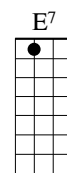
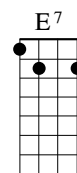


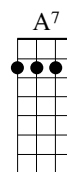
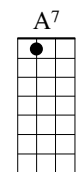
# A is for Aloha

Soprano Baritone

Vamp: E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

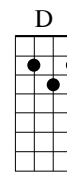
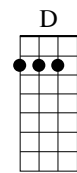


D B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>



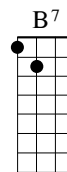
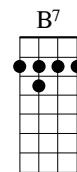
**A** stands for warm Aloha.

A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>



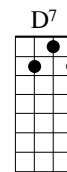
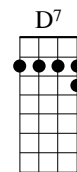
**L** is for laughter and smiles.

G G<sup>m</sup> D B<sup>7</sup>



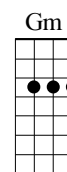
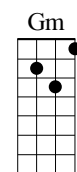
**O** is for out in the Pacific where

E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> (A<sup>+</sup>)



the angels built these tropic isles.

D B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

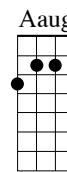
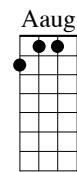


**H** is for beautiful Hawaii,

A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>

far beyond the ocean blue.

D B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>



**A** just means Aloha,

G A<sup>7</sup> D

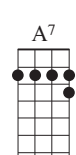
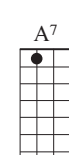
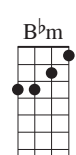
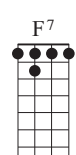
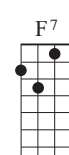
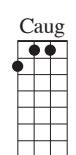
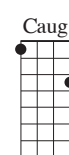
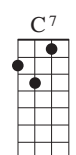
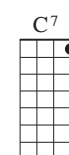
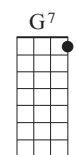
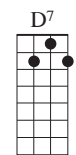
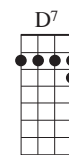
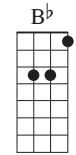
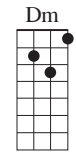
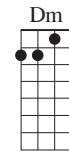
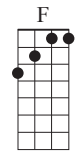
and **ALOHA** means I love you.

# Aloha (Means I Love You)

Words and music by Robert L. Lukens and John Avery Noble, 1923

Soprano Baritone

F  
 There's a place I love the best,  
 It's so different from the rest,  
 D<sup>m</sup>  
 Just an isle across the balmy ocean blue.  
 B<sup>b</sup>  
 It's the land of paradise,  
 F  
 'Neath the tropic summer skies,  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>+</sup>)  
 Now listen and I'll spell it out for you.  
 F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 "A" stands for dear aloha  
 C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 "L" for the laughter and smiles  
 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>  
 "O" is for out in the Pacific, where  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>+</sup>)  
 The angels built these tropic isles.  
 F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 "H" is for dear Honolulu [*beautiful Hawaii*]  
 C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Far across the ocean blue.  
 F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 And "A" just means aloha  
 B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
 And aloha means I love you.  
 F  
 On that sunny little isle  
 Where the hula girlies smile  
 D<sup>m</sup>  
 And the ocean blue is rolling all day long  
 B<sup>b</sup>  
 If you ever chance to stray  
 F  
 Where the ukuleles play  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>+</sup>)  
 'Aloha Oe' will echo in their song



# Aloha 'Oe

Lyrics & Music: Queen Liliuokalani, 1878; English lyrics by Chas. E. King, 1923

Vamp: G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Proudly sweeps the rain cloud by the cliffs,  
C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>+</sup>)

As onward it glides through the trees.

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
It seems to be following the liko,  
B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)

The 'âhihi lehua of the vale.

B<sup>b</sup> F  
Aloha 'oe, Aloha 'oe,  
C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers.

B<sup>b</sup> F  
One fond embrace, before I now depart,  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Until we meet again.

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Ha'aheo ka ua i nâ pali  
C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>+</sup>)

Ke nihi a'e la i ka nahele

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
E uhai ana paha i ka liko  
B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)

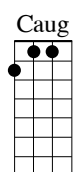
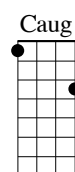
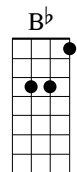
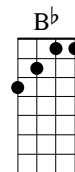
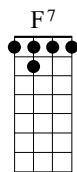
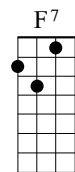
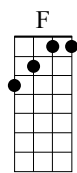
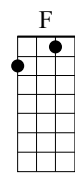
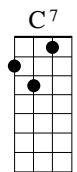
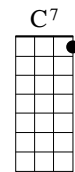
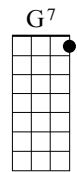
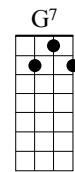
Pua 'âhihi lehua a o uka.

B<sup>b</sup> F  
Aloha 'oe, Aloha 'oe  
C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

E ke onaona noho i ka lipo.

B<sup>b</sup> F  
"One fond embrace," a ho'i a'e au  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
"Until we meet again."

Soprano Baritone

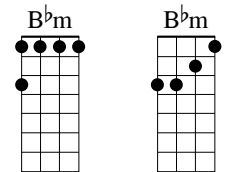
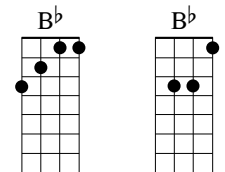
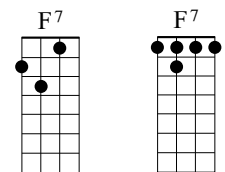
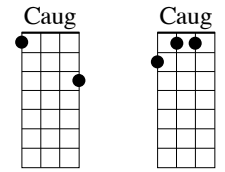
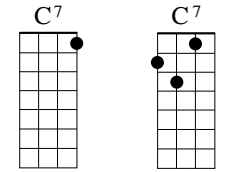
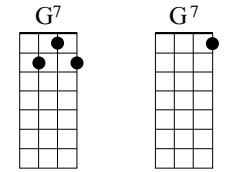
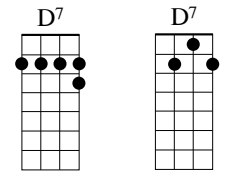
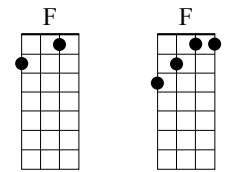


# Aloha Week Hula

Jack Pitman, 1959

Soprano Baritone

F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Little hula flirts in hula skirts  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 Winking at the boys in aloha shirts  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 That's the way they do  
 F C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>aug</sup>  
 The Aloha Week hula



F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Around the isle, mile by mile  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 Take a detour in Hawaiian style  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 That's the way they do  
 F F<sup>7</sup>  
 The Aloha Week hula  
 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
 For a brand new step you can try and match  
 F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Tutu walking in the taro patch  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 Clap your hands, the music is grand  
 C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>aug</sup>  
 Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band ... hey!  
 F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 Wiggle in the middle, it's a lot of fun  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 That's the way they do  
 F  
 The Aloha Week hula

# Beautiful Kaua'i

Lyrics & music by Rudolph "Randy" Ferndon, 1968

Soprano Baritone

Vamp: D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

C - C<sup>7</sup> F C (G<sup>7</sup>-C)

There's an island across the sea,

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Beautiful Kaua'i,

C G<sup>7</sup>

Beautiful Kaua'i.

C - C<sup>7</sup> F C (G<sup>7</sup>-C)

And it's calling, yes, calling to me.

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Beautiful Kaua'i.

C C<sup>7</sup>

Beautiful Kaua'i.

F

In the midst of Fern Grotto,

C C<sup>o</sup> C

Mother Nature made her home,

D<sup>7</sup>

Near the Falls of Wailua

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Where lovers often roam.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C (G<sup>7</sup>-C)

So I'll return to my isle across the sea,

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Beautiful Kaua'i,

C

Beautiful Kaua'i.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C

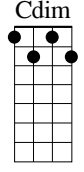
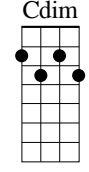
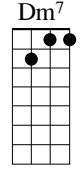
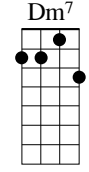
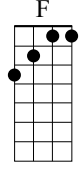
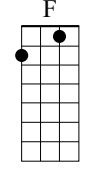
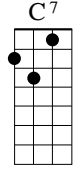
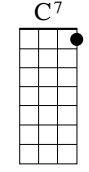
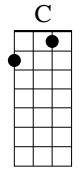
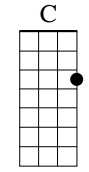
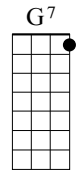
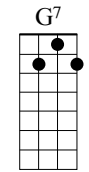
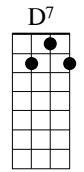
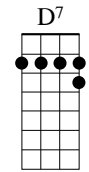
Where my true love is waiting for me,

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Beautiful Kaua'i,

C

Beautiful Kaua'i.



# Beyond the Reef

Lyrics & music by Jack Pitman, 1949

Soprano Baritone

Vamp: D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C (/break)

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Beyond the reef,

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

Where the sea is dark and cold,

C<sup>o</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

My love has gone,

C (/break)

And my dreams grow old.

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

There'll be no tears,

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

There'll be no regretting.

C<sup>o</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Will she remember me?

C (F - C)

Will she forget?

(Chorus)

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>m</sup>

I'll send a thousand flowers

C A<sup>7</sup>

Where the trade winds blow.

D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> (/break)

I'll send my lonely heart,

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> (/break)

For I lover her so.

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Someday, I know

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

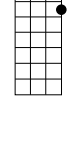
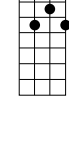
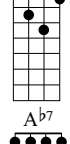
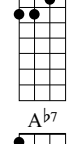
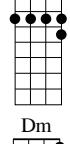
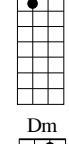
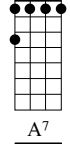
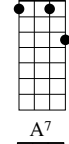
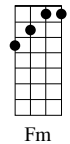
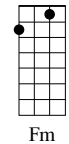
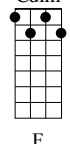
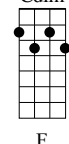
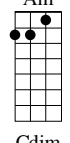
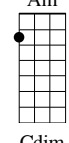
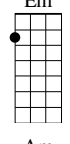
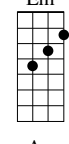
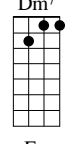
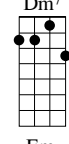
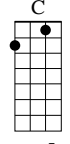
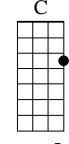
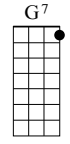
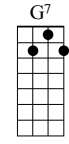
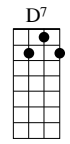
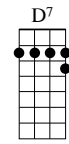
She'll come back again to me.

C<sup>o</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

'Til then my heart will be

C (<sup>1</sup>F-C, repeat) (<sup>2</sup>A<sup>b7</sup>-C)

Beyond the reef.



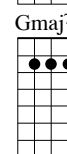
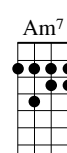
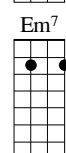
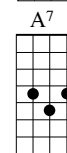
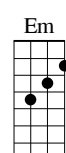
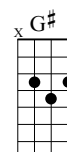
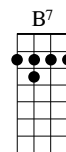
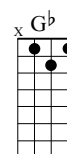
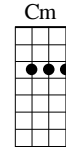
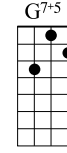
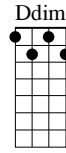
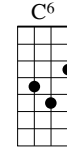
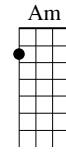
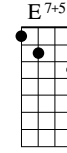
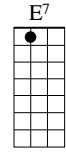
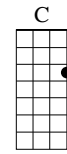
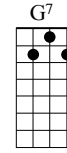
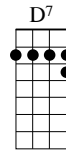
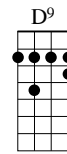
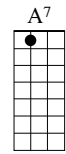
# Blue Hawaii

Words & Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Intro (steel guitar) then vamp: A<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>-G

D<sup>7</sup>  
 Perfume in the air  
 G  
 And rare flowers everywhere,  
 E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>o</sup> G C<sup>m</sup>  
 And white shadows we could share at Waikiki.  
 D<sup>7</sup>  
 A sky full of stars  
 B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 And soft far away guitars,  
 E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> - D<sup>7</sup>  
 It seems to be only a reverie.  
 G G<sup>7</sup> C G E<sup>7</sup>  
 Night and you and blue Hawaii,  
 E<sup>7+5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 The night is heavenly  
 G D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> - D<sup>7</sup>  
 And you are heaven to me.  
 G G<sup>7</sup> C G E<sup>7</sup>  
 Lovely you and blue Hawaii,  
 E<sup>7+5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 With all this loveliness  
 G - C<sup>6</sup> - G G<sup>7</sup> - G<sup>7+5</sup>  
 There should be love.  
 C C<sup>m</sup> G  
 Come with me while the moon is on the sea.  
 G<sup>b</sup> G G<sup>#</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>o</sup>  
 The night is young and so are we.  
 G G<sup>7</sup> C G E<sup>7</sup>  
 Dreams come true in blue Hawaii  
 E<sup>7+5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 And mine could all come true  
 G C G  
 This magic night of nights with you. (repeat refrain)  
 Outro: A<sup>7</sup> - D<sup>7</sup> - G, C<sup>m</sup> /// - G<sup>maj7</sup>

Soprano



# Blue Hawaii (F)

Words & Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Intro (steel guitar) OR vamp: G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F (x2) C<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>  
 Perfume in the air  
 F  
 And rare flowers everywhere,  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup> E<sup>o</sup> F B<sup>bm6</sup>  
 And white shadows we could share at Waikiki.  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 A sky full of stars  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 And soft far away guitars,  
 D<sup>m7</sup> D<sup>m6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> //// // C<sup>9</sup> / C<sup>7</sup> /  
 It seems to be only a reverie.

## REFRAIN:

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Night and you and blue Hawaii,  
 D<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 The night is heavenly  
 F C<sup>7</sup> // C<sup>9</sup> / C<sup>7</sup> /  
 And you are heaven to me.  
 F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Lovely you and blue Hawaii,  
 D<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 With all this loveliness  
 F // B<sup>bm6</sup> // F // F<sup>7</sup> / F<sup>7+5</sup> /  
 There should be love.

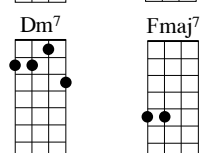
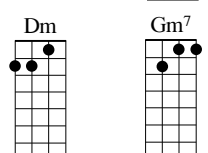
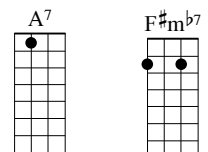
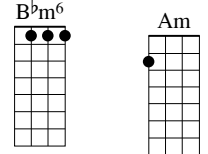
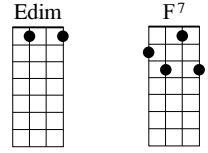
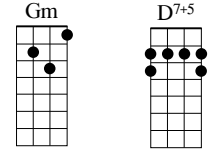
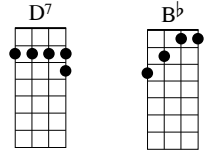
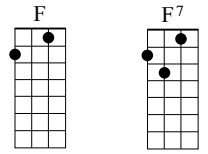
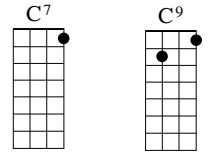
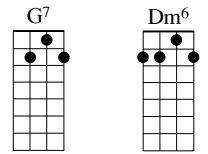
B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup> F  
 Come with me while the moon is on the sea.  
 A<sup>m</sup> F F<sup>#mb5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> //// C<sup>9</sup> // E<sup>o</sup> //

— — — The night is young and so are we.  
 F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>  
 Dreams come true in blue Hawaii  
 D<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

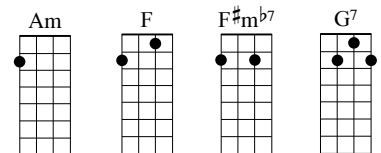
And mine could all come true  
 F B<sup>b</sup> F  
 This magic night of nights with you.  
 (repeat refrain or to bridge)

Last Time: B<sup>b</sup> - B<sup>bm6</sup> - F<sup>maj7</sup>

Soprano



... the night is young





# Cockeyed Mayor of Kaunakakai

Words & Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1934

Soprano Baritone

F  
He wore a malo and a coconut hat  
One was for this and the other for that

All the people shouted as he went by  
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai

F F7 B<sup>b</sup> F F7 B<sup>b</sup>  
He was just a lazy malihini haole boy  
G7 C G7 C (C<sup>+</sup>)  
But all the girls were crazy to share his fish and poi, Oh

F  
He wore a lei and he wore a smile  
He drank a gallon of oke to make life worthwhile

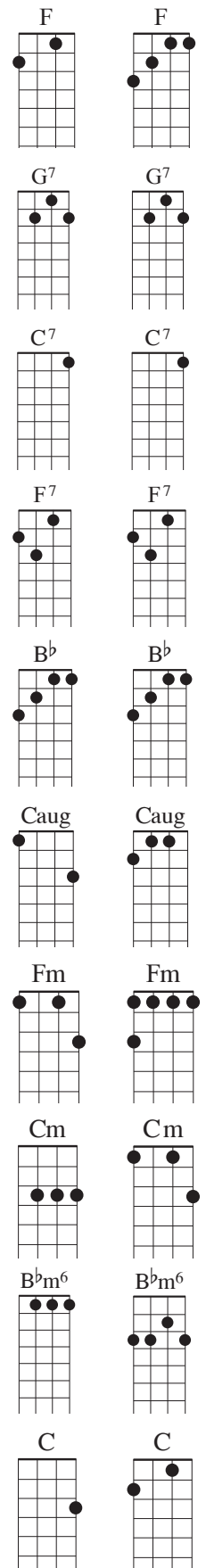
Then he made `em laugh `til he made `em cry  
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai

F F7 B<sup>b</sup> F F7 B<sup>b</sup>  
The horse he rode was skinny, a broken down old female  
G7 C G7 C (C<sup>+</sup>)  
So he placed a big pânini right under that horse's tail, Oh

F<sup>m</sup> C<sup>m</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
He made her buck and he made her fly  
F<sup>m</sup> C<sup>m</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
All over the island of Moloka`i  
F<sup>m</sup> C<sup>m</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
You could hear the kanes and wahines cheer  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
As they gave him a lei of kîkânia

F F7 B<sup>b</sup> F F7 B<sup>b</sup>  
Now you've heard my story about the mayor of Kaunakakai  
G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C (C<sup>+</sup>)  
All his fame and glory on the island of Moloka`i, Oh

F  
He wore a malo and a coconut hat  
One was for this and the other for that  
All the people shouted as he went by  
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai



Vamp:  
G7-C7-F

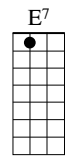
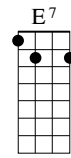
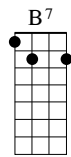
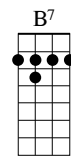
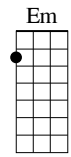
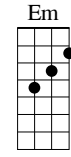
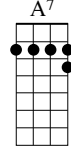
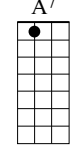
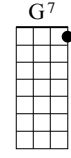
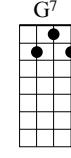
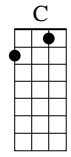
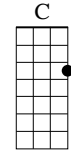
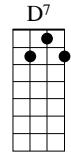
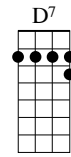
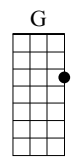
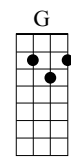
# Crazy Words - Crazy Tune

Words by Jack Yellen, Music by Milton Ager, 1927

F C<sup>7</sup>  
 There's a guy I'd like to kill,  
 F C<sup>7</sup>  
 If he doesn't stop I will;  
 F B<sup>b</sup>  
 Got a u-ku-le-le  
 F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 And a voice that's loud and shrill;  
 B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
 'Cause he lives next door to me,  
 B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
 And he keeps me up till three;  
 B<sup>b</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 With his u-ku-le-le and a funny mel-o-dy.

F D<sup>m</sup>  
 Crazy Words, Crazy Tune,  
 F D<sup>m</sup>  
 All that you'll ever hear him croon.  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 Vo -do -de -o Vo -do -do -de -o -do Vo -do -do.  
 F D<sup>m</sup>  
 Sits a -round all night long,  
 F D<sup>m</sup>  
 Sings the same words to ev'ry song.  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Vo -do -de -o Vo -do -do -de -o -do.  
 A<sup>7</sup>  
 His uk-u-le-le daily,  
 D<sup>7</sup> / / /  
 How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum!  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 Vampin' and stampin',  
 C<sup>7</sup> / N.C.  
 Then he hollers, "Black Bottom!" ("Red Hot Mamma!")  
 F D<sup>m</sup>  
 Crazy Words, Crazy Tune.  
 F D<sup>m</sup>  
 He'll be driving me crazy soon:  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F (C<sup>7</sup>)  
 Vo -do -de -o Vo -do -do -de -o -do

Soprano Baritone



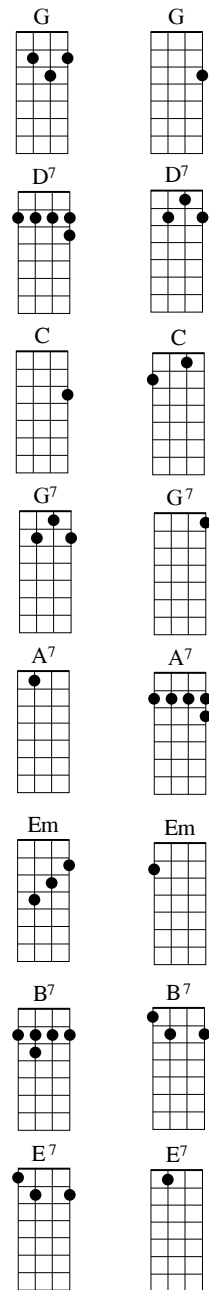
# Crazy Words - Crazy Tune

Words by Jack Yellen, Music by Milton Ager, 1927

G D7  
 There's a guy I'd like to kill,  
 G D7  
 If he doesn't stop I will;  
 G C  
 Got a u-ku-le-le  
 G D7 G G7  
 And a voice that's loud and shrill;  
 C G7  
 'Cause he lives next door to me,  
 C G7  
 And he keeps me up till three;  
 C G A7 D7  
 With his u-ku-le-le and a funny mel-o-dy.

G Em  
 Crazy Words, Crazy Tune,  
 G Em  
 All that you'll ever hear him croon.  
 A7 D7 G D7  
 Vo -do -de -o Vo -do -do -de -o -do Vo -do -do.  
 G Em  
 Sits a -round all night long,  
 G Em  
 Sings the same words to ev'ry song.  
 A7 D7 G  
 Vo -do -de -o Vo -do -do -de -o -do.  
 B7  
 His uk-u-le-le daily,  
 E7  
 How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum!  
 A7  
 Vampin' and stampin',  
 D7  
 Then he hollers "black bottom!"  
 G Em  
 Crazy Words, Crazy Tune.  
 G Em  
 He'll be driving me crazy soon:  
 A7 D7 G (D7)  
 Vo -do -de -o Vo -do -do -de -o -do

Soprano Baritone



# Don't Sing Aloha When I Go

Words and music by Ben Black, Walter Smith, & Neil Moret, 1926

Intro: D (ride)

D G D

Way out in Honolulu

G D

Just at the close of day

A<sup>7</sup>

I heard a sailor sing

D

Unto a dusky maid

E<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

Just as his ship slowly sailed away

G

D

Don't sing aloha when I go

A<sup>7</sup>

D

(D<sup>7</sup>)

Because I'm coming back you know

G

D

Don't sing aloha tho' I cry

A<sup>7</sup>

D

Our parting does not mean goodbye

F<sup>#7</sup>

B<sup>m</sup>

I'll dream of you in Waikiki

E<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

That's where I'll always long to be

G

D

Just smile and say you'll miss me so

A<sup>7</sup>

D

Don't sing aloha when I go

D G D

Way out in Honolulu

G D

Once more the close of day

A<sup>7</sup>

There sleeps a dusky maid

D

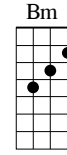
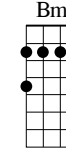
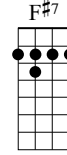
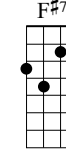
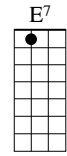
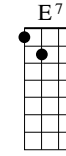
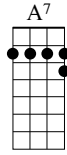
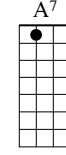
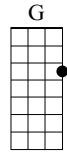
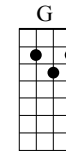
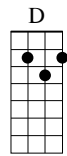
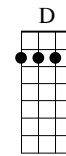
Beneath the palmtree's shade

E<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

And in her dreams she can hear him say

Soprano Baritone



# Don't Sing Aloha When I Go

Words and music by Ben Black, Walter Smith, & Neil Moret, 1926

Intro: F (ride)

F B<sup>b</sup> F

Way out in Honolulu

B<sup>b</sup> F

Just at the close of day

C<sup>7</sup>

I heard a sailor sing

F

Unto a dusky maid

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

Just as his ship slowly sailed away

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Don't sing aloha when I go

C<sup>7</sup>

F

(F<sup>7</sup>)

Because I'm coming back you know

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Don't sing aloha tho' I cry

C<sup>7</sup>

F

Our parting does not mean goodbye

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>m</sup>

I'll dream of you in Waikiki

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

That's where I'll always long to be

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Just smile and say you'll miss me so

C<sup>7</sup>

F

Don't sing aloha when I go

F B<sup>b</sup> F

Way out in Honolulu

B<sup>b</sup> F

Once more the close of day

C<sup>7</sup>

There sleeps a dusky maid

F

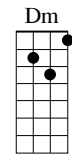
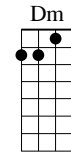
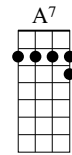
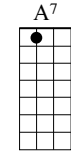
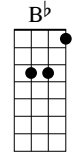
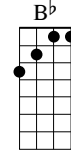
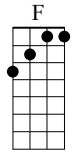
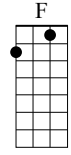
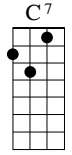
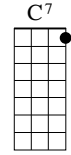
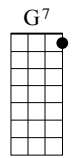
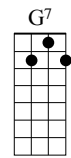
Beneath the palmtree's shade

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

And in her dreams she can hear him say

Soprano Baritone



# E Huli Mâkou

David Chung, 1949

F  
E huli, e huli mâkou  
G<sup>7</sup>  
E huli, e huli mâkou  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e  
F G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F  
E aloha mai

F  
I mua, i mua mâkou  
G<sup>7</sup>  
I mua, i mua mâkou  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e  
F G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F  
E aloha mai

F  
I lalo, i lalo mâkou  
G<sup>7</sup>  
I lalo, i lalo mâkou  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e  
F G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F  
E aloha mai

F  
I luna, i luna mâkou  
G<sup>7</sup>  
I luna, i luna mâkou  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e  
F G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F  
E aloha mai

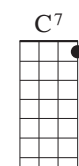
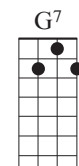
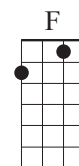
F  
I hope, i hope mâkou  
G<sup>7</sup>  
I hope, i hope mâkou  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e  
F G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F  
E aloha mai

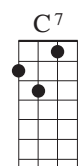
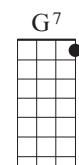
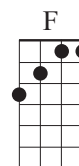
F  
Ha'ina, ha'ina ho'i mai  
G<sup>7</sup>  
E huli, e huli ho'i mai  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e  
F G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F  
E aloha mai

Soprano



Baritone



# E Naughty Naughty Mai Nei

Words and music by Mel Peterson

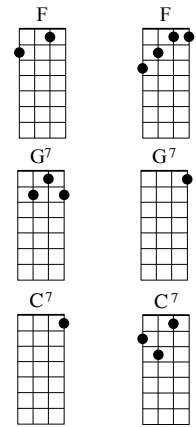
Soprano Baritone

F G<sup>7</sup>  
When you make with the hula  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
You are so happy and gay  
G<sup>7</sup>  
You do a slow 'ami 'ami...  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
E naughty naughty Mai Nei, 'Eâ, 'eâ  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
E naughty naughty Mai Nei

F G<sup>7</sup>  
Your smile is so full of mischief  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Why do you tease me this way  
G<sup>7</sup>  
You're driving my poor heart crazy... (refrain)  
F G<sup>7</sup>  
When you move so enticing  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Your lovely eyes seem to say  
G<sup>7</sup>  
"Aloha dear, how's about it"... (refrain)

F G<sup>7</sup>  
Your hair is long and it ripples  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Like the moon on the bay  
G<sup>7</sup>  
With every 'ami you beckon... (refrain)  
F G<sup>7</sup>  
You don't kiss 'cause you love me  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Nor when you give me your lei  
G<sup>7</sup>  
You're up to something, I think so... (refrain)

F G<sup>7</sup>  
Ha'ina should be the ending  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Of every song that they play  
G<sup>7</sup>  
But with you it's beginning... (refrain)



# For You a Lei

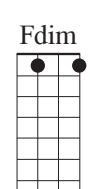
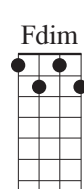
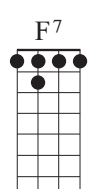
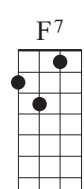
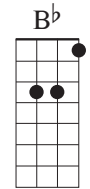
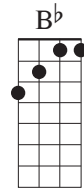
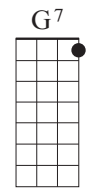
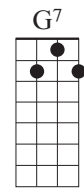
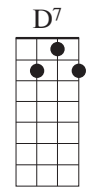
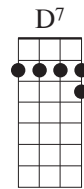
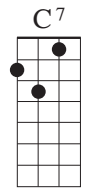
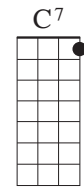
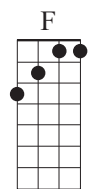
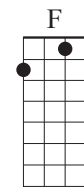
Johnny Noble, 1929

F            C<sup>7</sup>            F  
 For you a lei of flowers rare  
                  C<sup>7</sup>            F  
 For you a lei to hold and wear  
                  D<sup>7</sup>  
 For you a lei to caress  
                  G<sup>7</sup>  
 While you are away

And thru each lonely day  
                  B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>  
 Make you happy and gay

                 C<sup>7</sup>            F  
 A lei of love I give to you  
                  F<sup>7</sup>                            B<sup>b</sup>  
 To think of me when you are blue  
    F<sup>o</sup>  
 Wherever you may be,  
                  F                            D<sup>7</sup>  
 Over land or on the sea  
                  C<sup>7</sup>                            F  
 For you a lei to remember me.

Soprano      Baritone





# Hanalei Moon

Words & Music by Robert Nelson, 1974

Intro vamp: G<sup>7</sup>-C<sup>7</sup>-F (x2)

C<sup>7</sup> F (D<sup>7</sup>)

When you see  
G<sup>7</sup>

Hanalei by moonlight,

G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

You will be in Heaven by the sea.

F (D<sup>7</sup>)

Every breeze,

G<sup>7</sup>

Every wave will whisper,

G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F (C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup>)

"You are mine. Don't ever go away."

F (D<sup>7</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>-B<sup>bm</sup>-F C<sup>7</sup>

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i.

F (D<sup>7</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon,

C<sup>7</sup> F (C<sup>7</sup> to top) (D<sup>7</sup> to last)

Aloha no wau ia oe.

Last time:

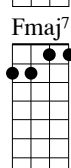
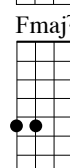
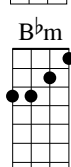
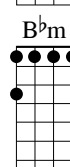
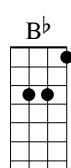
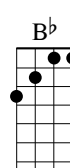
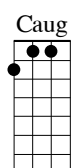
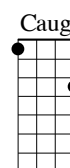
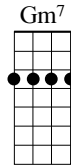
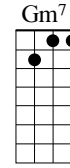
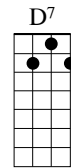
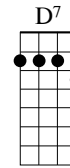
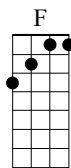
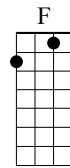
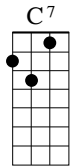
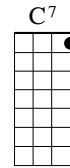
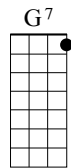
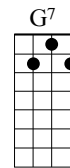
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> (Break & ritard)

Aloha no wau ia,

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F<sup>maj7</sup>

Hana-lei Moon.

Soprano Baritone



# Haole Hula (NW Folklife)

Words & Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1928

Intro: G7// - C7// - F////, G7// - C7// - F// - C7// - F/ - break

Oh when I hear the strains of that sweet Alekoki,

And stealing from a far off guitar Penei No

When Liliu E makes you sway in the moonlight

I know the reason why fair Hawaii haunts you so.

Vamp : G7// - C7// - F// - C7// - F/ - break

The lovely blue of sky and the sapphire of ocean

The flashing white of cloud and of waves foaming crest

The many shades of green from the plain to the mountain

With all the brightest hues of the rainbow we're blessed.

Vamp : G7// - C7// - F// - C7// - F/ - break

I hear the swish of rain as it sweeps down the valley

I hear the song of wind as it sighs through the trees

I hear the crash of waves on the rocks and the beaches

I hear the hissing surf and the boom of the seas.

Vamp : G7// - C7// - F// - C7// - F/ - break

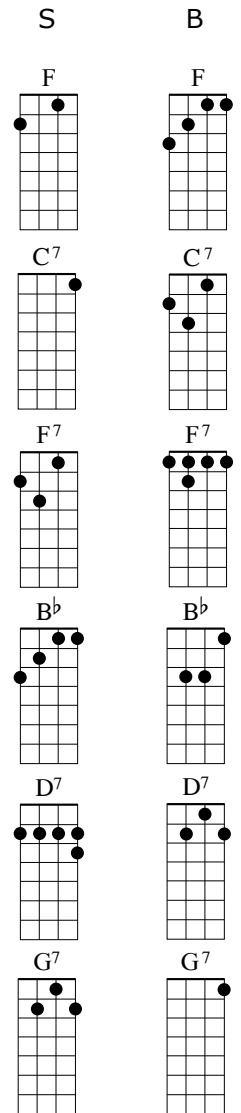
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii

And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you.

In every note I'll tell of the spell of my islands

For then I know that you'll be in love with them too.

For then I know that you'll be in love with them too.

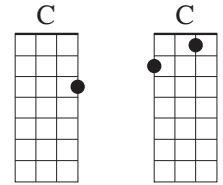


# Harbor Lights

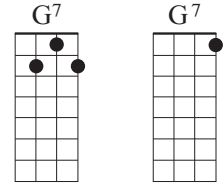
Music by Hugh Williams (pseudonym for Will Grosz) with lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy, 1937

Soprano Baritone

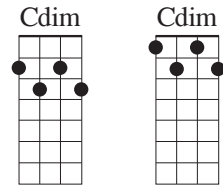
C G<sup>7</sup>  
I saw the harbor lights



C° C  
They only told me we were parting

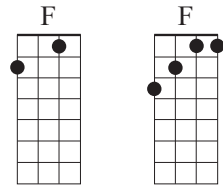


G<sup>7</sup> C  
The same old harbor lights that once brought you to me



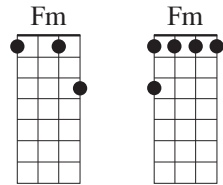
I watched the harbor lights

C° C  
How could I help if tears were starting



G<sup>7</sup> C  
Goodbye to tender nights beside the silv'ry sea

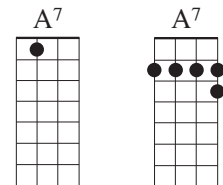
C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>m</sup> C  
I long to hold you near and kiss you just once more



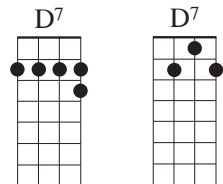
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
But you were on the ship and I was on the shore

(N.C.) G<sup>7</sup>  
Now I know lonely nights

C° C  
For all the while my heart is whisp'ring



G<sup>7</sup> C  
Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me.

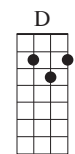
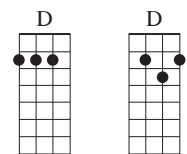
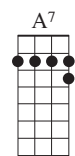
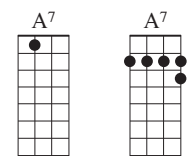
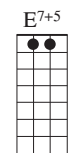
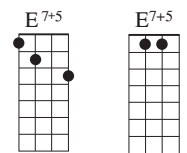
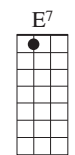
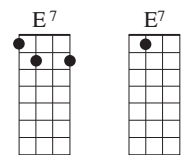
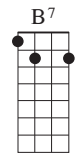
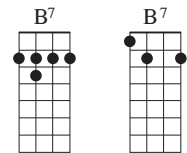
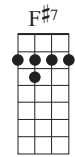
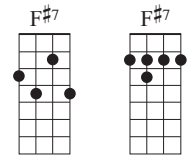
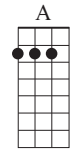
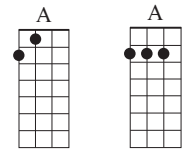


# Hawaiian Hula Eyes

Words and music by William Harbottle and Randy Oness, 1945

Soprano Baritone

A F#7  
 Hawaiian hula eyes  
 B7  
 When you dance you hypnotize  
 E7 E7+5 A  
 Though I can't believe it's true  
 A F#7  
 Hawaiian hula eyes  
 B7  
 It's you I'm thinking of  
 E7 E7+5 A  
 With a haunting dream of love  
 A7  
 On the sands of Lunga Bay  
 D  
 Where the sighing zephyrs play  
 B7 E7 (E7+5)  
 I'm reminded of the one I love  
 A F#7  
 Beneath the swaying palms  
 B7  
 I held you in my arms. [2nd time to tab]  
 E7 E7+5 A  
 My Hawaiian hula eyes. [refrain]



[tab]

E7 E7+5 A - F#7

My Hawaiian hula eyes...

B7 E7 A

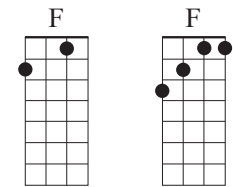
My Hawaiian hula eyes.

# Hawaiian War Chant

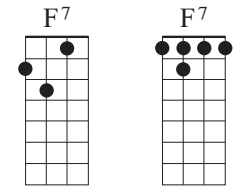
English lyrics by Ralph Freed, Music by Johnny Noble and Prince Leleiohaku, 1936

Soprano Baritone

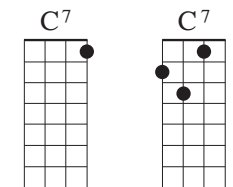
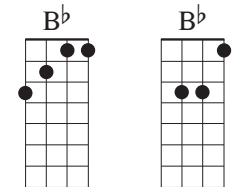
F  
 There's a sunny little, funny little melody  
 F<sup>7</sup>  
 That was started by a native down in Waikiki  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 He would gather a crowd down beside the sea  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 And he'd play his gay Hawaiian chant.



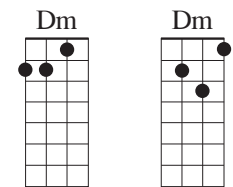
F  
 Soon the other little natives started singin' it.  
 F<sup>7</sup>  
 Then the hula hula maidens started swingin' it.  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Like a tropical storm, that's the way it hit,  
 C<sup>7</sup> F (C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>)  
 Funny little gay Hawaiian chant.



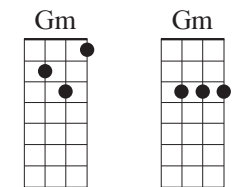
B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Au we ta huala  
 B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Me big, bad fightin' man!



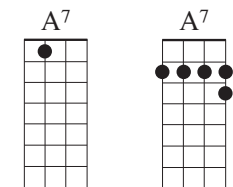
Minor: | D<sup>m</sup> | D<sup>m</sup> | D<sup>m</sup> | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | D<sup>m</sup> | A<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>m</sup> | x2 (F<sup>7</sup>)



F  
 There's a sunny little, funny little melody  
 F<sup>7</sup>  
 That was started by a native down in Waikiki  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 He would gather a crowd down beside the sea  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 And he'd play his gay Hawaiian chant.



F  
 Though it started on an island down Hawaii way,  
 F<sup>7</sup>  
 It's as popular in Tennessee or Ioway.  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 If you wander into any cabaret  
 C<sup>7</sup> F (C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>)  
 You will hear this gay Hawaiian chant.



# Hawaiian War Chant

Original music and lyrics from *Kaua i ka Huahua'i* by Prince Leleiohaku, 1860  
 Music by Johnny Noble, 1929, English lyrics by Ralph Freed, 1936

Soprano Baritone

F

Tahuwai la a tahuwai wai la  
 F<sup>7</sup>

Ehu hene la a pili ko'o lua la

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Pututui lu a ite toe la

C<sup>7</sup>

F (C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>)

Hanu lipo ita pa'alai

F

There's a sunny little, funny little melody

F<sup>7</sup>

That was started by a native down in Waikiki

B<sup>b</sup>

F

He would gather a crowd down beside the sea

C<sup>7</sup>

F

And he'd play his gay Hawaiian chant.

F

Soon the other little natives started singin' it.

F<sup>7</sup>

Then the hula hula maidens started swingin' it.

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Like a tropical storm, that's the way it hit,

C<sup>7</sup>

F (C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>)

Funny little gay Hawaiian chant.

B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Au we ta huala

B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F

Me big, bad fightin' man!

F

Though it started on an island down Hawaii way,

F<sup>7</sup>

It's as popular in Tennessee or Ioway.

B<sup>b</sup>

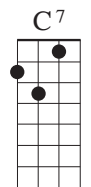
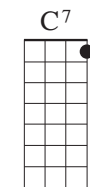
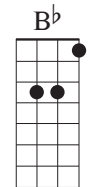
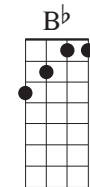
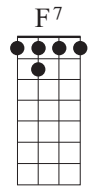
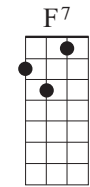
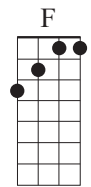
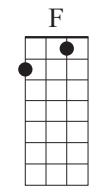
F

If you wander into any cabaret

C<sup>7</sup>

F (C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>)

You will hear this gay Hawaiian chant.



# Honolulu Baby

Music & Lyrics by Marvin Hatley, 1933 (from *Sons of the Desert* with Laurel and Hardy)

Soprano Baritone

$A^m$                      $E^7$                      $A^m$   
 While down on the south sea islands  
 $A^m$                      $E^7$                      $A^m$   
 Underneath the beauty of the stars,  
 $E^7$                      $A^m$   
 I strayed upon some maidens  
 $B^7$                      $E^7$   
 Who were strummin' on their guitars.  
 $A^m$   $E^7$                      $A^m$   
 A hula maid was dancin'  
 $E^7$   $A^m$   
 And I knew I found my paradise.  
 $E^7$                      $A^m$   
 So this is what I told her  
 $G$                      $C$   
 As I gazed into her eyes,

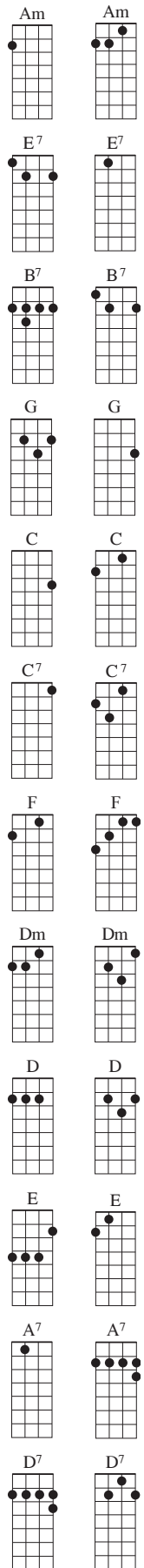
[chorus, 2nd time optional scat singing]

$C^7$   $F$                      $C$   
 Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes  
 $G$                      $C$   $C^7$   
 And that dark complexion I just idolize?  
 $F$                      $C$   
 Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style  
 $G$                      $C$                      $F$   $C$   
 And those pretty red lips, and that sunny smile?

$D^m$                      $C$   
 When you start to dance, your hula hips entrance,  
 $D^m$                      $G$                      $C$   
 Then you shake it up and down  
 $D$                      $E$   
 Shake a little here, shake a little there  
 $A^7$                      $D^7$                      $G$   
 Well, you got the boy goin' to town.

(1)  $C^7$   $F$                      $C$   
 Honolulu Baby, you know your stuff.  
 $G$                      $C$  ( $F$   $C$ )  
 Honolulu Baby, gonna call your bluff. [chorus to 2nd ending]

(2)  $C^7$   $F$                      $C$   
 Honolulu Baby, from Waikiki.  
 $G$                      $C$                      $G^7$   $C$   
 Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me!



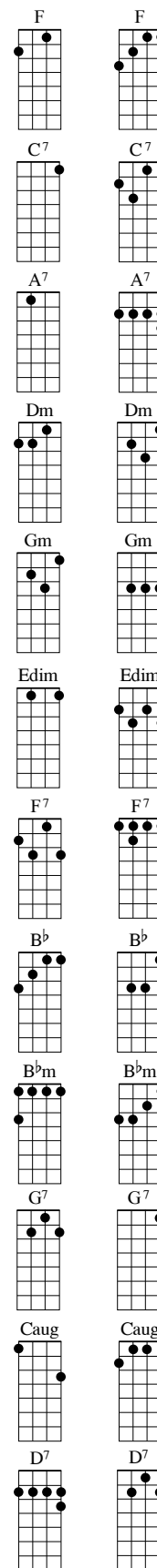
# Honolulu I'm Coming Back Again

Words by Francis Bernard Silverwood, Music by David Lindeman, 1922

Soprano Baritone

Intro: (F<sub>4</sub> C<sub>8</sub><sup>7</sup> F<sub>4</sub>)<sub>2</sub> A<sub>4</sub><sup>7</sup>

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 Far out in the Pacific, two thousand miles away,  
 E° D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 There lie some magic islands, where all men love to stray.  
 D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 The sea nymphs piled the coral, up above the ocean's crest.  
 E° D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> - F<sup>7</sup>  
 And then the legend has it, the angels did the rest.—



F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 I seem to hear the Pali calling me  
 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F  
 I seem to hear the surf at Waikiki  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 And from Pacific Heights, I seem to see the lights  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>+</sup>)  
 Of a city that is very dear to me.

(F<sup>7</sup>) B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F  
 I seem to see the waving sugar cane  
 F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 The coco palms all nodding in the rain  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 In fancy I am led back to dear old Diamond Head.  
 C<sup>7</sup> F (A<sup>7</sup>)  
 Honolulu, I am coming back again.

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 They painted pretty valleys, and they build-ed stately hills.  
 E° D<sup>m</sup>  
 They dug out lovely canyons,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 And they turned on laughing rills.  
 D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 They scattered ferns and flowers, in the lowlands and the high.  
 E° D<sup>m</sup>  
 And when they were completed,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>-F<sup>7</sup>  
 Why, they called the group Ha-wa-ii

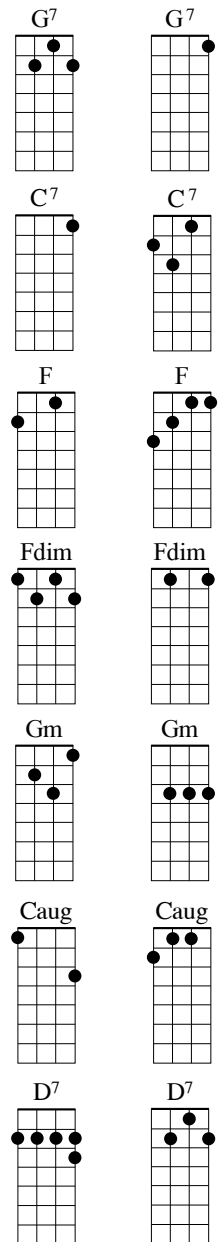


# The Hukilau Song

Lyrics & Music: Jack Owens, 1948

Soprano Baritone

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Oh we're going to a Hukilau  
F F<sup>dim</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
A huki, huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.  
G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Everybody loves a Hukilau  
G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>aug</sup> F  
Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.  
D<sup>7</sup>  
We'll throw our nets out into the sea,  
G<sup>7</sup>  
And all the ama ama come a-swimming to me.  
F D<sup>7</sup>  
Oh we're going to a Hukilau,  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
A huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.  
F  
What a beautiful day for fishing,  
F<sup>dim</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
In the old Hawaiian way.  
G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
All the Hukilau nets are swishing  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>aug</sup>)  
Down at old Laie Bay.  
F D<sup>m</sup>  
Oh we're going to a Hukilau  
F F<sup>dim</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
A huki, huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.  
G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Everybody loves a Hukilau  
G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>aug</sup> F  
Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.  
D<sup>7</sup>  
We'll throw our nets out into the sea,  
G<sup>7</sup>  
And all the ama ama come a-swimming to me.  
F D<sup>7</sup>  
Oh we're going to a Hukilau,  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
A huki, huki, huki; a huki, huki huki; a huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.



# The Hukilau Song (NWFL)

Music and lyrics by Jack Owens 1948

Vamp: A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G (twice, and once at end)

Oh we're going to a hukilau  
 A huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.

We'll throw our nets out into the sea,  
 And all the ama ama come swimming to me.

Oh we're going to a hukilau  
 A huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

What a beautiful day for fishing,  
 In the old Hawaiian way.

All the hukilau nets are swishing  
 Down at old Laie Bay.

Oh we're going to a hukilau  
 A huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

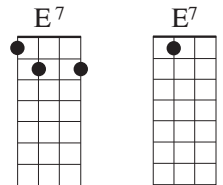
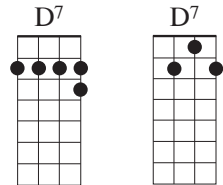
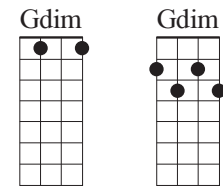
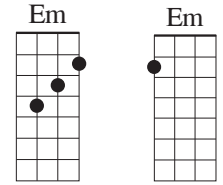
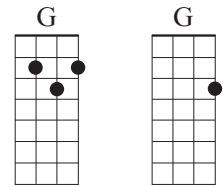
Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.

We'll throw our nets out into the sea,  
 And all the ama ama come swimming to me.

Oh we're going to a hukilau  
 A huki, huki, huki; a huki, huki, huki, a huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

Soprano Baritone



# The Hula Blues

Soprano Baritone

Words by Sonny Cunha and music by John Avery Noble, 1920

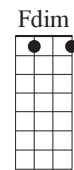
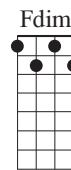
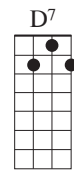
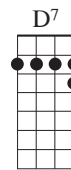
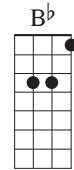
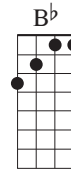
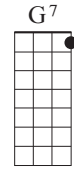
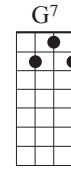
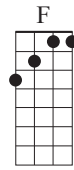
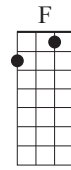
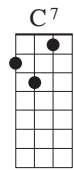
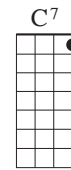
C<sup>7</sup> F  
 'Neath swaying palm trees,  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Warm friendly sea breeze,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Where you hear the mellow steel guitars,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Moaning sweetly under tropic stars.

[chorus]

C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Oh, Oh, Oh, those loving Hula Blues!  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Tell me have you heard those loving Hula Blues?  
 B<sup>b</sup>  
 You can't imagine what you're feeling blue about,  
 F D<sup>7</sup>  
 You simply glide and take a slide, and you want to shout;  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 You wriggle, you giggle, you wiggle to the Hula Blues.\*

C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Fair land of flowers,  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 And golden showers,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Where the Hula girls sing and sway,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 On their ukuleles hear them play. [chorus]

C<sup>7</sup> F  
 \*Oh, Oh, Oh, those loving Hula Blues!  
 F<sup>o</sup>~ F~  
 The Hula Blues!

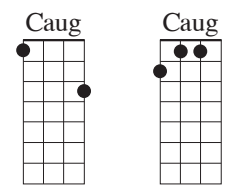
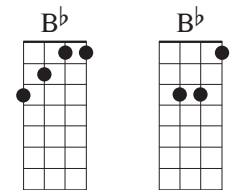
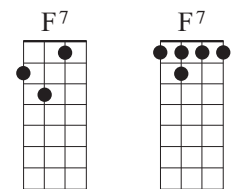
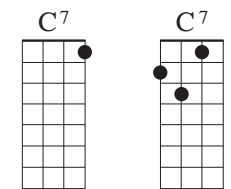
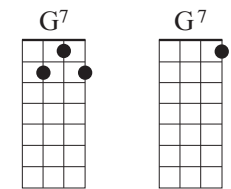
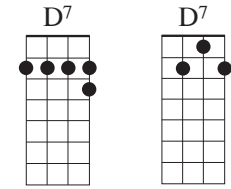
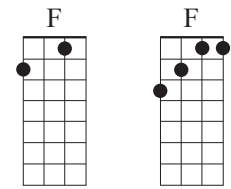


# Hula Breeze

Music and lyrics by Harry Owens and Bucky Henshaw, 1936

Soprano Baritone

F  
Whispering to me  
D<sup>7</sup>  
From a tall coco tree  
G<sup>7</sup>  
Comes a hula breeze  
C<sup>7</sup>  
I hear the beat of the waves  
F (C<sup>+</sup>)  
On the sands at Waikiki  
  
F  
Softly thru the air  
D<sup>7</sup>  
From a brown maiden fair  
G<sup>7</sup>  
Comes a song to me  
C<sup>7</sup>  
It brings the swish of her skirt  
F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
To the strains of Lili'u E  
  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
Soft Hawaiian guitars are playing  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
As they have a big luau  
G<sup>7</sup>  
And the moon shines bright with a tropical light  
C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup>  
As the kanes and wahines raise a welakahao  
  
F  
Whispering to me  
D<sup>7</sup>  
From a tall coco tree  
G<sup>7</sup>  
Comes a hula breeze  
C<sup>7</sup>  
It makes me long to go back  
F  
To my little grass shack far away.

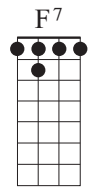
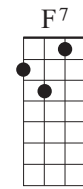
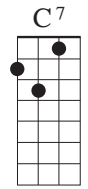
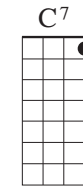
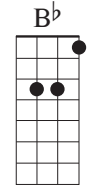
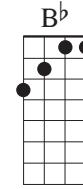
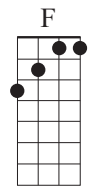
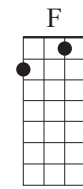


# Hula Rock

Words and music by Hank Snow, 1956

Soprano Baritone

F B<sup>b</sup> F  
Hawaii's callin'...  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
When I hear the rhythm of the hula rock, hula rock.  
F  
In the South Pacific where the trade winds blow  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
They thought that the hula was a little bit slow  
F  
So they stepped it up with a go go go  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
And that's where they got that rock and roll.  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
In the South Pacific, now, they're gettin' with it  
C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
On the beach at Waikiki  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
And it's a lula when they try the hula  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
With a rockin' rollin' beat.  
F  
Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki. Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki. Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki  
C<sup>7</sup> /N.C. F  
Don't stop... just let her rock.  
F  
Take me back where the trade winds blow  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
To the land of the hula where they never get old  
F  
And the gooney birds dance with a go go go  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
And the natives join in with a rock and roll.  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
With me it's a riddle how they break in the middle  
C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
And yet stay on the beat  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
But I wanna sway with `em when I hear the rhythm  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Of the rockin' hula beat. [*Rockin' and a rollin'...*]  
F B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Hawaii's callin'...

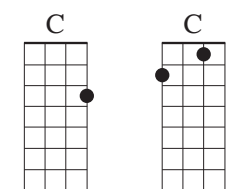
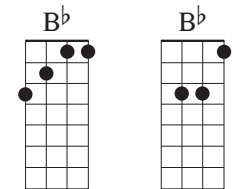
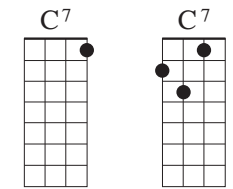
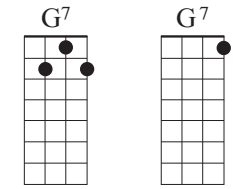
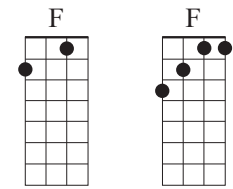


# I Got Hooked at a Hukilau

Words and music by Jack Pitman and Michael H. Goldsen (aka Steven Graham), 1953

Soprano Baritone

F G7  
 I got hooked at a hukilau on the beach the other day.  
 C7 F  
 The hukilau date was quite sedate in the polynesian way.  
 G7  
 Good kau kau and okolehao and the jug went round and round  
 C7 F  
 The net was full as we gave a pull and this is what we found:



C  
 I saw ke 'ahi and a mahimahi  
 Bb C  
 And big fat tutupe,  
 G7  
 And then I spied by the oceanside  
 C C7  
 A cute wahini in a flower lei  
 F  
 She looked at me and I looked at her  
 G7  
 And now I realize  
 C7  
 That I got hooked at a hukilau  
 F  
 By a pair of laughing eyes. [*I got hooked...*]

C  
 A couple squids and the neighbor's kids  
 Bb C  
 And a poi dog and a cat  
 G7  
 And then I spied by the oceanside  
 C C7  
 A handsome kane in a coconut hat.  
 F  
 I looked at him and he looked at me  
 G7  
 I'll never be the same  
 C7  
 For I got hooked at a hukilau  
 F  
 And the huki, huki, hukilau was to blame!

# I'll Remember You

Music and lyrics by Kuiokalani "Kui" Lee, 1965

Soprano Baritone

Intro: | D | F#m | G | D |

D F#m G

I'll remember you,

A7 D B7

Long after this endless summer is gone.

E<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>

I'll be lonely, oh so lonely, living only,

A7 D F#m E<sup>m7</sup> A7

To remember you.

D F#m G

I'll remember, too,

A7 D B7

Your voice as soft as a warm summer breeze.

E<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>

Your sweet laughter, mornings after, ever after,

A7 D D7

I'll remember you.

G E7

To you arms some day,

A7 E<sup>m7</sup> A7 /NC

I'll return to stay. 'Til then,

D F#m G

I will remember, too,

A7 D B7

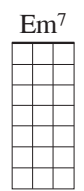
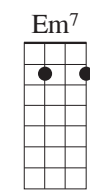
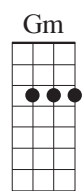
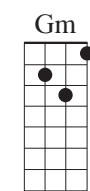
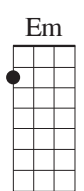
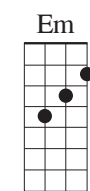
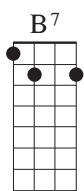
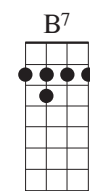
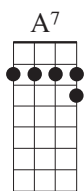
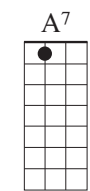
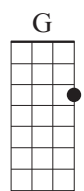
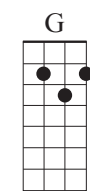
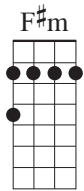
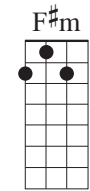
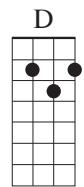
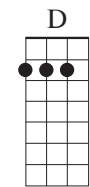
Every bright star we made wishes upon.

E<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>

Love me always, promise always, ooooh,

A7 D

You'll remember, too.

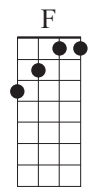
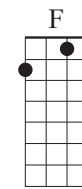


# I'll Weave a Lei of Stars for You

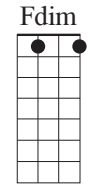
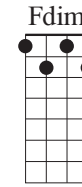
Music and Lyrics by R. Alex Anderson (1949)

Soprano Baritone

F  
I'll weave a lei of stars for you

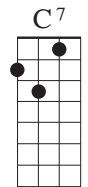
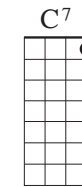


F° C7  
To wear on nights like this



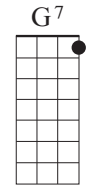
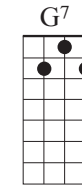
Each time you wear my lei of stars

G7 C7  
I'll greet you with a kiss



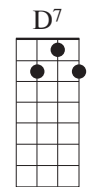
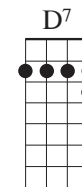
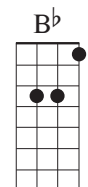
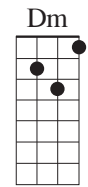
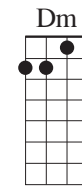
Dm Bb  
The moon's aglow with jealousy,

D7 G7 C7  
And all the planets too



F D7  
'Cause when you wear my lei of stars

G7 C7 F  
The fairest one is you.



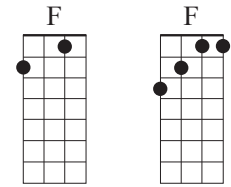


# Island Style (F)

Words and music by John Cruz, 2003

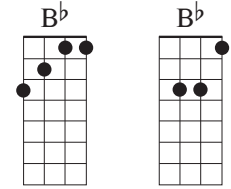
Soprano Baritone

Intro: | F | B<sup>b</sup> | F |



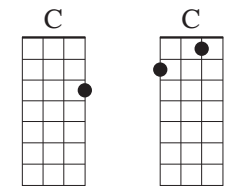
B<sup>b</sup> F  
On the island, we do it island style.

From the mountains to the ocean  
C F F<sup>7</sup>  
From the windward to the leeward side.



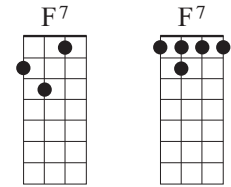
B<sup>b</sup> F  
On the island, we do it island style.

From the mountains to the ocean  
C F  
From the windward to the leeward side.



F B<sup>b</sup> F  
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

C F  
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with rice  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
We eat and drink and we sing all day



C F  
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*On the island...*)

F B<sup>b</sup> F  
We go Grandma's house on the weekend clean yard

C F  
(Cause) If we no go, Grandma gotta work hard.

B<sup>b</sup> F  
You know my Grandma, she like the poi real sour.

C F  
I love my Grandma every minute, every hour. (*On the island...*)

[Optional instrumental verse & chorus]

F B<sup>b</sup> F  
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

C F  
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with rice  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
We eat and drink and we sing all day

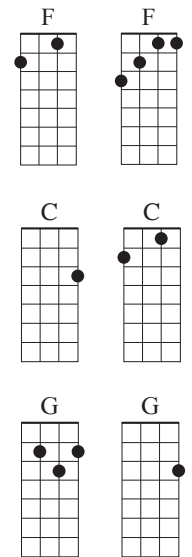
C F  
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*On the island...*)

# Island Style

Words and music by John Cruz, 2003

Soprano Baritone

Intro: C G C



F C  
On the island, we do it island style.

From the mountains to the ocean  
G C C<sup>7</sup>  
From the windward to the leeward side.

F C  
On the island, we do it island style.

From the mountains to the ocean  
G C  
From the windward to the leeward side.

C F C  
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

G C  
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with rice

F C  
We eat and drink and we sing all day

G C  
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*On the island...*)

C F C  
We go Grandma's house on the weekend clean yard

G C  
(Cause) If we no go, Grandma gotta work hard.

F C  
You know my Grandma, she like the poi real sour.

G C  
I love my Grandma every minute, every hour. (*On the island...*)

[Optional instrumental verse & chorus]

C F C  
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

G C  
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with rice

F C  
We eat and drink and we sing all day

G C  
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*On the island...*)

# Jamaica Farewell

Soprano Baritone

Music (Traditional). Words by Irving Louis Burgie (Lord Burgess), 1956

Intro: | C | G<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | C | C | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | C | G<sup>7</sup> |

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Down the way where the nights are gay

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

C<sup>7</sup> F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

[CHORUS]

(C) D<sup>m</sup>  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

G<sup>7</sup> C  
Won't be back for many a day

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>m</sup>  
My heart is down, my head is turning around

C G<sup>7</sup> C (G<sup>7</sup>)  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Sounds of laughter everywhere

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro

C<sup>7</sup> F  
I must declare that my heart is there

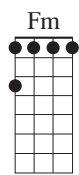
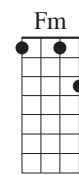
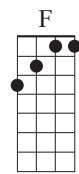
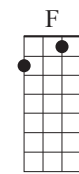
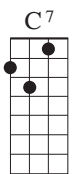
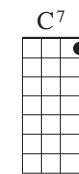
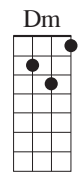
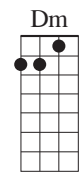
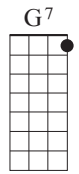
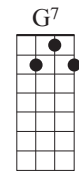
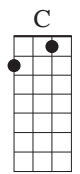
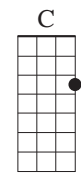
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Down at the market you can hear

G<sup>7</sup> C  
Ladies cry out while on their head they bear

C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And the rum is fine any time of year



# Kainoa

Words & Music by James Lono Taka, 1956. Performed by Iz.

Soprano Baritone

Vamp: D<sup>9</sup>/G<sup>9</sup>/C<sup>6</sup> (X2) then slide B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

C G<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

I'm waiting on a warm and sunny seashore

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

Yearning for the one that I adore

F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

My heart is true, I'm thinking of you

C G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>9</sup>-G<sup>9</sup>-C<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

Forever, I'll love you, Kainoa

C G<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

I see a sunbeam dancing on the water

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

Surfing on a wave that comes to shore

F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

The promise in that beam is a long awaited dream

C G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>9</sup>-G<sup>9</sup>-C<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

Which tells me that you love me, Kainoa

C G<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

Now day is done the sun sets Kainoa

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

Stars are peek-a-boo-ing from above

F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

The moon gets brighter still, In my heart I feel a thrill

C G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>9</sup>-G<sup>9</sup>-C<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

The tradewinds say you love me, Kainoa

C G<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>-B-C

The silvery moon is shining on the land

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

Casting balmy shadows on the sand

F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

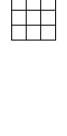
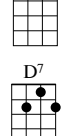
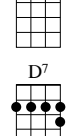
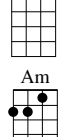
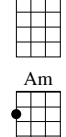
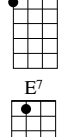
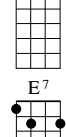
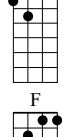
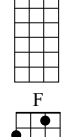
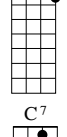
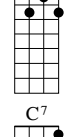
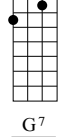
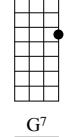
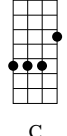
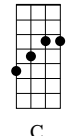
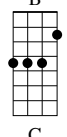
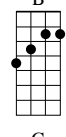
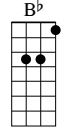
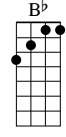
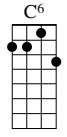
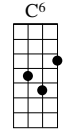
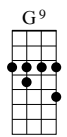
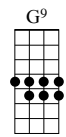
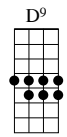
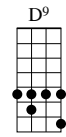
They dance beneath the moon while the breezes hum a tune

C G<sup>7</sup> C

They do this 'cause they love you, Kainoa

D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>9</sup>-G<sup>9</sup>-C<sup>6</sup> (B<sup>b</sup>-B-C)

Kainoa, I love you...oooooo



# Ka Leo O Nanakuli

Words & Music by Richard Iliwaalani

F Am  
'O ka leo o ka manu  
C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
E ho'i mai e pili

F Am  
'O ka leo o ka manu  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili

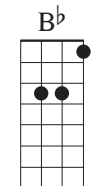
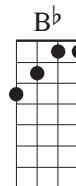
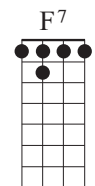
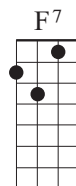
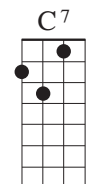
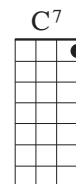
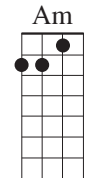
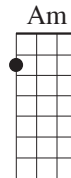
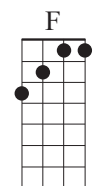
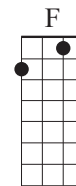
Hui:  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Keiki o ka 'aina i ka pono  
F  
Nanakuli ea  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili

Hui:  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Keiki o ka 'aina i ka pono  
F  
Waimanalo ea  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili

Hui:  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Keiki o ka 'aina i ka pono  
F  
Ho'olehua ea  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili

Hui:  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Keiki o ka 'aina i ka pono  
F  
Papakolea ea  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili

Soprano Baritone



# Ka Pua E (G)

Recorded by Makaha Sons of Ni`ihau

Soprano Baritone

G G<sup>7</sup> C

Gardenias blooming bright

C<sup>m</sup> G E<sup>7</sup>

Hibiscus, oh so white

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Auhea wale `oe,

G

Ka pua e.

G G<sup>7</sup> C

Your lips are oh so red

C<sup>m</sup> G E<sup>7</sup>

Like the bird of paradise

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Auhea wale `oe,

G (G<sup>7</sup>)

Ka pua e.

HUI:

C C<sup>m</sup>

Flowers are blooming all over

G E<sup>7</sup>

Blooming all over Hawaii

A<sup>7</sup>

They smell so sweet, they aren't very big

D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>aug</sup>

They thrill you through and through

G G<sup>7</sup> C

Ha'ina ia mai

C<sup>m</sup> G E<sup>7</sup>

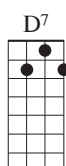
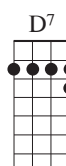
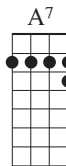
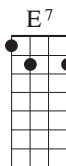
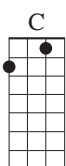
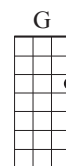
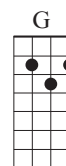
Lei \_\_\_ pakalana

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Auhea wale `oe,

G

Ka pua e.



# Ka Pua E

Recorded by Makaha Sons of Ni`ihau

Soprano Baritone

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Gardenias blooming bright

B<sup>bm</sup> F  
Hibiscus, oh so white

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
Auhea wale `oe, Ka pua e.

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Your lips are oh so red

B<sup>bm</sup> F  
Like the bird of paradise

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
Auhea wale `oe, Ka pua e.

HUI:

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
Flowers are blooming all over

F D<sup>7</sup>  
Blooming all over Hawaii

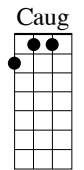
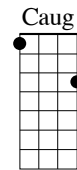
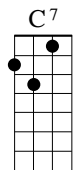
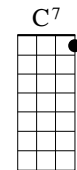
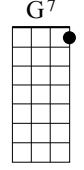
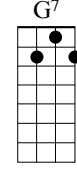
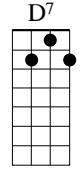
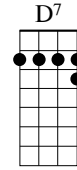
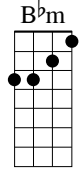
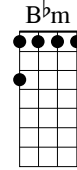
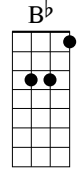
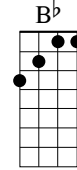
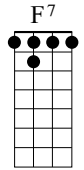
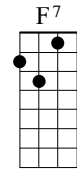
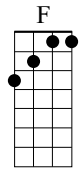
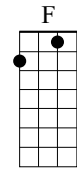
G<sup>7</sup>  
They smell so sweet, they aren't very big

C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>aug</sup>  
They thrill you through and through

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Ha'ina ia mai

B<sup>bm</sup> F  
Lei pakalana

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
Auhea wale `oe, Ka pua e.



# Keep Your Eyes on Her Hands

Words & Music by Tony Todaro & Liko Johnston, 1956

G

Whenever you're watching a hula girl dance,

C D7

You've got to careful you're tempting romance.

C D7 C A7

Don't keep your eyes on her hips, her naughty hula hips.

D7

Keep your eyes on her hands!

G

Remember she's telling a story to you.

C D7

Her *opu* is swaying, but don't watch the view.

c D7 C A7

Don't concentrate on her swing, it doesn't mean a thing.

D7 G

Keep your eyes on her hands!

[Hui] G7

And when she goes around the island with her hips so tantalizing,

C

Keep your eyes where they belong.

A7

And when her grass skirt goes a swishing,

Keep your head and don't go wishing

D7 D+

That you would like to mow the lawn!

G

Your eyes are revealing. You're fooling no one!

C D7

No use concealing (that) you're having some fun.

C D7 C A7

Unless you're too young to date, or over ninety-eight,

D7 G

Keep your eyes on her hands! [hui]

E7 A7 D7 G

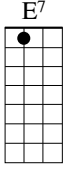
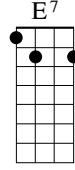
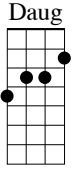
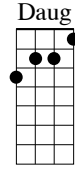
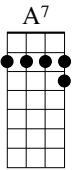
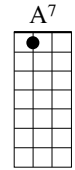
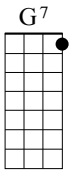
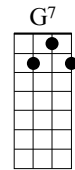
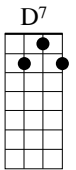
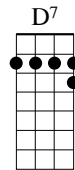
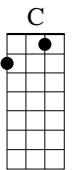
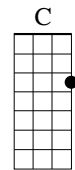
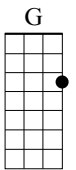
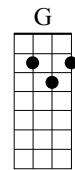
They tell the story! Keep your eyes on her hands!

E7 A7 D7 G

We really mean it! Just keep your eyes on her hands!

S

B



Intro Vamp:  
A7 D7 G



# Kipahulu

Words and music by Carl Hoku Rasmussen

Intro: F C<sup>7</sup> F

F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
Kuahiwi nani 'oe, e Kipahulu  
B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ka 'i'ini pau'ole a ka makemake

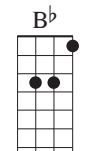
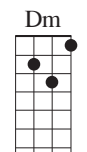
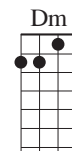
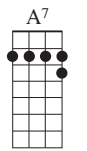
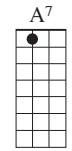
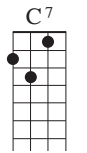
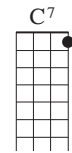
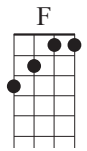
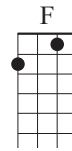
F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
E moani ke 'ala ka 'ehu kai  
B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ka ulu lipoa i ka moana

F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
E nanea ho'i kau ka lehulehu  
B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Hale kipa ho'okipa e na malihini

F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
Kaulana mai nei o nu'u anu  
B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Maika'i o ka ni'o 'aina i ka la'i

F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
Puana ka 'ikena o Kipahulu  
B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ka 'i'ini pau'ole a ka makemake

Soprano Baritone



# Kipahulu (B<sup>b</sup>)

Words and music by Carl Hoku Rasmussen

Intro: B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
Kuahiwi nani 'oe, e Kipahulu  
E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Ka 'i'ini pau'ole a ka makemake

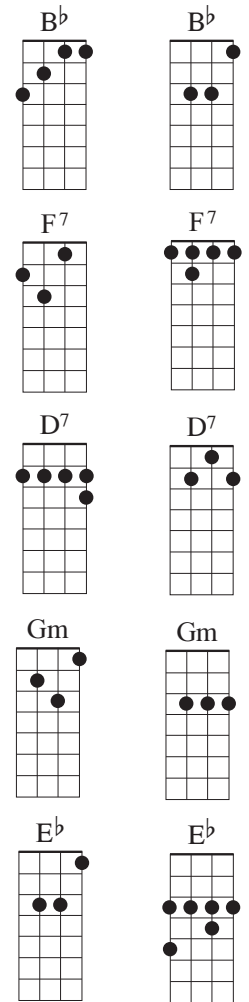
B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
E moani ke 'ala ka 'ehu kai  
E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Ka ulu lipoa i ka moana

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
E nanea ho'i kau ka lehulehu  
E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Hale kipa ho'okipa e na malihini

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
Kaulana mai nei o nu'u anu  
E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Maika'i o ka ni'o 'aina i ka la'i

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
Puana ka 'ikena o Kipahulu  
E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Ka 'i'ini pau'ole a ka makemake

Soprano Baritone

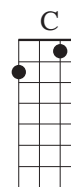
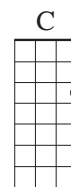


# Lahaina

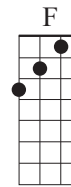
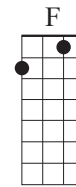
Jim Messina, 1973

Soprano Baritone

C  
I was sitting at a table on an open cafe

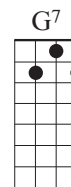


F C  
Waiting for drink of rum



When I asked my waiter for the time of day, he said,  
G<sup>7</sup> C

"Look out there's a centipede coming your way"  
[chorus]



C  
In Lahaina the sugarcane grow

G<sup>7</sup> C  
In Lahaina the living is slow

C<sup>7</sup> F  
In Lahaina the mangoes are sweet

C G<sup>7</sup> C  
But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I was lying by the water in the morning sun

F C  
Shaded by a coconut tree

When I turned around it was all I could see

G<sup>7</sup> C  
There was great big centipede staring at me

C  
I had only just a second to decide what to do

F C  
While looking at his poisonous fangs

C  
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day, he said,

G<sup>7</sup> C  
"Wow Mr. Haole, I think you're pushing my leg"

# Lahaina Luna

Kui Lee, 1966

Soprano Baritone

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F  
I am going to the island of the valley

C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
To Lahaina, Lahaina Luna.

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F  
Where the mountains are green you will find me,

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
In Lahaina, Lahaina Luna.

HUI:

F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>

They say that Maui no ka oi,

F  
And I agree

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Because Maui no ka oi is the only place for me.

F B<sup>b</sup>  
That's where you'll find me,  
F

Down by the seaside,  
C<sup>7</sup>

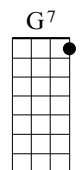
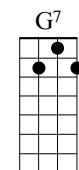
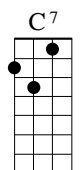
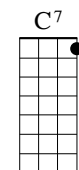
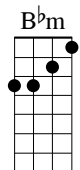
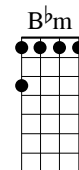
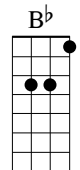
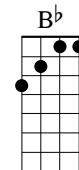
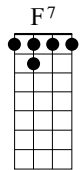
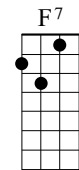
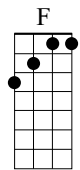
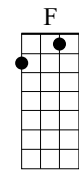
Watching the moonlight,  
F

The twinkling starlight,  
C<sup>7</sup>

The morning sunrise,  
F

The golden sunset  
C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>-B<sup>bm</sup>-F

In Lahaina, Lahaina Luna.



# Little Brown Gal

Words & Music by Don McDiamid and Lee Wood, 1935

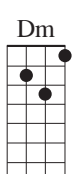
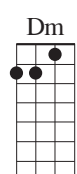
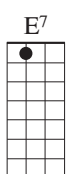
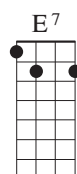
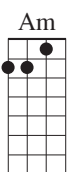
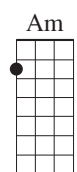
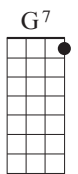
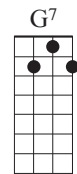
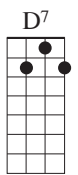
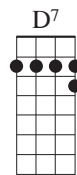
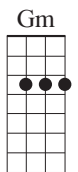
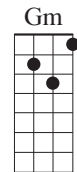
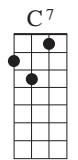
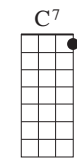
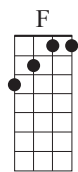
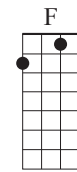
F C7 F  
To the isles across the blue Pacific  
C7 F  
I've a constant longing to return  
G<sup>m</sup> D7 G<sup>m</sup>  
There's a reason that is quite specific  
G7 C7  
Someone for whom I yearn  
C7  
It's not the islands fair that are calling to me  
F  
It's not the balmy air, nor the tropical sea  
D7 G7  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt  
C7 F  
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

C7  
It isn't Waikiki, nor Kamehameha's Pali  
F  
Nor the beach boys free with their ho'omalimali  
D7 G7  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt  
C7 F  
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

A<sup>m</sup> E7  
Through that island wonderland  
A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> E7  
She's broken all the kanes' hearts  
A<sup>m</sup> E7  
It's not hard to understand  
A<sup>m</sup> C7  
For that wahine is a gal apart

C7  
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy  
F  
Is not the island moon nor the fish and the poi  
D7 G7  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt  
C7 F  
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Soprano Baritone



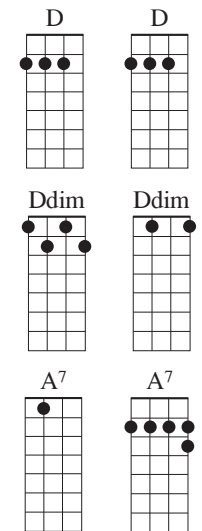
# Lovely Hula Hands

Words and music by R. Alex Anderson, 1940

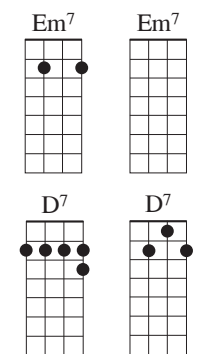
Vamp: E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Soprano Baritone

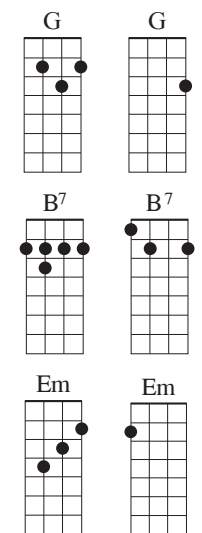
D  
Lovely hula hands  
D° A<sup>7</sup> (E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>)  
Graceful as the birds in motion;  
D° A<sup>7</sup>  
Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean,  
D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>  
Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)



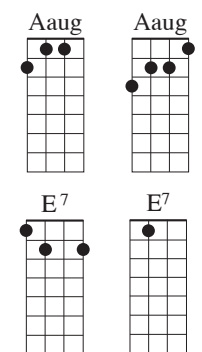
D  
Lovely hula hands  
D° A<sup>7</sup> (E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>)  
Telling of the rain in the valley,  
D° A<sup>7</sup>  
And the swirling winds on the Pali.  
D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>  
Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)



D<sup>7</sup> G  
I can feel the soft caresses of your lovely hands,  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Your lovely hula hands.  
B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
Ev'ry little move expresses so I'll understand  
A<sup>7</sup> (A<sup>+</sup>)  
All the tender meaning...



D  
Of your hula hands  
D° A<sup>7</sup> (E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>)  
Fingertips that say, "A - loha."  
D° A<sup>7</sup>  
Say to me again, "I love you."  
D A<sup>7</sup> D  
Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)



# Makin' Love Ukulele Style

Aurthur Godfrey

Vamp (A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G)

G C  
Making love, ukulele style

D<sup>7</sup> G  
You don't have to be in Waikiki.

G C  
Making love, ukulele style

D<sup>7</sup> G  
To a lovely ukulele serenade.

G C  
When you love ukulele style

D<sup>7</sup> G  
With every note your heart will float

G C  
Far away, to a tropic isle

D<sup>7</sup> G  
Where a ukulele tune is softly played.

C C<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>  
*Bridge:* Strolling along beneath the starlight

C C<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>  
Dreaming a lover's dream for two.

C B<sup>7</sup>  
Soon you will see her eyes are starbright

E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup>  
As the ukulele magic comes through.

G C  
Now if you want to satisfy

D<sup>7</sup> G  
The one you love all else above,

G C  
Take a tip and be sure you try

D<sup>7</sup> G  
The ukulele style of making love.

G C  
All you do, ukulele style

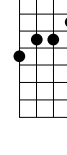
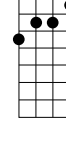
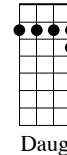
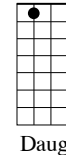
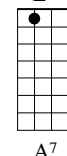
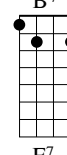
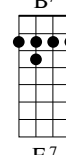
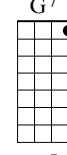
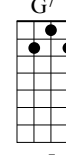
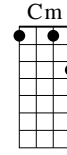
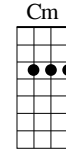
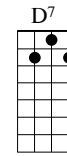
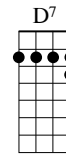
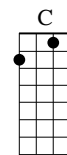
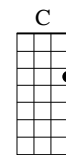
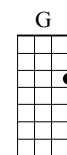
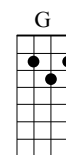
D<sup>7</sup> G (improv solo)  
Is just .....

G C  
Making love, ukulele style

D<sup>7</sup> G (improv)  
You just ..... (Bridge)

1. next,
2. repeat last line, Ending Vamp

Soprano Baritone



# Manuela Boy

Words & Music by Johnny Noble, 1938 (One of numerous variations)

Vamp (D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, C)

Hui:

C

Manuela Boy, my dear boy

You no mo' hila hila

G<sup>7</sup>

No more five cents, no more house

C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Go A'ala Park hi'a mo'e

Papa works for the stevedore

Mama makes the leis

Sister goes with the Haole boy

Comes home any old time

Grandpa works in the taro patch

Grandma makes the leis

Brother flirts with all the girls

Comes home with a black eye

Sista work for the big hotel

Mama teaches school

Bruddah works for da HPD

Papa makes his money shooting pool

Brother goes to the beach all day

To look at wahines in bikinis

He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat

You no can see where his eyeballs at

I want to marry this wahine I know

Her name is Haunani Ho

I told my papa and he said no

Haunani is your sister but your mama don't know

I told my mama what my papa had said

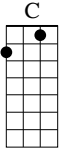
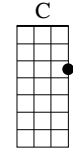
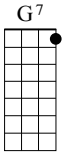
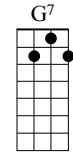
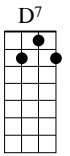
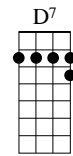
She said no hila hila

You can marry Haunani Ho

Your papa's not your papa but your papa don't know

Soprano

Baritone



Vamp & Hui after  
each stanza



# May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

Words & Music by Leonard Hawk, 1927

Intro: C C° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

C C° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>

Garlands of flowers everywhere

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

All of the colors in the rainbow

G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>+</sup>

Maidens with blossoms in their hair.

C C° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Flowers that mean we should be happy

D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>

Throwing aside a load of care . . . Oh

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

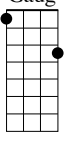
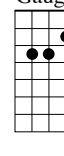
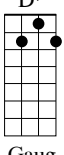
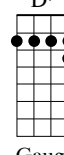
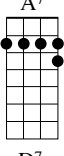
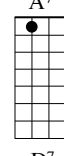
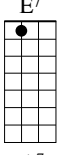
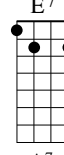
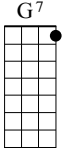
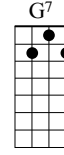
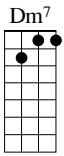
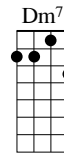
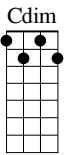
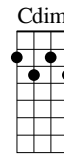
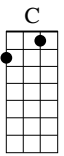
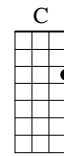
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

G<sup>7</sup> C (C° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C)

May Day is happy day out here.

Soprano

Baritone



# Minnie the Mermaid

Words and music by Bud De Sylva, 1923

Soprano Baritone

(Intro: last 2 lines)

G A<sup>7</sup>  
 The other night I dreamed that I was  
 D<sup>7</sup> G  
 Down at the bottom of the sea.  
 B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 I met a Mermaid fair, who had a cottage there,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 Her name was Minnie and she tumbled for me.  
 G  
 She had the tail of a fish for a train,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 But just the same, she could sure entertain.

[Chorus:]

G D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup>  
 Oh what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid,  
 A<sup>7</sup>  
 Down at the bottom of the sea;  
 D<sup>7</sup> G  
 I forgot my troubles, there among the bubbles,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 Gee but she was awfly good to me.

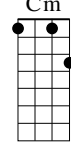
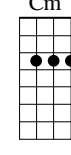
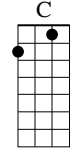
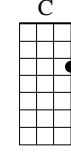
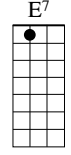
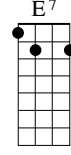
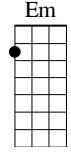
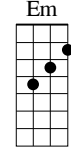
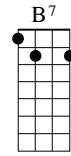
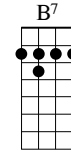
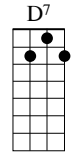
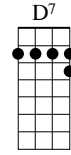
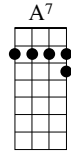
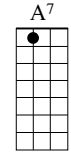
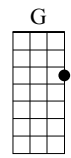
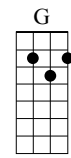
G<sup>7</sup>  
 And ev'ry night when the star fish came out,  
 C C<sup>m</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>  
 I'd hug and kiss her so.

G D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup>  
 Oh what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid,

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G 1. (D<sup>7</sup> to chorus)  
 Down in her seaweed bungalow. 2. (below)

E<sup>7</sup>  
 I forgot my troubles....  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
 Down in her seaweed bungalow

E<sup>7</sup>  
 Among the bubbles....  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G (D<sup>7</sup> G)  
 Down in her seaweed bungalow.

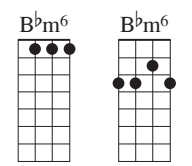
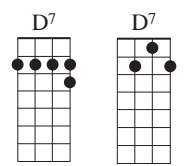
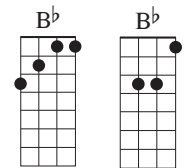
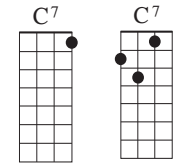
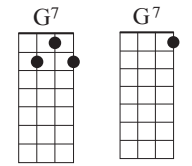
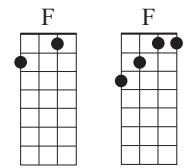


# My Honolulu Hula Girl

Soprano Baritone

Words and music by Sonny Cunha, 1909 (call & response arrangement, Alfred Apaka)

F G<sup>7</sup>  
 All the time in the tropical clime where they do the hula hula dance;  
 C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F  
 I fell in love with a chocolate dove while learning that funny, funny dance.  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 This poor little kid, why she never did a bit of loving before.  
 B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
 So I made up my mind that I struck a find, the only girl I'd dare adore.



C<sup>7</sup> F  
 [Oh well now, I love] [(a) hula girl]  
 A pretty little Honolulu hula hula girl

She's the candy kid to wriggle  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 [Hula girl] She will surely make you giggle

F  
 [Hula girl] With her naughty little wiggle.

C<sup>7</sup> F  
 [Some day] [girlie mine]  
 I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula girlie mine,

F<sup>7</sup>  
 This girlie mine.  
 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
 'Cause all the while I'm dreaming of her, my Honolulu hula girl.

F  
 Out at the beach with your dear little peach  
 G<sup>7</sup>

Where the waves are rolling in so high;  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 Holding her hand while you sit on the sand,

F B<sup>b</sup> F  
 You promise you'll win her heart or die.

You start in to tease; you give her a squeeze,  
 G<sup>7</sup>

Her heart is all in a whirl.  
 B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>

If you get in a pinch, go to it's a cinch,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

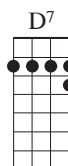
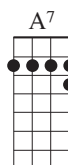
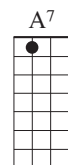
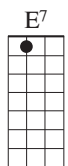
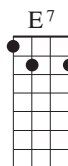
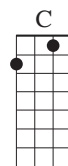
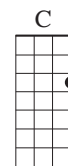
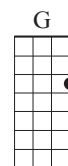
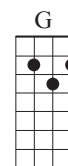
When spooning with a hula girl.

# My Honolulu Tomboy

Words and music by Sonny Cunha, 1905

Soprano Baritone

G C  
She is my dear little sweet little  
G  
Honolulu \_\_\_ lu lu lu tomboy  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
She lives on fish and poi  
D<sup>7</sup>  
Nui nui moe moe  
G D<sup>7</sup> G  
Pe he a oe  
G C  
She dresses fine most divine and the  
G  
Malihinis \_\_\_ say she's a beauty  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
O how she loves to dance  
D<sup>7</sup>  
When in a trance  
G D<sup>7</sup> G  
She'll take a chance  
G C  
And when I take her along to the  
G  
Hotel annex \_\_\_ for a canoe ride  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
Puts on her red muumuu  
D<sup>7</sup>  
Aole hu hu  
G D<sup>7</sup> G  
Wela ka pu pu  
G C  
And when I take her on out for an  
G  
Automobile \_\_\_ ride in the moonlight  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
Sits on my lap all night  
D<sup>7</sup>  
Holds on so tight  
G D<sup>7</sup> G  
You bet she's right

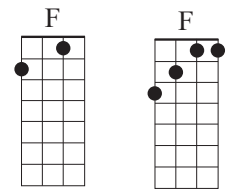


# My Little Grass Shack

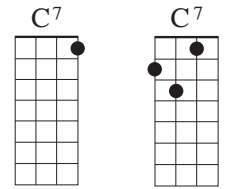
Bill cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble, 1933

Soprano Baritone

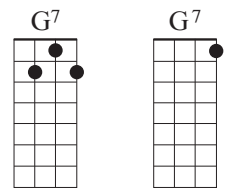
F  
I want to go back to my little grass shack  
(D<sup>7</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
In Kealakekua, Hawaii.



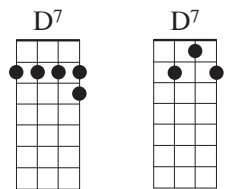
C<sup>7</sup>  
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines  
F  
That I used to know (so long ago).



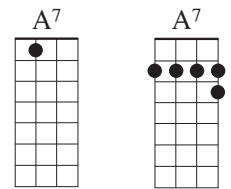
A<sup>7</sup> (A<sup>+</sup>) A<sup>7</sup>  
I can hear the old guitars a-playing  
D<sup>7</sup>  
On the beach at Ho'onaunau.



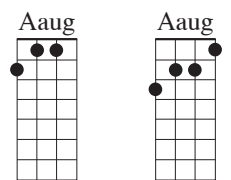
G<sup>7</sup>  
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying,  
C<sup>7</sup>  
"Komo mai no kâua i ka hale welakahao!"



F  
It won't be long till my ship will be sailing  
(D<sup>7</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
Back to Kona



C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
A grand old place that's always fair to see,  
(You're telling me)



D<sup>7</sup>  
I'm just a little Hawaiian

And a homesick island boy.  
G<sup>7</sup>

I want to go back to my fish and poi.

F  
I want to go back to my little grass shack  
(D<sup>7</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
In Kealakekua, Hawaii,  
C<sup>7</sup>

F  
Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming by.

# My Own Iona

(Hawaii's Favorite Love Song)

Words by L. Wolfe Gilbert, Music by Anatol Friedland & Carey Morgan 1916

Introduced by Charles King and Elizabeth "Fannie" Brice

(D<sup>7</sup>) G

I long to be, long to see, you and me

D<sup>7</sup> G

Down among the Hula Hula hills, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

With the pretty little lakes and rills,

G<sup>o</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

My heart with rapture fills; \_\_\_\_\_

G

I'll ne'er forget little pet when we met

D<sup>7</sup> G

Underneath the ever watching moon, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G<sup>7</sup>

I miss those sighing croons, Hawaiian tunes and you.

CHORUS:

C (C<sup>m</sup>) G

My own Iona, from old Halona,

D<sup>7</sup>

Your dark and dreamy eyes

G<sup>o</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

They speak of paradise;

C (C<sup>m</sup>) G

My Ukelele, played the Mauna Loa gayly,

D<sup>7</sup> G

Halona's calling me, Iona dear, my own.

(D<sup>7</sup>) G

For ev'ry day that I stay, far away

D<sup>7</sup> G

From the valley in the tropic isle, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

There's a missing little sunny smile,

G<sup>o</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

That haunts me all the while; \_\_\_\_\_

G

For ev'ry night that I might have delight

D<sup>7</sup> G

Being with you, I am all alone, \_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup>

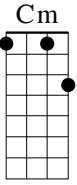
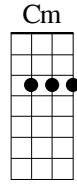
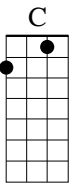
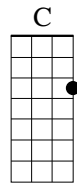
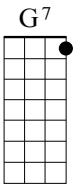
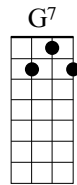
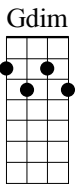
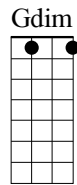
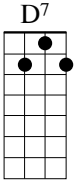
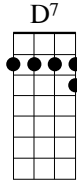
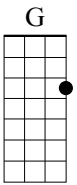
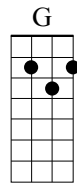
G

G<sup>7</sup>

Far from your loving arms, Hawaiian charms and you. [chorus]

Soprano

Baritone



# My Waikiki Girl

Words & Music by Jack Pitman & Bob Magoon, 1953

Vamp: D<sup>7</sup><sub>4</sub> G<sup>7</sup><sub>4</sub> C<sub>8</sub> /NC

[chorus]

(C) G<sup>7</sup>  
My Waikiki girl, my Waikiki girl,  
(G<sup>+</sup>) C  
I know that always, always, I'll love you.  
(C) G<sup>7</sup>  
My Waikiki girl, my Waikiki girl,  
(G<sup>+</sup>) C  
I know that always, always, I'll be true.

(C) D<sup>7</sup>  
You'll always find her by the seashore  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Strolling along without a care.

D<sup>7</sup>  
She has a smile for every beach boy  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
With a hibiscus in her hair.

C D<sup>7</sup>  
And when the sea is dark and stormy,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Out in the surf you'll find her there.  
D<sup>7</sup>

She rides the breakers on a surfboard  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
With a hibiscus in her hair. [chorus]

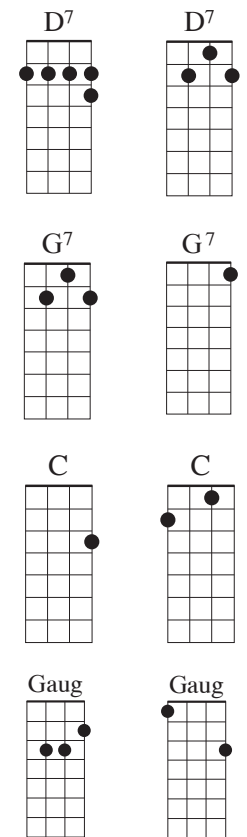
C D<sup>7</sup>  
And ev'ry evening in the moonlight,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Tropical music fills the air.

D<sup>7</sup>  
She does the hula in the moonlight  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
With a hibiscus in her hair.

C D<sup>7</sup>  
You're all invited to the wedding,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
We're gonna make a perfect pair.  
D<sup>7</sup>

She'll promise to be mine forever  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
With a hibiscus in her hair. [chorus]

Soprano Baritone



# My Waikiki Mermaid

Words & Music by Albert R. "Sonny" Cunha (1903)

Soprano Baritone

A E<sup>7</sup>  
Every evening I meet her

A  
On the beach at Waikiki I greet her

E<sup>7</sup>  
Nothing sweeter nor neater

A  
Than my mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]

D A E<sup>7</sup> A  
Auwē ta hua  
D A E<sup>7</sup> A  
Auwē ta hua

A E<sup>7</sup>  
Should you see her in bathing

A  
She would surely set you all a-raving

E<sup>7</sup>  
Rubber necking heart breaking,

A  
Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]

A E<sup>7</sup>  
You should see her by moonlight

A  
She's the cutest little thing that's living

E<sup>7</sup>  
Kisses giving high living,

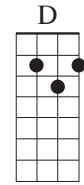
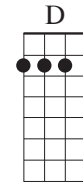
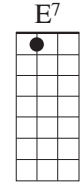
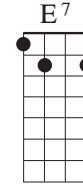
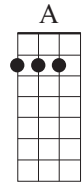
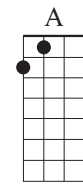
A  
Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]

A E<sup>7</sup>  
Should you ever go riding

A  
Don't be foolish let her do the driving

E<sup>7</sup>  
Nothing doing just cooing,

A  
Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]

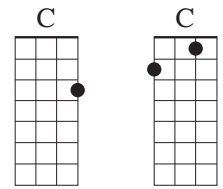




# My Waikiki Mermaid NWFL

Words & Music by Albert R. "Sonny" Cunha (1903)

Soprano Baritone



Intro: Verse Chords 1 time

C G<sup>7</sup>

Every evening I meet her

C

On the beach at Waikiki I greet her

G<sup>7</sup>

Nothing sweeter nor neater

C

Than my mermaid of the southern seas.

C

G<sup>7</sup>

Should you see her in bathing

C

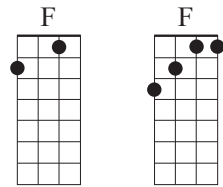
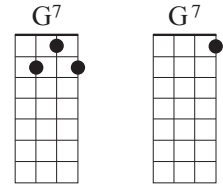
She would surely set you all a-raving

G<sup>7</sup>

Rubber necking heart breaking,

C

Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]



[Chorus, last time repeat twice]

F C G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

Auwë ta hua [Aah-way ta hoo-wa]

F C G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

Auwë ta hua [Aah-way ta hoo-wa] Ending: G<sup>7</sup> C

C G<sup>7</sup>

You should see her by moonlight

C

She's the cutest little thing that's living

G<sup>7</sup>

Kisses giving high living,

C

Pretty mermaid of the southern seas.

C

G<sup>7</sup>

Should you ever go riding

C

Don't be foolish let her do the driving

G<sup>7</sup>

Nothing doing just cooing,

C

Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]

# My Yellow Ginger Lei

Music & Lyrics by John Kaonohokala Keawehawaii

[D<sup>m6</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F ] x2 C<sup>7</sup> F /NC

C<sup>7</sup>

My yellow ginger lei

F

Reveals her scent through the day.

C<sup>7</sup>

Enchanting moments with you,

G<sup>m</sup> F

Makes me love you.

(vamp: D<sup>m6</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F /NC)

C<sup>7</sup>

Ku'u lei, 'awapuhi melelemele

F

I puia, me ka 'ala onaona

C<sup>7</sup>

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

G<sup>m</sup> F

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi.

(vamp: D<sup>m6</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F /NC)

C<sup>7</sup>

You're as lovely as can be

F

My yellow ginger lei.

C<sup>7</sup>

My heart is yearning for you,

G<sup>m</sup> F

My 'awapuhi.

(vamp: D<sup>m6</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F /NC)

C<sup>7</sup>

Ha'ina 'ia mai

F

Ana ka puana

C<sup>7</sup>

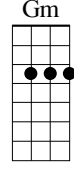
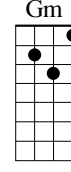
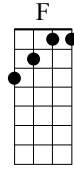
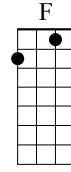
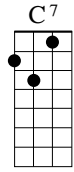
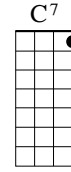
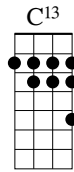
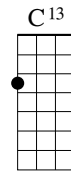
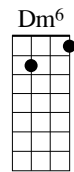
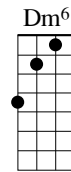
Ku'u lei 'awapuhi melelemele

G<sup>m</sup> F

Ho'oheno i ka pu'uwai.

(vamp: D<sup>m6</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F -slide)

Soprano Baritone

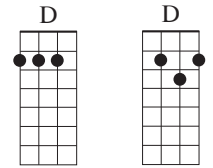


# Now is the Hour

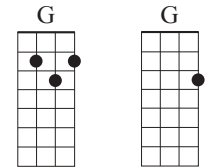
Often credited to Clement Scott, Maewa Kaihau & Dorothy Stewart, 1913

Soprano Baritone

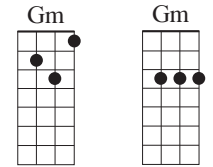
D G G<sup>m</sup> D  
Now is the hour



A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
When we must say goodbye.

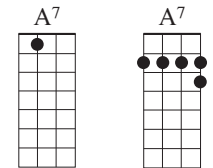


G G<sup>m</sup> D B<sup>m</sup>  
Soon you'll be sailing

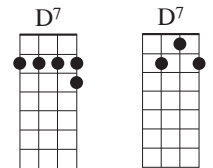


E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> (A<sup>+</sup>)  
Far across the sea.

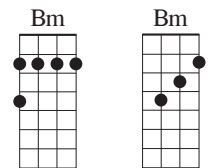
D G G<sup>m</sup> D  
While you're a - way  
A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>



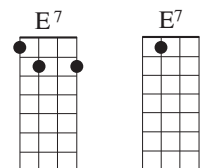
Oh, then, remember me.  
G G<sup>m</sup> D  
When you return  
B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D (A<sup>7</sup>)  
You'll find me waiting here.



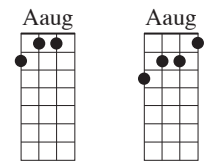
D G G<sup>m</sup> D  
Po a-ta-rau  
A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>



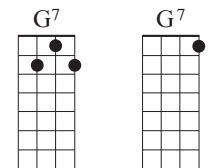
E moea iho nei  
G G<sup>m</sup> D B<sup>m</sup>  
E haere ana  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> (A<sup>+</sup>)



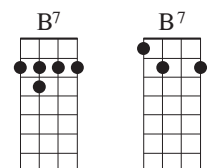
Koe ki pamamao  
D G G<sup>m</sup> D  
E haere ra;  
A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>



Ka hoki mai ano;  
G G<sup>m</sup> D  
Ki i te tau



B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
E tangi a—tu nei



# Oh! How She Could Yacki Hacki Wicki Wacki Woo

Soprano Baritone

(That's Love in Honolu)

Words by Stanley Murphy & Charles McCarron, Music by Albert Von Tiller 1916

Introduced and recorded by Ida Adams in the comedy with music, *Houp La!*

## VERSE 1:

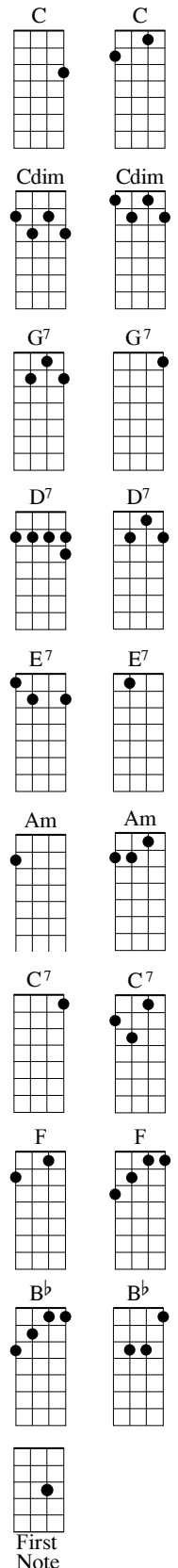
(G7) C C° C G7 C  
I've been a roaming Rome-o, Since I left my home-o.  
G7 D7 G7  
I've never overlooked a bet. Met all comers, and I meet 'em yet.  
C C° C E7 Am  
I loved a girl in Timbuc-too, and lots of other places, too.  
C C° C C° D7 G7 C  
But the little Hula Hula I met in Hono-lula, broke my heart in two.

## CHORUS:

(C7) F C7 F C7  
She had a Hula, Hula, Hicki Boo-la, Boo-la in her walk, \_\_\_\_\_  
F C7 F C7  
She had an ukulele wicki wicki waili in her talk, \_\_\_\_\_  
F C° Bb G7  
And by the big Hawaiian moon, beneath a banyan tree we'd spoon  
F C7 F C7 D7 G7 C7  
I've been try-in' to learn 'Hawai-ian' since that night in June  
F C7 F C7  
She had a blinky, blinky, little naughty winky in her eyes \_\_\_\_\_  
F C7 F C7  
She had a 'Come and kiss me don't you dare to miss me' in her sigh \_\_\_\_\_  
F C° Bb C7  
Beneath the banyan para-sol, she couldn't talk my talk at all  
F C7 F  
But, oh how she could yacki, hacki, wicki, wacki woo  
(C7) F C7 F  
That's love in Hono-lu.

## VERSE 2:

(G7) C C° C G7 C  
Now listen folks I never knew what she meant by 'Wacki Woo'  
G7 D7 G7  
But I found out, and now I know. It's the same as 'Ooggy ooggy o'  
C C° C E7 Am  
In Honolulu that means love and that's just what I'm thinking of  
C C° C C° D7 G7 C  
But I'm not a goin' to fool her, I'm going to Hono-lula to my turtle dove.



# One Paddle, Two Paddle

Words & Music by Kui Lee, 1966

[Hui]

D                    B7                    E7  
One paddle, two paddle, three paddle,  
A7                    D  
Four to take me home.

Fourteen on the right

E7

Fourteen on the left,

A7                    D

Take me to Hawaii nei, no ka best.

D

I went away a long time

D7

Such a long time,

G                    D

A long time ago.

Seen enough cities to last a lifetime

E7                    A7

Goin' away no more.

[Hui]

D

I want to smell the flowers,

D7

The sweet flowers,

G                    D

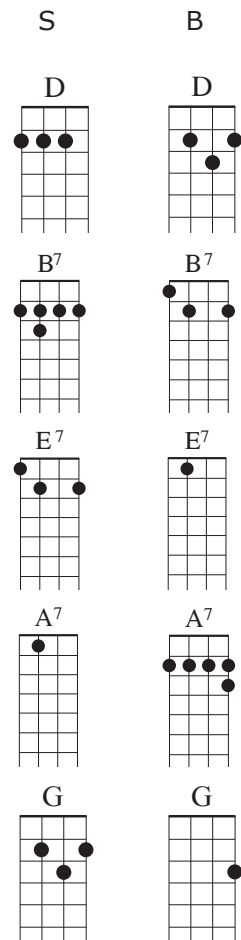
Where the trade winds blow.

Seen enough fences to last a lifetime

E7                    A7

Goin' away no more.

[Hui]



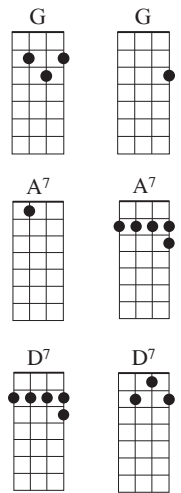
Vamp:  
E7 A7 D



# On the Beach at Waikiki NWFL

Words by G.H. Stover, Music by G.H. Stover & Henry Kailmai, Arranged by Sonny Cunha 1915  
Introduced at the Hawaii pavilion of the San Francisco Panama-Pacific Exposition 1915

Soprano Baritone



Intro: G x 8bars

G  
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)

A<sup>7</sup>  
Lovely maiden said to me  
D<sup>7</sup>

As she gave me language lessons  
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

G  
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)  
A<sup>7</sup>

She then said and smiled in glee,  
D<sup>7</sup>

But she would not translate for me  
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

G  
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)  
A<sup>7</sup>

She repeated playfully  
D<sup>7</sup>

Oh those lips were so inviting  
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

G  
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)  
A<sup>7</sup>

She was surely teasing me,  
D<sup>7</sup>

So I caught that maid and kissed her  
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

G  
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)  
A<sup>7</sup>

You have learned it perfectly.  
D<sup>7</sup>

Don't forget what I have taught you  
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

D<sup>7</sup>  
Don't forget what I have taught you  
G D<sup>7</sup> G

On the beach at Waikiki.

# Opihi Man

Words & Music by Craig Kamahele, 1995. Ka'au Crater Boys 1995 Hoku Award.

Intro: F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Sounds like thunder, gotta head for the high ground

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 White water coming, no foolin' around

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Gotta fill up your bag with the yellow and black

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

[Instrumental stanza - optional]

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Like the crab on the rock, you gotta run real fast

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back

B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

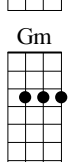
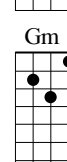
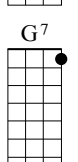
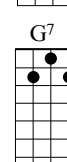
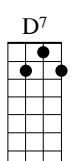
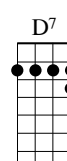
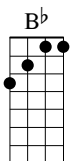
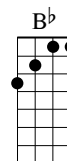
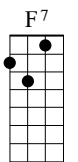
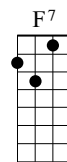
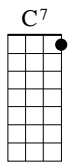
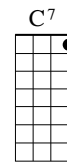
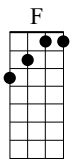
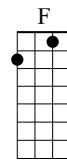
F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C<sup>7</sup> F (D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F)  
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Soprano

Baritone



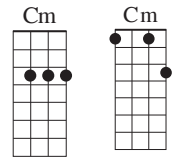


# Pagan Love Song

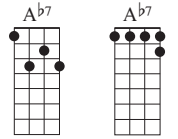
Words by Arthur Freed, music by Nacio Herb Brown, 1929

Soprano Baritone

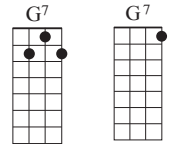
Intro: | C<sup>m</sup> | A<sup>b7</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | A<sup>b7</sup> | C<sup>m</sup> | C<sup>m</sup> |



C<sup>m</sup>                      A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Where the golden sun beams  
                                 A<sup>b7</sup> C<sup>m</sup>

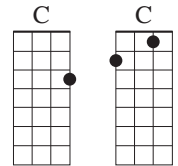


And the lazy land dreams  
                                 A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>



All the happy years thru  
                                 A<sup>b7</sup>                      C  
You'll belong to me and I to you

C  
Come with me where moonbeams  
                                 A<sup>b7</sup> C



Light Tahitian skies  
G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
And the starlit waters  
G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
Linger in your eyes

C  
Native hills are calling  
                                 A<sup>b7</sup> C  
To them we belong  
G<sup>7</sup>                                      C  
And we'll cheer each other  
G<sup>7</sup>                                      C  
With the pagan love song

# Pearly Shells (Medley)

Pearly Shells: English lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober, 1962

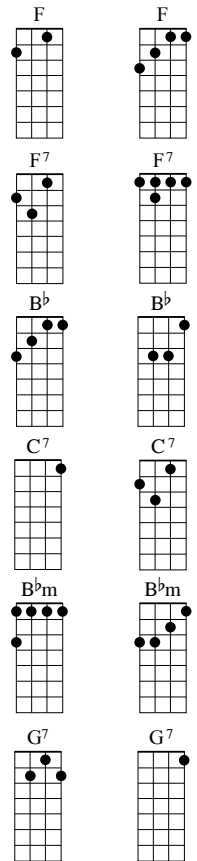
Pupu A O 'Ewa (hui): traditional

'O 'Āinahau (hui): Princess Miriam Kapili Kekauluohi Likelike, before 1887

Ka Inu Wai (hui): Words by William Sheldon, music by David Nape, 1899

Soprano Baritone

F F<sup>7</sup>  
Pearly shells (pearly shells), from the ocean (from the ocean),  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Shining in the sun (shining in the sun),  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Covering the shore (covering the shore),  
F F<sup>7</sup>  
When I see them, (when I see them)  
B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
My heart tells me that I love you,  
F C<sup>7</sup> F  
More than all those little pearly shells.  
C<sup>7</sup>  
For every grain of sand upon the beach,  
F  
I've got a kiss for you.  
C<sup>7</sup>  
And I've got more left over for each star  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
That twinkles in the blue.  
F F<sup>7</sup>  
Pupu (a'o 'Ewa) i ka nu'a (nâ kânakā)  
B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
E naue mai (a e 'ike), i ka mea hou (o ka 'āina)  
F B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
Ahe 'āina (ua kaulana) mai nâ kûpuna mai  
F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Alahula Pu'uloa he ala hele no Ka'ahupahau  
F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Nani wale ku'u home, 'o 'Āinahau i ka 'iu  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
I ka holunape a ka lau o ka niu.  
F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
I ka uluwehiwehi, i ke 'ala o nâ^pua  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ku'u home, ku'u home i ka 'iu'iu.  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ko aloha, ko aloha ka'u mea nui  
C<sup>7</sup> F  
He makana, he makana na ka pu'uwai.

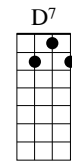
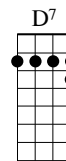
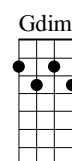
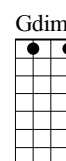
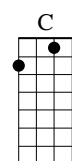
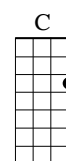
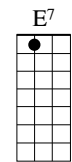
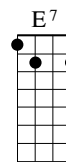
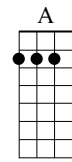
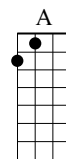
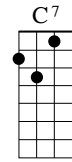
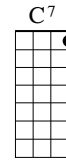
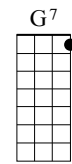
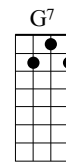
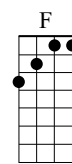
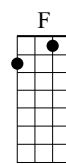


# Princess Poo-Poo-Ly Has Plenty Pa-Pa-Ya

Words & Music by Doug Renolds & Don McDiamid, 1940 (Often credited to Harry Owens)

F  
The Princess Pupule has plenty papayas  
G<sup>7</sup>  
She loves to give them away  
C<sup>7</sup>  
Now all of the neighbors they say  
F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Oh me-ya oh my-ya you really should try  
F /NC  
A little piece of the Princess Pupule's papayas  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay  
F  
Princess Pupule's not truly unruly  
G<sup>7</sup>  
To pass out papayas each day  
C<sup>7</sup>  
But all of the neighbors they say  
F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
She may give you the fruit but she holds on to the root  
F /NC  
And so she has the fruit and the root to boot  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay  
A  
One bright Sunday afternoon  
E<sup>7</sup> A  
It was field day in her papaya groves  
C G<sup>o</sup>  
But I reached the gate an hour too late  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
The customers were lined up in droves  
F  
So let this be a warning, go early in the morning  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
And it is true you'll never rue the day  
D<sup>7</sup>  
The Princess Pupule has plenty papayas  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>  
And she loves to give it away. I mean papayas!  
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
She loves to give it away!

Soprano Baritone



# Pua Mana (F)

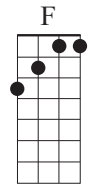
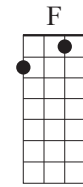
Words by Charles Kekua Farden, Music by Irmgard 'Aluli, 1937

Soprano Baritone

F F<sup>7</sup>

Pua mana

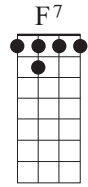
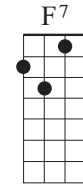
*Puamana*



B<sup>b</sup> F

Ku'u home i Lahaina

*Is my home in Lahaina*



C<sup>7</sup>

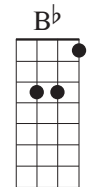
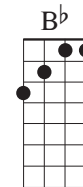
Me na pua `ala onaona

*With flowers so fragrant*

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Ku'u home i aloha `ia

*My home is so loved*



F F<sup>7</sup>

Ku'u home

*My home*

B<sup>b</sup> F

I ka ulu o ka niu

*Is surrounded by coconut trees*

C<sup>7</sup>

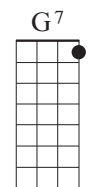
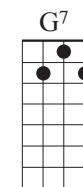
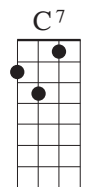
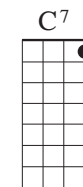
O ka niu ku kilakila

*That stand majestically*

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Napenape malie

*Fluttering gently (in the breeze)*



F F<sup>7</sup>

Home nani

*A beautiful home*

B<sup>b</sup> F

Home i ka `ae kai

*Nestled along the shore*

C<sup>7</sup>

Ke konane a ka mahina

*With the bright moon*

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

I ke kai hawanawana

*Upon the whispering sea*

F F<sup>7</sup>

Ha'ina

*Told*

B<sup>b</sup> F

`Ia mai ka puana

*Is the refrain (of)*

C<sup>7</sup>

Ku'u home i Lahaina

*My home in Lahaina*

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Ua piha me ka hau'oli

*Full of happiness and joy*

# Pua Mana

Words by Charles Kekua Farden, Music by Irmgard 'Aluli, 1937

Soprano Baritone

C C<sup>7</sup>

Pua mana

*Puamana*

F C

Ku'u home i Lahaina

*Is my home in Lahaina*

G<sup>7</sup>

Me na pua 'ala onaona

*With flowers so fragrant*

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Ku'u home i aloha 'ia

*My home is so loved*

C C<sup>7</sup>

Ku'u home

*My home*

F C

I ka ulu o ka niu

*Is surrounded by coconut trees*

G<sup>7</sup>

O ka niu ku kilakila

*That stand majestically*

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Napenape malie

*Fluttering gently (in the breeze)*

C C<sup>7</sup>

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*A beautiful home*

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I ke kai hawanawana

*Upon the whispering sea*

C C<sup>7</sup>

Ha'ina

*Told*

F C

'Ia mai ka puana

*Is the refrain (of)*

G<sup>7</sup>

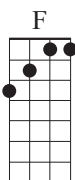
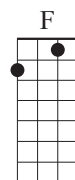
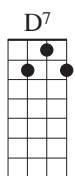
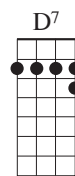
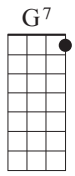
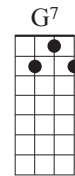
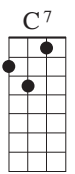
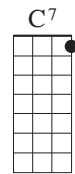
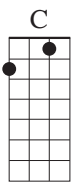
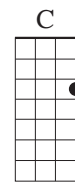
Ku'u home i Lahaina

*My home in Lahaina*

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Ua piha me ka hau'oli

*Full of happiness and joy*



# Red Sails in the Sunset

Music by Hugh Williams, lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy, 1935

Soprano Baritone

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

Red sails in the sunset,

F

Way out on the sea

C<sup>7</sup>

F

Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me

F<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>

She sailed at the dawning,

F

All day I've been blue

C<sup>7</sup>

F

F<sup>7</sup>

Red sails in the sunset, I'm trusting in you

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Swift wings you must borrow

B<sup>b</sup>

F

Make straight for the shore

B<sup>b</sup>

F

We marry tomorrow

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

And she goes sailing no more

F

F<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>

Red sails in the sunset,

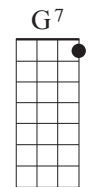
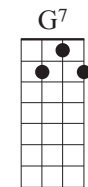
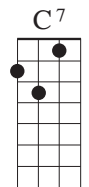
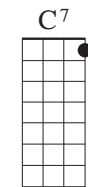
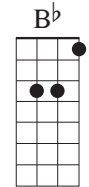
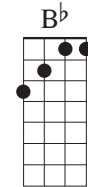
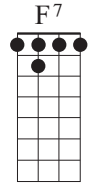
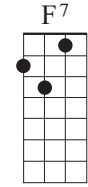
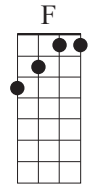
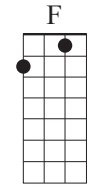
F

Way out on the sea

C<sup>7</sup>

F

Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me



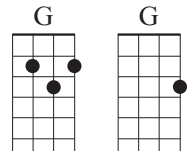
# Rock-A-Hula Baby

Words and music by Fred Wise, Ben Weisman & Dolores Fuller, 1961

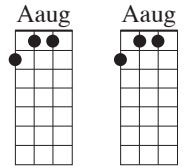
Performed by Elvis Presley in *Blue Hawaii*

Soprano Baritone

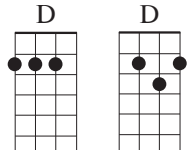
D A+  
[ Rock-a-hula, Rock, Rock-a-hula, Rock-a-hula — wow!]



D  
The way she moves her hips up to her fingertips  
G D  
I feel I'm heaven bound,



A7  
And when she starts to sway, I've gotta say,  
A+ D  
She really moves the grass around.

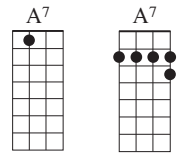


(Chorus)

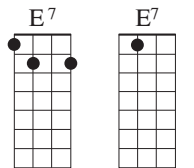
D  
Rock-a-hula baby! Rock-a-hula baby,

G  
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu

A7 D  
That rock-a-hula baby of mine. (to Coda last time)



D A+  
[ Rock-a-hula, Rock, Rock-a-hula, Rock-a-hula — wow!]



D  
Although I love to kiss my little hula Miss,  
G D  
I never get the chance.

A7  
I wanna hold her tight all through the night,  
A+ D  
But all she wants to do is dance.

D  
I bet that she could teach the palms along the beach

G D  
To sway when breezes blow,

A7  
And birds up in the sky could learn to fly

A+ D  
By watchin' how my baby can go!

(Coda - *ritard*)

E7 A7 D  
That rock-a-hula baby of mine!

# She Sang "Aloha" To Me

Words and music by Joseph B. Carey, 1915

Soprano Baritone

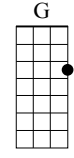
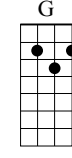
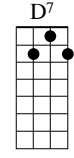
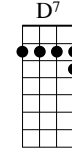
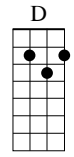
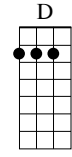
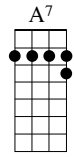
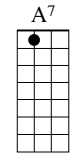
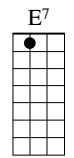
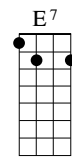
Intro: E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D /NC

D
A<sup>7</sup>  
 Across the sea 'neath fair Hawaiian skies I long to be,  
D  
 For there a maiden fond and true awaits for me.  
D<sup>7</sup>
G  
 In dreams I seem to hear her sing so tenderly,  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D
(D<sup>7</sup>)  
 The song of songs that stole my heart away.

G
D  
 She sang "Aloha," while stars were gleaming,  
A<sup>7</sup>
D
(D<sup>7</sup>)  
 She sang "Aloha," farewell to thee.  
G
D  
 I hear her calling, with love enthralling,  
A<sup>7</sup>
D
/NC  
 My own true sweetheart across the sea.

D
A<sup>7</sup>  
 Across the sea where hearts are ever true I long to be,  
D  
 Where songs of love and sweet caresses wait for me.  
D<sup>7</sup>
G  
 And soon the wedding bells will ring so tenderly,  
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D
(D<sup>7</sup>)  
 The song of songs that stole my heart away.

G
D  
 She sang "Aloha," while stars were gleaming,  
A<sup>7</sup>
D
(D<sup>7</sup>)  
 She sang "Aloha," farewell to thee.  
G
D  
 I hear her calling, with love enthralling,  
A<sup>7</sup>
D  
 My own true sweetheart across the sea.





# She Sang "Aloha" To Me

Words and music by Joseph B. Carey, 1915

Soprano Baritone

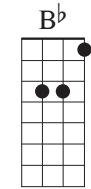
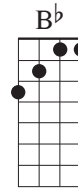
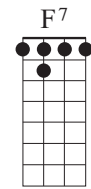
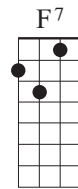
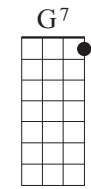
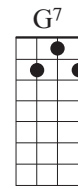
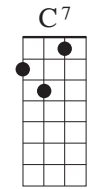
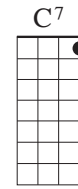
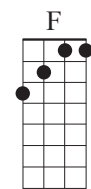
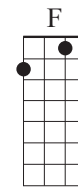
Intro: G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F /NC

F
C<sup>7</sup>  
 Across the sea 'neath fair Hawaiian skies I long to be,  
F  
 For there a maiden fond and true awaits for me.  
F<sup>7</sup>
B<sup>b</sup>  
 In dreams I seem to hear her sing so tenderly,  
F
C<sup>7</sup>
F
(F<sup>7</sup>)  
 The song of songs that stole my heart away.

B<sup>b</sup>
F  
 She sang "Aloha," while stars were gleaming,  
C<sup>7</sup>
F
(F<sup>7</sup>)  
 She sang "Aloha," farewell to thee.  
B<sup>b</sup>
F  
 I hear her calling, with love enthralling,  
C<sup>7</sup>
F  
 My own true sweetheart across the sea.

F
C<sup>7</sup>  
 Across the sea where hearts are ever true I long to be,  
F  
 Where songs of love and sweet caresses wait for me.  
F<sup>7</sup>
B<sup>b</sup>  
 And soon the wedding bells will ring so tenderly,  
F
C<sup>7</sup>
F
(F<sup>7</sup>)  
 The song of songs that stole my heart away.

B<sup>b</sup>
F  
 She sang "Aloha," while stars were gleaming,  
C<sup>7</sup>
F
(F<sup>7</sup>)  
 She sang "Aloha," farewell to thee.  
B<sup>b</sup>
F  
 I hear her calling, with love enthralling,  
C<sup>7</sup>
F  
 My own true sweetheart across the sea.



# Singing Bamboo

Words & Music by Maddy K. Lam, 1954

Vamp: D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

C G<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>

Listen,

G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

To the sweet singing bamboo

C G<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>

It's singing

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

A little love song to you.

C G<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>

Telling

G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Of a small island rendezvous

C G<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>

A heaven

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

That was made just for two

F

Where tradewinds

G<sup>7</sup> F C

Softly kissing the coco palms

D<sup>7</sup>

Flower scented nights

G<sup>7</sup> (G<sup>+</sup>)

Calling you to my arms

C G<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>

So listen,

G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

To the sweet singing bamboo

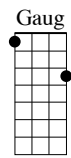
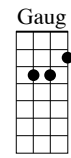
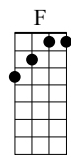
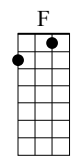
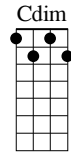
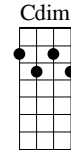
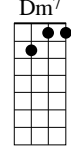
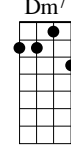
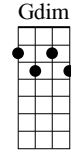
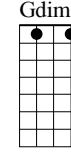
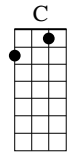
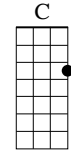
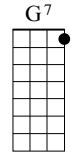
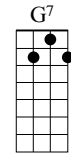
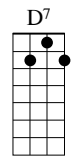
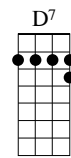
C G<sup>dim</sup> D<sup>m7</sup>

It's singing

G<sup>7</sup> C

A little love song to you.

Soprano Baritone

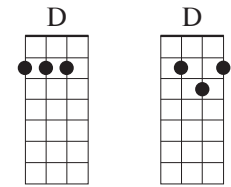


# Song of Old Hawai'i

Gordon Beecher and Johnny Noble, 1938

Soprano Baritone

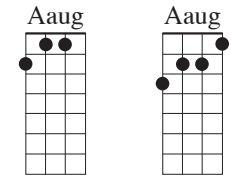
A<sup>+</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>  
There's the perfume of a million flowers



D A<sup>7</sup>  
Clinging to the heart of old Hawaii

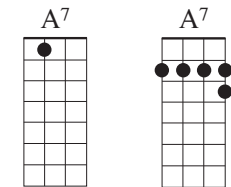
D A<sup>7</sup>  
There's a rainbow following the showers

D D<sup>7</sup>  
Bringing me a part of old Hawaii



G  
There's a silver moon

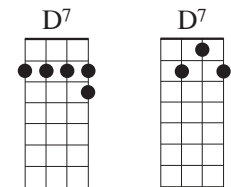
D D° D  
A symphony of stars



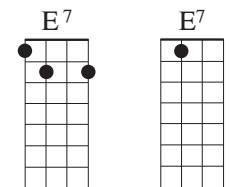
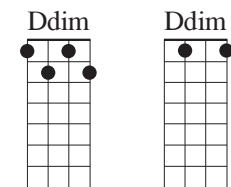
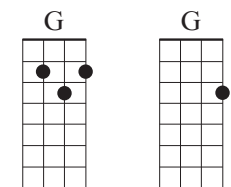
E<sup>7</sup>  
There's a hula tune

A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>+</sup>  
And the hum of soft guitars

D A<sup>7</sup>  
There's the tradewind sighing in the heavens



D  
Singing me a Song Of Old Hawaii.



# Sophisticated Hula

Sol K. Bright, 1940

Soprano Baritone

F F<sup>7</sup>  
Hands on your hips,

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
Do those hula dips.

F C<sup>7</sup>  
Sophisticated hula,  
F C<sup>7</sup>

It's the talk of the town.  
F F<sup>7</sup>  
Swing your partner 'round.

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
Soon you'll cover ground.

F C<sup>7</sup>  
Sophisticated hula,  
F E<sup>7</sup>  
It's the talk of the town.

A  
The native hula maidens, they love to dance.

E<sup>7</sup> A  
They do their dancing to the beating of drums.

G<sup>7</sup>  
And now sophisticated hula's your chance

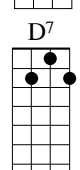
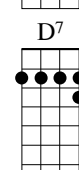
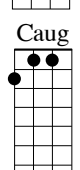
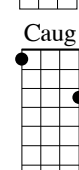
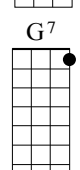
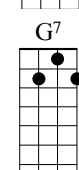
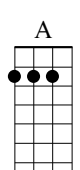
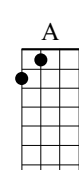
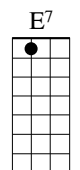
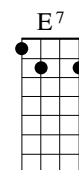
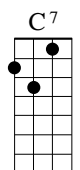
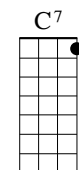
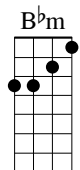
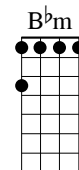
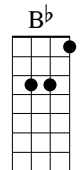
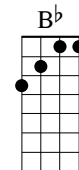
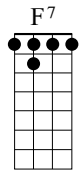
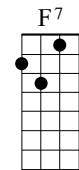
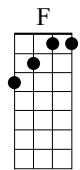
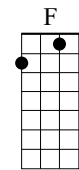
C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>aug</sup>  
To dance while the melody runs.

F F<sup>7</sup>  
So, dance to the music sweet.

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>  
Soon you will repeat,

F C<sup>7</sup>  
Sophisticated hula,  
F  
It's the talk of the town.

D<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
End: Oh yeah, Sophisticated hula, it's the talk of the town!

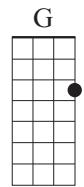
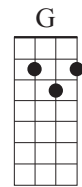


# Star of Gladness

Makaha Sons of Ni'ihau, 1999

Soprano Baritone

G // D<sup>sus4</sup> // G<sup>sus</sup> // G // G // D<sup>sus4</sup> // G<sup>sus</sup> // G //

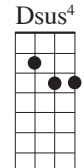
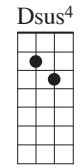


Raindrops, they hamper my vision,

Falling down and cutting incisions

D<sup>7</sup> G

In my mind, while we sail away our time.



G  
Blow makani, shout jubilation,

Carry us down to our destination

D<sup>7</sup> G

Oh wikiwiki, a keala Tahiti.

G  
Millions of stars up in the sky

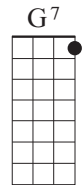
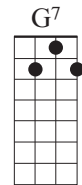
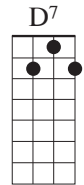
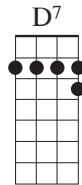
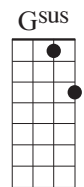
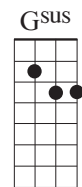
Looking up they all make us high, but

D<sup>7</sup> G

Hokule'a, Star of Gladness. (you're the happy star)

D<sup>7</sup> G

Oh, Hokule'a, Star of Gladness



G  
Stand beside me and be my friend

Make me smile and laugh again, yes,

D<sup>7</sup> G

Hokule'a, (you're the) Star of Gladness (you're the happy star)

D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

Oh, Hokule'a, Star of Gladness.

C G G<sup>7</sup>

Lift your bow, your hull slides through the sea

C G

Guide Hokule'a, Lord we ask you please.

D<sup>7</sup> G

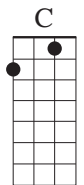
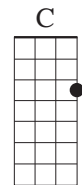
In this we pray, Lord to show us the way,

D<sup>7</sup> G

Ah, Hokule'a, Star of Gladness (you're the happy star)

D<sup>7</sup> G

Oh, Hokule'a, Star of Gladness.



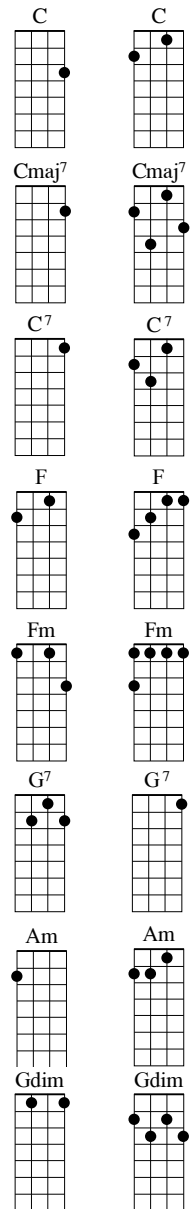
Outro: G // D<sup>sus4</sup> // G<sup>sus</sup> // G // G // D<sup>sus4</sup> // G<sup>sus</sup> // G // D<sup>7</sup> G

# Sweet Leilani

Music & Lyrics by Harry Owens, 1937

Soprano Baritone

C (C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>) F F<sup>m</sup>  
 Sweet Leilani\_\_\_\_\_, heavenly flower,  
 C G<sup>7</sup> C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 Nature fashioned roses kiss'd with dew,  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 And then she placed them in a bower.  
 C  
 It was the start of you.



C (C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>) F F<sup>m</sup>  
 Sweet Leilani\_\_\_\_\_, heavenly flower,  
 C G<sup>7</sup> C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 I dreamed of paradise for two,  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 You are my paradise completed,  
 C  
 You are my dream come true.

C (C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>) F F<sup>m</sup>  
 Sweet Leilani\_\_\_\_\_, heavenly flower,  
 C G<sup>7</sup> C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 Tropic skies are jealous as they shine.  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 I think they're jealous of your blue eyes,  
 C  
 Jealous because you're mine.

C (C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>) F F<sup>m</sup>  
 Sweet Leilani\_\_\_\_\_, heavenly flower,  
 C G<sup>7</sup> C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 I dreamed of paradise for two,  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 You are my paradise completed,  
 C  
 You are my dream come true.

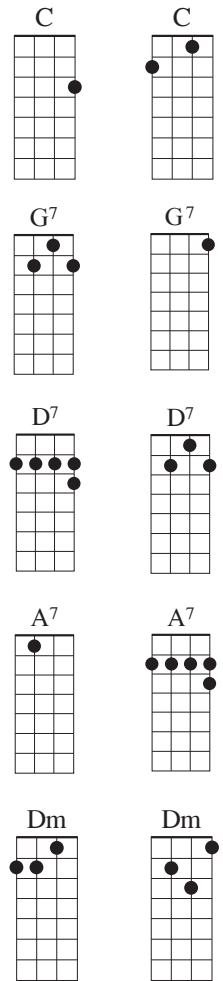
# Sweet Someone

Music by Harry Revel, lyrics by Mack Gordon, 1937

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Sweet someone,  
D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Whoever you may be.  
A<sup>7</sup>  
Sweet someone,  
D<sup>m</sup>  
You suit me to a "T".  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Although you pay no attention  
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
To me at all,  
D<sup>m</sup>  
One kiss, and needless to mention,  
G<sup>7</sup>  
I had to fall.

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Now I wonder,  
D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Who's keeping us apart.  
A<sup>7</sup>  
Don't blunder,  
D<sup>m</sup>  
And give away your heart.  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Until you whisper, "I love you,"  
A<sup>7</sup>  
That's when I'll know,  
D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Sweet someone,  
D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
That you belong to me.

Soprano Baritone

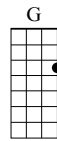
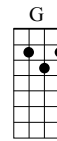


# That's the Hawaiian in Me

Words by Margarita Lane, Music/Special Lyrics by John Noble, 1936

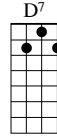
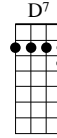
Soprano Baritone

G  
I don't like shoes upon my feet.

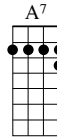
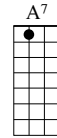


To be at ease is such a treat.

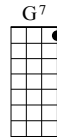
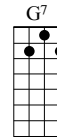
D<sup>7</sup>  
I smile at everyone I meet,  
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G (D<sup>7</sup>)



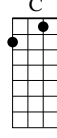
That's the Hawaiian in me.



G  
I love to sing and play for you,

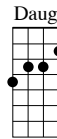
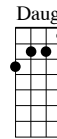


And give a lei to cheer you too,  
D<sup>7</sup>

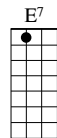
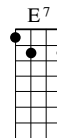


And with that goes a kiss or two,  
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

That's the Hawaiian in me.



G<sup>7</sup>  
It's great to be in Hawaii



C  
And to be a native too.

A<sup>7</sup>  
It's greater still to play around  
D<sup>7</sup> (D<sup>+</sup>)

And carry on as I do.

G  
So right out here in Hawaii,

Where everything is heavenly,  
D<sup>7</sup>

I'm just as happy as can be,  
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G (D<sup>7</sup> - repeat)  
That's the Hawaiian in me.

E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
Oh yeah, that's the Hawaiian in me.

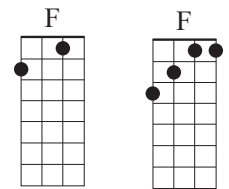


# Tiny Bubbles

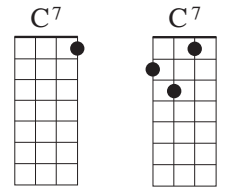
Words & Music by Leon Pober, 1966

Soprano Baritone

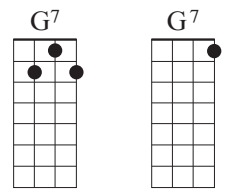
C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Tiny bubbles,  
 C  
 In the wine



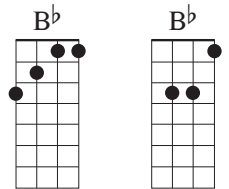
Make me happy,  
 F  
 Make me feel fine.



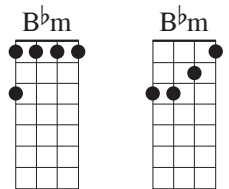
C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Tiny bubbles,  
 B<sup>b</sup> (B<sup>bm</sup>)  
 Make me warm all over,



F  
 With the feeling that I'm gonna  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Love you 'til the end of time.



B<sup>b</sup>  
 So here's to the golden moon,  
 F  
 And here's to the silvery sea.  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 But mostly here's a toast to you and me.



F  
 Tiny bubbles (Hua li'i)  
 C<sup>7</sup>  
 In the wine (I ka waina)

Make me happy (Au hau'oli)  
 F  
 Make me feel fine (I ka wa au inu)  
 C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Tiny bubbles,  
 B<sup>b</sup> (B<sup>bm</sup>)  
 Make me warm all over,  
 F

With the feeling that I'm gonna  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Love you 'til the end of time.

# Tip Toe Through the Tulips

Words & Music by Joe Burke and Al Dubin, 1929  
 Recorded by Nicholas Lucas, 1929; Tiny Tim, 1968  
 Featured in *Gold Diggers of Broadway*, 1929 (Warner Brothers)

Intro: C (x2) G° (x2) G<sup>7</sup> (x4)

C G° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Tip toe\_\_\_\_\_ to the window,

C E<sup>7</sup>

By the window,

F F<sup>m</sup>

That is where I'll be.

C G° D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G° G<sup>7</sup>

Come, tip toe\_\_\_\_\_ through the tulips\_\_\_\_\_ with me.

C G° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Tip toe\_\_\_\_\_ from your pillow,

C E<sup>7</sup>

To the shadow

F F<sup>m</sup>

Of the willow tree.

C G° D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F C

And tip toe\_\_\_\_\_ through the tulips\_\_\_\_\_ with me.

[bridge]

D<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray.

B<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

We'll keep the showers away.

C G° D<sup>m7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

And if I kiss you\_\_\_\_\_ in the garden,

C E<sup>7</sup>

In the moonlight,

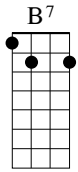
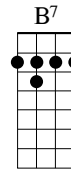
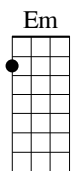
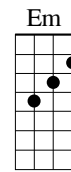
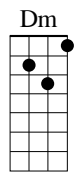
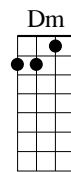
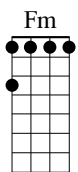
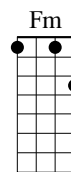
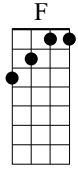
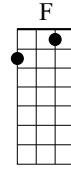
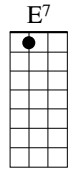
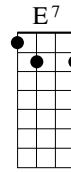
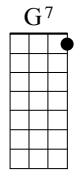
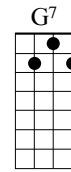
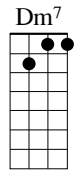
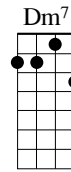
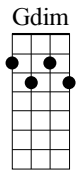
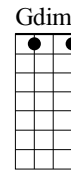
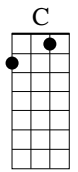
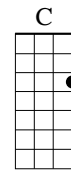
F F<sup>m</sup>

Will you pardon me?

C G° D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Come, tip toe\_\_\_\_\_ through the tulips\_\_\_\_\_ with me.

Soprano Baritone



# To You, Sweetheart, Aloha (NWFL)

Music & Lyrics by Harry Owens, 1936

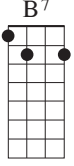
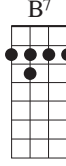
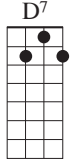
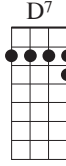
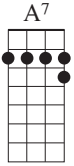
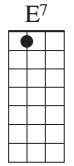
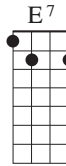
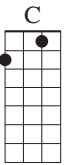
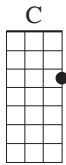
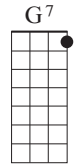
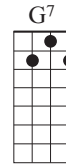
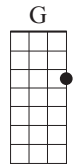
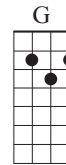
Vamp: A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G (twice)

G G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 To you, sweetheart, Aloha.  
 D<sup>7</sup> G  
 Aloha from the bottom of my heart.  
 G<sup>7</sup>  
 Keep that smile on your lips,  
 C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 Brush those tears from your eyes.

One more Aloha,  
 G D<sup>7</sup>  
 Then it's time for goodbye.

G G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 To you, sweetheart, Aloha.  
 D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
 In dreams, I'll be with you, dear, tonight.  
 E<sup>7</sup>  
 And I'll pray for that day, when  
 A<sup>7</sup>  
 We two will meet again,  
 D<sup>7</sup> G (Ending: D<sup>7</sup> G)  
 Until then, sweetheart, Aloha.

Soprano Baritone



# To You, Sweetheart, Aloha

Music & Lyrics by Harry Owens, 1936

(A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G) D<sup>7</sup>

G B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> G

Sailing day is taking you away, dear one,

B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

What a shame that loved ones have to part.

A<sup>m</sup> C<sup>m</sup>

Stars will forget to shine

G B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

If you forget you are mine

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> (C<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>)

So keep this tender message in your heart:

G G<sup>7</sup> C-E<sup>7</sup>-A<sup>7</sup>  
To you, sweetheart, Aloha.

D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

Aloha from the bottom of my heart.

G G<sup>7</sup>  
Keep that smile on your lips,

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Brush those tears from your eyes.

One more Aloha,

G D<sup>dim</sup> A<sup>m</sup> (D<sup>aug</sup>)

Then it's time for goodbyes.

G G<sup>7</sup> C-E<sup>7</sup>-A<sup>7</sup>

To you, sweetheart, Aloha.

D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

In dreams I'll be with you, dear, tonight.

E<sup>7</sup>

And I'll pray for that day, when

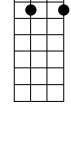
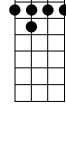
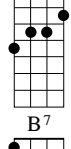
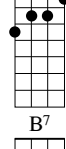
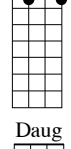
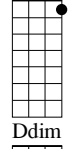
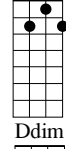
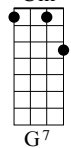
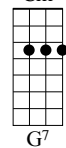
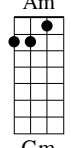
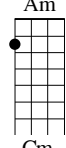
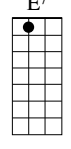
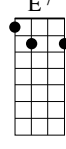
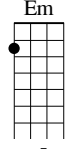
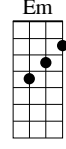
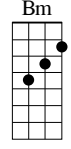
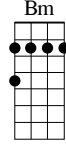
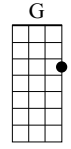
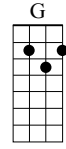
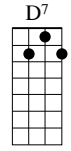
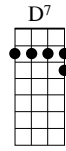
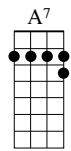
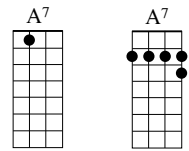
A<sup>7</sup>

We two will meet again,

D<sup>7</sup> G

Until then, sweetheart, Aloha.

Soprano Baritone

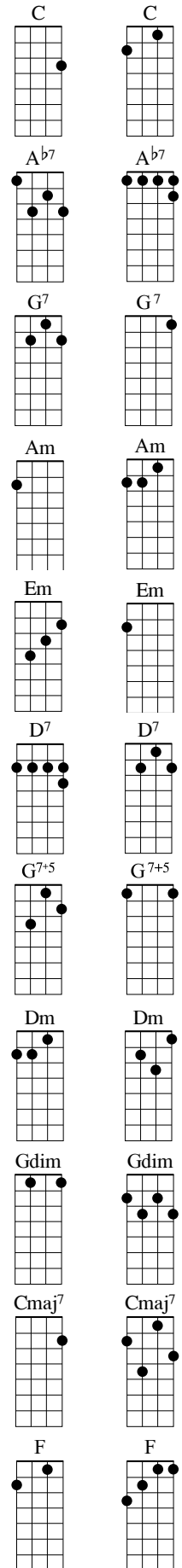


# Ukulele Lady

Soprano Baritone

Words by Gus Kahn, Music by Richard A. Whiting, 1925

C A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay  
 A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay  
 A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along  
 C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7+5</sup>  
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song:



C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>  
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you  
 D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>°</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 If you want to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too.  
 C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>  
 If you kiss a ukulele lady, while you promise ever to be true  
 D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you.

F  
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)  
 C  
 Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7+5</sup>  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by  
 C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 To cling to when it's cool and shady  
 C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>°</sup>  
 Where the tricky wickie wackies woo  
 D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.

C A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay  
 A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a-way  
 A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing  
 A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 And lips were made to kiss  
 C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7+5</sup>  
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss.

# 'Ulupalakua (G/A) [NWFL]

John P. Watkins, 1947

Intro: A<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>-G x2

G G<sup>7</sup>  
Kaulana mai nei  
C G  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: A<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>-G-E<sup>7</sup>-A

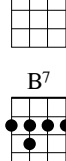
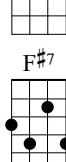
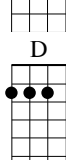
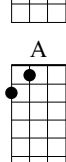
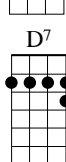
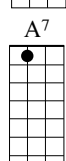
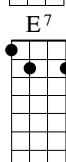
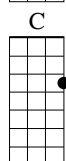
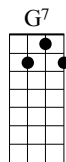
A A<sup>7</sup>  
Kaulana mai nei  
D A  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
E<sup>7</sup> A  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: B<sup>7</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A-D<sup>7</sup>-G

G G<sup>7</sup>  
E wehi e ku'u lei  
C G  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
'Onaona me ka 'awapuhi  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
He beauty ma'oli no

Vamp: A<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>-G-E<sup>7</sup>-A

Soprano



A A<sup>7</sup>  
E wehi e ku'u lei  
D A  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
'Onaona me ka 'awapuhi  
E<sup>7</sup> A  
He beauty ma'oli no

Vamp: B<sup>7</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A-D<sup>7</sup>-G

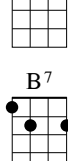
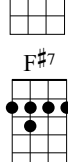
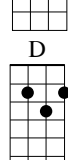
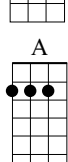
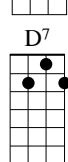
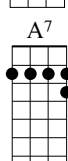
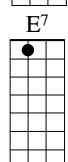
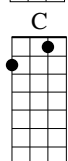
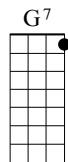
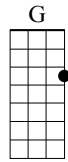
G G<sup>7</sup>  
Ha'ina mai ka puana  
C G  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: A<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>-G-E<sup>7</sup>-A

A A<sup>7</sup>  
Ha'ina mai ka puana  
D A  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
E<sup>7</sup> A  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Ending Vamp: B<sup>7</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A

Baritone



# Wahine Ilikea (G)

Dennis Kamakahi

[Hui]

G C G C G C

Pu - a kalau - nu ma ke kai

*Crown flower by the shore*

G D<sup>7</sup>

O Honouliwai

*Of Honouliwai*

G C G C

Wahine ilikea i ka poli o Moloka'i,

*Fair skinned woman in the bosom of Moloka'i*

G C G (G<sup>7</sup>)

No ka heke \_\_\_\_\_

*Is the best*

C

Nani wale no, ka wai lele uka

*Beautiful waterfalls of the upland*

G

G<sup>7</sup>

'O Hina, 'O Haha, 'O Mo'oloa

*Hina, Haha, and Mo'oloa*

C

Na wai `ekolu i ka ulu wehi wehi

*The three waters in the verdant overgrowth*

G D<sup>7</sup>

O Kamalo, i ka malie [hui]

*Of Kamalo, in the calm*

C

Nani wale no ka'aina Halawa

*Beautiful is the land, Halawa*

G

G<sup>7</sup>

Home ho'okipa a ka malihini

*Hospitable home to the visitors*

C

'Aina uluwehi i ka noe `ahiahi

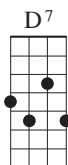
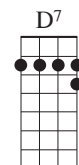
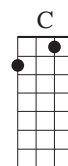
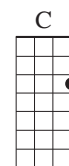
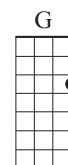
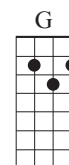
*Land verdant in the evening mist*

G D<sup>7</sup>

Ua lawe mai i ka makani Ho'olua [hui]

*Brought by the wind of Ho'olua*

Soprano Baritone



# Wahine Ilikea

Dennis Kamakahi

Soprano Baritone

[Hui]

F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>

Pu\_\_a kalau\_\_nu ma ke kai  
F C<sup>7</sup>

O Honouliwai

F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>  
Wahine ilikea i ka poli o Moloka'i,  
F B<sup>b</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)

No ka heke\_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup>

Nani wale no, ka wai lele uka  
F F<sup>7</sup>

'O Hina, 'O Haha, 'O Mo'oloa

B<sup>b</sup>

Na wai `ekolu

I ka ulu wehi wehi

F C<sup>7</sup>  
O Kamalo, i ka malie [hui]

B<sup>b</sup>

Nani wale no ka'aina Halawa  
F F<sup>7</sup>

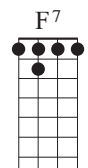
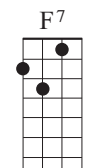
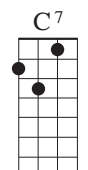
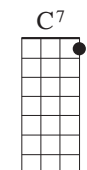
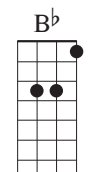
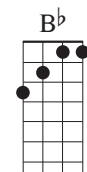
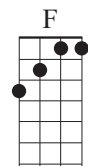
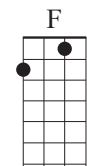
Home ho'okipa a ka malihini

B<sup>b</sup>

`Aina uluwehi

I ka noe `ahiahi

F C<sup>7</sup>  
Ua lawe mai i ka makani Ho'olua [hui]





# Waikiki (G)

Andy Cummings, 1947

Intro: G // D° // A<sup>m</sup> // D<sup>+</sup> //

G F<sup>#7</sup>  
 There's a feeling deep in my heart  
 G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 Stabbing at me just like a dart  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup>

It's a feeling heavenly  
 G F<sup>#7</sup>  
 I see memories out of the past  
 G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 Memories that always will last  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup>

Of a place beside the sea

G G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup>  
 Waikîkî, at night when the shadows are falling  
 G G°  
 I hear the rolling surf calling  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup> G D<sup>+</sup>  
 Calling and calling to me

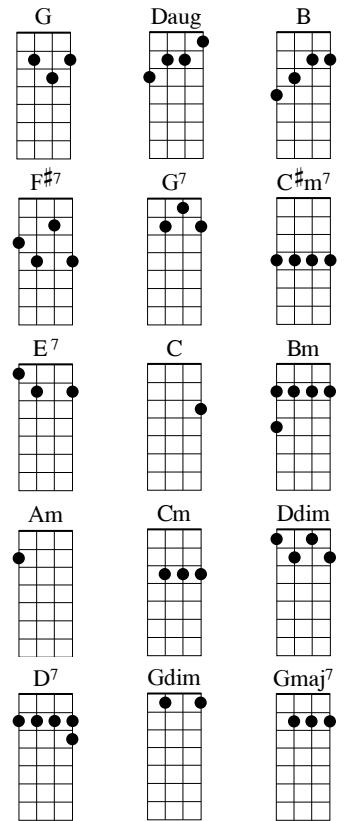
G G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup>  
 Waikîkî, 'tis for you that my heart is yearning  
 G G°  
 My thoughts are always returning  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup> G F<sup>#7</sup>  
 Out there to you across the sea

Chorus:

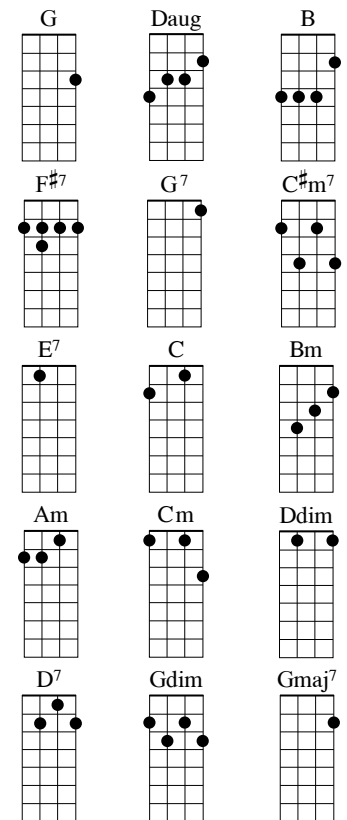
B C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>  
 Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms  
 B C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>  
 Are ever in my memory  
 B C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>  
 And I recall when I held in my arms  
 B<sup>m</sup> D° A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup>  
 An angel sweet and heavenly

G G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup>  
 Waikîkî, my whole life is empty without you  
 G G°  
 I miss that magic about you  
 D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup>  
 Magic beside the sea. Magic of Waikîkî

Soprano



Baritone



# White Sandy Beach

Written/Composed by: Willie Dan Performed by: IZ

Soprano

Baritone

4/4 time

| / / / / | <--- 4 beats to a measure

Strum:

D 1    D 2    U &    U 3    D 4

intro: F (4) B<sup>b</sup> (1) B<sup>b</sup>m (1) F (1) C7 (1)

F (4)  
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F C7  
On a white sandy beach of Ha-wai'i

F (4)  
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F (2)  
On a white sandy beach of Ha-wai'i

Chorus 1 C7 (2) B<sup>b</sup> C7  
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7 (5)  
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F (4)  
Those hot long summer days, laying there in the sun

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F (2)  
On a white sandy beach of Ha - wai'i

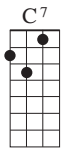
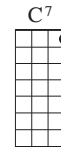
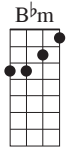
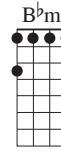
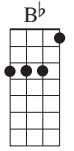
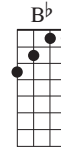
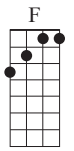
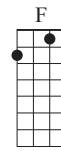
Chorus 2 C7 (2) B<sup>b</sup> C7  
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7 (7)  
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long (rest voice)

F (4)  
Last night in my dreams, I saw your face a - gain

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m (7)  
We were there in the sun, on a white sandy beach aa

F (4)  
oo of of Ha - wai'i (fade and strum out)



# Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula

(Hawaiian Love Song)

Words & Music by E. Ray Goetz, Joe Young & Pete Wendling 1916

Introduced by Al Jolson for the play *Robinson Crusoe, Jr.*

F

Down Hawaii way, where I chanced to stray,

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

On an evening I heard a Hula maiden play,

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>+</sup>

Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

F

Down Hawaii way, by the moonlit bay,

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

When I lingered a-while, she stole my heart away,

F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

B<sup>b</sup>

F

F<sup>7</sup>

Oh I don't care if you've loved the ladies far and near,

B<sup>b</sup>

F C<sup>7</sup>

You'd for-get about them all if you could hear,

F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

[bridge]

(F<sup>7</sup>)

B<sup>b</sup>

F

I'm coming back to you, my Hula Lou,

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Beside the sea at Waikiki, you'll play for me,

B<sup>b</sup> F

And once a-gain you'll sway my heart your way,

C<sup>7</sup> F (C<sup>+</sup>)

With your yaaka hula hickey dula tune.

F

Down Hawaii way, you would love to stay,

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

If you'd ever see how those Hulas bend and sway,

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>+</sup>

Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

F

Down Hawaii way, while the breakers play,

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

With a movement just like the waves, those Hulas say,

F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

"Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du."

B<sup>b</sup>

F

F<sup>7</sup>

Oh I don't care if you've never, never loved before,

B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

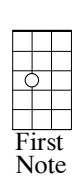
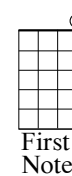
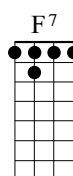
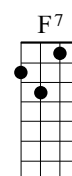
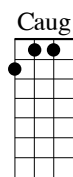
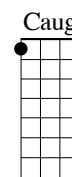
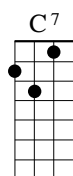
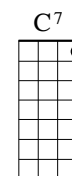
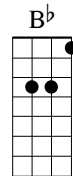
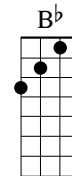
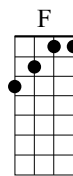
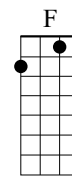
You'll be captivated on that coral shore,

F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du. [bridge]

Soprano

Baritone



Intro:

Last 2 lines of  
Chorus + C<sup>+</sup>

(In the original  
version, the chorus  
is repeated twice  
each time.)

# Yellow Bird

Based on the 1883 Haitian lyric poem "Choucoune" by Oswald Duran and 1893 music "Ti Zwazo" by Michel Mauleart Monton. Music adapted by Norman Luboff with English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman, 1957

F                      C<sup>7</sup>                      F  
 Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.  
 F                      C<sup>7</sup>                      F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.  
 B<sup>b</sup>                      F  
 Did your lady friend leave the nest again?  
 C<sup>7</sup>                      F                      (F<sup>7</sup>)  
 That is very sad, make me feel so bad.  
 B<sup>b</sup>                      F  
 You can fly away, in the sky away.  
 C<sup>7</sup>                      F  
 You more lucky than me!  
     F                      B<sup>b</sup>  
     I also have a pretty gal,  
     C<sup>7</sup>                      F  
     She not with me today.  
    B<sup>b</sup>  
     They all the same, the pretty gal,  
     C<sup>7</sup>    F  
     Make them the nest, then they fly away.  
 F                      C<sup>7</sup>                      F  
 Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.  
 F                      C<sup>7</sup>                      F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.  
 B<sup>b</sup>                      F  
 Better fly away in the sky away.  
 C<sup>7</sup>                      F                      (F<sup>7</sup>)  
 Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.  
 B<sup>b</sup>                      F  
 Black and yellow you, like banana too.  
 C<sup>7</sup>                      F  
 They might pick you some day!  
     F                      B<sup>b</sup>  
     Wish that I was a yellow bird,  
     C<sup>7</sup>                      F  
     I fly away with you.  
    B<sup>b</sup>  
     But I am not a yellow bird,  
     C<sup>7</sup>    F  
     So here I sit, nothing else to do.  
 F  
 Yellow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird.

Soprano    Baritone

