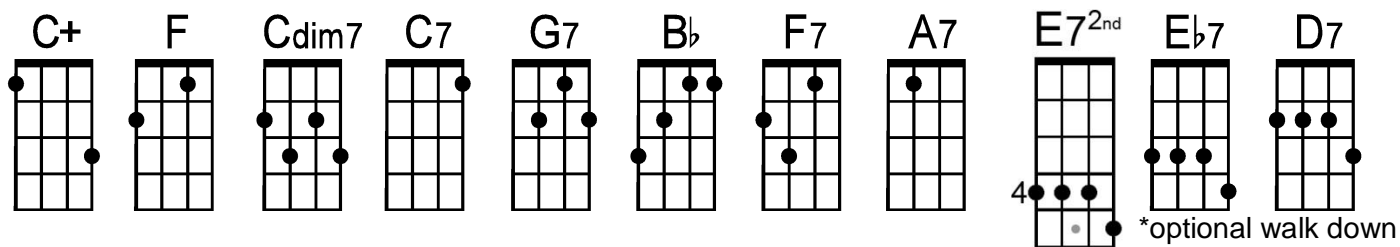


# When Hilo Hattie Does the Hilo Hop

by Don McDiarmid and Johnny Noble (1936)



C+\ ---hold--- | F . . . . | Cdim . .  
 When----- Hilo Hat-tie does the Hi-lo Hop  
 . | C7 . . . . | Cdim . C7 .  
 there's not a bit of use for a traf-fic cop  
 | G7 . . . . | C7 . . . .  
 For every-thing and every- body comes to a stop  
 . | F . C7 . . | F . C+  
 when Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop.

. | F . . . . | Cdim . . . .  
 The sugar raises 'cane', the palm trees sigh  
 . | C7 . . . . | Cdim . C7 .  
 the uku-leles 'fret' and the birds won't fly  
 | G7 . . . . | C7 . . . .  
 the humu-humu-nuku-nukus stop swim-ming by  
 . | F . C7 . . | F . . . . |  
 when Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop.

**Bridge:** F7 . . . . | . . . . | Bb . . . . | . E7\*\ Eb7\*\ D7\*\ |  
 That wa-hi-ne has an o-pu with a college edu-cation  
 G7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 There's no mo-tion she don't go through  
 C7 . . . . | . . . . C+\ ---hold--- |  
 She doesn't leave a thing to your i-magi-na-tion-----

F . . . . | Cdim . . . .  
 Hattie does a dance no law'd al-low  
 . | C7 . . . . | Cdim . C7 .  
 A crater got a look and it's sizz-ling now  
 | G7 . . . . | C7 . . . .  
 She'd better watch her step or ev-ry-thing will be pau  
 . | F . C7 . . | F . . . . |  
 when Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

**Instrumental** F7 . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | . E7\*\ Eb7\*\ D7\*\ |  
**bridge:** G7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . C+\ ---hold---

|F . . . | Cdim . .  
 She does her very best to sat-- is-- fy  
 . |C7 . . . | Cdim . C7 .  
 She shakes her ho-lo-ku and she winks her eye  
 |G7 . . . | C7 . . .  
 You always find the fellas hanging 'round her la-- nai  
 . |F . C7 . |F . . . |  
 when Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

F7 . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | . E7\*\ Eb7\*\ D7\*\ |  
**Bridge:** They took Hat-tie to the Hoosegow. Hattie went a-long quite gaily  
 G7 . . . | . . . |  
 She said "Oh judge, turn me loose now  
 C7 . . . | . . . C+\ ---hold--- |  
 I'll do my dance while you play your uku-lele"

F . . . | Cdim . .  
 Hattie should've died from too much gin  
 . |C7 . . . | Cdim . C7 .  
 But she will never pay for her life of sin.  
 |G7 . . . | C7 . . .  
 Saint Peter's gonna take a look and say "Come on in"  
 . |F . C7 . |F . . .  
 When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop  
 . |F . C7 . |F\ Bb\ F\  
 When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop.