Hula-Hula Love

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
JIMMIE V. MONACO

Moderato

VOICE

I know a certain tropic Isle,
The sun is always shining down,

Where all the maidens wear a smile,
No body ever wears a frown,

Down in Hawaii;
The clothes they wear are made of weeds,

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They do a dance and shake the beads, With their eyes, they hypnotize, That's all alone some sailor needs. Each
The birds are glad to do their share, With a song they fly along, They're harmonizing everywhere. You
night beneath the moon, They croon their native tune. You hear them in your dream
paddle up the stream,
simply grand, hand in hand, you're kissin'; While you listen to the native band; "Hu-la Hu-la Hu;" Those maidens know a thing or two, And soon beneath the palms they're in your arms, Mak-ing Hu-la Hu-la love to you. you.
Hula-Hula Love
Male Quartette.

Arr. by ALFRED J. DOYLE

1st TENOR
Hula-Hula Hul,
sing it with them.

2nd TENOR
(Harmony)
Hula Hula Hul,
They'll have you sing it with them too.

BARITONE
Hula Hula Hul,
They'll have you sing it with them too.

BASS

too,
Hula Hula, Hula Hula, kissin', While you listen to the

That life is simply grand,
hand in hand, You're kissin', While you listen to the

That life is simply grand,
hand in hand, You're kissin', While you listen to the

nu-tive band,
Hula Hula Hula, Those maidens know a thing or
two,

nu-tive band,
Hula Hula Hula, Those maidens know a thing or two,

two, And soon beneath the palms, they're in your arms, Mak-ing Hula Hula love to you.

And soon beneath the palms, they're in your arms, Mak-ing Hula Hula love to you.