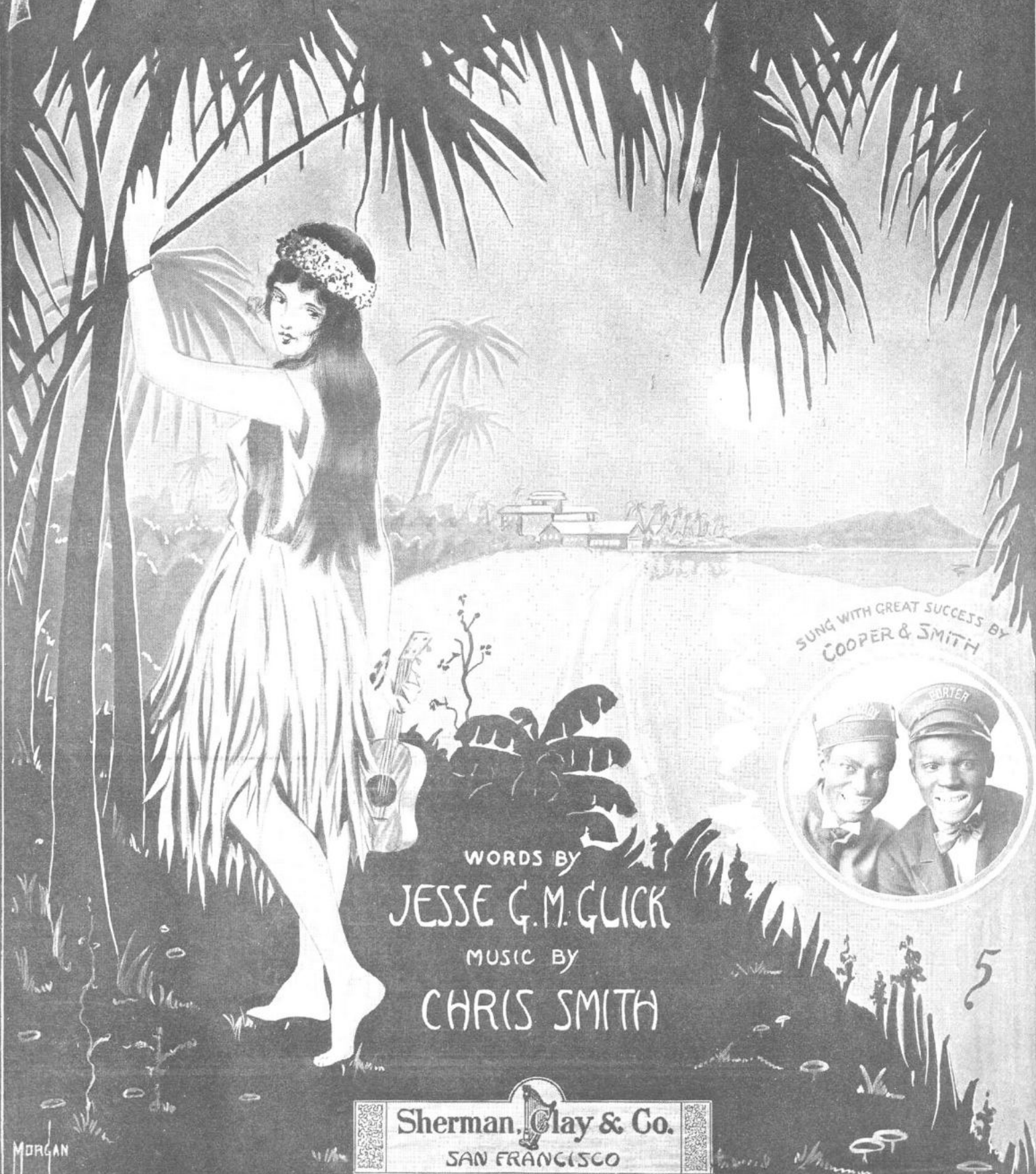


My Waikiki Ukulele Girl



SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY
COOPER & SMITH



WORDS BY
JESSE G. M. GLICK
MUSIC BY
CHRIS SMITH

Sherman, Clay & Co.
SAN FRANCISCO

MORGAN

My Waikiki Ukulele Girl

HAWAIIAN FOX TROT SONG

Music by CHRIS SMITH
The Composer of "Ballin' the Jack"

Words by
JESSE G. M. GLICK

Arr. by LESTER E. STEVENS

Slow

On old Wai - ki - ki by the sum - mer sea There's a
Vamp Now come and say to me "ma - hop - a - ae," Hon - ey,
 sweet brown maid - en that I watch with glee; A Hu - la maid who
 dear, each day for you I cry and sigh, My love for you is
 is not a - fraid To shake her lit - tle beads be - neath the palm - tree's shade; From her
 burn - ing, that's true; It's hot - ter than the vol - ca - no, old Kil - au - la, Down up -
 toes to her chin she wig - gles like the dick - ens, And the brown grass and beads are all her dif - ferent fixens. A
 on Wai - ki - ki beach with my lit - tle Ve - nus, Hug and spoon neath the moon, so far no one has seen us. A

lov-ing ro-gu-ish gig-gle a fun-ny lit-tle wig-gle, My Wai-ki-ki u - ku - le - le girl.
sing-ing to me gai-ly and play the u - ku - le - le, My Wai-ki-ki u - ku - le - le girl.

CHORUS

Strum, strum, strum, on your u - ku - le - le, Pret - ty ba - by of the south-ern sea;

p-f

Hum, hum, hum a sweet Ha - wai-ian me-le On the beach at Wa - ki - ki.

Oh! oh! oh! you lit-tle Hu-la de-mon, Your big brown eyes has a lin-ger longer seeming, And

when you dance ev-'ry movement has a mean-ing, My Wai-ki-ki u - ku-le-le girl. girl.

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