

The Kona Hotel

A Hawaiian Waltz by Robert L. Stoffer "Konabob"

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(Intro) ... F -- G -- C -- G

On the side of an old country highway

There stands the old Kona Hotel

If her walls could talk of the years passing by

Oh, what tales they'd tell --

Of travelers from over the island

And malihini from over the sea

And old fashioned sweethearts who return every year

On their an - ni - ver - sar - y

Like a gracious old woman in the blush of her youth

You might say that she wears the years well

Not a day passes by that the sun doesn't shine

On the doors of the Kona Hotel

--(Instrumental)

Like a gracious old woman in the blush of her youth

You might say that she wears the years well

Not a day passes by that love doesn't linger

At the doors of the Kona Hotel