On the isle of Filla Lilla out Hawaii way
A hula maiden gay strolled by on moonlit bay
There came to court her over the water from a savage Zinga Zulu
land

A bolo chief-tain grand sang her this lay
And he sang hula Hawaii hula smile on your zing gang a zula
Moonshine above on our sweet jungle love
For you my bolo is swinging for you my love song I'm singing
Come be my hula hula love
But the chief-tain from the peaceful Filla Lilla land

Would not give him her hand her love took his stand

Through the rattle of the battle as she heard his sweet voice c alm and true

They fled in his canoe o'er waters blue And he sang hula...
And he sang hula...
Hula love hula love