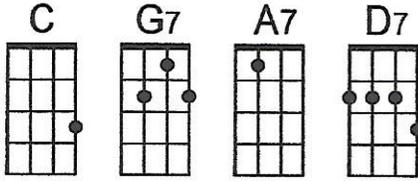


# The Hukilau Song (Key of C)

by Jack Owens (1948)



**Intro vamp:** D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . .

Oh, we're goin', to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau.  
 Every-body loves a huki-lau, where the lau lau is the kau kau at the big lu-au.  
 We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me  
 Oh, we're goin' to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki-lau -----

What a beauti-ful day for fishin', the old Ha-waii-an wa-a-ay.  
 The huki-lau nets are swishin', down in old La-i-e Ba-a-ay.

Oh, we're goin', to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau.  
 There's ro-mance 'neath Ha-waiian skies, where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes  
 With a silver-y moon shinin' a-bove, the kanes and wahinis sing a song a-bout love  
 Para-dise now at the huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki huki-lau

**Instrumental:**

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . .  
 We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me  
 Oh, we're goin' to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki, huki,  
 A huki, huki, huki huki-lau-----