

Bing Crosby - My Isle of Golden Dreams

**Out of the mist lips I have kissed call tenderly
Out of the west, hands I have pressed beckon to me
Over the sea waiting for me lonely and blue
Somebody sighs, somebody cries, I love you, I love you**

**Drifting in dreams, drifting it seems back to the shore
Where hand in hand over the sand we'll stroll once more
Heart of my heart, no more we'll part, I hear her say
But with the dawn my dream has gone astray**

**I hear the voice of my land
A-calling me it seems
That fair Hawaiian island
My isle of golden dreams**

**That fair Hawaiian island
My isle of golden dreams**