HELLO, ALOHA, HELLO!

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

There is a melody, known for a century,
In the air, everywhere;
They played this melody, way down in Wai-ki-ki,
Long ago, that we know;

Tho' it was out of date, everyone plays it late,
But it will never be old, for it's as precious as gold, we're told.

Hundreds of singers abused it,
Every American dancer,
Sways to the tune, that's the answer,
Still it’s just as sweet as ever, They could never find its mate.
You’ll find copies on the counter, Everywhere that music’s sold.

CHORUS
A-lo-ha, Hel-lo, your refrain sweet and low, Is a
message from Honolulu, Everywhere you go;
Your tune is a part of America’s heart, Tho’ you

mean ‘Good-bye,’ We’ll always say, ‘Hel-lo, A-lo-ha, Hel-lo!’ A-lo-lol!”