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

C+\ F . . . . |Cd\ . . . .
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 . . . |Cd\ . . .
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 . . . . . . | E7*\ Eb7*\ D7*\ 
Bridge: 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+\|
She doesn’t leave a thing to your im-ag-in-a-tion

F . . . . | Cd\ . .
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: same chords as verse
She does her very best to satisfy.

She shakes her ho-lo-ku and she winks her eye.

You always find the fellas hanging ‘round her la-nai.

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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 uku-le-le”.

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”.

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San Jose Ukulele Club