When Hilo Hattie Does the Hilo Hop
by Don McDiarmid and Johnny Noble (1936)

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

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

F7 . . . | . . . | Bb . . . . | . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Bridge: That wa-hi-ne has an o-pu with a college edu-ca-tion
G7 . . . | . . . . . . . . . .
There’s no mo-tion she don’t go through
C7 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . C+\ |
She doesn’t leave a thing to your i-mag-na-tion

F . . . | Cdim . . .
Hattie does a dance no law’d al-low
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
when Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

Instrumental: F7 . . . | . . . . | Bb . . . | . . E7\ Eb7\ D7\ (same chords G7 . . . . . . . . . . . . | as bridge) C7 . . . . . . . . C+\
She does her very best to satisfy
She shakes her holo-ku and she winks her eye
You always find the fellas hanging 'round her lanai
when Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

Bridge: They took Hat-tie to the hoose-gow. Hattie went quite gaily
She said, “Oh, Judge, turn me loose now.
I'll do my dance and you can play the ukulele”

Hattie’s sure to die from too much gin
But she will never pay for her life of sin.
Saint Peter's gonna take a look and say “Come on in”
When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

San Jose Ukulele Club