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Yock-A-Hilo Town

Words by
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Moderately (Not fast)

Cross the sea in Yock-a-Hilo Town,
Underneath that oriental moon,
A Chinese maid just like before,

With eyes of brown, well sit and spoon,
Dressed up in an oriental gown,
We'll be wed some Sunday afternoon,

Keeps crying while the moon is shining down,
And start upon our life long honey moon,
'Cause her pig-tailed since I went a-

Yeoman sailed away.
Way a year ago,
She wrote a note and he answered her in this way:
I saved enough, for a home with the lanterns glow.

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REFRAIN  Brightly, not fast

I'll soon be bound for Yock-a-Hi-lo Town,
I'm goin' to give that ship the slip and settle down,
Because that moon above has made me feel so lonely,
I've been crying, sighing for you only.
You'll look so nice.
Mid the fields of rice,
And I can picture Chinese lilies all around,
A little blink-y-wink-y pink-y will be found Running all a-round.

1.
In Yock-a-Hi-lo Town.

2.
I'll soon be Town.