

# HULA LOU

*Betty Moore*

WORDS by  
JACK YELLEN  
MUSIC by  
MILTON CHARLES  
AND  
WAYNE KING

AS FEATURED  
BY  
MISS MARGARET YOUNG

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Moderato

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The piece begins with a *f* (forte) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and a final *sfz* (sforzando) accent. The left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment.

Vamp

Vamp section of the piano accompaniment, marked *p* (piano). It consists of a rhythmic pattern of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The lyrics are: "You can talk all you want a - bout / 'A - ny sail - or will tell you this".

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "wo - men? Said a sail - or known as Dan Mc Cann; / ba - by Was the great - est vamp he e - ver knew. 'But if I know".

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "you want to know a - bout wo - men, - You've got to talk to a sail - or man. / there aint a ship in the na - vy - Where she aint got a friend in the crew."

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I don't know how ma-ny I have met, And there is - nt a - ny that  
There is not a cruis-er on a wave With - out some-one who's her de-

I re-gret; But the la-dy who gave me a trim-min' Is the gal I can't for-get!  
-vot-ed slave; And no mat-ter how nas-ty she may be, - She's the one gal sail-ors crave.

CHORUS

Her name was Hu - la Lou, The kind of gal who ne-ver could be true;

- She did her danc-ing in the even - in' breeze, 'Neath the trees;  
- And ev-ry sail - or who has trav - elled there Will de - clare -

\* Hawaiian effect

Oh, how she used to shake her "Sea-weed - dees!" I nev - er knew  
 She was the an - swer to a sail - or's prayr -

A man who would-n't shoot a Dan Mc Grew And sail a - cross the brin - y

blue to woo The la - dy known as Hu - la Lou!" "Her name was

*To Patter* Lou!" I've Lou from Hon - o - lu!" *Last Ending*

*Fine*

*PATTER*

trav - elled in and out, I've trav - elled back and forth, I've  
 got a Hu - la smile, and lots of Hu - la hair, She's

seen 'em in the south and seen 'em in the North. I've seen 'em shak-in' East and  
 Hu - la, Hu - la here and Hu - la, Hu - la there. She's got the cut-est eyes, don't

seen 'em shak-in' West But she does her shak-in' where the shak-in' is best — She's  
 know what shade they are 'Cause

look - ing from the ground I nev - er got that far —

*to Chorus*

*D. S. al fine*