



TOM'S GONE TO HILO

Tommy's gone on a whaling ship
Away, to Hilo

Oh Tommy's gone on a damn long trip
Tom's gone to Hilo

He never kissed his girl goodbye
He's left her and he's told her why

She's robbed him blind and left him broke
He's had enough, give her the poke

His half pay went, it went like chaff
She hung around for the other half

She drank and boozed his pay away
Kept a weather eye on the next pay day

Oh Tommy's shipped around Cape Horn
His clothes and boots are in the pawn

This tart'll find another flame
Aye then she'll treat him just the same

Steer clear me boys of them flash chowlahs
They'll make you wiser than you are

Oh Tommy's gone and left her slack
Oh Tommy's gone and he won't come back