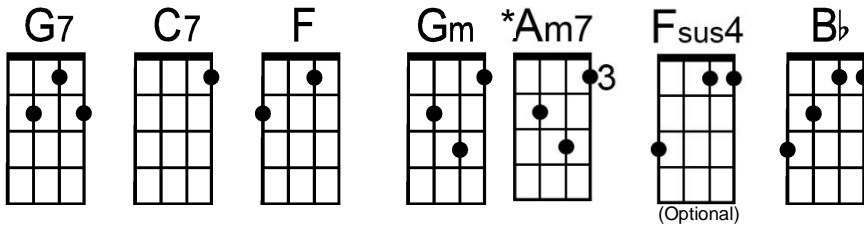


Haole Hula

by R. Alex Anderson (1927)



Intro: G7 . C7 . | F . . . | G7 . C7 . | F\
(sing c)

Oh when I hear the strains— of that sweet— “A-le-koki—”

*Am7\
Stealing from a far— off gui-tar— “Pe-nei no—”

When “Lili’u e—” makes you sway— in the moonlight—

I know the rea-son why— fair Ha-waii— haunts you so—

F\
The lovely blue of sky— and the sa-pphire— of ocean—

*Am7\
The flashing white of clouds— and of waves— foaming crest—

F
The many shades of green— from the plain— to the mountain—

With all the brightest hues— of the rainbow— we are blessed—

F\
I hear the swish of rain— as it sweeps— down the valley—

*Am7\
I hear the song of wind— as it sighs— thru the trees

F
I hear the crash of waves— on the rocks— and the beaches—

I hear the hissing— surf— and the boom— of the sea—

F\
I love to dance and sing— of the charms— of Ha-wai’i—

*Am7\
And from a joy-ful heart— sing A-loha— to you—

F
In every note I’ll tell— of the spell— of my is-lands—

For then I know that you’ll— be in love— with them too—

For then I know that you’ll— be in love— with them to—