Honolulu, America Loves You
(We've Got To Hand It To You)

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Allegro moderato

Ha-wa-ii, what are you do-in? Ha-wa-ii, what are you do-in?
You made the Yan-kees de-light-ed, They dance and get all ex-cit-ed,

Till Ready

You made this won-der-ful na-tion talk of you,
We'll all be talk-in' Ha-wa-ian ver-y soon,
You've got our or-ches-tras play-ing o'er the o-cen blue,
You made Amer-i-ca hap-py, And we're much o-bliged to you.
All that you hear them re-quest-ing, Is a sweet Ha-wa-ian tune.

CHORUS

Oh, Hon-o-lu-lu, Amer-i-ca loves you, Oh, Hon-o-lu-lu,
We're thanking you too, we do! You've made our poorest of families

Dance to your beautiful melodies, Our millionaires are playing U-ka-le-le's too. Your hu-la

hu-la is very peculiar, In cafés nowadays, that's all they do,

Up in Boston where they eat those beans, They know what Yac-ki Hu-la means, Oh, Hon-o-

lu-lu, We've got to hand it to you. Oh, Hon-o-you.