



Hula Breeze

^F Whispering to me from a tall ^{Am} coco tree
^{Dm} Comes a hula breeze
^{G7} I hear the beat of the waves
^{C7} On the shore of Waikīkī
^F ^{C7}

^F Softly through the air from a brown ^{Am} maiden fair
^{Dm} Comes a song to me
^{G7} I hear the swish of her skirt
^{C7} As she dances to Lili'ū ē noho nani mai
^F ^{Bb} ^F

^{F7} Soft Hawaiian guitars are playing
^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 As they have a big lū'au
^{G7} And the moon shines bright with its tropical light
^{C7} As kāne and wāhine raise a wela ka hao

^F Whispering to me from a tall ^{Am} coco tree
^{Dm} Comes a hula breeze
^{G7} It makes me wanna go back
^{C7} To my little grass shack far away
^F

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