



Johnny come down to Hilo

I never seen the like since I bin born,
A pretty gal asleep with a blue dress on

(When) Johnny come down to Hilo!
Poor old man!
Oh! wake her! Oh! shake her!
Oh! wake that gal with the blue dress on!
When Johnny comes down to Hilo!
Poor old man!

That gal she looked so good to me
But I'd bin ten long months at sea

Them Hilo girls they act so fine
They ain't got Jesus on their minds

My girl's got class, my girl's got style
For a dollar a time it's all worth while

A dollar goes from hand to hand
And my girl goes from man to man

Her eyes were blue her lips were red
Her hair had curls but they weren't on her head

Gonna tie her up in a 'tater sack
So she'll be true 'til I get back

So roust 'er up be quick I say
An' make yer port an' take yer pay