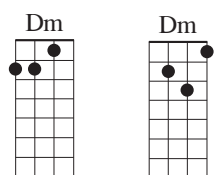
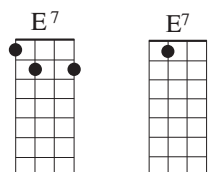
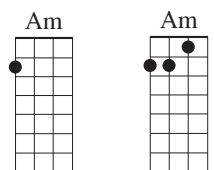
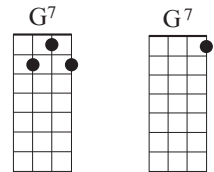
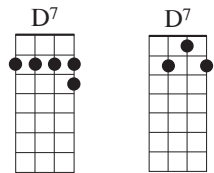
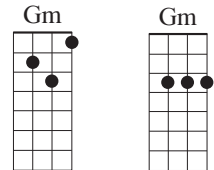
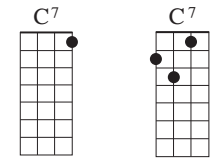
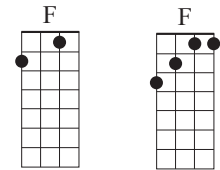


Little Brown Gal

Words & Music by Don McDiamid and Lee Wood, 1935

Soprano Baritone

F C⁷ F
 To the isles across the blue Pacific
 C⁷ F
 I've a constant longing to return
 G^m D⁷ G^m
 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^m E⁷
 Through that island wonderland
 A^m D^m E⁷
 She's broken all the kanes' hearts
 A^m E⁷
 It's not hard to understand
 A^m 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