

# Popular Hawaiian Songs of Yesterday & Today

---

*If you remember Hawai'i Calls,  
Alfred Apaka, Andy Cummings, Don Ho,  
Kui Lee, & the Royal Hawaiian Hotel,  
you'll love these songs.*

---

*Uncle Rod Hiquchi*

Lyrics are copyrighted and Uncle Rod does NOT own the rights to these songs.  
They are presented for educational purposes only.

Please use them respectfully and responsibly.

"A7" D7 G

# Aloha Kaua'i



D7 G "A7" D7 G  
Aloha mokihana, pua o Kaua'i

"A7" D7 G  
wili ia, me ka maile, lau li'ili'i

A7 D7  
( maile li'ili'i )

G "A7" D7 G  
he ui, onaoha, he aloha wau ia oe

"A7" D7 G G7  
me a'u, me oe, i ka pu'u wai

C C<sup>m</sup> G  
[ Aloha no o Kaua'i

"A7" D7 D7<sup>+5</sup>  
luana, ho'okipa malihini

G "A7" D7 G  
puana, kaulana, ka inoa o Kaua'i

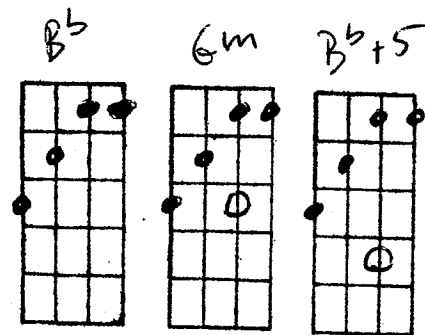
"A7" D7 G  
ha'aheo, he nani hiwahiwa ]

"A7" D7 C C<sup>m</sup> G  
Kaua'i, beauty no e ka oe

# Ain't No Big Thing

Words & Music by Kuiokalani Lee

F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 If your pretty little girl leaves you hung up,  
 F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 Standing on the corner of 5th and Main  
 B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b+5</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Left you standing there with a pair of movie tickets  
 F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F  
 Tear up the tickets, bruddah and don't complain  
 C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> /NC  
 Cause it ain't, no it ain't  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Ain't no big thing



F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Ain't no big thing, bruddah, when things ain't looking up.  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Ain't no big thing when there ain't no coffee to fill the cup  
 C<sup>7</sup> /NC  
 'Cuz the good times comin'  
 C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F  
 Let 'em roll, let 'em roll, man.

F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 If you wake up early one Sunday morning,  
 F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 Find your bag and baggage in the rain  
 B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b+5</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Your girl just left town with your best friend and all your money  
 F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F  
 Tear up her number and bruddah don't complain  
 C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> /NC  
 Cause it ain't, no it ain't  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Ain't no big thing

F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 If your ma in law starts getting huffy,  
 F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 Walking around your place with a sad face  
 B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b+5</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Just go out and buy her a one way ticket, and tell her,  
 F D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F  
 "Go join the astronauts in outer space."  
 C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> /NC  
 Cause it ain't, no it ain't  
 B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Ain't no big thing

(D, G, C) x 2

A' oia - John K. Almeida

<sup>G</sup> A' oia a e lilo ana <sup>C</sup> `oe ia `u, ahahana  
<sup>G</sup> Onaona kô maka i `ane i e ka ipo  
 Wahine <sup>C</sup> u`i  
<sup>Fm</sup> He u`i i`o nô ka wahine leo hone  
<sup>A</sup> He manu leo le`a `ia o ke kua hiwi  
<sup>G</sup> Na`u `oe, na`u no e lei ha`ahêo

<sup>C</sup> Li`a wale aku nô ka mana`o la i laila  
 Ho`ohihi  
<sup>Fm</sup> Ua noa kô nui kino na`u ho`okahi wale

<sup>nô</sup> Me`oe a`u pumehana kâua  
<sup>G</sup> Me`a`u`oe`olu nei nei pu`uwai  
<sup>C</sup> Aia lâ lilo ana lilo`oe ia`u <sup>C, D, G</sup>

End-repeats? <sup>G</sup> lilo ana lilo`oe ia`u

That's it, I am going to win you, oh, oh  
 Your pretty eyes are attracted hither  
 O lovely dear  
 You are pretty indeed and your voice is so sweet  
 Like a sweet-voiced bird of the mountain  
 You are mine, mine to cherish with pride

For my thoughts are drawn there to you,  
 My fancy taken  
 You are all mine and mine alone  
 With you I find the warmth of love  
 Having you with me soothes my heart  
 There now, you are won, won by me

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

# A is for ALOHA

<sup>D</sup> <sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup>  
**A** stands for warm Aloha. <sup>E<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>  
**L** is for laughter & smiles. <sup>D</sup> <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
**O** is for out in the Pacific <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>D</sup>  
where the angels built these  
Tropic Isles. <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>(A<sup>+</sup>)</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
**H** is for beautiful Hawaii, <sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>7</sup></sup>  
far beyond the ocean blue. <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>F#<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>7</sup></sup>  
**A** just means Aloha,

<sup>G</sup>  
and **ALOHA**

<sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>D</sup>  
means I Love You.

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

# Aloha Oe

<sup>F</sup> Proudly sweep the rain clouds  
<sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup> by the cliffs,  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> as onward it glides  
through the trees. (C<sup>+</sup>)

<sup>F</sup> It seems to be following the Liko,  
<sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup> the ahi-hi Lehua of the vale. <sup>F</sup> <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> Aloha oe,

<sup>F</sup> Aloha oe,

<sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> Thou charming one who dwells  
among the <sup>F</sup> <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup> bowers.

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

# ALOHA OE



F



F7



Bb

F

Ha'a-heo e ka ua i na pali



C7



Caug

Ke nihi ae la i kanahele

F F7

Bb

F

E u hai ana paha i ka liko

Bb

C7

F

F7

Pua 'ahihi lehua o uka

Hui: Bb

Aloha 'oe,

F

aloha 'oe

C7

F F7

E ke onaona noho i ka li - po

Bb

F

One fond embrace, a ho'i a'e au

C7

F

Un-til we meet again.

# Aloha Week Hula

Jack Pitman, 1959

F D7  
Little hula flirts in hula skirts  
G7  
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts  
C7

That's the way they do  
F C7 Caug  
The Aloha Week hula

F D7  
Around the isle, mile by mile  
G7  
Take a detour in Hawaiian style  
C7

That's the way they do  
F F7  
The Aloha Week hula

Bb Bbm  
For a brand new step you can try and match  
F D7  
Tutu walking in the taro patch  
G7  
Clap your hands, the music is grand  
C7 Caug  
Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band ... hey!

F D7  
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum  
G7  
Wiggle in the middle, it's a lot of fun  
C7

||: That's the way they do  
F C7  
The Aloha Week hula :||



# ALOHA WEEK HULA

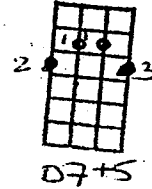
Vamp      A7   D7   G (twice)

D7            G            E7  
 Little hula flirts in hula skirts

A7  
 Winking at the boys in aloha shirts

D7  
 That's the way they do

G                      D7   (D7<sup>+5</sup>)  
 The Aloha Week hula



G                      E7  
 'Round the isle, mile by mile

A7  
 Take a detour in Hawaiian style

D7  
 That's the way they do

G  
 The Aloha Week hula

*Hui (bridge)*

G7                      C                      Cm  
 For a brand new step you can try and match

G                      E7  
 Tūtū walking in the taro patch

A7  
 Clap your hands, the music is grand

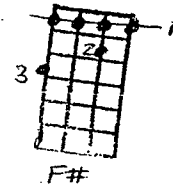
D7 (break)                      D7                      (D7<sup>+5</sup>)  
 Do an `ami`ami for the boys in the band . . . hey!

G                      E7  
 Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum

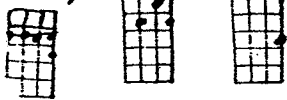
A7  
 Wiggle in the middle, it's a lot of fun

D7                      G  
 That's the way they do. The Aloha Week hula





D7                      G      A7      D7      G      (F#   G)  
 That's the way they do The Aloha Week hula



(D7, G7, C)



# Beautiful Kaua'i

There's an Island across the sea.     (G7-C)

Beautiful Kaua'i,  -  

Beautiful Kaua'i. 

And it's calling, yes, calling to me.     (G7-C)

Beautiful Kaua'i,  - 

Beautiful Kaua'i.  

In the midst of Fern Grotto,       
Mother Nature made her home,  
near the Falls of Wailua,   
where lovers often roam.  

So I'll return to My Isle across the sea.     (G7-C)

Beautiful Kaua'i,  - 

Beautiful Kaua'i. 

(D7, G7, C)(Break)

# Beyond the Reef

Beyond the reef,<sup>Dm7-G7</sup>  
where the sea is dark & cold,<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em-Am</sup>  
my Love has gone,<sup>Cdim</sup> <sup>Dm7-G7</sup>  
and my dreams grow old. <sup>C</sup> (Break)

There'll be no tears,<sup>Dm7-G7</sup>  
There'll be no regretting. <sup>C</sup> <sup>Em-Am</sup>  
Will S/he remember me?<sup>Cdim</sup> <sup>Dm7-G7</sup>  
Will S/he forget? <sup>C</sup> (F-C)

I'll send a thousand flowers<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
where the Trade Winds blow. <sup>C</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
I'll send my lonely heart,<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>D7</sup> (Break)  
for I love Her/him so. <sup>Dm-G7</sup> (Break)

Someday, I know,<sup>Dm7-G7</sup>  
S/he'll come back again to me. <sup>C</sup> <sup>Em-Am</sup>  
'Til then my heart will be <sup>Cdim</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
beyond the reef. <sup>C</sup> <sup>(Ab7)</sup> <sup>C</sup>

# Blue Hawaii

Music & lyrics: Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger (1937)

Soprano

Baritone

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

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

Night and you, \_\_\_\_\_ and Blue Hawaii

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

The night is heavenly,

G 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.

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

With all this loveliness

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

There should be love \_\_\_\_\_.

C C<sup>m</sup>

Come with me,

G

While the moon is on the sea.

A<sup>7</sup>

The night is young

D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup>

and so are we. (So are we.)

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

Dreams come true \_\_\_\_\_ in Blue Hawaii.

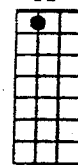
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

And mine could all come true

G C G

This magic night of nights with you. [bridge]

A<sup>7</sup>



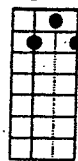
A<sup>7</sup>



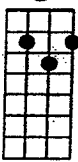
D<sup>7</sup>



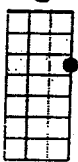
D<sup>7</sup>



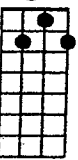
G



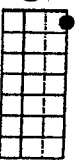
G



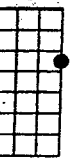
G<sup>7</sup>



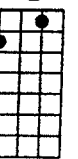
G<sup>7</sup>



C



C



E<sup>7</sup>



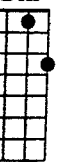
E<sup>7</sup>



C<sup>m</sup>



C<sup>m</sup>



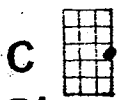
Daug



Daug



# Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

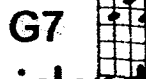


C



D7

Blue Hawaiian moon-light, shining over the sea,



G7

take me to your island



G7/5

C /break//

where I'm longing to be.



F7/C

C

D7

Blue Hawaiian moon-light, find the one I a-dore.

G7

Spread your magic love light.

C F C

Guide my ship to your shore.

Chorus: C7



F

C°

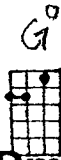
When the night is falling

C G7 C

I'm in deep rever-ie.

D7

I can hear you calling,



G7 Dm G7/break

"Oh, please come back to me."

F7/C

C

You know how I'm yearn-ing.

D7

Make my dreams all come true.

1. (to Chorus)

G7

C F C 2. [repeat]

Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you.

G7

C F C (vamp)

[Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you.]

slowly

# CHOTTO MATTE KUDA SAI

(last 2 lines of Dahil (start w/ A?))

Fran's intro

1/5 Chotto matte kuda sai please excuse me while I cry  
 Seems sayonara means good bye  
 But no one ever told me why

2/4 Sakura was in the spring  
 When our hearts found songs to sing  
 But sakura has gone away  
 And so has autumn so they say

Chorus

3/6 Chotto Matte kuda sai, please excuse me while I cry  
 Without your love I would die  
 Please never leave me kuda sai

7 Chotto matte kuda sai, please excuse me while I cry  
 Without your love I would die  
 Never leave me kuda sai. Go right into Dahil Sa Iyo

DAHIL SA IYO

C Dm7 G7 Em7 - Am  
 Cmaj7  
 (B.) Because of you, there's a joy in liv-ing  
 A. Da-hil sa iyo, Na- is kung ma-bu-hay

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7.  
 Because of you, Life is heav-en-ly  
 A. Da-hil sa iyo, Hang-ngan ma-ma-tay

F Fm6 C A7  
 I nev-er lived be-fore, Nev-er felt a single thrill before  
 A. Da-pat mongtan tu-in, Wa-la nang I bang gi- liw

D7 Dm Dm7 G7  
 My heart stood still before, dar-ling, I'm in ecs-ta-cy  
 A. Pu so coy tan nug-in, I-kaw at I kaw- rin,

Dm7 G7 Em7 - Am  
 Cmaj7  
 Because of you, love is sweet and ten-der  
 A. Da-hil sa iyo, a koy lu mi ga- ya

Dm7 G7 A7  
 And this my love, I will of-fer you  
 A. Pag ma- ma hal, Ay a lay- an ka

Dm7 F Fm6 C A7  
 If you will care for me, All things to you I'll be  
 A. Kung tu- nay man a- ko, Ay a li- pinin mo

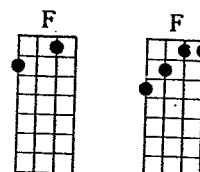
Dm7 G7 C  
 My heart is ev-er true, Because of you  
 A. Ang lahat sa buhay ko, Da-hil sa iyo. End F C

# Cockeyed Mayor of Kaunakakai

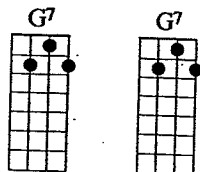
Words & Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1934

Soprano Baritone

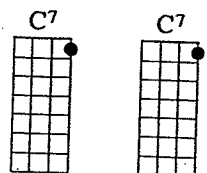
F  
He wore a malo and a coconut hat  
One was for this and the other for that



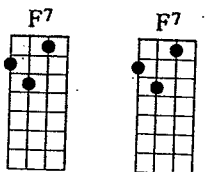
All the people shouted as he went by  
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai



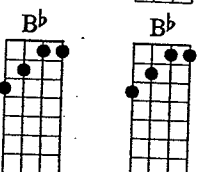
F7 Bb F7 Bb  
He was just a lazy malihini haole boy  
But all the girls were crazy to share his fish and poi, Oh



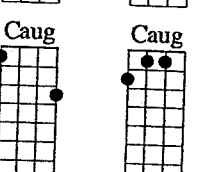
F  
He wore a lei and he wore a smile  
He drank a gallon of oke to make life worthwhile



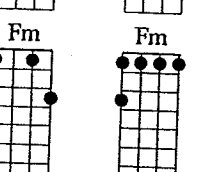
Then he made 'em laugh 'til he made 'em cry  
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai



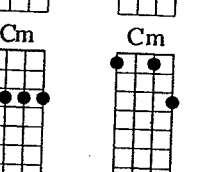
F7 Bb F7 Bb  
The horse he rode was skinny, a broken down old female  
So he placed a big pânini right under that horse's tail, Oh



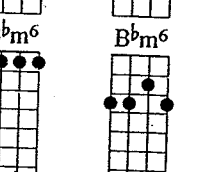
Fm Cm Bbm6 C7  
He made her buck and he made her fly  
All over the island of Moloka`i



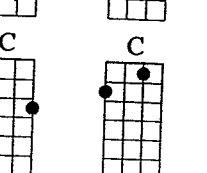
You could hear the kanes and wahines cheer  
As they gave him a lei of kîkânia



F7 Bb F7 Bb  
Now you've heard my story about the mayor of Kaunakakai  
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

G7, C7, F, 3-4-5

Vamp:  
G7-C7-F



# E HULI MAKOU

VAMP: (G7 C7 F) x2

x2

F  
E HULI, E HULI MAKOU      G7  
E HULI, E HULI MAKOU

C7  
KO MAKA, KO LIMA, A ME KO KINO      E ——— / Break

C7 F      (G7 C7 F)      C7  
HE ALOHA MAI

F  
I MUA, IMUA MAKOU,      G7  
I MUA, IMUA MAKOU

C7  
KO MAKA, KO LIMA, ME KO KINO      E ——— / Break

C7 F      (G7 C7 F)      C7  
HE ALOHA MAI

F  
I HOPE, I HOPE MAKOU      G7  
I HOPE, I HOPE MAKOU

C7  
KO MAKA, KO LIMA, ME KO KINO      E ——— / Break

C7 F      (G7 C7 F)      C7  
HE ALOHA MAI

x2

F  
HA'INA HA'INA HO'I MAI,      G7  
E HULI, E HULI HO'I MAI

C7  
KO MAKA, KO LIMA, ME KO KINO      E ——— / Break

C7 F      (G7 C7 F)      1. C7  
HE ALOHA MAI

2. Barre 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, 5<sup>th</sup> fret  
one strum each!

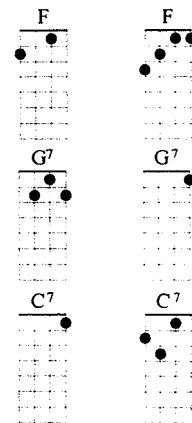


# E Naughty Naughty Mai Nei

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)



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

# FOR YOU A LEI

<sup>F</sup> For <sup>Fdim</sup> you a <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> lei  
of <sup>F</sup> flowers rare.

<sup>Fdim</sup> For <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> you a lei  
to hold and <sup>F</sup> wear.



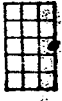
<sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> For you a lei to caress  
when <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> you go away.

Throw your troubles away,  
and be <sup>G<sup>m7</sup></sup> happy and <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> gay.







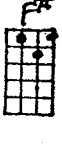
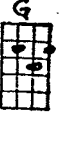
A lei of <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> love  
I give to <sup>F</sup> you,  
to think of <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup> me  
when you are <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> blue.

Wherever you may be <sup>Fdim</sup>  
over <sup>F</sup> land or on the <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> sea,  
for you a <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> lei to remember <sup>F</sup> me.

# Haleakalā

G  G7  C  G

1. kuahiwi nani 'oe Haleaka-lā

D7  G  A7-D7-G (C6-F#-G) break  
 kaulana ho'i a e kū kila-kila  
   (    )

G G7 C G

2. o maka-wao i'a ua kau-lana

D7 G A7-D7-G (C6-F#-G) break

i ka hoi ia iho o ka lā'au

G G7 C G

3. he 'ukiu e ka ua o ka 'āina

D7 G A7-D7-G (C6-F#-G) break

me ka ma-kani aheahe 'olu 'olu

G G7 C G

4. pūana ka i-noa ahi lohe 'ia

D7 G A7-D7-G (C6-F#-G)

kuahiwi nani 'oe Haleaka-lā (5-6-7)

# Green Rose Hula

No ka pua loke lau ke aloha

My love goes to the green rose

No ka u`i kau i ka wêkiu

The blossom I esteem the highest

Kô `ala onaona i `ane`i

Its fragrance reaches me here

Ho`olale mai ana e walea

Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

E walea pû aku me `oe

To spend the time pleasantly with you

I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo

In the delightful pastime of wooing

A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha

You are the sweetheart I love

Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai

The darling of my heart

Ka hâ`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini

May recollection, remembrance

Me `oe mau aku nô ia

And desire always be with you

Ho`i mai kâua lâ e pili

Now, now is the time

`Oiai ka manawa kûpono

For us to be together

Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana

This is the end of my song

Nou nô green rose ke aloha

For you, beloved green rose

Uncle Rod's Ukulele Song Book 2008, (206) 234-6972

Source: Na Mele Aloha - The green rose is called the "leaf rose". Laida Paia, Mrs. James Keoni Willis, a member of John Almeida's trio composed this mele although it has always been attributed to Almeida. She was the mother of Koko Willis and John acknowledged and always gave her due credit when he performed it, especially when Koko or other members of her family were in the audience. Confirmed by Pali Lee, wife of Koko Willis who died in 1994. Translated by Mary Pukui, Music clip by Lani Lee

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

# Hanalei Moon

When you see  
 Hanalei by moonlight,  
 you will be  
 in Heaven by the sea.  
 Every breeze,  
 every wave will whisper,  
 "You are mine.  
 Don't ever go away."

Hanalei, Hanalei Moon  
 is lighting Beloved Kaua'i.  
 Hanalei, Hanalei Moon,  
 Aloha no wau ia oe.  
 Aloha no wau ia / Hanalei Moon

# Hanohano Hanalei

(G<sup>7</sup><sub>2</sub>, C<sup>7</sup><sub>2</sub>, F<sup>7</sup><sub>4</sub>) x2

hanohano Hanalei i ka ua nui

e pakika, i kahi limu, o Manu'akepa

i laila ho'i au, i'ike iho ai

i ka hana hu'i konikoni, i ka 'ili

Aloha kahi one, o pua rose

i ka ho'opē 'ia, e ka hunakai

'akahi ho'i au, a 'ike i ka nani

hanohano Hanalei, i ka ua nui



# Haole Hula (NW Folklife)

Words & Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1928

Intro: 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

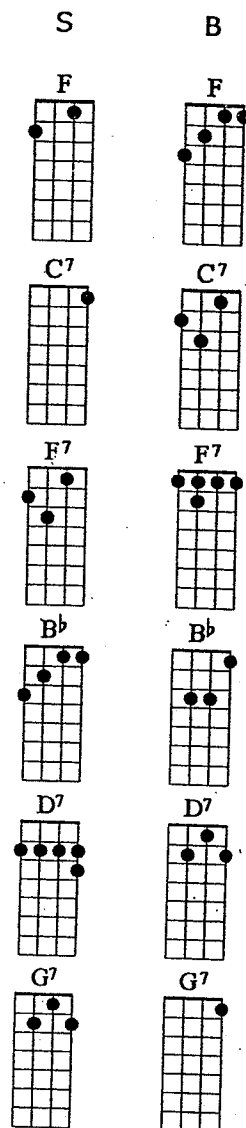
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii

And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you.

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

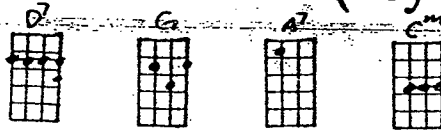
For then I know that you'll be in love with them too.

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



# HASEGAWA GENERAL STORE (key of G)

INTRO: A7(2), D7(2), G(4), A7(2), D7(2), G(2), D7



1) Upon the Island of *Maui*, far from *Waikiki*,  
D7 G A7


there's a place called *Hana* that is heavenly.

G7 C Cm G D7 G D7  
And when you go there you've got to see the Hasegawa General Store.

Now as you walk through the doorway what a great surprise.

There's a wonderful variety of merchandise.

G7 C Cm G D7 G  
It's all spread out there be-fore your eyes, at the Hasegawa General Store.

You'll find a baseball bat and a *paniolo* hat, sunburn creams & the latest magazines,  
A7 D7 Daug   
*Mu'umu'us* and mangoes and *'ukuleles* too, and even hamburger, for a *mala-hini* like you.

They say a cheerful *Aloha* when you first come by,

and a sweet *Mahalo Nui* when you say, "Good-bye."

G7 C Cm G D7 G D7  
You can't re-sist it, once you try the Hasegawa General Store.

2) You've got to walk very slowly as your tour begins,

among the pineapples, cereals and bobby pins,

G7 C Cm G D7 G D7  
spears and goggles and swimming fins, at the Hasegawa General Store.

If you want to *lama lama* they've got kerosene.

If you want to *lomi lomi* they've got rubbing cream,

G7 C Cm G D7 G  
and guava jelly that's just su-preme, at the Hasegawa General Store.

They've got *kukui* nuts and assorted cold cuts, surfer's pants and papaya plants,  
A7 D7 Daug  
a shiny *koa* calabash to catch your eye, and some *okolehao* if your throat gets dry.

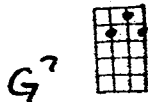
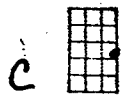
So if you're ever in *Hana* with some time to spare,

then you've got to *holo holo* down to you know where.

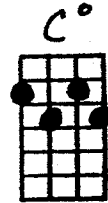
G7 C Cm G D7 G  
You just name it, they've got it right there at the Hasegawa General Store.

All you do is name it and they've got it right there, at the Hasegawa General Store! END (A7, D7, ( D7-G)

# Harbor Lights



I saw the harbor lights.



They only told me we were parting.

The same old harbor lights

that once brought you to me.

I watched the harbor lights.

How could I help if tears were starting.

Good-bye to tender nights

beside the silv'ry sea.



I long to hold you near

and kiss you just once more.



But you were on the ship

and I was on the shore.

Now I know lonely nights,

for all the while my heart is whispering,

"Some other harbor lights

will steal your love from me."

# HAWAI'I ALOHA (key of F)



F



Bb

F

Bb

F - C7 - F

E Hawai'i e ku'u one hanau e



O Hawai'i, o sands of my birth

C7 Bb C7 F Bb

ku'u Home kulaiwi nei

My native Home

F

Bb

F - C7 - F

'oli no au i na pono lani e

I rejoice in the blessings of Heaven

C7

F - Bb - F

E Hawai'i, Aloha e.

O Hawai'i, Aloha

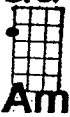
F7

Bb

F

E hau'oli nā opio o Hawai'i nei

Happy youth of Hawai'i



Am-Dm



G7

C7

'Oli e!

'Oli e! ('oli 'oli e!)

Rejoice! Rejoice!

F Bb

F

Bb

F - C7 - F

Mai na aheahe makani e pa mai nei Gentle breezes blow

C7

F

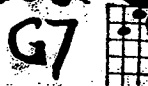
Mau ke Aloha no Hawai'i.

Love always for Hawai'i

# HAWAIIAN HULA EYES



Hawaiian hula eyes



When you dance you hypnotize



C7

C+

F

F

G

(C7)ct

Though I can't believe it's true

F

D7

Hawaiian hula eyes

G7

It's you I'm thinking of

C7

(C7+)

F

With a haunting dream of love

F7

*chorus* //

On the sands of Luna bay



Bb

Where the sighing zephers play

G7

G7

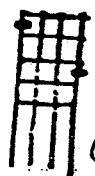
C+

C+

I'm reminded of the one I love

F

D7



ct

Beneath the swaying palms

G7

I held you in my arms

C7

(C7+)

F

C+

F

G

(C7)ct

My Hawaiian hula eyes!!

(Repeat chorus:)

G7

D7

F

# HAWAIIAN WEDDING SONG (key of C)



C G7 C C7 F C

This is the mo-ment I've waited for.

G7 E7 Am

I can hear my heart singing.

D7 G7 Gaug

Soon bells will be ring-ing.

C D7 G7 C

This is the moment of sweet Aloha.

Dm7

I will love you longer than for-ever.

G7 Gaug C G7

Promise me that you will leave me never.

C A7 D7 C G7 Dm7 C

Here and now, Dear, all my love I vow, Dear.

Dm7

Promise me that you will leave me never.

G7 Gaug C G7

I will love you longer than for-ever.

C C7 F

Now that we are one, (my Darling)

D7 G7

Clouds won't hide the sun. (my Love)

C A7 D7 G7 C G7

Blue skies of Hawaii smile on this our Wedding Day.

C A7 D7 G7 C  
I do, (I do) love you, (love you) with all my heart.

(A)

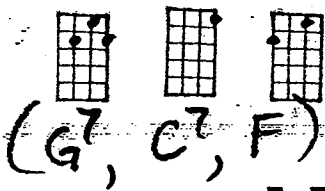
G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup>

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

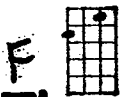
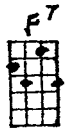



G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
A<sup>m7</sup>  
D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>+</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>


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






G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G












# Hawaiian War Chant


 There's a sunny little, funny little melody   
 that was started by a native down in Waikiki.   
 He would gather a crowd down beside the sea  
 and he'd play his gay Hawaiian Chant.

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

      
 Auwe! Ta-hualal!  
 Me, Big Bad Fightin' Man!

 Though it started on an island down Hawai'i way,  
 it's as popular in Tennessee or I-o-way.   
 If you wander into any Cabaret  
 you will hear this gay Hawaiian Chant.  (C<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>)

      
 Auwe! Tahuala!  
 Me, Big Bad Fightin' Man! (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F)

# he Hawai'i au

**D** **A7** **G**  
i kēia pō eia au me 'oe  
**D** **A7** **D (Em7 - A7)**  
kēia pō ua ho'i mai au  
**D** **A7** **G**  
he loa ka helena, ma ke ala hele  
**D** **A7** **G - D**  
e huli i wahi ma, kēia ao

**F#7** **Bm**  
maopopo a, ua 'ike ho'i  
**G** **A7** **D**  
ka home, i loko o ku'u, pu'u wai  
**F#7** **Bm** **Ddim**  
ua ho'i, mai au, ke 'ike nei au  
**D** **A7** **G**  
'a 'ole au e 'auana hou  
**D** **A7** **D**  
ke maopopo he Hawai'i au

Celebrating the 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Reunion of the Class of 1966  
of Kaimuki High School, Honolulu, Hawai'i  
Friday, August 18, 2006

Respectfully submitted by *Rodney Higuchi, KHS '66*  
(rohiguchi@seattleschools.org)



# He Hawai`i Au

Words by Ron Rosha & Peter Moon  
Music by Peter Moon

F C7 Bb  
I kēia pô eia au me `oe

Tonight I am here with you

Kēia pô ua ho`i mai au Gm7-C7

Tonight, I have returned

F C7 Bb  
He loa ka helena ma ke ala hele

Long was my journey on the path

F C7 Bb-F  
E huli i wahi ma kēia ao

To seek a place in this world

A7 Dm  
Maopopo a ua `ike ho`i

I now clearly see and understand

Bb C7 F  
Ka home i loko o ku`u pu`uwai

The home within my heart

A7 Dm F0  
Ua ho`i mai au, ke `ike nei au

I returned when I realized this

F C7 Bb  
`A`ole au e `auana hou

I will not wander again

F C7 F  
Ke maopopo he Hawai`i au



For I understand, I am Hawaiian

① -C7, to top

② [repeat last line] +



F C7 Bb F  
Ke maopopo he Hawai`i a—u

HE PUNAHELE

<sup>A</sup>C  <sup>D7</sup>D7 <sup>G7</sup>G7  <sup>A</sup>C <sup>E7+5</sup>E7+5 <sup>G7</sup>G7

He puna hele no oe na kamakua

<sup>A</sup>C <sup>D7</sup>D7 <sup>D</sup>D <sup>G</sup>G <sup>G7/E7</sup>G7/E7  
Pu lama ia me oe Me ke aloha

<sup>A</sup>C7  <sup>Bb</sup>Bb <sup>F</sup>F <sup>D7</sup>D7  <sup>Dm7</sup>Dm7 <sup>G7</sup>G7 <sup>E7</sup>E7  
He wahine u i a he pua hani

<sup>C</sup>C <sup>D7</sup>D7 <sup>B7</sup>B7 <sup>Dm7</sup>Dm7 <sup>G7</sup>G7 <sup>E7</sup>E7 <sup>C</sup>C <sup>G7+5</sup>G7+5 <sup>E7+5</sup>E7+5  
Ma kuu poli mai oe kuu lei

<sup>C</sup>C <sup>D7</sup>D7  
You are a beautiful lady

<sup>Bm7</sup>Bm7 <sup>G7</sup>G7 <sup>E7+5</sup>E7+5 <sup>G7+5</sup>G7+5 <sup>A</sup>A <sup>C</sup>C <sup>G7+5</sup>G7+5  
Pride of my heart

<sup>C</sup>C <sup>A</sup>A <sup>D7</sup>D7  
And you were a beautiful baby

<sup>D</sup>D <sup>G</sup>G <sup>E</sup>E <sup>G7</sup>G7  
Right from the start

<sup>A</sup>A <sup>C7</sup>C7 <sup>G</sup>G <sup>Bb</sup>Bb <sup>D</sup>D <sup>F</sup>F  
You're so sweet and lovely

<sup>B7</sup>B7 <sup>D7</sup>D7 <sup>Dm7</sup>Dm7 <sup>G7</sup>G7 <sup>E7</sup>E7  
Like a pretty flower

<sup>A</sup>A <sup>C</sup>C <sup>B</sup>B <sup>D7</sup>D7  
Close to my bosom I hold you

<sup>Bm7</sup>Bm7 <sup>D7</sup>D7 <sup>G</sup>G <sup>E</sup>E <sup>C</sup>C <sup>G7</sup>G7 (to top) <sup>F#7</sup>F#7 <sup>Dm7</sup>Dm7 <sup>E7+5</sup>E7+5 <sup>A</sup>A (E)

# Hilo March

Vamp G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F (fact)

<sup>F</sup> ike <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup> hou ana,

ika <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> nani <sup>F</sup> ao Hilo.

ika <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> ulu <sup>F</sup> wehi wehi,

<sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> o ka <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> lehua. <sup>C<sup>+</sup></sup>

<sup>F</sup> lei <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup> ho'ohihi,

a ihe <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> aka <sup>F</sup> malihini.

<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> mea ole I ke <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> kono,

<sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup> a <sup>F</sup> kealoha.

Vamp + 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, 5<sup>th</sup> frets

# Honolulu I Am Coming Back Again (1922)

words by F. B. Silverwood; music by David Lindeman

A7 - D7 - G


Chorus:

G7  C  Cm  G 


I seem to hear the Pali calling me

G7 C Cm G



I seem to hear the surf at Waikiki

B7 

And from Pacific Heights

Em 

I seem to see the lights

A7  D7 

Of a city that is very dear to me

G7 C Cm G


I seem to see the waving sugar cane

G7 C

The coco palms are nodding in the rain

E7 

In fancy I am led

A 

Back to dear old Diamond Head

D7 G

\*Honolulu, I am coming back again

(Repeat from the beginning)

Ending: repeat 3 times from \* → C - Cm - G (C6, F#, G)

arrangement Rod Higuchi & Tucker Sparkman

"Honolulu Baby" by Marvin Hatley © 1933  
(from "Sons of the Desert" with Laurel and Hardy)

Am E7 Am  
While down on the South-sea islands  
Am E7 Am  
Underneath the beauty of the stars  
E7 Am  
I strayed up-on some maidens  
B7 E7  
Who were strummin' on their guitars  
Am E7 Am Am E7 Am  
A hula maid was dancin' And I knew I found my para-dise  
E7 Am B7 G C  
So this is what I told her As I gazed in-to her eyes

C7 F C  
Honolulu Baby, Where'd you get those eyes  
G C C7  
And that dark complexion I just idol-ize  
F C  
Honolulu Baby, Where did you get that style  
G C F C  
And those pretty red lips And that sunny smile

Dm G C A<sup>m</sup>  
When you start to dance Your hula hips entrance  
Dm G C  
Then you shake it up and down  
D E  
Shake a little here Shake a little there  
A7 D7 G  
Well you got the boy goin' to town

C C7 F C  
Honolulu Baby You know your stuff  
G C F C  
Honolulu Baby Gonna call your bluff

D

# I'll Remember You

Words & music by Kui Lee

I'll remember you  
 Long after this endless summer is gone  
 I'll be lonely oh so lonely  
 Living only to remember you

I'll remember too  
 Your voice as soft as a warm summer breeze  
 Your sweet laughter mornings after  
 Every after I'll remember you

Hui:  
 To your arms some day  
 I'll return to stay, 'Til then *break (heavy rit.)*

I will remember too  
 Every bright star we made wishes upon  
 Love me always promise always oo...oooh,

You'll remember too  
 Hui  
 I will remember you

1 want verse  
4 transition

C-C-D  
C-C-D?

# IPO LEI MOMI --- Keali'i Reichel

<sup>G</sup>  
'Auhea 'oe e ka ipo lei momi, lā, ē  
Where are you, my precious pearl lei,

C D?

<sup>C D?</sup>  
'Ume'ume noweo i ka pōuliuli, lā, ē :/ <sup>CG</sup>  
Glowing enticingly in the depth of the night?

A  
D E?  
D A  
D D E?

- C C D? (ONES!)

E huli mai 'oe a honi i ka ihu, lā, ē  
Turn to me and share a kiss,

Mai pūlale na'e o nalo auane'i, lā ē :/  
Don't rush, though, or all will be lost.

C  
F 6?  
C  
D D 6?

Lālau lima a pa'a i ka pono, lā, ē  
Groping about until the perfect spot is found,

'O'e'o'e ka nuku i ke kapa moe holu, lā, ē :/  
The prow surges back and forth across the tossing sea.

Ua lomilomi 'ia a miko ka 'ili, lā, ē  
The surface is caressed to develop a salty sheen

A nū kāua a paupauaho, lā, ē :/  
And we groan and sigh until completely breathless.

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana, lā, ē  
Let the story be known through the telling

\* ~~NO chords!~~ \*  
E shh! kāua o ala nā manu, lā, ē :/  
But be quiet lest the birds be awakened.

C-G  
C-G  
C-G  
C C D?  
C C D?  
C C D? G/

# Island Style (F)

Words and music by John Cruz, 2003

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

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 F<sup>7</sup>

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 F<sup>7</sup>  
I love my Grandma every minute, every hour. (*On the island...*)

[Optional instrumental verse & chorus]

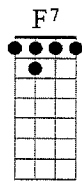
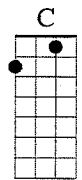
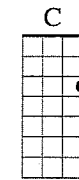
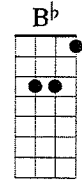
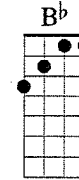
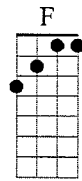
F B<sup>b</sup> F  
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

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 F<sup>7</sup>  
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*On the island...*)

Soprano Baritone





# Jamaica Farwell

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

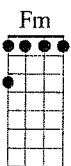
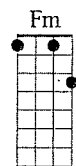
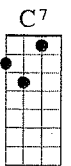
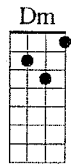
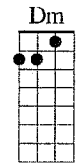
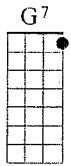
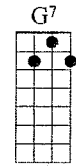
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

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



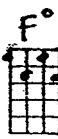




C<sup>7</sup> F  
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice



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



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

# Hukilau



 Oh, we're going to a Hukilau,  


 to a huki, huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.  


 Everybody loves a Hukilau,   
 where the lau-lau is the kau-kau  
 at the big luau.




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

Oh, we're going to a Hukilau,

1. ( to a huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.)

2. ( to a huki, huki, huki; a huki, huki, huki;  
 a huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.) (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F)


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


 All the Hukilau nets are swishing  
 down at old Laie Bay.

# Ka Pua E

Recorded by Makaha Sons of Ni`ihau

Soprano Baritone

F F7 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

Auheha wale `oe, Ka pua e.

F F7 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>

Auheha 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 F7 B<sup>b</sup>

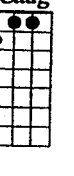
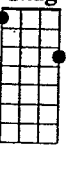
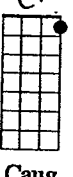
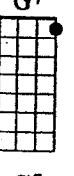
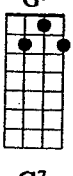
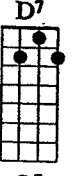
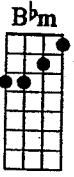
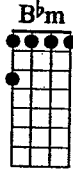
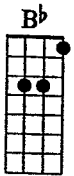
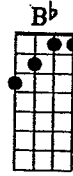
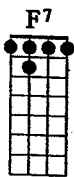
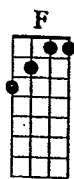
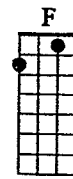
Ha'ina ia mai

B<sup>bm</sup> F

Lei pakalana











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











Auheha wale `oe, Ka pua e.









(A7, D7, G)








# Kapua E









  
 Gardenias blooming white,  




  
 Hibiscus, oh so bright.  
 auhea wale oe, 
  
 Kapua e.  




  
 Your lips are oh so red,  




  
 like the Bird of Paradise.  
 auhea wale oe, 
  
 Kapua e.  


  
 Flowers are blooming all over,  


  
 blooming all over Hawaii.  

  
 They smell so sweet.

They aren't very big.  
 They'll thrill you thru & thru.  





  
 Haina ia mai,  



  
 lei Pakalana,

auhea wale oe, 
  
 Kapua e. 
  
 1. 
  
 2.  

C in High

# Kainoa

Soprano Baritone

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

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

*C/A* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A*  
I'm waiting on a warm and sunny seashore

*(A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *C<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>7</sup>*  
Yearning for the one that I adore

*F/D* *E<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>7</sup>* *A<sup>m</sup>/F<sup>#m</sup>* *D<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>7</sup>*  
My heart is true, I'm thinking of you

*C/A* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *D<sup>9</sup>-G<sup>9</sup>-C<sup>6</sup> / B<sup>b</sup>-B-C*  
Forever, I'll love you, Kainoa *F<sup>#m</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A / G-G<sup>#</sup>(A)*

*(C/A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *G G<sup>#</sup> A*  
I see a sunbeam dancing on the water *B<sup>b</sup>-B-C*

*(A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *C<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>7</sup>*  
Surfing on a wave that comes to shore

*F/D* *E<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>7</sup>* *A<sup>m</sup>/F<sup>#m</sup>* *D<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>7</sup>*  
The promise in that beam is a long awaited dream

*C/A* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *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 *F<sup>#m</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A G-G<sup>#</sup>-A*

*(C/A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *G-G<sup>#</sup>-A*  
Now day is done the sun sets Kainoa *B<sup>b</sup>-B-C*

*(A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *C<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>7</sup>*  
Stars are peek-a-boo-ing from above

*F/D* *E<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>7</sup>* *A<sup>m</sup>/F<sup>#m</sup>* *D<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>7</sup>*  
The moon gets brighter still, In my heart I feel a thrill

*C/A* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *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 *F<sup>#m</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A G-G<sup>#</sup>-A*

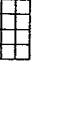
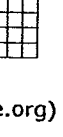
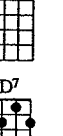
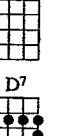
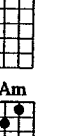
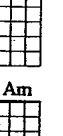
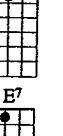
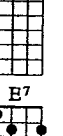
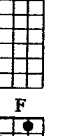
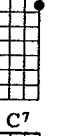
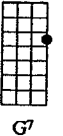
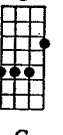
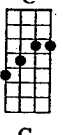
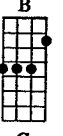
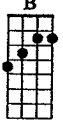
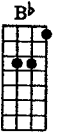
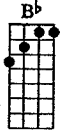
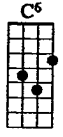
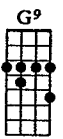
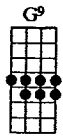
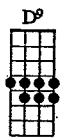
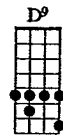
*(C/A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *G-G<sup>#</sup> A*  
The silvery moon is shining on the land *B<sup>b</sup>-B-C*

*(A)* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A* *C<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>7</sup>*  
Casting balmy shadows on the sand

*F/D* *E<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>7</sup>* *A<sup>m</sup>/F<sup>#m</sup>* *D<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>7</sup>*  
They dance beneath the moon while the breezes hum a tune

*C/A* *G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>* *C/A*  
They do this 'cause they love you, Kainoa

*D<sup>9</sup>/B<sup>9</sup>* *G<sup>9</sup>/E<sup>9</sup>* *C<sup>6</sup>/A<sup>6</sup>* *A<sup>m</sup>/F<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...000050 *F<sup>#m</sup>-E<sup>7</sup>-A G-G<sup>#</sup>-A*

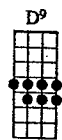
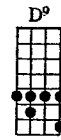


# Kainoa

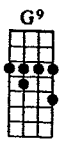
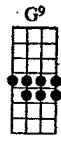
Soprano Baritone

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

Vamp: D9/G9/C6 (X2) then slide Bb-B-C



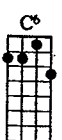
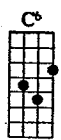
C G7 C Bb-B-C  
I'm waiting on a warm and sunny seashore



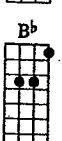
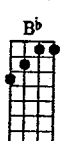
G7 C C7  
Yearning for the one that I adore

F E7 Am D7  
My heart is true, I'm thinking of you

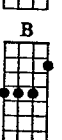
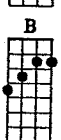
C G7 C///D9-G9-C6//Bb-B-C  
Forever, I'll love you, Kainoa



C G7 C Bb-B-C  
I see a sunbeam dancing on the water

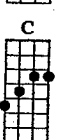


G7 C C7  
Surfing on a wave that comes to shore

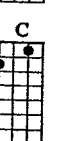
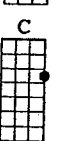


F E7 Am D7  
The promise in that beam is a long awaited dream

C G7 C///D9-G9-C6//Bb-B-C  
Which tells me that you love me, Kainoa



C G7 C//Bb-B-C  
Now day is done the sun sets Kainoa

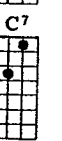
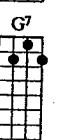


G7 C C7  
Stars are peek-a-boo-ing from above

F E7  
The moon gets brighter still

Am D7  
In my heart I feel a thrill

C G7 C///D9-G9-C6//Bb-B-C  
The tradewinds say you love me, Kainoa



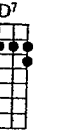
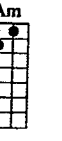
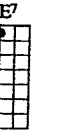
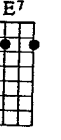
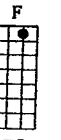
C G7 C//Bb-B-C  
The silvery moon is shining on the land

G7 C C7  
Casting balmy shadows on the sand

F E7 Am D7  
They dance beneath the moon while the breezes hum a tune

C G7 C  
They do this 'cause they love you, Kainoa

D9 G9 C6 Am-D9-G9-C6 (Repeat with C6 slide at end)  
Kainoa, I love you...oooooo



# KANAKA WAI WAI (key of D)



D



D7

Ma ke ala hele O Jesu



i hala wai aku ai

D



Bm



Me ke kanaka opio hano hano

D



Kaulana ika wai wai

A7

D

D7

Pane mai e ka opio

G

B7

E ku'u haku mai kai

G

D

He aha ho'i kau e hano aku wai

A7

D

D7

i loa'a eke ola mau

G

E ha'awi e ha'awi lilo

D

i kou mau wai wai

A7

Huli aha hai mai a'u

D

G

Gm

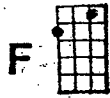
D

(D7)

i loa'a eke ola mau



# Kanaka wai wai



ma ke ala hele o Jesu

F7



Bb



F

i hala wai aku ai

C7



F

Dm



me ke kanaka o-pio hano hano

G7



C7

kaulana ika wai wai

F

F7

pane mai e ka o-pio

Bb

A7



e ku'u haku mai ka'i

Gm7



F

he aha ho'i kau e hana aku wai

C7

F

F7

i lo a'a e ke ola mau

hui:

Bb

e ha'awi e ha'awi lilo

F

i kou mau wai wai

C7

huli aha hai mai a'u

F

Gm7

F

1. F7 (repeat hui)

i lo a'a e ke ola mau 2. G7-C7-F (3-4-5)



# Ka Uluwehi O Ke Kai

Edith Kanak'ole

F  
He ho'oheno ke 'ike aku  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup>  
Ke kai moana nui la  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F  
Nui ke aloha e hi'ipoi nei  
C7 F G7-C7-F-C7  
Me ke 'ala o ka lîpoa

F  
He lîpoa i pae i ke one  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup>  
Ke one hinuhinu la  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F  
Wela i ka lâ ke hehi 'a 'e  
C7 F G7-C7-F-C7  
Mai mana'o he pono kêia!

F  
Ho'okohukohu e ka limu kohu  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup>  
Ke kau i luna ô nâ moku la  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F  
'O ia maku 'ula la e hô  
C7 F G7-C7-F-C7  
'Oni ana i 'ôi 'anei

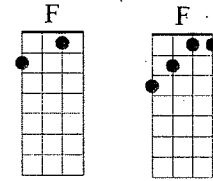
F <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup>  
Ha'ina mai ka puana  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F <sup>F<sup>7</sup></sup>  
Ka lîpoa me ka limu kohu  
Bb <sup>Bb<sup>mb</sup></sup> F  
Hoapili 'oe me ka pâhe'e  
C7 F G7-C7-F-C7  
'Âoni me ka lîpalu

# Ka Leo O Nanakuli

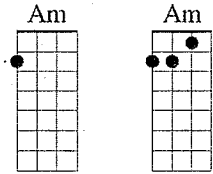
Words & Music by Richard Iliwaalani

Soprano Baritone

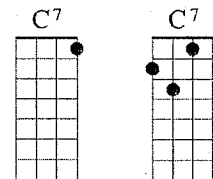
F Am  
'O ka leo o ka manu  
C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
E ho'i mai e pili



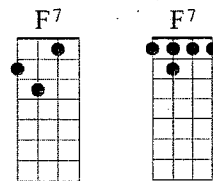
F Am  
'O ka leo o ka manu  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili



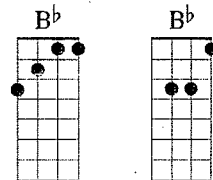
Hui:  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Keiki o ka 'aina i ka pono  
F  
Nanakuli ea  
C<sup>7</sup> F (F<sup>7</sup>)  
E ho'i mai e pili



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~~

## Kauanoeanuheā - words & music by Keali`i Reichel

<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> Auhea wale ana `oe  
<sup>F C</sup>  
<sup>Dm7</sup> E Kauanoeanuheā  
<sup>F C G7</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> Huli au i ke onaona  
<sup>F C G7</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> `A`ole i loa`a mai

Where are you  
O cool, fragrant mist?  
I search for its sweet  
fragrance  
But it isn't found

<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> Aia paha `oe i luna  
<sup>F C</sup>  
<sup>Dm7</sup> I ka malu o Maunaleo  
<sup>F C G7</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> He wehi no ia uka  
<sup>F C G7</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> Ka uka i Kānehoa

Perhaps you are high above  
In the shelter of Maunaleo  
An adornment of the upland  
The upland of Kanehoa

Na ke ahe a ka Mālie  
E hali mai ku`u aloha  
He aloha i hi`ipoi `ia  
No nā kau a kau

It is the gentle Mālie wind  
That will bring my love back  
A love so cherished  
From season to season

Eia ho`i ke aloha  
No Kauanoeanuheā  
He wehi no ia uka  
Ka uka o Kānehoa

Here indeed is the love  
For the cool, fragrant mist  
An adornment of the upland  
The upland of Kanehoa

Source: Keali`i Reichel album "Kawaipunahēle" Copyright 1994  
Punahēle, Inc.

**Kawaipunahele - words & music by Keali`i Reichel**

<sup>c</sup>  
Nou e Kawaipunahele <sup>f c</sup>  
<sup>f</sup> Ku`u lei aloha mae `ole <sup>c G</sup>  
<sup>f</sup> Pili hemo`ole,  
<sup>f</sup> Pili pa`a pono  
<sup>G</sup> E huli ho`i kãua <sup>c</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> E Kawaipunahele <sup>G</sup>

For you Kawaipunahele  
My never-fading lei  
Never separated,  
Firmly united.  
Come, let's go back.  
O Kawaipunahele.

Kü `oe me ke ki`eki`e  
I ka nani a`o Wailuku  
Ku`u ipo henoheno,  
Ku`u wehi o ka pö  
E huli ho`i kãua  
E Kawaipunahele

You stand majestically  
In the splendor of Wailuku.  
My cherished sweetheart,  
My adornment of the night  
Come, let's go back.  
O Kawaipunahele

Eia ho`i `o Keali`i  
Kali `ana i ka mehameha  
Mehameha ho`i au,  
`Eha`eha ho`i au  
E huli ho`i kãua  
E Kawaipunahele

Here is Keali`i  
Waiting in loneliness  
I am lonely,  
I hurt  
Come, let's go back,  
O Kawaipunahele.



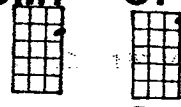





Puana `ia ke aloha  
Ku`u lei aloha mae `ole  
Pili hemo`ole,  
Pili pa`a pono  
Ke pono ho`i kãua  
E Kawaipunahele


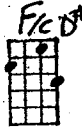
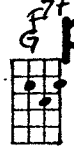
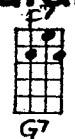







Tell of the love,  
Of my never-fading lei.  
Never separated,  
Firmly united  
When it's right, we'll go back,  
O Kawaipunahele




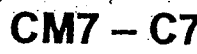











Source: Keali`i Reichel album "Kawaipunahele" –




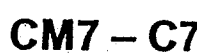









Copyright 1994, Punahele, Inc. Translated by Keali`i Reichel

# Kawohikūkapulani




  
 he lei 'āī 'oe, na ka kū-puna  



  
 a he mili-mili 'oe, na ka mā-kua  








  
 pūlama 'ia 'oe, me ke a-loha  






  
 [hi'ipo 'ia 'oe ma ku'u poli]





  
 he lei a-loha 'oe, ua kau-lana  



  
 i pau-kū 'ia, me ka 'ā-hihi  


  
 ho'ohihi nō, wau na'u 'oe  






  
 ['o ko'u kule-ana pa'a nō ia]





  
 ha'ina 'ia mai, ana ka pu-ana  


  
 ku'u lei nani 'oe, pōina 'ole  


  
 hea aku mākou e, ō mai 'oe  





  
 ['o Kawo-hikū-kapu-lani he i-noa]

# 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,

[Because the hula has a feeling]

Keep your head and don't go wishing

[That will send your senses reeling.]

D7

D+

That you would like to mow the lawn!

[It makes a weak man strong!]

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]

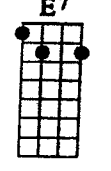
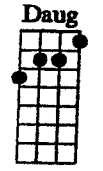
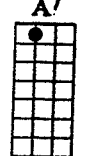
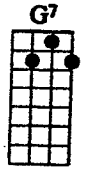
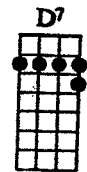
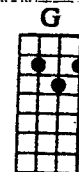
E7 A7 D7 G

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

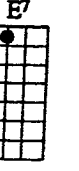
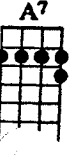
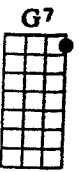
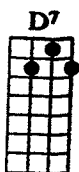
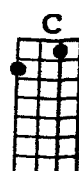
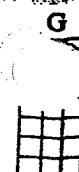
E7 A7 D7 G

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

S



B



Intro Vamp:  
A7 D7 G

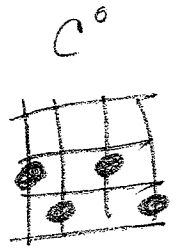
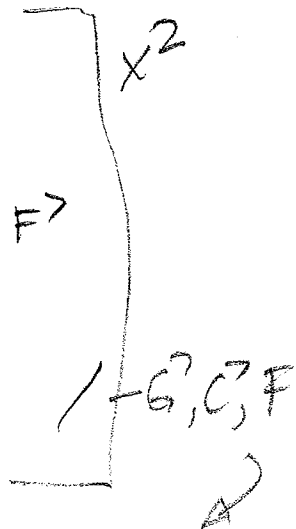
# Kimo Hula

F G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Aia i ka u ka o Pi`ihonua

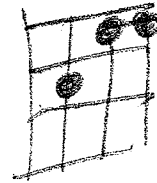
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
Ke kîhâpai pua ulumâhiehie

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>0</sup>  
I laila au la `ike i ka nani

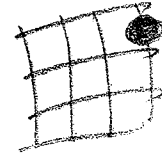
C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
O nâ pua `ala a he nui wale



G<sup>m7</sup>



C<sup>7</sup>



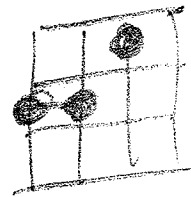
B<sup>b</sup>



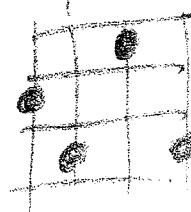
A<sup>7</sup>



D<sup>m</sup>



F<sup>7</sup>



G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Ho`ohihi nâ manu o ke kuahiwi

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
Nâ `i`iwi maka pôlena

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>0</sup>  
I ka `ono i ka wai o nâ pua

C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
O Moanike`ala i ka uluwehiwehi

G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Mahalo `iâ `oe e ka hoa aloha

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
I ka ho`okipa e nâ malihini

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>0</sup>  
Eia kô lei poina `ole

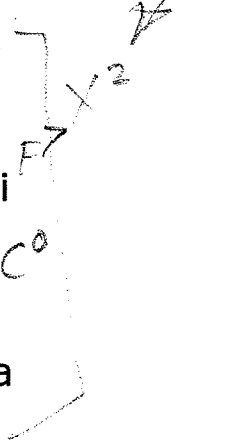
C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F / G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F

G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Ha`ina `ia mai ana ka puana

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>7</sup>  
Moanike`ala i ka uluwehiwehi

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>0</sup>  
Hea aku mâkou e ô mai `oe

C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F  
Kimo o ka uka `iu `iu he inoa



# King Kamehameha

<sup>F</sup>  
King Kamehameha, the conqueror of the Islands,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
became a famous hero one day.

<sup>C7</sup>  
He fought the native army and pushed it o're the Pali  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
and crowned himself king of Hawai'i nei.

<sup>F</sup>  
When the fray was over, he took the islands over  
<sup>G7</sup>  
and this is what he had to say,

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
"ua mau ke ea oka, aina ika pono, auwe kealoha e"

<sup>F7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
And on his throne he sat alone, waiting for a big luau.

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Royal maidens fair were gathered there

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
to greet him with a grand, "welakahao"

<sup>F</sup>  
King Kamehameha, the conqueror of the Islands,

<sup>G7</sup>  
became a famous hero one day.

<sup>C7</sup>  
He fought the native army and pushed it o're the Pali

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
and said, "auwe noho'i e", "auwe noho'i e"

1. <sup>C7</sup> to top  
2. 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, 5<sup>th</sup> frets



# Koke'e

Words & Music by Dennis Kamakahi

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

Upa a'e, he mana'o

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

I ka wekiu o Koke'e

A D A D

I ka nani o ka 'aina

A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>sus</sup> A

O ka noe po 'ai 'ai

Hui:

E<sup>7</sup> D

O Kalalau, he 'aina la'a

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

I ka ua li'i li'i

A D A D

'O Waimea, ku'u lei aloha

A E<sup>7</sup> A

Never more to say goodbye

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

Ho'i mai ana i kahikina

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

I ka la, welawela

A D A D

I ke kai, hawanawana

A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>sus</sup> A

I Po'ipu ma Kola

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

Mele au, no ka beauty

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

I ka uka, 'iu'iu

A D A D

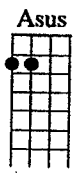
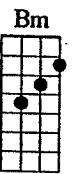
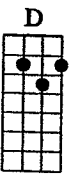
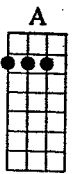
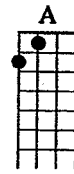
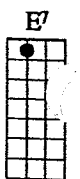
I Koke'e ua 'ike au




A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>sus</sup> A

I ka noe po 'ai'ai

Soprano

Baritone




IN: F, B<sup>b</sup>, F, B<sup>b</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>   

HHON<sup>o</sup> F

## Kōke'e

← <sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> Upu a'e, he mana'o  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G</sup> I ka wēkiu o Kōke'e  
<sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> I ka nani o ka 'āina  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G F</sup> O ka noe pō'ai'ai

Thoughts well up in me  
 Of the highlands of Kōke'e  
 Of the beauty of the land  
 And the swirling mists

 hui

<sup>F G B<sup>b</sup></sup> 'O Kalalau he 'āina la'a  
<sup>F G</sup> I ka ua li'ili'i  
<sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> 'O Waimea ku'u lei aloha  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G F</sup> Never more to say goodbye → x2

chorus:  
 Kalalau, a sacred land  
 In the fine, passing rains  
 Waimea is my lei of love  
 Never more to say goodbye

<sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> E ho'i mai ana i ka hikina  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G</sup> I ka lā welawela  
<sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> I ke kai hāwanawana  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G F</sup> I Po'ipū ma Kōloa

Returning to the east  
 In the sun, clear and hot  
 To the whispering seas  
 At Po'ipū and Kōloa

<sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> Mele au no ka beauty  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G</sup> I ka uka 'iu'iu  
<sup>F B<sup>b</sup> F</sup> I Kōke'e ua 'ike au  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup> F G F</sup> I ka noe pō'ai'ai

I sing of the beauty  
 In the far highlands  
 At Kōke'e I have seen  
 The mists that swirl about

Composed by Dennis Kamakahi in 1979 for Kōke'e, the forested heights above Waimea and Kekaha, overlooking the valleys of the Nā Pali coast.

last line,  
 last time, then:  
 B<sup>b</sup>. B<sup>b</sup> m. F

# Ku`u Hoa (My Companion)

Francis Keali'inohopono Beamer

**Intro:** D7<sup>8</sup> count / G7<sup>8</sup> / D7<sup>4</sup> / G7<sup>4</sup> / C<sup>8</sup>

**2 times** He aloha ku`u ipo  
C A7 D7  
Ku`u hoa maka onaona G7 C  
noho i ke kuahiwi

**Vamp:** D7<sup>2</sup> / G7<sup>2</sup> / C<sup>8</sup>

**2 times** E ho`i mai nō kāua  
C A7 D7  
Me a`u e pili e ku`u `i`ini G7 C  
A ka pu`u wai

**Vamp:**

**2 times** O ka pā kōnane  
C A7 D7  
A ka mahina lā... Ahuwale nō ka pae `ōpua G7 C

**Vamp:**

**2 times** Ha`ina mai ka puana  
C A7 D7  
Ku`u hoa maka onaona... Noho i ke kuahiwi G7 C

**Vamp:**

**1 time** Ha`ina hou, ha`ina mai ana ka puana, ku`u ipo  
C A7 D7  
Ku`u hoa maka onaona... Noho i ke kuahiwi G7 C

**Ending:** D7<sup>4</sup> / G7<sup>4</sup> /

Holding B<sup>b</sup> shape and move half steps.... (C-B-B<sup>b</sup> progression)

down -- frets 3 / 2 / 1 / pause 4 count

up -- frets 1 / 2 / 3 / pause 4 count

down -- fret 3 / 2 / 1 / long pause 8 count

quick 2 chop on fret 3 // (C)

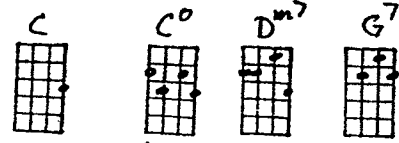
## Ku'u Hoa (My Companion)

he aloha, ku'uipo	Love for my sweetheart,
ku'u hoa maka onaona	my gentle-eyed companion,
noho i ke kuahiwi	who resides in the mountains
e ho'i mai nō kā ua	Let us return, we two
me a'u e pili e ku'u i'ini	my desire (for you) is
a ka pu'u wai	always in my heart
o ka pā kōnane	Brightly shining
a ka mahina la	is the moon
ahuwale no ka pae opua	revealing the cloudbanks
ha'ina mai ka puana	Tell the refrain
ku'u hoa maka onaona	of my gentle-eyed companion
noho i ke kuahiwi	who resides in the mountains

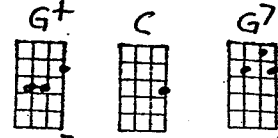
# Ku'u Home 'o Keaukaha

by Albert Nahale'a

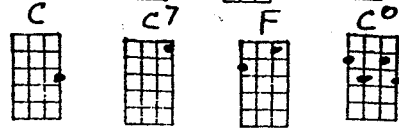
**C** **C° Dm7 G7**  
'Ike 'ia i ka nani o Keaukaha



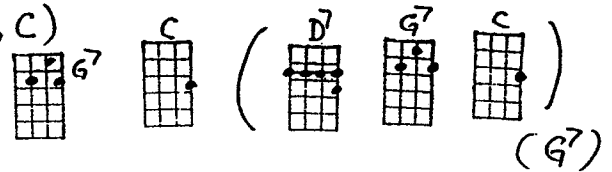
**G7+5** ~~**G+**~~ **C G7**  
'Äina ho'opulapula no na Hawai'i



**C C7 F Cdim**  
Home uluwehiwehi i ka ulu hala



**G7 C (D7, G7, C)**  
He nohea i ka maka o ka lehulehu.



**C C° Dm7 G7**  
He makana këia mai ke ali'i

**G7+5** ~~**G+**~~ **C G7**  
.Jo 'ena kini pua no na Hawai'i

**C C7 F Cdim**  
Mälama pono iho a he waiwai nui

**G7 C (D7, G7, C)**  
o ke ola no ia ka pu'uhonua

**C C° Dm7 G7**  
Mahalo iä'oe e ke ali'i

**G7+5** ~~**G+**~~ **C G7**  
O Kalaniana'ole o kou inoa

**C C7 F Cdim**  
E hana like käkou me ke aloha

**G7 C (D7, G7, C)**  
mau ke 'ea o ka 'äina i ka pono.

# Ku`u Ipo I Ka He`e Pu`e One

Princess Miriam Likelike

**Ku`u ipo i ka he`e pu`e one**  
**Me ke kai nehe i ka ili ili**  
**Nipo aku i laila ka mana`o**  
**Ua kili`opu māua i ka nahele**

My sweetheart in the rippling hills of sand  
With the sea rustling the pebbles  
There, the memory is impassioned (impassioned?)  
In the forest where we delighted

**Hui:**

**Eiā ia e maliu mai**  
**Eiā ko aloha i `ane`i**  
**Hiki mai ana i ka pō nei**  
**Ua kili`opu māua i ka nahele**

**Chorus:**

Here, please listen  
Here, your lover is here.  
He came last night  
We delighted in the forest

**Ka `owē/nenēhe`a ke kai**  
**Hone ana i ka piko wai`olu**  
**I laila au la ike (ah oo la ike)**  
**Kili`opu māua i ka nahele**

The gentle rustle of the sea  
Softly in the pleasant center  
Where I looked  
We delighted in the forest

**Hiki`e mai ana ka makani**  
**Ua hala`e aku e ka Pu`ulena**  
**Ua lose`kou chance e ke hoa**  
**Ua kili`opu māua i ka nahele**

The wind came first  
The Pu`ulena wind passed by  
You've lost your chance, oh friend  
We delighted in the forest



**Princess Miriam Likelike**

source: Translated by Ruth Tyau & Sam Elbert - Perhaps the most famous of Likelike's compositions, many believe it was written for a heartbroken girl who could not marry the love of her life. The middle of January, 1887, a large school of aweoweo, a small, red fish was seen off the coast of the island of Hawai`i, where Likelike had once been governor. The massing of the bright red fish close to shore was considered an omen of death for members of the Kalākaua dynasty. Feb. 2, 1887, Princess Likelike died at age 36. There were rumors that she was prayed to death by a powerful `ana`ana

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

Computation Assessment: Second Quarter, First Grade

$$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ +4 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ +2 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ +5 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 3 \\ +3 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ +4 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 6 \\ +5 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ +5 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ +3 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ +4 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ +2 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ +8 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ +0 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ -10 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ -7 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ -8 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ -9 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10 \\ -2 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ -2 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ -3 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ -2 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

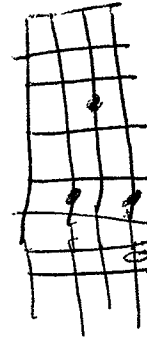
Score \_\_\_\_\_

Percent Correct \_\_\_\_\_

Lahaina

INTRO: BAH DAH (TWICE)

C  
I was sitting at a table in an open café  
F C  
Waiting for a drink of rum  
C  
When I asked the waiter for the time of day, he say  
G7 C  
Look out, there's a centipede coming your way



Chorus:

C  
In Lahaina, the sugar cane grow  
G7 C  
In Lahaina, the living is slow  
C7 F  
In Lahaina, the mango are sweet  
C G7 C  
And the centipede he crawls all over your feet  
C G7 C G7  
Bah (12 X's) Bah (12 X's) Bah (12 X's) Bah (12 X's)

C  
I was laying by the water in the morning sun  
F C  
Shaded by a coconut tree  
C  
When I turned around it was all I could see  
G7 C  
There was a great big centipede staring at me

Chorus: INSTRUMENTAL:

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,  
G7 C  
Look out Mr. Haole I think you're pushing my leg

End: Chorus then: BAH DAH (FOUR TIMES)



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

# Lahaina Luna

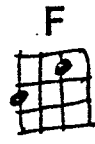
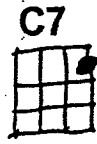
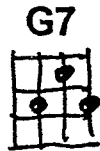
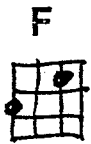
I am going to the "Island of the Valley",  
to Lahaina, Lahaina Luna.  
Where the mountains are green  
you will find me,  
in Lahaina, / Lahaina Luna.

Hui:

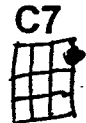
They say that "Maui no ka oi",  
and I agree.  
Because "Maui no ka oi",  
is the only / place for me.

That's where you'll find me,  
down by the seaside,  
watching the moonlight,  
the twinkling starlight,  
the morning sunrise,  
the golden sunset.  
In Lahaina, / Lahaina Luna. (to Hui)

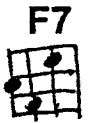
# LANI (key of F)



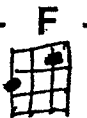
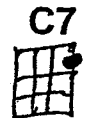
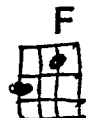
Fragrant flowers cool and sweet, remind me of my Lani.



Blossoms for her hands and feet, but none as fair as Lani.



No matter how they try and try, no other hands can hold me.



No matter if I live or die, no other arms en-fold me.

F

G7

C7

F

Stars are falling from the sky. They're falling for my Lani.

D7

G7

Gm7

C7

F

Falling stars are in her eyes, for they adore my Lani.

F7

Bb

Bbm

F

D7

Although she makes me cry and cry, although her lips may scold me,

G7

C7

F

(G7-C7-F-C7)

I know she'll love me by and by, for Lani's eyes have told me.

F

G7

C7

F

Palm trees by the *Ala Wai* bow down their heads above her.

D7

G7

Gm7

C7

F

How they sigh as she walks by, just because they love her.

F7

Bb

Bbm

F

D7

*Haina mai* and so goodbye, goodbye to tears and sorrow.

G7

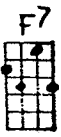
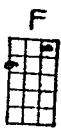
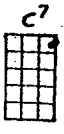
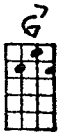
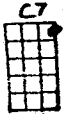
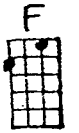
C7

F

(G7-C7-F) C7-F

My Lani will be kissed tonight and she'll be mine to-morrow.

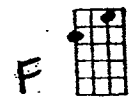
LAUPAHOEHOE HULA  
Irmgard Aluli



1. EIA MAI AU O KA BOY LA  
 A O LAUPAHOEHOE LA  
 KIHI KIHI NA PO'OHIWI LA  
 PU KONAKONA KE KINO LA (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>)
2. ME 'OLE KA PI'INA PALI LA  
 KA I HONA ME NA ALU LA  
 IKE KAHAWAI AKU AU LA  
 I KA 'O'OPU NA WAO LA (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>)
3. O KA HOE WA'A IA HANA LA  
 I KE KAI HANUPANUPA LA  
 AOHE A'U MEA HO'OPO LA  
 I NA ALE A KE KAI LA (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>)
4. HO'I MAI AU AKA HALE LA  
 NU NUI NA MIKI 'AI LA  
 KU 'ONO 'ONO O LOKO LA  
 PU KONAKONA KE KINA LA (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>)
5. HA'INA MAI KA PUANA LA  
 EIA MAI AU O KA BOY LA  
 A O LAUPAHOEHOE LA  
 KIHI KIHI NA PO'OHIWI LA (G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F, C<sup>7</sup>)

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

# Little Brown Gal



It's not the Islands fair that are calling to me,  
not the balmy air nor the tropical sea.



But it's a little brown gal,



in a little grass skirt,

in a little grass shack in Hawai'i.

It isn't Wai-ki-ki nor Ka-meha-meha's Pali,  
not the beachboys free with their Ho'o-mali-mali.

It's (just) a little brown gal,

in a little grass skirt,

in a little grass shack in Hawai'i.



Through that Island Wonderland

she's broken all the Kānes hearts.

It's not hard to understand,

for that Wahine is a gal of parts.

Well, I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy  
is not the Island Moon or the fish and the poi.

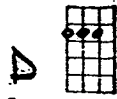
[It's just a little brown gal,

in a little grass skirt,

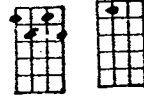
in a little grass shack in Hawai'i.] x2

(E7, A7, D)

# Lovely Hula Hands



Lovely Hula hands,



graceful as the birds in motion;

gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean.

Lovely Hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

Lovely Hula hands,

telling of the rain in the valley,

and the swirling winds on the Pali.

Lovely Hula hands. (kou lima nani e)



I can feel the soft caresses

of your lovely hands,

your Lovely Hula hands.



Ev'ry little move expresses

so I'll understand

all the tender meaning...

of your Hula hands,

fingertips that say, "Aloha."

Say to me again, "I love you."

Lovely Hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

(E7, A7, D)

**Makalapua**  
(The Opening Flower) - Traditional

**Vamp: (D/G/C) (D/G/C)**

<sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> O <sup>G<sup>7+5</sup></sup> MAKALA <sup>C</sup> PUA, <sup>G<sup>0</sup></sup> ULU - MA <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> HI'E - HI'E  
 O KA LE - I O <sup>G<sup>7+5</sup></sup> K - A - MA <sup>C</sup> KA 'E HA <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> (stop)  
 NO <sup>G<sup>7+5</sup></sup> KAMA KA 'E... HA <sup>G<sup>0</sup></sup> NA LEI, NA LI 'A <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> WA - HINE  
 A NA WAHINE KIHE NE NE PUA <sup>C - C<sup>7</sup></sup>

*Chorus*

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G<sup>0</sup></sup>  
 E, LE - I HO - I <sup>G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup></sup> E LI LI <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C - C<sup>7</sup></sup> U LAN I E  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G<sup>0</sup></sup> <sup>G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m7</sup></sup> <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 E LE - I HO - I E LI LI U LAN I E

*finé:*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 E LI LI U LAN I E **Vamp: (D/G/C)**

The sweetest and most fragrant flowers of the garden

For the lei of Kamaka'eha

The goddesses of the forest weave a lei for Kamaka'eha

The ladies with baskets of flowers

*Chorus:* Here is your lei, o Lili'ulani

Here is your lei, o Lili'ulani

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

# Maile Lei

A Maile Lei for your hair  
 has a special meaning.  
 It's a sweet Aloha  
 made with love and care. G<sup>m7</sup> Break

From mountains kissing the blue  
 near the ridge of Heaven,  
 I have brought this Maile,  
 Maile, Love, for you.

Maile fashioned by the sun.  
 Beauty, just for you my Lovely One. C<sup>7</sup> Break

A Maile Lei for your hair  
 is a Crown of Glory.  
 It's the sweetest story  
 of my love for you.

Maile, / of my love for you.

# Makin' Love Ukulele Style

Aurthur Godfrey

Intro Vamp (A7, D7, G)

Ending Vamp (A7, D7, G-Am7-G<sup>o</sup>-G)

G C  
Making love, ukulele style

D7 G  
You don't have to be in Waikiki.

G C  
Making love, ukulele style  
D7 G

To a lovely ukulele serenade.

G C  
When you love ukulele style

D7 G  
With every note your heart will float

G C  
Far away, to a tropic isle

D7 G  
Where a ukulele tune is softly played.

C G  
*CM* Bridge: Strolling along beneath the starlight *5 7*

C G  
Dreaming a lover's dream for two.

C B7  
Soon you will see her eyes are starbright

E7 A7 D7  
As the ukulele magic comes through.

G C  
Now if you want to satisfy

D7 G  
The one you love all else above,

G C  
Take a tip and be sure you try

D7 G 1. next,  
The ukulele style of making love. 2. repeat last line, Ending Vamp

G C  
All you do, ukulele style

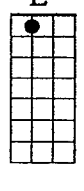
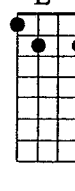
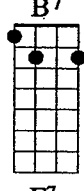
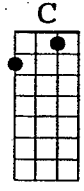
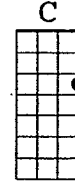
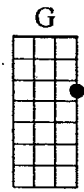
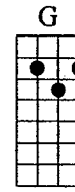
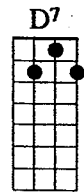
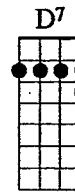
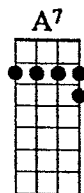
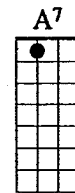
D7 G (improv solo)  
Is just .....

G C  
Making love, ukulele style

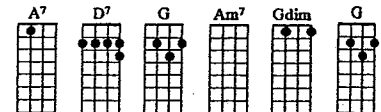
D7 G (improv)  
You just ..... (Bridge)

Soprano

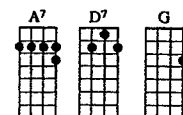
Baritone



Soprano Ending



Baritone Ending





# Maui, Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

Words and music by Del Beazley & Mel Amina

Soprano Baritone

Intro: A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>7</sup>

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

Maui, Maui, Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

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

Maui, oh Maui, oh Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

A<sup>m</sup>

Told is the tale of the mischievous one

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

Who fished out the islands and captured the Sun

His deeds and task I will unmask so that you'll understand

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

That before there was a Clark Kent,

There was a Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

G F C

He fished off the island with the magic hook

G A<sup>m</sup> C

There would have been more, but somebody look

G F C

In blue morning skies the sun he entwined

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

To slow down his flight so kapa could dry

## CHORUS:

A<sup>m</sup>

Mischievous, marvelous, magical Maui, Hero of this land

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

The one, the only, the ultimate Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

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

Maui, Maui, Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

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

Maui, oh Maui, oh Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

(Ending Vamp: A<sup>m</sup> //// G //// F //// E<sup>7</sup> //// A<sup>m</sup> / )

A<sup>m</sup>

The secret of fire was lost somewhere in time

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

So when the ahi died in the hale kuke, no way to re-ignite

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

So off he goes in search of those who hold the information

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

So fire could be used by all the future generations

G F C

He found that alae had the fire connection

G A<sup>m</sup> C

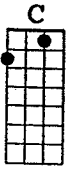
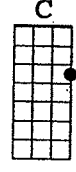
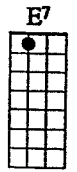
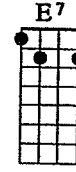
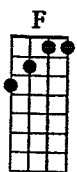
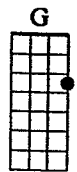
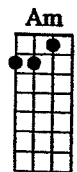
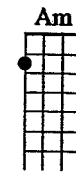
But his plan of deception fell short from perfection

G F C

With no other choice he had to get mean

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

So he squeezed alae's throat until she screamed the secret (chorus)



# May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

Words & Music by Leonard Hawk, 1927

Intro: C C° Dm7 G7

C/D C°/D° Dm7/E°m7 G7/A7  
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

Dm7/E°m7 G7/A7 C/D E7/F#7  
 Garlands of flowers everywhere

A7/B7 D7/E7  
 All of the colors in the rainbow

G7/A7 G7/A7  
 Maidens with blossoms in their hair.

C/D C°/D° Dm7/E°m7 G7/A7  
 Flowers that mean we should be happy

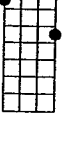
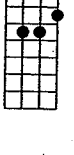
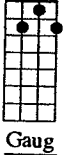
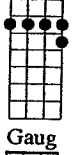
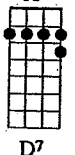
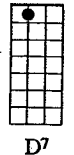
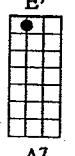
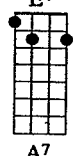
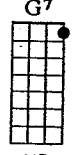
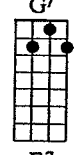
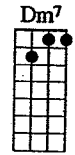
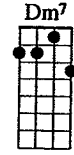
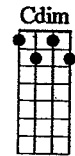
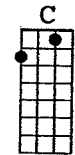
Dm7/E°m7 G7/A7 C/D E7/F#7  
 Throwing aside a load of care . . . Oh

A7/B7 D7/E7  
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

G7/A7 C/D (C° Dm7 G7 C)  
 May Day is happy day out here. D° E°m7 A7 A7

② G Gm Bm7 - Bbm7 - Bbm7

Soprano Baritone



# *My Yellow Ginger Lei*

38

Intro vamp G7 C7 F (2Xs)

Repeat each verse 2X

F C7  
My yellow ginger lei  
F

Reveals her scent through the day  
C7

Enchanting moments with you  
F

Make me love you

Vamp G7 C7 F

F C7  
You're as lovely as can be  
F

My yellow ginger lei  
C7

My heart is yearning for you  
F

My awapuhi you

Vamp G7 C7 F

F C7  
Haina ia mai  
F

Ana kapuana  
C7

My yellow ginger lei  
F

Makes me love you you



# Mehameha/White Sandy Beach

Lyrics by Rich Bibbs, Music by Peter Moon

Intro A/8 F#m/8 D/8 A/8

A/8 F#m/8  
Ua mehameha au

D/8 A/16  
'A'ohē hoaloha

F#m/8  
Ua nui nā makahiki

D/8 A/16  
A hele aku ho'i au.

F#m/8  
'I'ini au ia 'oe e noho  
D/8 A/16  
'Ina 'a'ole ua hiki no

F#m/8  
E hi'ipoi mau no wau ia 'oe  
D/8 A/16  
Aloha mau no wau ia 'oe.

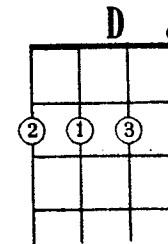
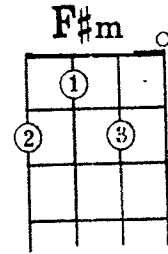
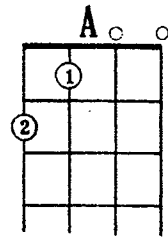
F#m/8  
E hele au ma ke kai  
D/8 A/16  
E luana me ka 'ae kai

F#m/8  
Ke one ho'i ua ho'olu mai  
D/8 A/16  
Holoī a'e i ku'u waimaka.

Why am I alone  
No friends  
It's been many years  
And someday I'll be gone

I wish you would stay  
But if you can't, don't  
I'll always caress you  
I'll always love you

I'll go by the sea  
To pass the time with the tide  
The sands comfort me  
And wipe my tears away.



Source: <http://huapala.org>. The composer, from Texas, express his love for Hawai'i. Hawaiian lyrics by Alice Namakelua. Recommended recording: *Ho'oluana*, Makaha Sons of Ni'ihau.

# My Little Grass Shack

Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble

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

F<sup>6</sup>

I want to go back to my little grass shack

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

In Kealahou, 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 Kealahou, Hawaii,

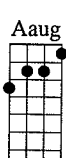
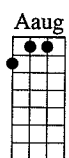
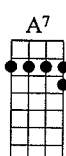
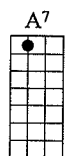
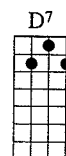
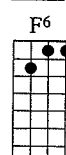
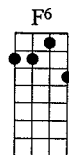
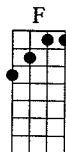
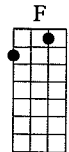
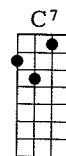
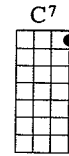
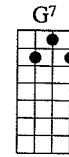
C<sup>7</sup>

Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a

F

go swimming by.

Soprano Baritone



# My Own Iona

(Hawaii's Favorite Love Song)

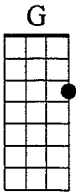
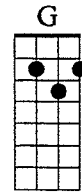
Words by L. Wolfe Gilbert, Music by Anatol Friedland & Carey Morgan 1916

Introduced by Charles King and Elizabeth "Fannie" Brice

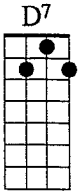
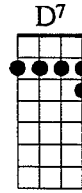
Soprano

Baritone

(D7) G  
I long to be, long to see, you and me



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



With the pretty little lakes and rills,

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

G° G D7

G

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

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

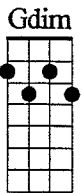
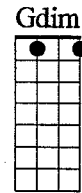
D7 G

D7

G

G7

I miss those sighing croons, Hawaiian tunes and you.



## CHORUS:

My own Iona, from old Halona,

C (Cm) G

D7

Your dark and dreamy eyes

They speak of paradise;

G° G G7

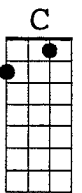
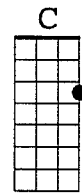
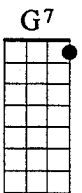
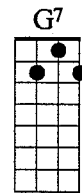
My Ukelele, played the Mauna Loa gayly,

C (Cm) G

D7

G

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



(D7) G  
For ev'ry day that I stay, far away

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

D7 G

D7

There's a missing little sunny smile,

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

G° G D7

G

For ev'ry night that I might have delight

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

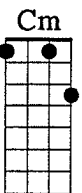
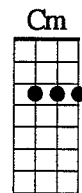
D7 G

D7

G

G7

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



# My Waikiki Girl

Words & Music by Jack Pitman & Bob Magoon, 1953

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

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.

[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.

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>  
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.

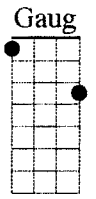
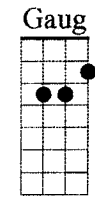
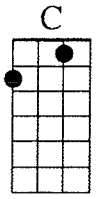
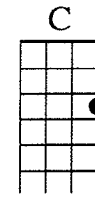
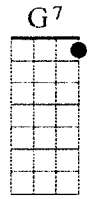
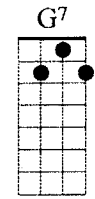
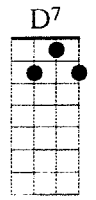
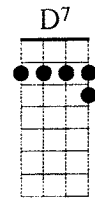
C D<sup>7</sup>  
And ev'ry evening in the moonlight,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Tropical music fills the air.

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.

Soprano Baritone



$6^{\circ} = F(46)$

Nani Wai`ale`ale - by Dan Pokipala, Sr.

$6^{\circ} = C^{\circ} = F$   
G    C    F  
G    C    F  
Kaulana wale `oe Kaua`i  
G    C    F  
Kuahiwi nani Wai`ale`ale  
A<sup>7</sup>    V<sup>7</sup>    G<sup>7</sup>  
Me na kini `eā  
D<sup>7</sup>.G    G<sup>7</sup>.C    C<sup>7</sup>    F  
Mano-kalani-pō

Famous you are, Kaua`i  
For beautiful Mount Wai`ale`ale  
And the king  
Manokalanipo

He moani a`e nei ke `ala  
O ka mokihana me ka laua`e  
Me na pua `eā  
Like `ole o ka `āina

The breeze carries fragrance  
Of mokihana and sweet fern  
And all the different flowers  
Of the land

`U`ina i nā kolo i na pali  
I ka wai a`o NāmoloKama  
Me na limu `eā  
He pakika he Manu`akepa  
 $6^{\circ} = C^{\circ} = F, D^{\circ}, \dots$

The roar thunders on the cliffs  
At the falls of Namolokama  
And the moss  
Is slippery at Manu`akepa

<sup>G</sup>  
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana  
Kuahiwi nani Wai`ale`ale  
Me na kini `eā  
Mano-kalani-pō

The story is told  
Of beautiful Mount Wai`ale`ale  
And the king  
Manokalanipo

A<sup>7</sup>.D<sup>7</sup>.G

Wai`ale`ale is Kaua`i's highest mountain and one of the wettest places on earth.  
Mano-kalani-pō was a famous chief of Kaua`i



# Now is the Hour

<sup>D</sup> Now <sup>G</sup> is <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> the <sup>D</sup> hour,  
when <sup>A7</sup> we <sup>G</sup> must <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> say, "Good-<sup>D</sup>Bye."<sup>D7</sup>  
Soon <sup>G</sup> you'll <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> be <sup>D</sup> sailing <sup>B<sup>m</sup></sup>  
far <sup>E7</sup> across <sup>A7</sup> the <sup>(A+)</sup> sea.

<sup>D</sup> While <sup>G</sup> you're <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> away,<sup>D</sup>  
oh, <sup>A7</sup> then <sup>D</sup> remember <sup>D7</sup> me.  
When <sup>G</sup> you <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> return <sup>D</sup> you'll <sup>B7</sup> find <sup>D7</sup> me  
waiting <sup>E7</sup> here.<sup>A7</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Po-<sup>G</sup>ata-<sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup>rau, e <sup>D</sup> mo <sup>A7</sup> ia <sup>D</sup> iho <sup>D7</sup> nei  
<sup>G</sup> E <sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup> ha-<sup>D</sup>re <sup>B<sup>m</sup></sup> ana, <sup>E7</sup> ko-<sup>A7</sup>ki <sup>D</sup> pa-<sup>A7</sup>ma <sup>(A+)</sup> mau  
<sup>D</sup> Ha-<sup>G</sup>e-<sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup>re-<sup>D</sup>ra, <sup>A7</sup> ka <sup>D</sup> hoki <sup>D7</sup> mai <sup>D</sup> a-<sup>D7</sup>ho  
[<sup>G</sup> Ki-<sup>G<sup>m</sup></sup>i <sup>D</sup> te <sup>B7</sup> tau <sup>E7</sup> e <sup>A7</sup> tan-<sup>D</sup>gi, a-tu nei.]

# On the Beach at Waikiki

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

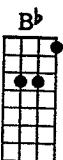
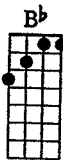
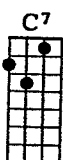
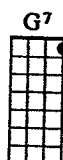
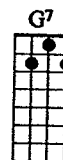
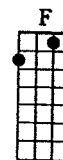
F  
 "Honi kāua wikiwiki"  
 Sweet brown maiden said to me  
 As she gave me language lessons  
 On the beach at Waikiki.

F  
 "Honi kāua wikiwiki"  
 She then said and smiled in glee,  
 But she would not translate for me  
 On the beach at Waikiki.

F  
 "Honi kāua wikiwiki"  
 She repeated playfully  
 Oh those lips were so inviting  
 On the beach at Waikiki.

F  
 "Honi kāua wikiwiki"  
 She was surely teasing me,  
 So I caught that maid and kissed her  
 On the beach at Waikiki.

F  
 "Honi kāua wikiwiki"  
 You have learned it perfectly.  
 Don't forget what I have taught you  
 On the beach at Waikiki.



# One Paddle, Two Paddle

Words & Music by Kui Lee, 1966

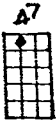
[Hui]



B7



E7



D 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.

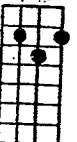
[ui]

S

B

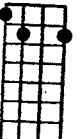
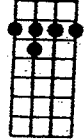
D

D



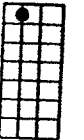
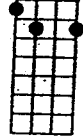
B7

B7



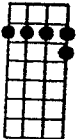
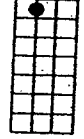
E7

E7



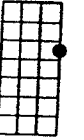
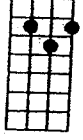
A7

A7



G

G



Vamp:  
E7 A7 D

# Opihi Man

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

Soprano

Baritone

Intro: F D7 Gm C7  
D B7 Em7 A7

Sounds like thunder, gotta head for the high ground

White water coming, no foolin' around

Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Gotta fill up your bag with the yellow and black

Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back

Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

[Instrumental stanza - optional]

Like the crab on the rock, you gotta run real fast

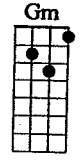
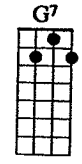
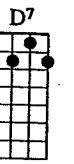
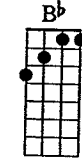
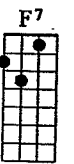
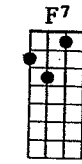
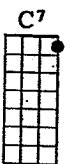
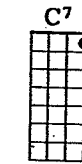
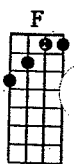
Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back

Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Opihi man another swell is coming your way




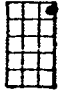
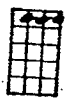
Opihi man another swell is coming your way






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

# Pearly Shells w/ Ainahau

 Pearly shells, ... from the ocean, ...  (ocean)<sub>C<sup>7</sup></sub>  
 shining in the sun, ... covering the shore, ...   
 When I see them, ... (see)<sub>F<sup>7</sup></sub>  
 my heart tells me that I love you,   
 more than all those little pearly shells. (x2)

For every grain of sand upon the beach,  
 I've got a kiss for you.

 And I've got more left over for each star,  
 that twinkles in the blue.

pu'u pu'u, (a'o ewa) ika nuku, (na kanaka)<sub>F<sup>7</sup></sub>  
 e nau e mai, (a e ike)<sub>Bb</sub> ika mea hou (oka aina)<sub>C<sup>7</sup></sub>  
 a-he aina (ua ka-u-lana)<sub>F<sup>7</sup></sub>  
 ma-i na ku-pu-na mai,<sub>Bbm</sub>  
 ala hele pu'u-loa, he-ala hele no ka <sup>aha</sup> pa-hau. <sub>C<sup>7</sup>/</sub>

## AINAHAU

nani wale kuu home, aina hau e ka-iu  
 ika holu nape i-ka-lau, oka ni-u  
 ika ulu wehi wehi, i ke ala o na-pua  
 ku'u home, ku'u home ika iu iu.

[ko aloha, ko aloha ka'u mea nui  
 e makana, e makana naka pu'u wai] x2

to top 1x

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

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

Soprano Baritone

F/D

Princess Pupule has plenty papayas

G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>

She loves to give them away

~~Now~~ ~~all~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ neighbors they say

Oh me-ya oh my-ya you really should try

A little piece of the Princess Pupule's papayas

Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay

F/D

Princess Pupule's not truly unruly

G<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>7</sup>

To pass out papayas each day

C<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>7</sup>

But all of the neighbors they say

She may give you the fruit but she holds on to the root

F/D Break

And so she has the fruit and the root to boot

Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay

A/E<sup>#</sup>

One bright Sunday afternoon

It was field day in her papaya groves

But I reached the gate an hour too late

The customers were lined up in droves

F/D

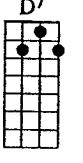
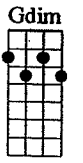
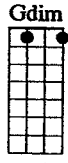
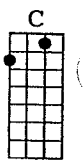
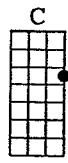
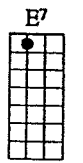
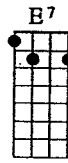
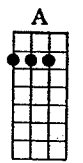
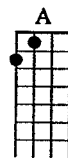
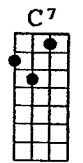
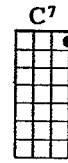
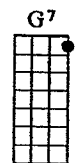
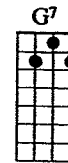
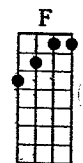
So let this be a warning, go early in the morning

And it is true you'll never rue the day

The Princess Pupule has plenty papayas

And she loves to give it away. I mean papayas!

She loves to give it away! (C<sup>b</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, D)



D-C.D. (2)

**Pua Hone** (Honey Flower) - by Dennis KamakahiC-D.C  
M.C

O 'oe ka wahine a ke aloha  
I laila i ka uluwehi  
ku'u pua hone i ka la'i

You are the woman that I love  
There in the lush verdure is  
my honey flower in the calm

Hone 'ana i kehau o Makiki  
'O wau kou aloha i ka noe kuahiwi

Kissed by the dew of Makiki  
I am your love in the mountain mist

He u'i no 'oe i ke kula  
I wili 'ia me ka 'ie'ie o Leilono

You are a beauty on the plains  
Entwined with the sacred 'ie'ie vine of Leilono

Ha'ina mai ana ka puana  
Ku'u pua hone i ka la'i  
he nani maoli no

This ends my story  
For my honey flower in the calm,  
a true beauty, indeed

Source: Makalena, Translated by Dennis Kamakahi, Copyright 1977, Naukilo Publishing Co. - This song was written in 1977 at Tacoma, WA while the composer did a concert at the Federal Prison on McNeil Island in Puget Sound. It was a lu'au put on by the Hawaiian inmates (the first of it's kind). The composer was playing with Eddie Kamae and the Sons of Hawaii at the time. The group was invited to represent Hawaii by Governor George Ariyoshi. The composer was undecided, at that time, whether to return to Hawaii or go back to Alaska, where he had decided to make his home. Waiting back in Hawaii was his future wife. Perhaps absence does make the heart yearn for true love when one is separated by distance. After the concert, the composer called her on the phone and proposed to her with this song. Dennis Kamakahi and his wife just celebrated their 25th Wedding Anniversary July 16, 2004

27

1st/union  
2nd/harmony  
H.hou/3rd/acapella



## Pua Lili Lehua - by Mary Puku`i & Kahauanu Lake

`Auhea wale ana `oe  
E ka pua lililehua  
A he `ipo ho`ohenoheno  
E ho`ohihi ai no ka mana`o

This is to you  
O sage blossom  
A cherished sweetheart  
That attracts the mind

Iâ `oe e `imi ana  
I nâ nani o ka `âina  
Eia nô lâ au ma `ane`i  
E kali ana i kou ho`i mai

While you go seeking  
Among the beauties of the  
land  
Right here I remain  
Waiting for your return

E `alawa mai ho`i `oe  
I nei mau maka onaona  
He mau maka po`ina `ole  
E kapalili ai kô pu`uwai

Glance quickly this way  
At these inviting eyes  
These unforgettable eyes  
That makes my heart tremble

Hilo pa`a ia ke aloha  
I ka lino hilo pa walu  
`A`ohe mea e hemo `ai  
Me au `oe a mau loa









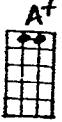












Love is bound fast  
With an eight strand lei  
There is nothing to separate  
You from me forever


















Ha`ina mai ka puana  
E ka pua lili lehua  
A he `ipo ho`ohenoheno  
E ho`ohihi ai no ka mana`o


















This story is told for you  
O sage blossom  
A cherished sweetheart  
That attracts the mind

Source: Copyright Melway ASCAP - Composed by Kahauanu Lake for his wife Ma'iki, the lililehua is the red sage brush flower. It is also the name of the wind and rain in Palolo Valley, and the name of a maiden who resided in the valley that was courted by a mo`o.

# PUA LILILEHUA (key of D)





  
 D A7 D D7  
 Auhea wale ana oe  





  
 G D A7 (Aaug)  
 E ka pua lilile-hua  






  
 F#7 D F#7 Bm G Bm  
 Ahe ipo ho'o heno-heno  





  
 D A7 D (E7 - A7 - D) A7  
 E ho'o hihi ai nou kama-na'o  






  
 D A7 D D7  
 E 'a-lawa mai ho'i oe  




  
 G D A7 (Aaug)  
 Inei mau maka onaona  




  
 D F#7 Bm G  
 He mau maka po ina oe  





  
 D A7 D (E7 - A7 - D) A7  
 E kapalili ai kou pu'u-wa'i





  
 D A7 D D7  
 Ha'a-ina mai kapu'ana  




  
 G D A7 (Aaug)  
 E ka pua lilile-hua  




  
 D F#7 Bm G  
 Ahe ipo ho'o heno-heno  





  
 D A7 D (E7 - A7 - D) G - D  
 E ho'o hihi ai nou kama-na'o

# PUA MANA

Vamp: G7 C7 F (twice)

C7 F F7 Bb F  
Puamana, ku`u home i Lahaina

C7  
Me nā pua `ala onaona

G7 C7 F G7 C7 F  
Ku`u home i aloha `ia

C7 F F7 Bb F  
Ku`u home i ka ulu o ka niu

C7  
`O ka niu kū kilakila

G7 C7 F G7 C7 F  
Napenape mālie

C7 F F7 Bb F  
Home nani, home ika `ae kai

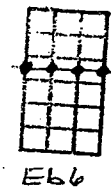
C7  
Ke kōnane a ka mahina

G7 C7 F G7 C7 F  
I ke kai hāwanawana

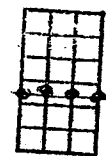
C7 F F7 Bb F  
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana

C7  
Ku`u home i Lahaina

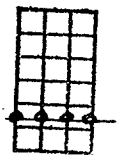
G7 C7 F G7 C7 F (Eb6 E6 F6)  
Ua piha me ka hau`oli



Eb6



E6



F6

-Irmgard Farden `Āluli and Charles Kekua Farden

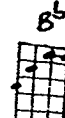
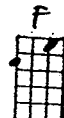
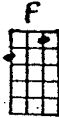
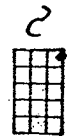
PUPU HINUHINU

F  
PUPU HINUHINU

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
PUPU HINUHINU E

F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>  
O KE KAHAKAI KAHAKAI E

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
PUPU HINUHINU E

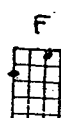
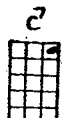
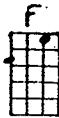


F  
PUPU HINUHINU

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
PUPU HINUHINU E

F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>  
E LOHE KAKONEI

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
PUPU HINUHINU E



F  
PUPU HINUHINU

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
PUPU HINUHINU E

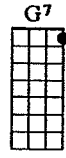
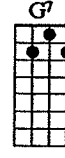
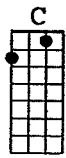
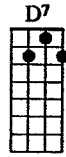
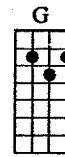
F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>  
E MOE E MOE

F C<sup>7</sup> F  
PUPU HINUHINU E

# She Sang "Aloha" To Me

Words and music by Joseph B. Carey, 1915

Soprano Baritone



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

<sup>G</sup> Across the sea 'neath fair Hawaiian skies I long to be, <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup>

For there a maiden fond and true awaits for me. <sup>G</sup>

In dreams I seem to hear her sing so tenderly, <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> The song of songs that stole my heart away. <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup> (<sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup>)

<sup>C</sup> She sang "Aloha," while stars were gleaming, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> She sang "Aloha," farewell to thee. <sup>G</sup> (<sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup>)

<sup>C</sup> I hear her calling, with love enthralling, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> My own true sweetheart across the sea. <sup>G</sup> (<sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup>)

<sup>G</sup> Across the sea where hearts are ever true I long to be, <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup>  
 Where songs of love and sweet caresses wait for me. <sup>G</sup>

And soon the wedding bells will ring so tenderly, <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> The song of songs that stole my heart away. <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup> (<sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup>)

<sup>C</sup> She sang "Aloha," while stars were gleaming, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> She sang "Aloha," farewell to thee. <sup>G</sup> (<sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup>)

<sup>C</sup> I hear her calling, with love enthralling, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> My own true sweetheart across the sea. <sup>G</sup>

# Red Sails in the Sunset

<sup>F</sup> Red sails in the <sup>F7</sup> sunset,  
<sup>Bb</sup> way out on the <sup>F</sup> sea,  
 oh, carry my <sup>F7</sup> loved one  
 home safely to me. <sup>F</sup> (<sup>Bb</sup>, <sup>F</sup>) (<sup>Break</sup>)

<sup>F7</sup> S/He sailed at the dawning.

<sup>Bb</sup> All day I've been <sup>F</sup> blue.

<sup>C7</sup> Red sails in the sunset,

<sup>F</sup> I'm trusting on you. (<sup>Bb</sup>, <sup>F</sup>, <sup>F7</sup>)

Bridge

<sup>Bb</sup> Swift winds s/he must borrow, <sup>F</sup> <sup>F7</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> make straight for the shore. <sup>F</sup> <sup>F7</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> We'll marry tomorrow, <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup> (<sup>Break</sup>)

and s/he'll go sailing no more. <sup>C7</sup> (<sup>Break</sup>)

<sup>F7</sup> Red sails in the sunset,

<sup>Bb</sup> way out on the <sup>F</sup> sea,

oh, carry my <sup>C7</sup> loved one

home safely to me. <sup>F</sup>

1. <sup>F7</sup> → Bridge
2. <sup>Bb</sup>, <sup>F</sup> (<sup>slide</sup> 3-4-5)

# 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

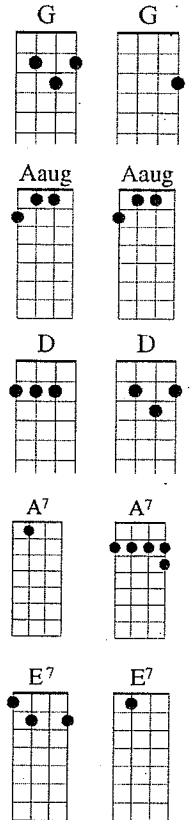
G D  
To sway when breezes blow,

A7  
And birds up in the sky could learn to fly

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

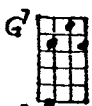

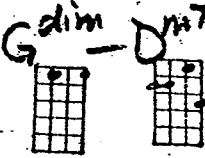
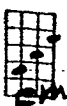


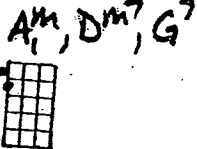
(Coda - *ritard*)

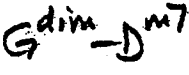





E7 A7 D  
That rock-a-hula baby of mine!











(D, G7, C)

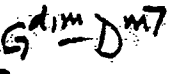







# Singing Bamboo

Listen,    to the sweet singing bamboo.     
 It's singing a little love song to you. 

Telling,  of a small island rendezvous,      
 a Heaven that was made just for two. 

Where Trade Winds,  softly kissing the coco palms,  

 flower-scent the nights,  calling you to my arms.   

So listen,  to the sweet singing bamboo.      
 It's singing a little love song to you.   



# SONG OF OLD HAWAI'I (key of ~~A~~)

**Aaug**



**D**



**A7**



There's the perfume of a million flowers,

**D**



**A7**



**- Aaug**



clinging to the heart of old Hawai'i.

**D**



**A7**



There's a rainbow following the showers,

**D**



**D7**



bringing me a part of old Hawai'i.

**G**



**D**



**Ddim**



**D**



There's a silver moon, a sym-pho-ny of stars.

**E7**



**A7**



**Aaug**



There's a hula tune, and the hum of soft gui-tars.

**D**



**A7**



There's a trade wind sighing in the heavens,

**D**



**D7**



singing me a song of old Hawai'i. (chorus)

**A7**



**D**



**G - D**



singing me a song of old Hawai'i.

# Slow Boat to China

Frank Loesser, 1947

Soprano Baritone

G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</sup> G

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

B<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>

all to myself, alone.

A<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

To get you and keep you in my arms evermore,

D<sup>7</sup>

Leave all your lovers weeping on the far away shore.

G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</sup> G

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny

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

Melting your heart of stone.

G<sup>o</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

D<sup>7</sup> G

All to myself, alone.

G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</sup> G

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

B<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>

all to myself, alone.

A<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

A twist of the rudder and a rip in the sail,

Drifting and dreaming, honey,

D<sup>7</sup>

Throw the compass over the rail.

G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</sup> G

Out on the ocean, far from all the commotion,

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

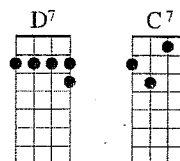
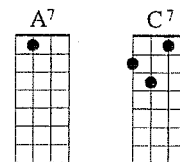
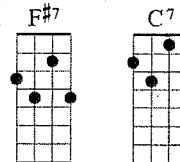
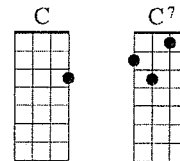
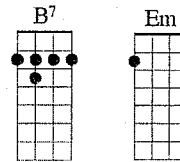
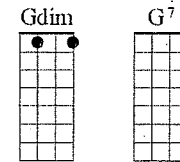
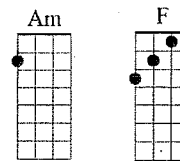
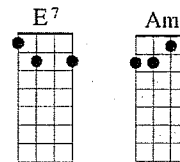
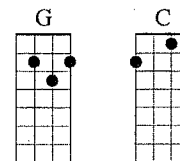
Melting your heart of stone.

G<sup>o</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> (F<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>) A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

All to myself, alone, oh honey. All to myself, alone.



# Somewhere Over the Rainbow/ What a Wonderful World

Composed by E. V. "Yip" Harburg/Harold Arlen; as performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro: [ Bb Dm Eb Bb, Eb D7 Gm Eb ] X2

Bb Dm Eb Bb

Somewhere over the rainbow, - way up high

Eb Bb F Gm Eb

And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby.

Bb Dm Eb Bb

Somewhere over the rainbow, - bluebirds fly

Eb Bb F Gm Eb

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

Bb

Someday I'll wish upon a star

F Gm Eb

Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.

Bb

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

F Gm Eb

High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me.

Bb Dm Eb Bb

Somewhere over the rainbow, - bluebirds fly

Eb Bb F Gm Eb

And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? - I

Bb Dm Eb Bb

Well I see trees of green and red roses too.

Eb Bb D7 Gm

I'll watch them bloom for me and you

Eb F Gm Eb

And I - think to myself, - what a wonderful world.

Bb Dm Eb Bb

Well I see skies of blue and I see - clouds of white

Eb                  Bb  D7          Gm  
And the brightness of day; - I like the dark

          Eb                  F                  Bb      Eb      Bb  
And I - think to myself, - what a wonderful world.

          F                          Bb  
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,

          F                  Bb  
Are also on the faces of people passing by

          Eb                  Bb                  Eb          Bb  
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"

          Eb                  Bb      Cm7          F  
They're really saying, "I, - - I love you."

          Bb      Dm7      Eb                  Bb  
I hear babies cry and I - watch them grow.

          Eb                  Bb      D7          Gm  
They'll learn much more than we'll know

          Eb                  F                  Gm      Eb  
And I think to myself, - what a wonderful world. - world

          Bb  
Someday I'll wish upon a star,

          F                                  Gm      Eb  
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

          Bb  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

          F                                  Gm          Eb  
High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me. Oh...

          Bb                  Dm                  Eb          Bb  
Somewhere over the rainbow, - way up high

          Eb      Bb                  F                  Gm      Eb  
And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I? - - I

Outro: Bb Dm Eb Bb/ Eb D7 Gm Eb/ Bb

# Sophisticated Hula

Sol K. Bright, 1940

Soprano Baritone

F F7  
Hands on your hips,

Bb Bbm  
Do those hula dips.

F C7  
Sophisticated hula,

F C7  
It's the talk of the town.

F F7  
Swing your partner 'round.

Bb Bbm  
Soon you'll cover ground.

F C7  
Sophisticated hula,  
F E7  
It's the talk of the town.

A  
The native hula maidens, they love to dance.

E7 A  
They do their dancing to the beating of drums.

G7  
And now sophisticated hula's your chance

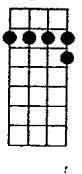
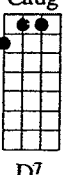
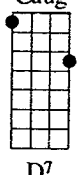
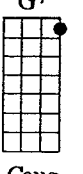
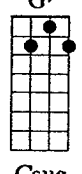
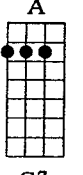
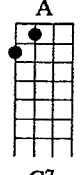
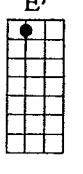
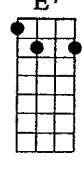
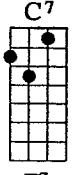
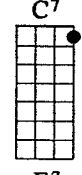
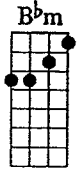
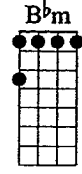
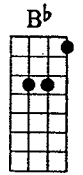
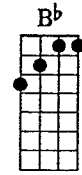
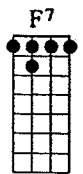
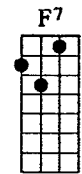
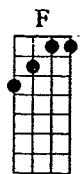
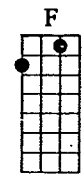
C7 Caug  
To dance while the melody runs.

F F7  
So, dance to the music sweet.

Bb Bbm  
Soon you will repeat,



F C7  
Sophisticated hula,




F  
It's the talk of the town.





D7 ~~F7~~ C7 F  
End: Oh yeah, Sophisticated hula, it's the talk of the town!

# Sukiyaki (key of C)

**C**  **Am**  **C** **Am**  
I'll hold my head up high, looking to the sky,





**C** **Em**  **Dm**  **G7**   
so they won't see all the tears that are in my eyes.



**Am** **Dm** **E7**  **Am-F C** **F**  **C** **G7**  
No one will know I'm going through, my first lonely night with-out you.

**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
I know the night will hide, sadness I feel inside.

**C** **Em** **Dm** **G7**  
No one will know, for the smile on my lips won't tell them


**Am** **Dm** **E7** **Am-F C** **F** **C** **C7**  
I'm losing you, and going through, my first lonely night with-out you.

**F**  **Dm**  **C**  **Em**   
As I walk a-lone the lonely winds seem to say,

**F** **Fm6**  **C** **G7**   
"From this darkness on all your nights will be this way."

**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
So I'll go on a-lone, pretending you're not gone.

**C** **Em** **F** **G7**  
But I can't hide all the moments of love we've known,

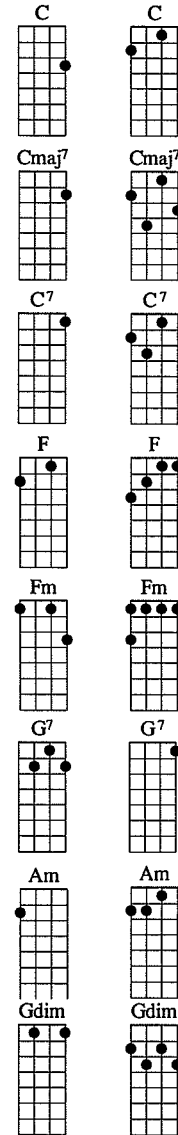
**Am** **Dm** **E7** **Am-F C** **F** **C** **F/C, C, G7, C.**   
mem'ries of you, as I go through, my first lonely night with-out you.

# 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>o</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 Nature fashioned roses kiss'd with dew,  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</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>o</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 I dreamed of paradise for two,  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</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>o</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 Tropic skies are jealous as they shine.  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</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>o</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 I dreamed of paradise for two,  
 C (A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>o</sup>) G<sup>7</sup>  
 You are my paradise completed,  
 C  
 You are my dream come true.


(E7, A7, D)

# Sweet Someone

 <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup>  <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>  
Sweet Someone,  
<sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> wherever you may be. <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>

 <sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup> Sweet Someone,  
you suit me to a 'T'. <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup>

Although you pay no attention <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>  <sup>D</sup>  
to me at all, <sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup>  <sup>E<sup>7</sup></sup>  
one kiss, and needless to mention, <sup>G</sup>  <sup>G</sup>  
I had to fall. <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup>  <sup>E<sup>7</sup></sup> Now I wonder, <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>  
<sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> who's keeping us apart. <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>

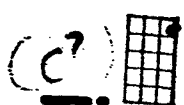


<sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup> Don't blunder,  
and give away your heart. <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup>

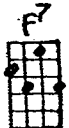
Until you whisper, "I love you", <sup>D</sup>  
that's when I'll know, <sup>B<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> Sweet Someone, <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup>  
<sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> that you belong to me. <sup>E<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>D</sup>

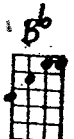



(G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>)-C<sup>7</sup> **Tiny Bubbles**

    
Tiny bubbles, ... in the wine, ...


 make me happy, ... make me feel fine.


Tiny bubbles, ... make me warm all over,

  with the feeling that I'm gonna

love you 'til the end of time. (repeat) 1. C<sup>7</sup>, 2. F<sup>7</sup>

 So, here's to the golden moon.

 and here's to the silvery sea.

 But mostly here's a toast  
to you and me.

Tiny bubbles (hu ali'i),  
in the wine (ika wai na)

Make me happy (au hauoli),

 make me feel fine. (ika wai au inu)

Tiny bubbles, make me warm all over,

with the feeling that I'm gonna  
love you 'til the end of time.

# 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.

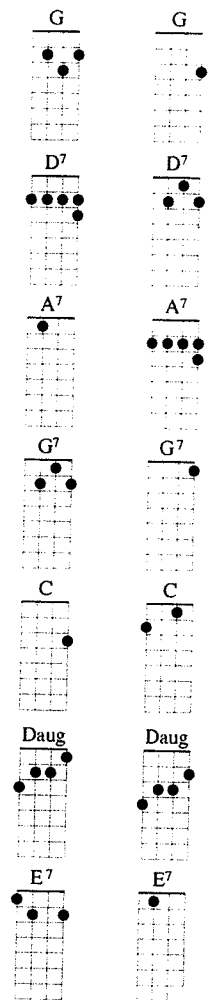
E<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

G

Oh yeah, that's the Hawaiian in me.



# 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

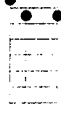
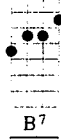
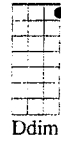
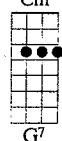
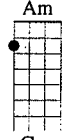
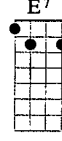
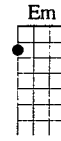
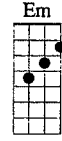
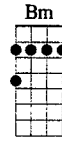
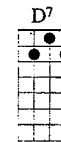
A<sup>7</sup>

We two will meet again,

D<sup>7</sup> G

Until then, sweetheart, Aloha.

Soprano Baritone



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

# To You, Sweetheart, Aloha

(D<sup>7</sup>)   G<sup>7</sup>  C-E<sup>7</sup>-A<sup>7</sup> (  -  -  )

To you, Sweetheart, Aloha.

Aloha from the bottom of my heart.

Keep that smile on your lips,  
brush those tears from your eyes.

One more Aloha,  
then it's time for good-byes.

To you, Sweetheart, Aloha.  
In dreams I'll be with you Dear, tonight.

And I'll pray for that day, when  
we two will meet again.

Until then, Sweetheart, Aloha.

# Ukulele Lady

(D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, C) x 2 G<sup>7</sup> C

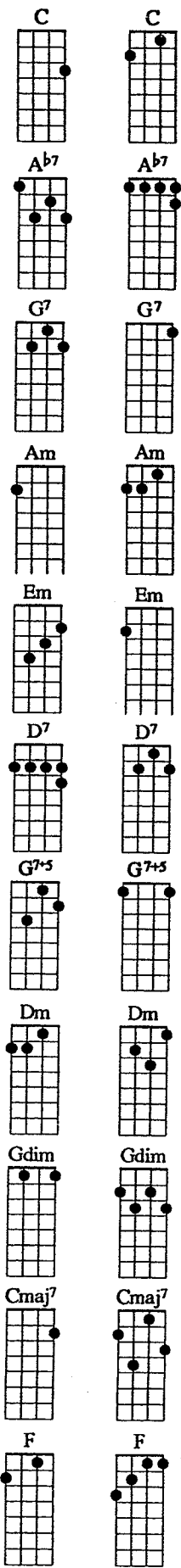
Soprano Baritone

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>o</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>o</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 If you ~~want~~ like 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>o</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>o</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 (D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, C - 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: A7-D7-G x2

G G7  
Kaulana mai nei  
C G  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
E7 A7  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
D7 G  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: A7-D7-G-E7-A

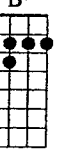
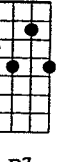
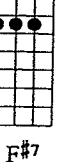
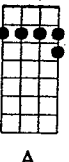
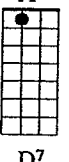
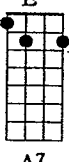
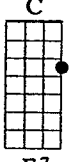
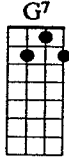
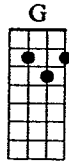
A A7  
Kaulana mai nei  
D A  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
F#7 B7  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
E7 A  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: B7-E7-A-D7-G

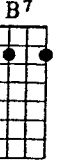
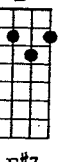
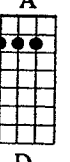
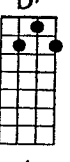
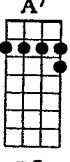
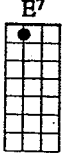
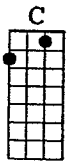
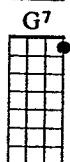
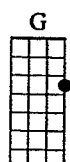
G G7  
E wehi e ku'u lei  
C G  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
E7 A7  
'Onaona me ka 'awapuhi  
D7 G  
He beauty ma'oli no

Vamp: A7-D7-G-E7-A

Soprano



Baritone



A A7  
E wehi e ku'u lei  
D A  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
F#7 B7  
'Onaona me ka 'awapuhi  
E7 A  
He beauty ma'oli no

Vamp: B7-E7-A-D7-G

G G7  
Ha'ina mai ka puana  
C G  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
E7 A7  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
D7 G  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: A7-D7-G-E7-A

A A7  
Ha'ina mai ka puana  
D A  
A'o 'Ulupalakua  
F#7 B7  
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi  
E7 A  
Ka home a'o paniolo

Ending Vamp: B7-E7-A

# Wahine Ilikea

Dennis Kamakahi

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

B<sup>bm</sup>

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

B<sup>bm</sup>

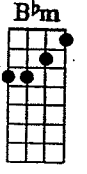
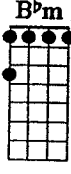
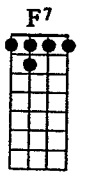
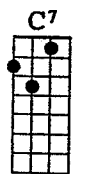
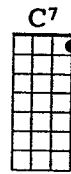
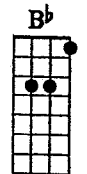
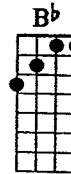
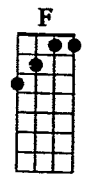
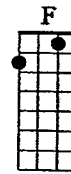
I ka noe 'ahiahi

F

C<sup>7</sup>

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

Soprano Baritone



# Waikiki

Andy Cummings, 1947

Soprano Baritone

Intro: F // C° // G<sup>m</sup> // C<sup>+</sup> //

F A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
There's a feeling deep in my heart

F A D<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>  
Stabbing at me just like a dart

E<sup>7</sup> A C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
It's a feeling heavenly

A F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
I see memories out of the past

A F D<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>  
Memories that always will last

Waikiki F C<sup>7</sup> E C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
Of a place beside the sea

F A F<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Waikīkī, at night when the shadows are falling

A F F<sup>#m</sup> F<sup>o</sup> A<sup>o</sup>  
I hear the rolling surf calling

C<sup>7</sup> E C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup> F A C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
Calling and calling to me

F A F<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Waikīkī, 'tis for you that my heart is yearning

A F F<sup>#m</sup> F<sup>o</sup> A<sup>o</sup>  
My thoughts are always returning

C<sup>7</sup> E C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup> F A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
Out there to you across the sea

Chorus: C<sup>#</sup> A B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> m<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>  
Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms

C<sup>#</sup> A F<sup>#m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>  
Are ever in my memory

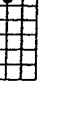
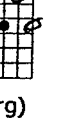
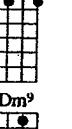
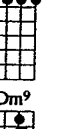
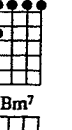
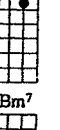
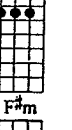
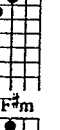
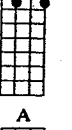
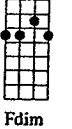
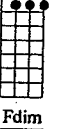
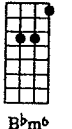
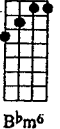
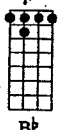
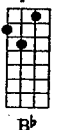
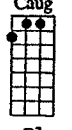
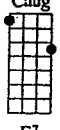
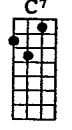
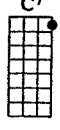
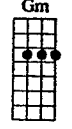
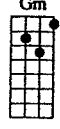
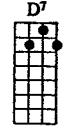
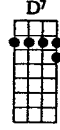
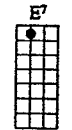
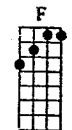
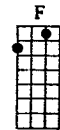
C<sup>#</sup> A F<sup>#m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>  
And I recall when I held in my arms

C<sup>#</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C<sup>o</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
An angel sweet and heavenly

A F A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> m<sup>6</sup>  
Waikīkī, my whole life is empty without you

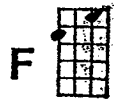
A F F<sup>#m</sup> F<sup>o</sup> A<sup>o</sup>  
I miss that magic about you

C<sup>7</sup> E C<sup>+</sup> E<sup>7</sup> F A C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
Magic beside the sea. Magic of Waikīkī





# Wai o ke 'ani 'ani



[he aloha e ana wau la

1. ka ilima



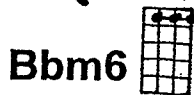
F

F7



a-loha ku'u pua (ka i-lima) la

2. Roselani



F

he mo-ani ke ala i ka poli la

3. Kenikeni

C7

F (vamp) C7

uheu-hene i ka wai o ia pua] x2

4. lei aloha

hui:

F

ho'i au konikoni

i ka wai konikoni

C7

F -- F7

wai hu'i hu'i o ke 'ani 'an-i

Bb

F

ho'i au i ka wai

C7

F (vamp) C7

wai hu'i hu'i o ke 'ani 'ani

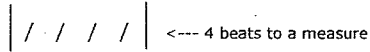
# White Sandy Beach

Written/Composed by: Willie Dan Performed by: IZ

Soprano

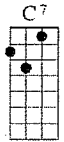
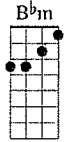
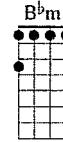
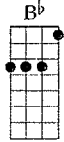
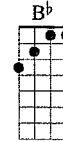
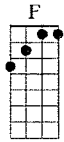
Baritone

4/4 time



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

# WHITE SANDY BEACH OF HAWAII

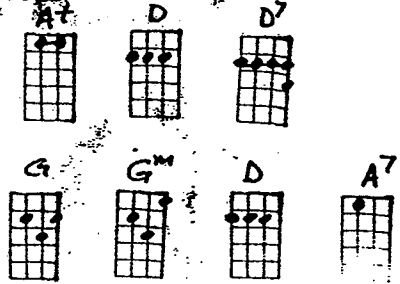
A<sup>+</sup> D

I SAW YOU IN MY DREAM

D<sup>7</sup>

WE WERE WALKING HAND IN HAND

ON A WHITE SANDY BEACH OF HAWAII



A<sup>+</sup>

WE WERE PLAYING IN THE SUN

D<sup>7</sup>

WE WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN

ON A WHITE SANDY BEACH OF HAWAII

D

G

G<sup>m</sup>

D

Hui:

THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN SOOTHES MY RESTLESS SOUL  
 THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN ROCKS ME ALL NIGHT LONG

A

G

A<sup>7</sup>

A

G

A<sup>7</sup>

1. A<sup>+</sup>

THOSE HOT LONG SUMMER DAYS

LYING THERE IN THE SUN

ON A WHITE SANDY BEACH OF HAWAII (to Hui)

D

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G<sup>m</sup>

D

~~END~~

2. A<sup>+</sup>

LAST NIGHT IN MY DREAMS I SAW YOUR FACE AGAIN

WE WERE THERE IN THE SUN

ON A WHITE SANDY BEACH OF HAWAII

D

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G<sup>m</sup>

G

G<sup>m</sup>

D

The Ukus  
Arr. Charlie Strong

YELLOW BIRD

F C7 F  
YELLOW BIRD UP HIGH IN BANANA TREE.

C7 F (F7)  
YELLOW BIRD, YOU SIT ALL ALONE LIKE ME



Bb F  
DID YOUR LADY FRIEND LEAVE THE NEST AGAIN,

C7 F (F7)  
THAT IS VERY SAD, MAKE'S ME FEEL SO BAD

Bb F  
YOU CAN FLY AWAY, IN THE SKY AWAY,

C7 F  
YOUR MORE LUCKY THAN ME.

F Bb C7 F  
I ALSO HAVE A PRETTY GAL SHE'S NOT WITH ME TO - DAY!

Bb  
THEY'RE ALL THE SAME, THE PRETTY GAL

C7 "DEM" F  
MAKE THE NEST; THEN THEY FLY A - WAY!

F C7 F  
YELLOW BIRD UP HIGH IN BANANA TREE.

C7 F (F7)  
YELLOW BIRD, YOU SIT ALL ALONE LIKE ME



Bb F  
BETTER FLY AWAY IN THE SKY AWAY,

C7 F (F7)  
PICKER COMIN' SOON, PICK FROM NIGHT TO NOON

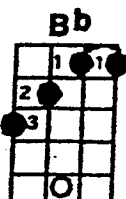
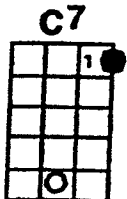
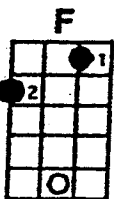
Bb F  
BLACK AND YELLOW YOU, LIKE BANANA TOO,

C7 F  
THEY MIGHT PICK YOU SOME DAY

F Bb  
WISH THAT I WAS A YELLOW BIRD,

C7 F Bb  
I'D FLY AWAY WITH YOU. BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD,

C7 F  
SO HERE I SIT; NOTHING ELSE TO DO.



END (FADE)

C7 F. C7 F. C7 F.  
yellow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird

# 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.*

Soprano

Baritone

F  
 Down Hawaii way, where I chanced to stray,

Bb C7 F  
 On an evening I heard a Hula maiden play,

C7 F C7 F C7  
 Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

F  
 Down Hawaii way, by the moonlit bay,

Bb C7 F  
 When I lingered a-while, she stole my heart away,

C7 F C7 F  
 Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

F7 Bb F  
 Oh I don't care if you've loved the ladies far and near,

F7 Bb F  
 You'd for-get about them all if you could hear,

C7 F C7 F  
 Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

F7 Bb F  
 I'm coming back to you, my Hula Lou,

C7 F  
 Beside the sea at Waikiki, you'll play for me,

F7 Bb F  
 And once a-gain you'll sway my heart your way,

C7 F (C7)  
 With your yaaka hula hickey dula tune.

F  
 Down Hawaii way, you would love to stay,

Bb C7 F  
 If you'd ever see how those Hulas bend and sway,

C7 F C7 F C7  
 Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.

F  
 Down Hawaii way, while the breakers play,

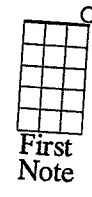
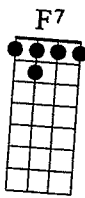
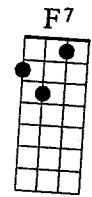
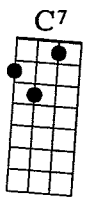
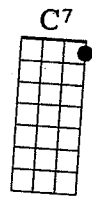
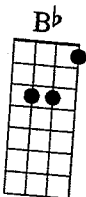
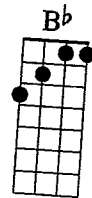
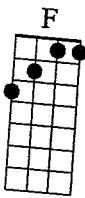
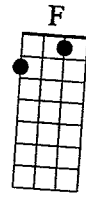
Bb C7 F  
 With a movement just like the waves, those Hulas say,

C7 F C7 F  
 "Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du."

F7 Bb F  
 Oh I don't care if you've never, never loved before,

F7 Bb F  
 You'll be captivated on that coral shore,

C7 F C7 F  
 Yaaka hula hickey dula, Yaaka hula hickey du.



Intro:  
 Last 2 lines of  
 Chorus + C7

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