

Hula Love

Mud

On the isle of Filla Lilla out Hawaii way
A hula maiden gay strolled by on moonlit bay
There come-a to court her over the water
From a savage Zinga-Zululand

A bolo chief-tain grand sang her this lay.

And he sang hula
hawaii hula

Smile on your zing gang a zula.
Moonshine above on your sweet jungle love.
For you my bolo is swinging

For you my love song I'm singing
Come be my hula hula love.
But the chief-tain from the peaceful Filla Lilla land
Would not give him her hand
her love took his stand
Through the rattle of the battle as she heard
His sweet voice calm and true

They fled in his canoe over water blue.

And he sang hulu
hawaii hula

. . .