Oh Boy!
(That Hula Hula)

Lyric by
RAY W. LOCKARD

Music by
EDWARD RILEY

To the tune of U-ku-le-le, here a maiden dances gaily,
In Ha-wai-i lives this beauty, she is such a lit-tle cu-tie,
Underneath the old palm tree, on an island in the sea.
Just to see her pleas-ing smile, she's a girl of just my style.

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While for you she is dancing, all her movements are entrancing,
Every evening just at moon-time, she is waiting for it's spoon-time,

To the music softly playing, gracefully this maid is swaying.
In her eyes a love light beam-ing; and you think that you are dreaming.

CHORUS
Oh, Boy! When you see that Hula, Hula dance,

It makes you want to go and take a chance in old Hawai-i,

With dusky maiden on the isle of palms, You
just want to take her in your arms.

First she shim-mies and she shakes, (Oh o o) And

then you watch her while she makes, (Oh o o) Those

eyes that simply put you in a trance in old Ha-wai-i,

Oh, Boy! When you see that Hu-la dance. dance.

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