Moderato

1. Fair green hills and wav-ing palm trees, Laugh-ing wa-ters, brill-i-ant skies.
2. From the sum-mit of the Pa-li, Down the steep Nuu-a-mu vale.

Ev-ry-thing that tends to hearts-ease, Ev-ry-thing to please the eyes,
Blows the kind-ly north-ern trades-wind, Cool-ing, friend-ly, wel-come gale,
We have found in Honolulu,
We who come from foreign parts,
Ever as it bends the palm trees,
Hear we whispers from above,

But the dearest fascination
Comes from out your big warm hearts.
"Linger with us and we'll teach you,
How to rest and how to love."

CHORUS

Dear old Honolulu town, smiling in rainbow rays,
My all I'd give if I could live, With you always.

Take we a fond remembrance, Of every smiling face, So
goodbye Honolulu, You're a dear old place.