Ka-lu-a

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

Piano

Where the feath-ered palm trees light-ly sway,
Shad-ows fall from ev-’ry haun-ted pine,

High a-bove the blue Ha-wai-ian
Where the moon-rays on the wat-er
bay; 
shine; 

Set in opal,
There's a road of

rose and pearl,
spangled blue,

Are my memories of a girl;
That would lead me straight to you;

(Girls) Ah,

Could I send a message to her I'd say:
Could I only follow the silver line:

Ah,
Ah!
Ah!
Burthen (The rhythm well defined)

When it's moon-light in Kalu-a,

Night like this is divine:

It was, moon-light in Kalu-a,

When your kisses met mine:

T. B. H. Co. 193-4 Kalu-a
Although the rose and jasmine bloom as fair,

And love is calling through the scented air,

It is lonely in Kalua,

Because you are not there.

T.B.H.Co. 193-4 Kalua