

## Oahu Rose

Hank Snow

I heard you cryin' to the whispering trade winds  
As they echoe your love call o'er the silvery sea  
They say your heart's weary and you long to be near me  
Fear not my darling I shall always love Thee  
Until the snow falls in old Hawaii until eternity is a long time ago  
Until the pale moon is a tropical sunset I'll never fail you my lovely Oahu rose