

Oahu Rose

Hank Snow

I heard you cryin' to the whispering trade winds
As they echoe your love call o'er the silvery sea
They say your heart's weary and you long to be near me
Fear not my darling I shall always love Thee
Until the snow falls in old Hawaii until eternity is a long time ago
Until the pale moon is a tropical sunset I'll never fail you my lovely Oahu rose