HONG KONG

Words by
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Music by
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and
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Allo. Modto.

There are many

Come with me, oh

or - i - en - tal places,
Down in Chi - na - town

There are
See Ong

come with me to - mor - row,
When the lights are dim

ma - ny or - i - en - tal fac es,
With al - mond eyes of brown

Fong, his heart is full of sorrow,
You'll long to comfort him

In a ti - ny lit - tle chi - nee toy ba - zaar
Where the funny red and yellow lanterns

Every night he'll light his pipe in Hoppy land
On a dreamy boat he'll float to Poppy
There's a boy from old Hong Kong
And he sings the whole night long
I know your tears he'll bring
When you hear him softly sing

CHORUS

Hong Kong, Hong Kong, there's no other place like Hong Kong,
Where oriental lights are gleaming
And little Chinese are dreaming

I long, so long, soon America, so long
In that land of rice and tea

Soon upon my honeymoon I'll be,
Every night my heart it cries for Hong Kong, Hong Kong.