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