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On The Hoko Moko Isle

Words by
LOU KLEIN

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Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

This section continues the piano accompaniment. It includes a 'Vamp' section, which is a rhythmic pattern repeated. The right hand has a melodic line with some grace notes, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. The tempo remains 'Moderato'.

The first verse of the song. The vocal line is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. The lyrics are: "first white man to Pad - dy wrote they ev - er land on the Ho - ko Mo - ko Isle, Was get my goat with their meals here it's no fun, Its". The piano part includes a dynamic marking 'p' (piano).

The second verse of the song. The vocal line is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. The lyrics are: "Pat Mac Shane of the ship wrecked Jane. With his great big I - rish smile, The co - coa - nuts, and its co - coa - nuts, 'Till I al - most look like one, But". The piano part includes dynamic markings 'p' and 'A'.

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na - tives found him gath - ered 'round him and be - gan to sing, They
 oh their danc - es, oh their pranc - es you can take my tip, They

took his clothes, put a ring in his nose And then they crowned him King. He
 kick so high, that they would - n't pass by The Board of cen - sor - ship My

ruled a while up on the Isle, and then he sent a note, To a
 I - rish rose, don't pack your clothes be - fore old Cork you leave, Ar - rah

girl so grand in Ire - - land, he wrote: _____
 you can guess, out here they dress like Eve. _____

poco rall.

CHORUS (Not fast)

Wont you come out to the Isle of Ho - ko Mo - ko?

p-f

See your mum - bo rid - ing on a jum - bo? It's

great to be a King, that's true, But I'd give my crown for an I - rish stew,

Shure they've got me Lo - co' in the co - co My

sweet Col-leen-o come and be my Queen-o,

We'll get mar-ried on a croc-o - dile. And Now

for the ring, dear I suppose We'll use the one that's in my nose. On the
bring a - long your moth-er, dear, The can-ni-bals are hun-gry here.

Ho - ko Mo - ko Isle. Would you Isle.