

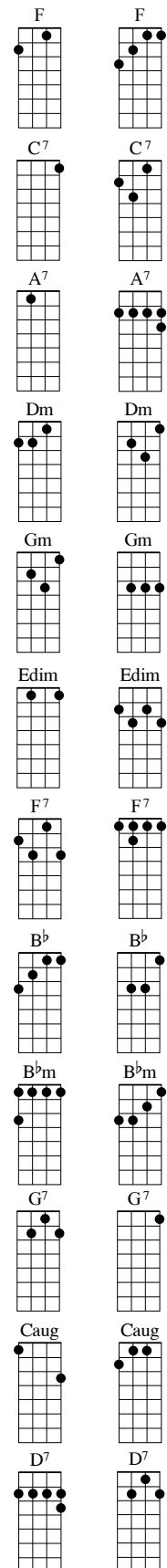
Honolulu I'm Coming Back Again

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

Soprano Baritone

Intro: (F₄ C₈⁷ F₄)₂ A₄⁷

D^m G^m D^m
 Far out in the Pacific, two thousand miles away,
 E° D^m A⁷ D^m
 There lie some magic islands, where all men love to stray.
 D^m G^m D^m
 The sea nymphs piled the coral, up above the ocean's crest.
 E° D^m A⁷ D^m - F⁷
 And then the legend has it, the angels did the rest.—



F⁷ B^b B^{bm} F F⁷
 I seem to hear the Pali calling me
 B^b B^{bm} F
 I seem to hear the surf at Waikiki
 A⁷ D^m
 And from Pacific Heights, I seem to see the lights
 G⁷ C⁷ (C⁺)
 Of a city that is very dear to me.

(F⁷) B^b B^{bm} F
 I seem to see the waving sugar cane
 F⁷ B^b
 The coco palms all nodding in the rain
 D⁷ G⁷
 In fancy I am led back to dear old Diamond Head.
 C⁷ F (A⁷)
 Honolulu, I am coming back again.

D^m G^m D^m
 They painted pretty valleys, and they build-ed stately hills.
 E° D^m
 They dug out lovely canyons,
 A⁷ D^m
 And they turned on laughing rills.
 D^m G^m D^m
 They scattered ferns and flowers, in the lowlands and the high.
 E° D^m
 And when they were completed,
 A⁷ D^m-F⁷
 Why, they called the group Ha-wa-ii