

Moderato



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



Ev-'ry-thing that tends to hearts-ease, Ev-'ry-thing to please the eyes,
 Blows the kind-ly north-ern trade-wind, Cool-ing, friend-ly, wel-come gale,

rall.



We have found in Hon - o - lu - lu, We who come from for - eign parts,
 Ev - er as it bends the palm trees, Hear we whis - pers from a - bove,

a tempo

But the dear - est fas - ci - na - tion Comes from out your big warm hearts.
 "Ling - er with us and we'll teach you, How - to rest and how - to love."

rall.

CHORUS

Dear old Hon - o - lu - lu town, Smil-ing in rain - bow rays,

wif

My all I'd give if I could live, With you al - - ways. —

Take we a fond re-mem-brance, Of ev 'ry smil - ing face, — So

good - bye Hon - o - lu - lu, You're a dear old place. —