

The Belle Of Honolulu - song lyrics

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THE BELLE OF HONOLULU.

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Words and Music by Lee Johnson.

A high-toned gal has won me, a belle of sweet sixteen,
She is the swellest gal I've seen, this Honolulu hula queen,
For style and grace ma lady is ev'rything that's swell,
She is a dream, this Honolulu belle;
When she goes by, the ladies sigh, de coons all wink deir eyes;
And when ma gal goes down de line, the natives they all cry.*

Spoken.-Well, what do they cry? (This can be introduced at *, before
Chorus, by orchestra or singer on stage, if desired.)

Chorus.

She is a dream, ma Honolulu queen, the sweetest girl that ever was seen;
She is divine, this hula girl of mine, she is the belle of Honolulu.

Next Easter morn I'll wed her, this Oriental queen, [line,
Den wedding bells will sweetly chime, and with ma bride I'll fall in
All decked in orange blossoms, and silks and satins fine;
She'll soon be mine, this hula gal divine;
De choir will sing and chant a hymn when I put on de ring;
And when I march out with ma bride, the natives they will sing:-Cho.

A high-toned girl has won me, a belle of sweet sixteen,
She is the swellest girl I've seen, this Honolulu hula queen,
For style and grace this lady is everything that's swell,
She is a dream, my Honolulu belle;
When she goes by the ladies sigh, the swells all wink their eyes;
The natives shout when she goes out, and this is what they cry:-Cho.

Next Eastern morn I'll wed her, this Oriental queen,
Then wedding bells will sweetly chime, and with my bride I'll fall in
All decked in orange blossoms, and silks and satins fine. [line,
She'll soon be mine, this hula girl divine.
The choir will sing and chant a hymn when I put on the ring;
And when I march out with my bride, the natives they will sing:-Cho.