Don’t Sing Aloha When I Go
by, Ben Black, Walter Smith and Neil Moret (1926)

Intro: G . . . |

(sing b)

Way out— in Hon-o- lu— lu—— just at— the close of day———

I heard a sailor sing un-to his dusky maid— As his ship slowly sailed a-way

Chorus: Don’t sing a-lo— ha when I go—— Be-cause I’m com-ing back, you know——

Don’t sing a-lo— ha tho’ I cry—— Our parting does not mean good-bye——

Bridge:

I’ll dream of you—— in Wai-ki- ki——— that’s where I’ll al -ways long to be

Just smile and say you’ll miss me so——— Don’t sing a-lo— ha when I go——

Way out— in Hon-o- lu— lu, once more— the close of day———

| D . . . | G . . . |
There sleeps a dusky maid, be-neath the palm trees’ shade——

| A . . . . | D . . |
and in her dreams she can hear him say

Chorus: Don’t sing a-lo— ha when I go—— Be-cause I’m com-ing back, you know——

Don’t sing a-lo— ha tho’ I cry—— Our parting does not mean good-bye——

Bridge:

I’ll dream of you—— in Wai-ki- ki——— that’s where I’ll al -ways long to be


Just smile and say you’ll miss me so——— Don’t sing a-lo— ha when I go——

Just smile and say you’ll miss me so——— Don’t sing a-lo— ha when I go——

Don’t sing a-lo— ha when I go———

San Jose Ukulele Club
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