



8.

Then the music played a Hula,
And she danced around the floor;
Fast the lupe circulated,
And I loved her more and more.

4

Late a Taxi took us homeward,
And I hugged and squeezed her tight;
E hans how the holishe whispered,
So I called again next night.

5

Some days we drive to the Pali,
And make love beneath the trees,
And she strums her Ukulele,
As we sit there in the breeze.

6.

Every day we are together.

And contentment fills my breast;

We are happy all the day-time,

But the night-times are the best.