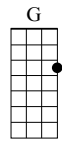
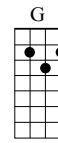


That's the Hawaiian in Me

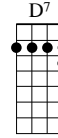
Words by Margarita Lane, Music/Special Lyrics by John Noble, 1936

Soprano Baritone

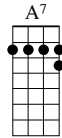
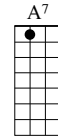
G
I don't like shoes upon my feet.



To be at ease is such a treat.



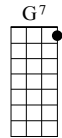
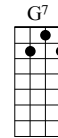
D⁷
I smile at everyone I meet,
A⁷ D⁷ G (D⁷)



That's the Hawaiian in me.

G

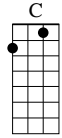
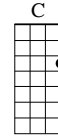
I love to sing and play for you,



And give a lei to cheer you too,

D⁷

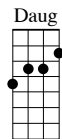
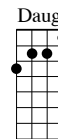
And with that goes a kiss or two,



A⁷ D⁷ G

That's the Hawaiian in me.

G⁷



It's great to be in Hawaii

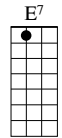
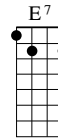
C

And to be a native too.

A⁷

It's greater still to play around

D⁷ (D⁺)



And carry on as I do.

G

So right out here in Hawaii,

Where everything is heavenly,

D⁷

I'm just as happy as can be,

A⁷ D⁷ G (D⁷ - repeat)

That's the Hawaiian in me.

E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G

Oh yeah, that's the Hawaiian in me.