Tempo di Hula.
Slow movement.

INTRO.

Every evening I meet her, On the beach at Waikiki I greet her, Nothing.
You should see her by moonlight, She's the cutest little thing that's living, Kisses.

Sweeter, nor neater, Than my mermaid of the Southern seas.
Giving, high living, Pretty mermaid of the Southern seas.
An we ta hu-a

CHORUS.

Should you see her in bathing, She would surely set you all a raving, Rubber
Should you ever go riding, Don’t be foolish let her do the driving, Nothing

necking heart breaking, Pretty mermaid of the Southern seas.
doing just cooing, Pretty mermaid of the Southern seas.

An we ta hu-a