Hula Breeze

Whispering to me from a tall coco tree
Comes a hula breeze
I hear the beat of the waves
On the shore of Waikiki

Softly through the air from a brown maiden fair
Comes a song to me
I hear the swish of her skirt
As she dances to Lili’u ê noho nani mai

Soft Hawaiian guitars are playing
As they have a big lu’au
And the moon shines bright with its tropical light
As kane and wahine raise a wela ka Hao

Whispering to me from a tall coco tree
Comes a hula breeze
It makes me wanna go back
To my little grass shack far away

Written by Bucky Henshaw while away at military school in 1935, and augmented by Harry Owens.