

Love Song of Kalua

Andy Williams

This is the night of love
The shining hour of Kalua
Her song is in the air
Her lips are waiting there
Who will be Kalua's only love?

Who will her lover be?
Who will her lover be?

Before the night is old
My arms will hold Kalua
And where the trandewinds blow
Soft and low

Our love will blossom bright
In the night
And stars will sing above
The love song of Kalua