HALF WAY TO HEAVEN

With Ukulele Arr.

WORDS BY
AL DUBIN

MUSIC BY
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON
Half-way to Heaven
A "RAY CANFIELD" Melody Arrangement, for Ukulele

Tune Ukulele

G C E A

CHORUS

Just half-way to heaven you'll find a cottage small, It's half-way to heaven beside a garden wall, While butterflies are flitting out in the sun, Behind a kitchen curtain someone's cookin' while she's lookin' out of the window to hear that old refrain I whistle as I come down the lane. Then she meets me half-way, Halfway up the path-way That's half-way to heaven and home.

INSTRUCTIONS

Be Sure Your Instrument Is Properly Tuned (Tuning is at the Top of Page).

To get the best results use a felt pick. The fingers may be used but the quality of tone produced is less effective.

Place fingers in accord with diagramed dots and accompanying numbers.

A number of dots barred together are all to be held down with the one finger, whose number is given in the diagram. The marginal numbers show at a glance which fret is being used.

(X) When a string is marked "X" gauge your stroke to a degree sufficient to avoid striking this string.

(6) The Diamond indicates that this string is open and is to be picked but once.

(O) The Circle indicates that this string is to be held down on the fret it is found and picked but once.

—RAY CANFIELD.
Half-Way To Heaven

Lyric by AL DUBIN

Tune-a-Uke

Music by J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

Moderato

Ev'ry night at sev-en, if
Where the skies are clear-er, and

I'm not in Heaven, I know that I'm not far,
Heaven is near-er, I wend my wea-ry way,

star, day,
To the lit-tle love nest that I've learned to love best,

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Made in U.S.A.
just as sweet as Angels are.
dreams can never go astray.

CHORUS

Just halfway to Heaven you'll find a cottage small,
It's halfway to Heaven, beside a garden wall;
While butterflies are

flirtin' Out in the sun, Behind a kitchen curtain
Someone's cookin' while she's lookin' Out of the window to hear that old refrain I whistle as I come down the lane.

Then she meets me halfway, Halfway up the pathway That's halfway to Heaven and home. Just home.
Ev'rybody Loves You

Words by
Al Dubin
Music by
Little Jack Little
With
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

Chorus

When the birds in the trees sing their pretty melodious You're the one they want to please Ev'rybody loves you All the little butterflies

Look at you with jealous eyes I suppose they realize Ev'rybody