Oh! How She Could Yacki Hacki Wicki Wacki Woo
(That's Love In Honolulu)

Words by STANLEY MURPHY and CHAS. M. CARRON
Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

I've been a roaming Romeo since I left my home
I've never over looked a bet

Folks I never knew, What she meant by "Wack-i Woo"
But I found out and now I know,

I met all comers and I meet 'em yet, I loved a girl in Timbuctoo, And lots of other places
It's the same as "Oog-ya Oog-ya O!", In Honolulu that means love, And that's just what I'm thinking

Too, But the lit-tle Hu-la, Hu-la, I met in Honolulu, Broke my heart in two.
Of, But I'm not a goin' to fool her I'm goin' to Honolulu, To my Turtle Dove.

CHORUS

She had a Hu-la, Hu-la, Hick-i Boo-la Boo-la in her walk, She had a Ukulele Wick-i

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Wick-i Wait-i in her talk, And by the big Ha-wai-ian moon, Be-neath a ban-yan tree we'd spoon.

I've been try-ing to learn Ha-wai-ian, Since that night in June, She had a blin-ky, blin-ky, lit-tle naught-y wink-y in her eye. She had a "Come and kiss me don't you dare to miss me in her

sigh, Be-neath the ban-yan para-sol She could'n't talk my talk at all, But,

Oh, how she could Yack-i, Hack-i, Wick-i, Wack-i Woo, That's love in Hon-o- lu. She had a lu.

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