

2 Oh! How She Could Yacki Hacki Wicki Wacki Woo

Words by
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and CHAS. MC CARRON

(That's Love In Honolu)

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

Vamp

VOICE

I've been a
Now lis-ten

roam-ing Ro-me - o Since I left my hom-e - o I've nev-er ov-er - looked a bet-
folks I nev-er knew, What she meant by "Wack-i Woo" But I found out and now I know,

Met all com-ers, and I meet 'em yet, I loved a girl in Tim-buc - too, And lots of oth-er plac-es
It's the same as "Oog-gy Oog-gy O" - In Hon-o - lu - la that means love, And that's just what I'm think-ing

too, But the lit-tle Hu-la, Hu-la, I met in Hon-o-lu-la, Broke my heart in two.
of, But I'm not a goin' to fool her I'm goin' to Hon-o-lu-la, To my Tur-tle Dove.

CHORUS

She had a Hu-la, Hu - la, Hick-i, Boo-la, Boo-la in her walk, She had a U-ka-le - le Wick-i

Wick-i Wail-i in her talk, _____ And by the big Ha-wai-ian moon, _____ Be-neath a ban-yan tree we'd spoon,

I've been try-in' to learn 'Ha-wai-ian,' Since that night in June, _____ She had a blin-ky, blin-ky, lit-tle

naught-y wink-y in her eye, _____ She had a "Come and kiss me don't you dare to miss me in her

sigh, _____ Be-neath the ban-yan par-a - sol _____ She could-n't talk my talk at all, _____ But,

Oh, how she could Yack-i, Hack-i, Wick-i, Wack-i Woo, That's love in Hon-o - lu. She had a lu. _____