SOUTH SEA EYES
by
HARRY AKST

As featured by
GILDA GRAY
STAR OF
ZIEGFELD FOLLIES
Try this over on your Piano

BURNING SANDS

Lyric by
JACK MESKILL

Oriental Fox-Trot

Melody by
D. ONIVAS

CHORUS

Across the Burning Sands, There waits my

A rab man,

Beyond, The coral strands, I'll share his

Caravan, By the
Dedicated to Gilda Gray

South Sea Eyes

By HARRY AKST

Moderato

Piano

Down where each ban-yan tree Bends to kiss the sea

Where breezes kiss the shore When the day is o'er

Some one's calling me; Two great big eyes that beam

I'll kiss her once more; I'll spend my hon'-ey-moon

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Like the stars that gleam
Haunt me in my dream.
With my honey soon
In the tropic June.

Refrain

Those eyes — those South Sea Eyes
They make the world seem

like a paradise — I love — those South Sea Eyes

—I feel their glances burning me — Across the sea

South Sea Eyes 3
where I should be  With my A - lu - la neath the ban-yan tree

Soon I'll be back home a-gain some-where  Nev'er more to

roam a-gain from there  I'm wise  I know that my fu-ture lies

Deep in those South Sea Eyes  Those Eyes
"It's All in the Song"

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WALTER KIRCH

Music by
JULIAN FELIX

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Music by
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In The Twilight Hour

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