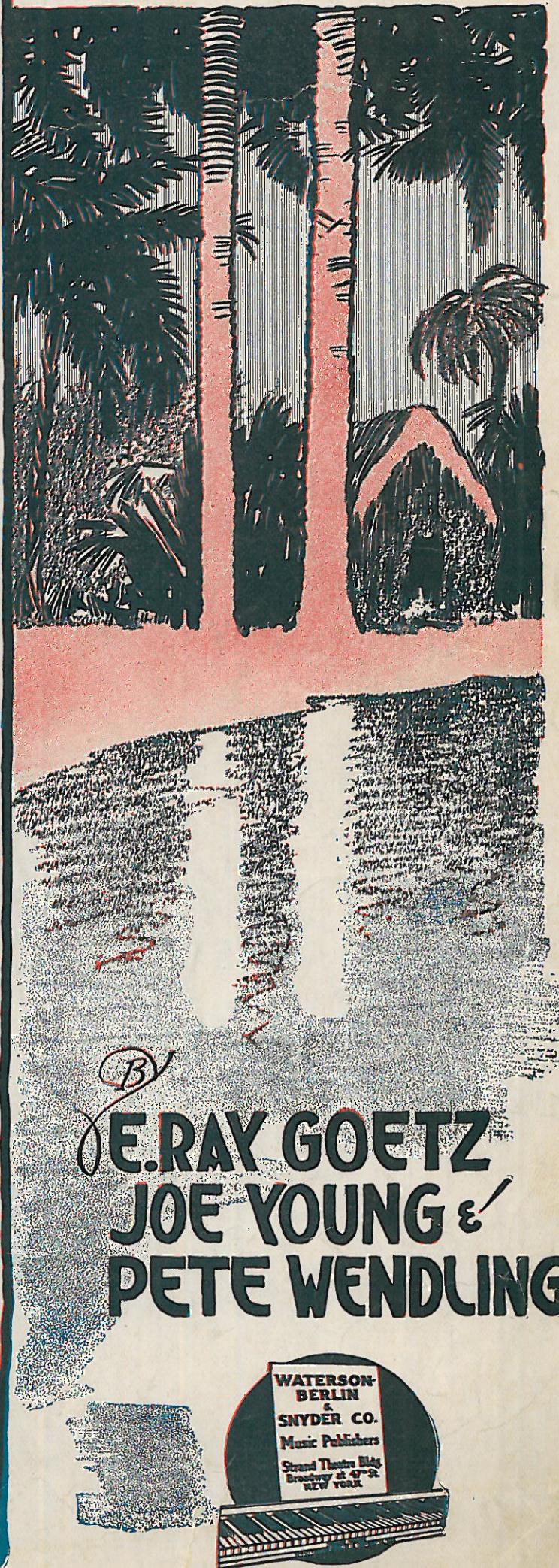


# YAAKA HULA HICKEY DULA

(HAWAIIAN LOVE SONG)



# Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula

(Hawaiian Love Song)

By

E. RAY GOETZ  
JOE YOUNG and  
PETE WENDLING

Moderato



VOICE

*S*

Down Ha - wai-i way, where I chanced to stray,  
Down Ha - wai-i way, you would love to stay,

*Till Ready*

*p*

On an eve-ning I heard a Hu - la maid - en play,  
If you'd ev - er see how those Hu - las bend and sway,

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Yaa-ka hu-la hick-ey du - la, Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Yaa-ka hu-la hick-ey du - la, Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du. \_\_\_\_\_

Down Ha - wai - i way, by the moon - lit bay,  
 Down Ha - wai - i way, while the break - ers play,

When I lin - gered a - while, she stole \_\_ my heart a - way,  
 With a move - ment just like the waves, \_\_ those Hu - las say,

Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du - la, Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, I  
 "Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du - la, Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du." \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, I

don't care if you've loved the lad - ies far and near,  
 don't care if you've nev - er, nev - er loved be - fore,

You'd for -  
 You'll be -

get a - bout them all if you could hear.  
 cap - ti - vat - ed on that cor - al shore.

Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey  
 Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey

du - la, Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du.  
 du - la, Yaa - ka hu - la hick - ey du.

## CHORUS

I'm com - ing back to you, my Hu - la

*rit.* *p-f a tempo*

610-4

DON'T MISS HEARING LITTLE WONDER RECORD № 319  
 "Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula" Duett

Lou, Be - side the sea at \*Wai - ki - ki, You'll

play for me. And once a - gain you'll sway my

heart your way, With your yaa - ka hu - la

hick - ey du - la tune. 1 Im com - ing 2 D. S.

\*Pronounced Wye-ka-kee

610-4

DON'T MISS HEARING LITTLE WONDER RECORD N° 319

"Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula" Duett

**"THE APPEAL OF THE WORLD"**

# I WAS NEVER NEARER HEAVEN IN MY LIFE

I WAS NEVER NEARER HEAVEN IN MY LIFE

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE  
and GRANT CLARKE

Music by  
TED SNYDER

CHORUS

When I was young I used to think of heav-en, My  
af-ter ma-ny years of care and strife, I can  
look back now and see, as I sat on moth-er's knee, I was  
nev-er near-er heav-en in my life.

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