

Perry Como, Sweet Leilani

Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower oh,
I dreamt of paradise for two. (My lovely Leilani)
You are my paradise completed. (My lovely Leilani)
You are my dream come true.

Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower oh,
Tropic skies are jealous while they shine. (My lovely Leilani)
I think they're jealous of your blue eyes. (My lovely Leilani)
Jealous because you're mine.

I think they're jealous of your blue eyes. (My lovely Leilani)
Jealous because you're mine.

Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower oh,
Nature's fashion roses kissed with dew. (My lovely Leilani)
And then she placed them in a bower. (My lovely Leilani)
It was the start of you.
My lovely Lei-lan-i.

Words and Music by Harry Owens , 1937