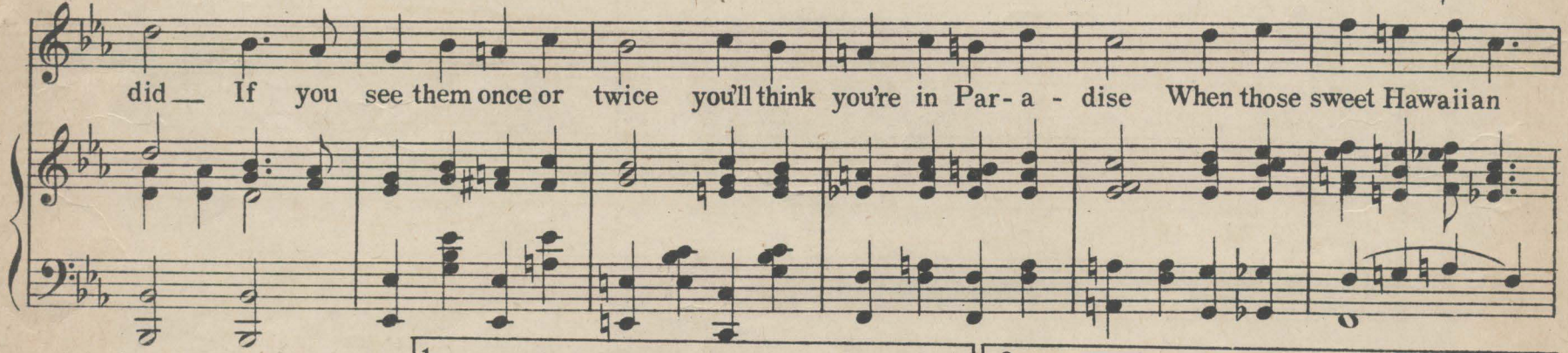
They've got a way a-bout them I just i-dol - ize I've met the Sen-or - i-tas




and Mam'selles from Par-is and Ma - drid But they nev - er made me do the things those Hu - la maidens



did If you see them once or twice you'll think you're in Par - a - dise When those sweet Hawaiian



ba - bies roll their eyes. When those eyes.



ROLLING STONES

(All Come Rolling Home Again)

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
ARCHIE GOTTLER.

Refrain. (with feeling.)

Roll - ing stones all come roll - ing home a -

gain Roll - ing stones are the

ones liv - ing in vain From a moth - er's

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