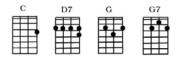
Hapa 'Ukulele



- 1 Ahi Wela/Twinkle Twinkle All
- 2 All Hawai'i Stands Together
- 3 Amazing Grace/Aloha 'Oe
- 4 Baby Kalai
- 5 Brothers Got A Problem
- 6 Crystal Chandelier
- 7 Dream
- 8 E Ala E
- 9 E Huli Mākou
- 10 Flying
- 11 God Bless My Daddy/Mom
- 12 Going to Hāna Maui Hanalei
- 13 Moon
- 14 Happy Birthday
- 15 Hasegawa General Store
- 16 Hawai'i 78
- 17 Hawai'i Aloha
- 18 Hawaiian Lullaby
- 19 Hawaiian Rainbow
- 20 Hawaiian Soul
- 21 He Aloha Mele
- 22 He Will Carry You
- 23 Holoholo Ka'a
- 24 House at Pooh Corner
- 25 If
- 26 I'll Remember You
- 27 Island Style
- 28 Ka Pua E
- 29 Kahealani
- 30 Kanaka Waiwai
- 31 Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u
- 32 Lahaina Luna
- 33 Māui Hawaiian Supa'man
- 34 Mele 'Ohana
- 35 Moloka'i Slide
- 36 My Heart Broke For You
- 37 Purple Raindrops
- 38 Rusty Old Steam Pipes
- 39 Sophisticated Hula
- 40 Stand By Me
- 41 Surround Me With Love
- 42 Sweet Lady of Waiahole
- 43 Sweet Memory
- 44 Take Me Home County Roads
- 45 These Hidden Valleys
- 46 Up on the Roof
- 47 Wahine 'Ilikea
- 48 Waikīkī
- 49 Waimanalo Blues
- White Sandy Beach
- 51 Yellow Ginger Lei



Ahi Wela/Twinkle Twinkle

G \mathbf{C} G Ahi wela mai nei loko Fire (is) hot hither here inside **D7** G **G7** I ka hana a ke aloha In the act of love \mathbf{C} E lalawe nei ku'u kino Overwhelms here my body G Konikoni lua i ka pu'uwai Throbbing doubly much in the heart

Twinkle, twinkle little star

D7 G G7

How I wonder what you are

C G

Up above the world so high

D7 C G

Like a diamond in the sky

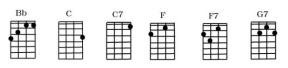
C G
'Imo 'imo hōkū iki Twinkle, twinkle little star
D7 G G7

Ha'oha'o au iā 'oe How I wonder what you are
C G
I luna loa o ke ao Up above the world so high
D7 C G

Kohu kaimana i ka lani Like a diamond in the sky

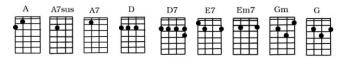
{Hui}

| F | Bb | \mathbf{F} | |
|--------------|---|--------------|------------------|
| As I t | traveled from place to place, some familiar and | some str | ange. |
| | C7 | F | |
| | ear the ancient chantings of our home. As I've | listened | to the stories, |
| В | | C7 | F |
| my e | yes have seen the glory, so let us raise our voic | e in song | to save our land |
| | | | |
| | F F7 | | |
| TT | All Hawai'i stand together, it is now and forev | | |
| Ϋ́ | | C7 | |
| H U I | To raise your voices, and hold your banners h | ngn. | |
| 1 | We shall stand as a nation. | | |
| | Bb G7 | | |
| 1 | To guide the destinies of our generations. | | |
| | | C 7 | |
| | To sing and praise the glories of our land. | | |
| | 3 1 | | |
| | F C7 | | |
| With | in stone walls and cities of refuge, we learn the | sacred w | ays. |
| | ${f F}$ | | |
| Upon | n Waipiʻoʻs valley floor the ancient battles rage. F7 Bb | | |
| From | the barren slopes of Kahoʻolawe to the shores | of Kahar | na Bav |
| | F | C7 | F C7 |
| We s | hall claim our lands from the Barking Sands to | the valle | eys of Hanalei. |
| | G | | • |
| | F C7 | | |
| From | ı the fiery pit of Tūtū Pele, I hear my mother's o | call. | |
| | F | | |
| Old 1 | Tutu Kane and Mauna Kea send their love to al | 1. | |
| T 4 | F7 Bb | . 1 1 1 = | |
| To st | and as one beneath the sun, blessings from Ha | aleakala. | E 07 |
| For | F C7 our sweet Ka'ala and Wai'ale'ale, where the gre | atest wat | F C7 |
| roi o | our sweet ha ala and war ale ale, where the gre | alest wat | ers ian. |
| | F | F7 | |
| \mathbf{H} | Hawaiʻi Loa, kūlike kākou, kū paʻa a me ka l | | |
| U | Bb G7 C7 F | | |
| H U I | Kū kala me ka wiwo 'ole 'Onipa'a kākou, | , 'onipa'a | kākou. |
| | Bb G7 F C7 | F , | |
| 2 | A lanakila, nā kini e, E ola, E ola, E ola nā ki | ni e. | Play Hui 2 - 2X |



Amazing Grace / Aloha 'Oe Medly By: multiple artists

| F | F7 | Bb | | F | | | |
|--------------|------------|--------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|-----------|-------------|
| Amaz | ing grace | , how s | sweet the | sound | 1 | | |
| | | | | C- G7- C | | | |
| That s | saves a w | retch l | like me. | | | | |
| \mathbf{F} | F7 | | Bb | \mathbf{F} | | | |
| I once | was lost | t, but r | now am f | ound, | | | |
| | | C7 | F | | | | |
| Was b | olind, but | t now I | see | | | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| F | | C | | Bb 11 | _ | F | |
| When | I was a l | little bo | oy, my gi | | her said | | _ |
| | | | | C | | Bb | F |
| He sa | id, help y | our fri | iends and | d neigh | | | narmony. |
| **** | | 11 . | C | • | Bl | | F |
| when | a man w | valks ii | | | | les right | from wrong. |
| 3 7 | 1 111 | 1 . 1 | C | Bb | . F | _ | |
| You s | hould be | nis br | otner an | a neip . | nim aio | ng | |
| | | | | | | | |
| Bb | F | | | | | | |
| | 'oe, aloh | na 'ne | | | | | |
| C7 | oc, alon | ia oc | F F7 | | | | |
| | onaona n | oho i k | | | | | |
| | Bb | | a npo. | | | | |
| _ | ond embi | race. | | | | | |
| F | | | | | | | |
| A hoʻi | a'e au. | | | | | | |
| C7 | | F | | | | | |
| Until | we meet | again | | | | | |
| C7 | | \mathbf{F} | | | | | |
| Until | we meet | again. | | | | | |
| | | _ | | | | | |



Baby Kalai

Written By: Irmgard F. Aluli

Intro: A7sus A7

D
Kalai..... you are an angel from heaven above

E7
A7
D
Em7
A7
Heaven only knows you are mine..... my little baby Kalai

D
G
D
Kalai..... your eyes are like the stars up above

E7
A7
D
D7
Twinkling little words of love.... to form a lullaby.

G Gm D
Daddy has gone away
G Gm D
Mother will fill the hours with love
E7 A A7
You are mine, my little baby Kalai

A7 D (D7 - Hui) My little baby Kalai

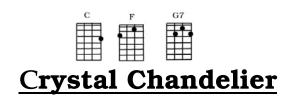
(ending)
A7 (Pause)

My little baby Kalai

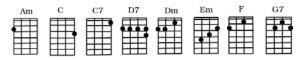
The lyrics are from the Hui O Hana recorded version. The original lyrics are slightly different and can be found on Huapala.org

Brother's Got A Problem Written by: Olomana

| F Brothers got a Bb No one else car F | Bbm | $\overline{\mathbf{F}}$ | _ | l, Am |
|--|------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------|-----------|
| Takes the prob Bb Turns around a | Bbm | F | | shoulders |
| Dm | Am |] | Bb | |
| If you turn bac Am | (| \mathbf{C} | F | answers, |
| you will see tha Dm | at he's been do Am | ing this for B l | | 1 |
| All the scars or Bb | n his broken he C | eart will ne F | ver be the san | ne, |
| I guess that's j | ust the way his | s life will go |). | |
| F | Am | Dm | Am | |
| Couldn't get his Bb | s life together ı Bbm | understand F | ling change, | |
| couldn't live an | nongst the silly | _ | | |
| F So he hopped o | | | Am so far away, | |
| Bb Brother's never | Bbm here to show | F his pain. | | |
| | Am | Dm | Am | |
| Brothers got a Bb | problem and it Bbm | c's deep as F | a wishing wel | l, |
| No one else car | | _ | | |
| Bb | Dm | F | | |
| No one else car | i nein him but | nımselt. | | |



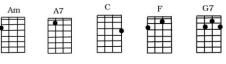
| C | | \mathbf{F} | | C |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|---------------|---------------|----------------|
| Before you take anot | her step, there's | something | you should | d know. |
| G7 | _ | _ | G7 | |
| About the years ahea | ad, and how'll th | ey'll be | | |
| \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{F} | C | |
| We'll be living in a wo | orld where roses C | hardly eve | r grow, | |
| 'Cause all I have to o | ffer you is me. | | | |
| (Pause) | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{F} | C |
| There'll be no | o mansions wait | ing on a hil | l, no crysta | l chandeliers, |
| | | | G7 | |
| And there'll | be no fancy clot | hes for you | to wear, | |
| \mathbf{C} | | F | | \mathbf{C} |
| Everything I | l own is standing | g here in fro | ont for you | to see, |
| F | G 7 | \mathbf{C} | (End – Va | mp: D7 G7 C |
| 'Cause all I | have to offer yοι | ı is me. | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| \mathbf{C} | \mathbf{F} | C | | |
| You know I'll give you | u all my love in o | every way I | | |
| G7 | | | C | G7 |
| But make sure that's | s what you want | while you'r | e still free. | |
| C | F C | | | |
| All the gold I have to | | his wedding | g band, | |
| G7 | C | | | |
| 'Cause all I have to o | tter you is me. | | | |
| <i>THTTI</i> 3 | | | | |
| < (1 | | | | |



Dream

| C Am Dm G7 |
|--|
| When I want youin my arms |
| C Am Dm G7 |
| When I want youand all your charms |
| C Am |
| Whenever I want you |
| \mathbf{F} $\mathbf{G7}$ \mathbf{C} \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F} $\mathbf{G7}$ |
| all I have to do is dream, dream, dream |
| |
| |
| C Am Dm G7 |
| C Am Dm G7 When I feel bluein the night |
| C Am Dm G7 |
| and I need you to hold me tight |
| C Am |
| whenever I want you |
| F G7 C F C C7 |
| All I have to dois dream. |
| |
| |
| F Em |
| I can make you mine taste your lips of wine |
| Dm G7 C C7 |
| Anytime night or day |
| F Em |
| Only trouble is gee whiz |
| D7 G7 |
| I'm dreaming my life away |
| |
| |
| C Am Dm G7 |
| I need you so that I could die |
| C Am Dm G7 |
| I love you soand that is why |
| C Am F G7 C F C |
| Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream |

{Repeat from 3rd verse}



E Ala E

Written By: Pualani Kanaka'ole Kanahele

Am E Ala E, E Ala E We the voices behind the face, Of the Hawaiian Nation, the Hawaiian race, **G7** Rise for justice the day has come, for all our people to stand as one (End - C)E Ala E, 'eā 'eā, 'eā 'eā, E Ala E, 'eā 'eā 'eā. E huli ho'i i ka pākini alamihi Gone are the days of the alamihi ways E kiko i ka piko o ka mana o ka po'e The power of the people is the piko 'O ka piko ke aloha o ka 'āina, o ka 'āina We the warriors born to live On what the land and sea can give Defend our birth right to be free Give our children liberty, E Ala E, 'eā 'eā, 'eā 'eā, E Ala E, 'eā, 'eā, 'eā.

E Huli Mākou

Vamp: G7 - C7 - F

F G7

E huli, e huli mākou, e huli, e huli mākou. Turn, let's all turn...turn, let's all turn.

C7 G7 C7 F

Kou maka, kou lima, a me kou kino e, ke aloha mai. Your eyes, your hands, your body...show love.

Vamp: G7 - C7 - F

F **G7**

I mua, i mua mākou, i mua, i mua mākou.

Go forward, let's all go forward...go forward, let's all go forward.

C7 G7 C7 F

Kou maka, kou lima, a me kou kino e, ke aloha mai. Your eyes, your hands, your body...show love.

Vamp: G7 - C7 - F

F G7

I hope, i hope mākou, i hope, i hope mākou. Go back, let's all go back...go back...let's all go back.

C7 G7 C7 F

Kou maka, kou lima, a me kou kino e, ke aloha mai. Your eyes, your hands, your body...show love.

Vamp: **G7 - C7 - F**

F G7

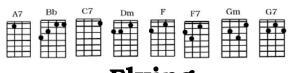
Haʻina, haʻina hʻoi mai, e huli, e huli mākou My story, this is my story, turn, let's all turn.

C7 G7 C7 F

Kou maka, kou lima, a me kou kino e, ke aloha mai. Your eyes, your hands, your body...show love.

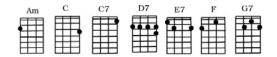
Vamp: G7 - C7 - F

This mele was originally composed in 1949. The employees of the old Kona Inn produced a Hawaiian show, Tuesday and Thursday nights to entertain friends and guests. The composer was a bell hop at the hotel earning 26 cents per hour. He wrote this song for the six hula dancers/fellow employees that first performed this hula with the ipu.



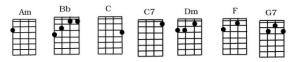
Flying

| F | Bb | | F' | Bb | |
|--------------|---------------------|----------------|--------------|----------------|------------|
| Flowe | r leisyellow, w | hite, and pu | arple str | ands | |
| C7 | Dm | G 7 | _ | | |
| Wover | n like the many d | ays and cou | ıntless v | vays, | |
| Gn | | <i>5</i> | | 3 | |
| | held our hands | | | | |
| F | Bb | ${f F}$ | | Bb | |
| Here v | we arestandin | g at an airp | ort gate | | |
| C7 | Dm | G7 | O | Gm | C7 |
| All the | ose wishes on a s | tar that mis | sed so f | | to wait. |
| | | | | , | |
| | Bb C7 | A7 Dm | G 7 | | |
| | Goinglike an | | | | |
| | 3 | Gm C | _ | | |
| | like a trade wind | blowing | | | |
| | | Bb C7 | \mathbf{F} | F7 | |
| | Soon you will be | far across t | he sea | | |
| U | Bb C7 A7 | Dm | G7 | | |
| | Flyingsoon yo | ou will be fly | ring, | | |
| | | Gm C7 | J | | |
| | like a teardrop d | rying | | | |
| | Bl | F G7 | Gm | C7 | |
| | Leaving just a m | emory | | | |
| | | | | | |
| \mathbf{F} | Bb | \mathbf{F} | В | Bb | |
| Misty | eyeslooking | many miles | away | | |
| C7 | Dm | G7 | Gm | C7 | |
| No tin | ne left to analyze, | apologize, | no more | e to say | |
| F | Bb | \mathbf{F} | | Bb | |
| Stay a | a whilelinger j | just a minu | te more | | |
| C7 | Dm | | G7 | Gm | C 7 |
| Let m | e see that winnin | g style, that | little sn | nile, you alwa | ys wore |
| | | | | | |
| {HUI} | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | C7 A7 | | | Gm | C7 |
| Flying | gsoon you wil | | | | , |
| | | G G7 Gm | C7 F | 7 | |
| Leavir | ng iust a memory | | | | |



God Bless My Daddy/Mom

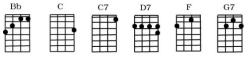
Vamp: D7-G7-C God bless my daddy, who's over there **G7** Said a tiny little boy, in his tiny little prayer That is my daddy, so please take care **C7** Said a tiny little boy, in his tiny little prayer For this is the night, mommy turn out the lights Oh how I wish you were here, so I could kiss you goodnight I hope in dreamland, we'll meet somewhere **C7** Said a tiny little boy, in his tiny little prayer Oh mom I love you, yes I do **G7** Wait for me mom, I'll be home real soon I never knew, how much you meant to me **D7** Now, that I'm so many miles across the sea Only god knows when and where we'll meet again To hold you in my arm's once more **G7** To hear your voice, and to see your sweet smile Oh God, do please keep my mom Oh god..... do please..... keep.....my...mom



Going To Hana Maui Written by: Peter "Pekelo" Cosma

They travel to the eastern side of Maui They come from far and wide to see the sights Not knowing where they're going, on that long and lonesome highway Away from all that night life city light Going to Hana Maui, drives a thrill the beauty never ends. Bb Going to Hana Maui, up and down the hills and around the bend. Days are warm, the nights are deathly quiet, This old place has changed since I last came. The friendship, trust and love, you cannot buy it, The purpose in their lives remain the same {HUI} Old folks say to learn the ways of life, to understand, to go out on your own. Dm I've been around the world, seen those flashing neon lights. I'm coming back, theres no place like home.

{HUI}



Hanalei Moon

Written By: Bob Nelson

F G7

When you see, (when you see) Hanalei by moonlight

You will be in heaven by the sea

 $\mathbf{G7}$

Every breeze, (every breeze) every wave, will whisper

You are mine, don't ever go away

F D7 G7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon

C7 Bb F

Is lighting beloved Kauaʻi

D7 G7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon

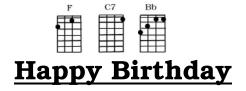
C7 F

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe.

C7

Aloha nō wau iā......Hanalei moon

Vamp: G7 C7 F





F C7
Happy birthday to you,
F
Happy birthday to you,
Bb
Happy birthday dear
F C7 F
Happy birthday to you.

<u>Oli Lei</u>

Traditional

Ke lei maila 'o Ka'ula i ke kai ē Ka'ula island is bewreathed in ocean

Ke mālamalama 'o Ni'ihau ua mālie Ni'ihau shimmers in tranquility

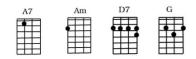
A mālie pā ka Inuwai lā And gentle blows the Inuwai wind

Ke inu maila nā hala 'o Naue i ke kai While Naue's pandanus drinks of the sea

No Naue ka hala, no Puna ka wahine The hala is from Naue, the woman is from Puna

No ka lua nō i Kīlauea From the very pit of Kīlauea

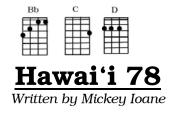
'Ae! Indeed!



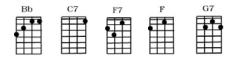
Hasegawa General Store Written By: Paul Weston

*= half note

| G | A 7 | D '/ | (| ý. | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------|----|
| Upon the island of Maui far from ' | Waikīkī, there's | a place called | Hāna that is h | eavenly. | |
| *C | *Am D7 | - | G | J | |
| And when you go there you've got | | egawa General | Store. | | |
| G | A7 | | D7 | G | |
| For as you walk through the door *C | | eat surprise, Tl D7 | here's a wonder G | ful variety of merchandis | e. |
| It's all spread out there before you | | | _ | | |
| G 7 | C | | | | |
| You'll find a baseball bat and pan | iolo hat, sunbu | rn creams and | l the latest mag | azines, | |
| A7 | | D7(one strum | | | |
| Mu'u mu'u and mangoes and 'uku | ıleles too, and ϵ | even a hambur | rger for a malah | ini like you. | |
| G | A 7 | D7 | | G | |
| They say a cheerful aloha when yo | ou first come by | , and a sweet | mahalo nui wh | en you say goodbye. | |
| G *C *Am | D7 | \mathbf{G} | | | |
| You can't resist it, once you try th | e Hasegawa Ge | neral Store. | | | |
| | | | | | |
| G | A7 | | D7 | \mathbf{G} | |
| You've got to walk very slowly as y | _ | _ | pineapples, cer | eals, and bobby pins. | |
| G *C | *Am | D7 | G | | |
| Spears and goggles, and swimmin | g fins, at the H | asegawa Gene | ral Store. | | |
| G | A 7 | D7 | | G | |
| If you want to lamalama they've g | ot the kerosene | . If you want to | o lomilomi they | ve got rubbing cream. | |
| G *C | *Am | D7 | G | | |
| And some guava jelly that's just s | upreme at the I | Hasegawa Gen | eral Store. | | |
| | | | | | |
| G7 | | C | | | |
| They've got kukui nuts and assort | ted cold cuts, si | _ | | its. | |
| A7 | | D7(one strun | | | |
| A shiny koa calabash to catch you | ır eye, and som | e 'ōkolehao if y | your throat gets | dry. | |
| \mathbf{G} | A7 | | D7 | G | |
| So if you're ever in Hāna with som | | | | <u> </u> | |
| G *C *Aı | | · | G Store at the I | D7 G | |
| You just name it, they've got it the | ere, at the Hase | gawa General | Store at the F | iasegawa Generai Store. | |



| | D Bb C D |
|------------------|--|
| | Ua mau, ke ea o ka 'āina, i ka pono, 'o Hawai'i |
| | D Bb C D |
| | Ua mau, ke ea o ka 'āina, i ka pono, 'o Hawai'i |
| D | |
| | day our king and queen |
| Bb | |
| Would visit | all these islands and saw everything |
| C | D |
| How would | they feel about the changes of our land D |
| | Could you just imagine if they were around Bb |
| | And saw highways on their sacred grounds |
| | How would they feel about this modern city life |
| D | The world the property and the definition of the |
| | d come from each other's eyes |
| | ıld stop to realize |
| C | D |
| That our pe | ople are in great great danger now |
| • | Bb C D |
| How, would | they feel, could their smiles be content, then cry |
| | Cry for the gods, cry for the people |
| | Bb |
| | Cry for the land that was taken away |
| | C D |
| | And then yet you'll find, Hawai'i |
| D | |
| Could you job Bb | ust imagine they came back |
| And saw tra | affic lights and railroad tracks |
| \mathbf{C} | D |
| How would | they feel about this modern city life D |
| | All the fighting that the king had done Bb |
| | To conquer all these islands now there're condominiums |
| | C D How would he feel if he saw Hawai'i nei. |



Hawai'i Aloha

Beloved Hawaiʻi written by: Rev. Lorenzo Lyons

F Bb F

E Hawai'i e ku'u one hānau e (hānau e)

C7 I

Ku'u home kulaīwi nei

Bb F

'Oli nō au i nā pono lani e (lani e)

C7 F F7

E Hawai'i, aloha ē

Bb I

E hau'oli e nā 'ōpio o Hawai'i nei

C7

'Oli ē! ('oli ē) 'Oli ē! ('oli 'oli ē)

F Bb

Mai nā aheahe makani e pā mai nei (pā mai nei)

C7 F F7

Mau ke aloha, no Hawai'i

Bb

E hau'oli e nā 'ōpio o Hawai'i nei

C7

'Oli ē! ('oli ē) 'Oli ē! ('oli 'oli ē)

Bb

Mai nā aheahe makani e pā mai nei (pā mai nei)

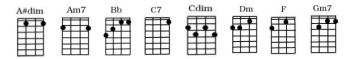
: / 1

Mau ke aloha, no Hawai'i

Mau ke aloha.....no Hawai'i

Vamp G7 C7 F

This song is sung at the end of most Hawaiian events. Holding hands and swaying side to side make the experience unifying.



Hawaiian Lullaby

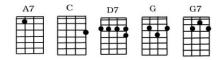
Written By: Peter Moon & Hector Venegas

 \mathbf{F} F Cdim Gm7 C7 Gm7 Am7 Cdim Where I live. there are rainbows. Gm7 C7 F **C7** Gm7 F Cdim With life in the laughter of morning and starry nights. Cdim Gm7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Cdim Where I live. there are rainbows. Gm7 **C7** F Cdim Gm7 C7 And flowers full of color and birds filled with song.

Gm7 C7 F Cdim
I can smile when it's raining
Gm7 C7 F
And touch the warmth of the sun
Gm7 A#dim Dm Bb
I hear children laughing
F C7 F
In this place that I love.

Cdim Gm7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Cdim Where I live. there are rainbows. Gm7 **C7** F Cdim Gm7 C7 F With life in the laughter of morning and starry nights. Gm7 Am7 Cdim Cdim Gm7 C7 F Where I live, there are rainbows. Gm7 C7 F Cdim Gm7 C7 And flowers full of color and birds filled with song.

[HUI]



Hawaiian Rainbow

Vamp: A7 - D7 - G7

G G7 C

Hawaiian Rainbow and the shower

D7 G

reach down and paint a flower

G7 C

with lovely color straight from heaven

D7 G G7

They are a joy to see.

Pink loke lani rose from Maui
C
G
G
Yellow 'ilima from O'ahu
C
G
Soft purple orchid from Kaua'i
A7
D7
Red lehua from Hawai'i

G G7 C D7 G

Add white ginger and pikake, tuber rose and jasmine too G7 C

Bright red hibiscus and green kukui
D7 G

We'll make a lei for you. {End: repeat line}

{HUI}

Hawaiian Soul

Written by: Jon Osorio & Randy Borden

| n | C | \mathbf{A} | m |
|-------------|---|---|--|
| all the way | your voic | e would fi | ll the room |
| Gm | \mathbf{C} | Bb | \mathbf{F} |
| ould all be | stilled by | your me | lody. |
| Gm | \mathbf{C} | A | Am |
| your voice | is gone aı | nd to the s | sea belongs |
| Gm | \mathbf{C} | Bb | F |
| | | | |
| gentle son | ge that we | u had ha | rhored |
| | ull the way Gm rould all be Gm your voice | oll the way your voice Gm C ould all be stilled by Gm C your voice is gone an | oll the way your voice would find the way your voice would find the stilled by your mercond to the state of t |

Hawaiian soul, How could you leave us

G7

You've not been lost at sea

C Bb F

You're only wandering

Bb C Am Dm

Hawaiian soul, we sing your melody

G7

And send them out to sea

C Bb F

You know the harmony.

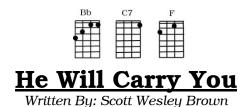
F Gm C Am
They say before you left to seek your destiny
Dm Gm C Bb F
The older voices called and drowned your laughter
F Gm C Am
But I believe you knew what you would have to be
Dm Gm C Bb F
A beacon in the storm to guide us after.

{HUI}

| Written By: Iva Kinimaka |
|---|
| C He aloha mele, pretty hōkū. C7 F Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes, |
| Your pretty, lovely brown eyes. G7 F In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright, C G7 For your brown eyes. |
| C He aloha mele, e lohe i ka makani. C7 F Gentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly, C Whispering to you softly. G7 F C C7 Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmony to you softly. |
| F With the grace of her hands, C She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunshine. F With the grace of her hands, |
| She can tell you that a wind only blows when no mountain side ${\bf C}$ ${\bf G7}$ Is there to touch her. |
| C Now there's the sun and the moon talking stories, F Telling tales about a new day. C It's gonna be a nice day. |
| G7 F C {C7} Now the moon is shining bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. |

{Repeat from 3rd verse}

He aloha mele.....He aloha mele......He aloha mele.



There is no problem to big, God cannot solve it.

C7

Bb F

There is no mountain too tall, he cannot move it.

F

Bb

There is no storm to dark, God cannot calm it.

C7

Bb F

There is no sorry too deep, he cannot soothe it.

F

Bb

If he carried the weight of the world upon his shoulders,

C7

F

I know my brother that he would carry you.

F

Bb

If he carried the weight of the world upon his shoulders,

C7

F

I know my sister that he would carry you.

F C7 Bb F
He said come upon to me, all who are weary,
Bb C7 F
And I will give you rest.

If he carried the weight of the world upon his shoulders,

C7

F

I know that my brother, that he would carry you.

F

Bb

If he carried the weight of the world upon his shoulders,

C7

F

I know that my sister, that he would carry you.

{HUI}

Holoholo Ka'a

Written By: Clarence Kinney

| • | 7 |
|---|---|
| | I |
| | |

Kāua i ka holoholo ka'a

A7

'Oni ana ka huila lawe a lilo

D7

Ku'u aku 'oe a pau pono

Nā huahelu e kau ana

G

'Alawa iho 'oe ma ka 'ao'ao

Hū ana ka makani hele ulūlu

D7

Mea 'ole ka pi'ina me ka ihona

Me nā kīke'e alanui

The moon shines brightly

Fair upon the towering clouds

Here we are at the road's end

You and I on a joy ride

Count the miles

Wheels turning, carrying us far away

Just let yourself completely relax

Glance to the sides

Wind whistles coming in gusts

Going up or down is easy

As are the bends in the road

'O ka pā kōnane a ka mahina Ahuwale nō i ka pae 'ōpua

G

Eia kāua i ka palena pau

A huli hoʻi mai kāua

Let's turn and go back

Ha'ina kō wehi e ku'u lei

Ke huli hoʻi nei kāua

Step on the gas, going my way

Ke 'oni nei ka huila

Sing your song my beloved

We go home

Step on the gas, going my way

Wheels are turning

House At Pooh Corner

Written By: Kenny Loggins

 $(* = \frac{1}{2} \text{ note})$

Dm Em Dm **G7** *(Dm G7) Am C Christopher Robin and I walked along under branches lit up by the moon. **G7** Em Am Dm Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore, as our days disappeared all too soon. Em But I've wandered much further today than I should, And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood.

C Em Dm G7 C
So, help me if you can I've got to get back
Em Dm G7
to the house at Pooh Corner by one.
C Em Dm

You'd be surprised there's so much to be done,

Am

C Am

Em

Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky.

F Em Am

Bbmaj7

Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.

C Dm Em Am Dm G7 C *(Dm G7)
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a honey jar stuck on his nose.
C Dm Em Am Dm G7 C
He came to me asking help and advice, from here no one knows where he goes.
Am Em

So I sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there,

F

D7

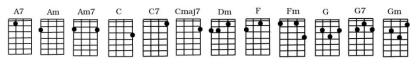
G7

Have to leave the jor from the page of a been

How to loosen the jar from the nose of a bear.

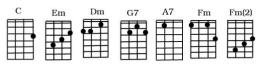
{HUI}

{HUI}



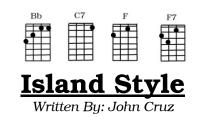
<u>If</u> Written By: Bread

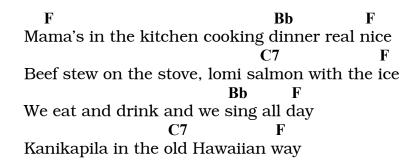
| C Cmaj7 |
|--|
| If a picture paints a thousand words |
| C7 F |
| Then why can't I paint you? |
| Fm C |
| The words will never show, |
| Fm G7 |
| The you I've come to know. |
| C Cmaj7 |
| If a face could launch a thousand ships |
| C7 F |
| Then where am I to go? |
| Fm C |
| There's no one home but you |
| Fm G7 |
| You're all that's left me to. |
| Am Am7 Am F |
| Then when my love for life is running dry |
| Gm A7 Dm G7 |
| You come and pour yourself on me. |
| C Cmaj7 C7 F |
| If a man could be two places at one time I'd be with you |
| Fm C Fm G7 |
| Tomorrow and today, beside you all the way. |
| C Cmaj7 |
| If the world should stop revolving, |
| C7 F |
| Spinning slowly down to die, |
| Fm C |
| I'd spend the end with you, |
| Fm G7 |
| And when the world was through |
| Am Am7 Am F |
| Then one, by one, the stars would all go out. |
| Gm A7 Dm G7 C Cmaj7 F G7 C |
| And you and I would simply fly away. |

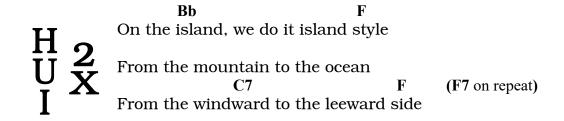


I'll Remember You

| C | Em Di | n G7 | | \mathbf{C} | \mathbf{A} | 7 |
|-----------------|------------|--------------|-------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| I'll remembe | r you loi | ng after thi | is endless | summe | r is go | one. |
| Dm | Fm | Dm | G7 | | \mathbf{C} | G7 |
| I'll be lonely, | oh so l | onely, livin | g only to r | ememb | er you | 1. |
| | | | | | | |
| C | Em I |)m | G 7 | C | | A 7 |
| I'll remembe | r you, yo | our voice a | s soft as a | warm s | summ | er breeze |
| Dm | | Fm | Dm | | G7 | \mathbf{C} |
| Your sweet l | aughter | mornings | after, eve | r after, l | l'll ren | nember you. |
| C7 | | F D7 | G | G7 | | |
| To you arm | | | • | | an | |
| <i>J</i> | | 5 , | | , , | | |
| | | | | | | |
| C | Em] | | G7 | | C | A7 |
| I'll remembe | r , too, e | very brigh | t star we r | nade wi | shes 1 | upon, |
| Dm | Fm | | Dm | G7 | | \mathbf{C} |
| Love me alw | avs. pro | mise alway | /s. 000000 | . vou'll 1 | emen | iber too |







F
We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard ...'cause

C7
F
If we no go grandma gotta work hard

Bb
F
You know my grandma she like the poi real sour

C7
F
Malama grandma every minute every hour

[HUI]



Written by: Edward Marino

VAMP: A7- D7- G

G **G7**

Gardenias blooming white

G

Hibiscus oh so bright

'Auhea wale 'oe

D7 \mathbf{G} A7-D7-G

Ka pua e

 \mathbf{G} **G7**

You lips are oh so red

Like the bird of paradise

A7

'Auhea wale 'oe

D7 G **G7**

Ka pua e

Flowers are blooming all over

Blooming all over Hawaii

They smell so sweet, they aren't very big

They'll thrill you thru and thru

G **G7**

Haʻina ʻia mai

 \mathbf{C} G

Lei pakalana

A7

'Auhea wale 'oe

D7 G (G7 - Hui)

Ka pua e

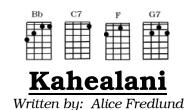
(Ending)

A7

'Auhea wale 'oe

D7 G **A7-D7-G**

Ka pua e



F7 Bb F

Kissed by the moonlight and stars that shine at night G7
Hold me tight

While tradewinds sigh..... a lullaby.....rockabye F C7
Baby, baby Kahealani
FBb F

The angels above will guide my heavenly love.

F7 Bb F

Na'u 'oe e hone. Maku'u poli pumehana
G7 C

Ho'ohi'i 'oe, na'u 'oe e lei e ku'u lei, ku'u lei
F C7

Nani kou inoa aloha
F Bb F

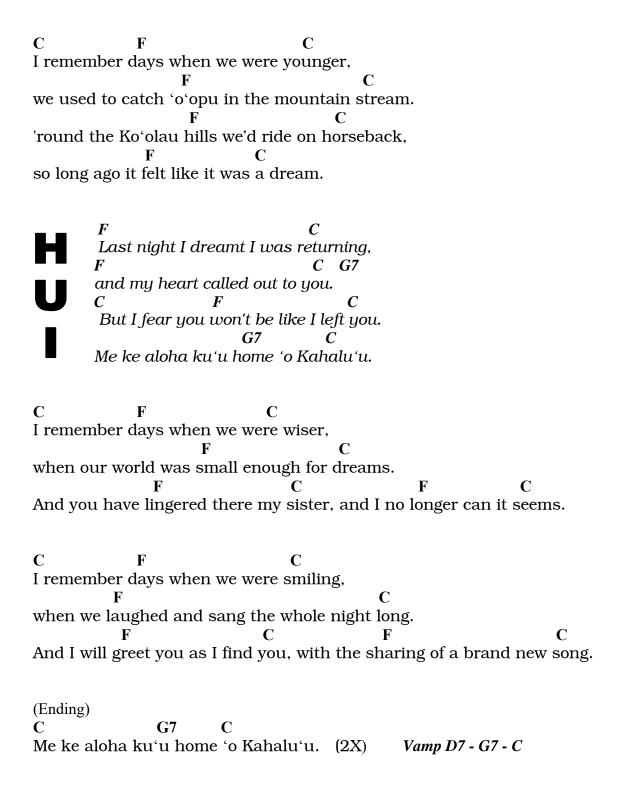
Na ka leo o nā lani, e mele i kou u'ie.

{Hui}

Kanaka Waiwai Written By:John K. Almeida

| F F7 Bb F Ma ke ala hele 'o Iesu, i hālāwai aku ai C7 F Dm G7 C7 Me ke kanaka, 'ōpio hanohano, kaulana i ka waiwai F F7 Bb A7 Pane mai e ka 'ōpio, 'e ku'u Haku maika'i Bb F G7 C7 F |
|--|
| He aha hoʻi kaʻu e hana aku ai, i loaʻa e ke ola mau |
| H Bb F E hā'awi, e hā'awi lilo, i kou mau waiwai C7 F Bb F Huli a hahai mai ia'u, i loa'a ē ke ola mau (ia 'oe) (Hui 2X) |
| F Let me walk through paradise with you, Lord Bb F Take my hand and lead me there. |
| C7 F |
| All my earthly treasures I will gladly give, |
| G7 C7 |
| Teach me how to love and how to share. |
| F F7 |
| Greed and lust and vanity were mine, Lord. |
| Bb A7 |
| Then I found your love divine, |
| Bb F |
| Now on my knees, I pray that I can find the way. |
| G7 C7 F |
| Let me walk through paradise with you. |

Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u



Lahaina Luna Written by: Kui Lee

Vamp: A7 - D7 - G

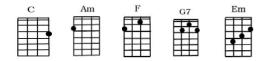
| | ~ |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| \mathbf{G} | \mathbf{G} |
| I am going to the island o | f the valley, |
| D7 G | |
| to Lahaina, Lahaina luna | |
| | \mathbf{C} |
| Where the mountains are | green, you will find me |
| D7 G | G7 |
| In Lahaina, Lahaina luna | • |
| \mathbf{C} | \mathbf{G} |
| They say that Maui nō ka | oi and I agree, |
| A7 D7 | |
| cause Maui nō ka 'oi is th | ie only place for me. |
| G | C |
| That's where you'll find m | ie. |
| \mathbf{G} | , |
| Down by the seaside. | |
| D7 | ${f G}$ |
| Watching the moonlight, | the twinkling starlight, |
| D7 | \mathbf{G} |
| the morning sunrise, the | golden sunset. |
| D7 C C | Cm G |
| In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu | na (<i>Vamp</i>) |

Māui Hawaiian Supa'man Written by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

| Dill |
|---|
| Oh, told is the tale of the mischievous one |
| C Bb A7 Dm |
| Who fished out all the islands and captured the sun. |
| Dm |
| His deeds and tasks I will unmask so that you'll understand, |
| · |
| |
| That before there was a Clark Kent, there was a Hawaiian Supa'man. |
| F C Bb |
| He fished out all the islands with a magic hook, |
| F C Dm |
| There would have been more, somebody looked, |
| F C Bb |
| In the blue morning sky the sun he entwined, |
| F C Dm A7 |
| To slow down it's flight so kapa could dry, yeah. |
| |
| Dm |
| Mischievous, marvelous, magical Māui, hero of this land. |
| |
| |
| The one, the only, the ultimate, Hawaiian Supa'man. |
| |
| Dm C Bb A7 Dm |
| lacksquare Māui, Māui, Hawaiian Supa'man. (2X) |
| |
| Dm |
| The secret of fire was locked somewhere in time, |
| C Bb A7 Dm |
| so when the ahi died in the hale kuke, no way to reignite. |
| Dm |
| So off he goes in search of those who hold the information. |
| C Bb A7 Dm |
| So fire could be used by all the future generations. |
| |
| F C Bb |
| He found that 'Alae held the fire connection. |
| F C Dm |
| But his plan of deception fell short from perfection. |
| F C Bb |
| With no other choice he had to get mean, |
| F C Dm A7 |
| So he squeezed 'Alae's throat until she screamed the secret. [HUI] |

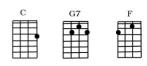


D Ke hāpai nei ka leo i kuʻu ʻohana Na ke aloha e kau ka lei i ku'u poli F#m Nāu ku'u makana aloha ē Ma kēia 'āina e pūlama mai I loko o kuʻu naʻau F#m **B7** Na Ke Akua e mālama mau D F#m G A7 **A7** Eia ku'u aloha iā 'oukou I lift my voice up to my family Whose love I wear upon my chest F#m This is my gift of love for you **A7** From this land that has nurtured me It remains here in my heart Cared forever by God F#m G A7 **A7** D Here is my love for all of you G **A7** Na Ke Akua e mālama mau **B7** Eia ku'u aloha iā 'oukou G D F#m G A7 **A7** Here is my love for all of you **A7** I loko o kuʻu naʻau F#m **B7** Na Ke Akua e mālama mau **A7** D F#m G A7 D Eia kuʻu aloha iā ʻoukou



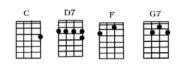
Moloka'i Slide

 \mathbf{C} I like the sand spreading out to the sea. I like the tropical moon and the lazy **G7** palm trees. I like to listen to my heart, there's no place I'd rather be. I like the people, I like the way they smile, I like the feeling of you on this **G7** paradise isle, I like the cool island gecko, man this is where I wanna be. Take me back. Back to da kine. Take me back. Back to da kine. **G7** All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return. (Repeat) I like the gecko singing in the night, I like to do the dance they do to the **G7** Moloka'i Slide, when the sun comes a shining, always mo' betta da kine. I like to hula, I think it's really good, woman I don't understand the words, but in time, I think I could, if I just had the time, oh if I just had the time. Am I say a won't you come along, we'll have a lū'au by the sea. Em We'll cook a little pig and all the coconuts are free. And what you see is what you get. In a little grass shack. I know you're gonna like it and I hope that you come back. {HUI} I like the fishes swimming round in the sea, I like to hop 'um on the grill, and cook 'um up for me, with a big pan of butter, man it can't get **G7** better than this. Am I like the chicken, we hop 'um on the grill, man it hurts to eat the raw fish and eat up all the spills. Oh well, oh yeah. It's just a lū'au by the sea. {HUI} **G7** All over. Mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return



My Heart Broke For You

| C G7 Noe Noe lani my heart broke for you, |
|--|
| C |
| I will make au au and a big luau if you say you love me too. F C F C C |
| I (whistle) by your window, I (whistle) in the tree, I (whistle) in the bushes G7 C |
| until you come to me. |
| C G7 |
| Fumiko san, my heart broke for you. |
| I make furo big enough for two if you say you love me too. |
| I (hsss) by your window, I (hsss) in the tree, I (hsss) in the bushes G7 C until you come to me. |
| C G7 Concepcion my heart broke for you, |
| I make cock fight every Sunday night if you say you love me too. F C F C C |
| I (pst-pst) by your window, I (pst-pst) in the tree, I (pst-pst) in the bushes G7 C |
| until you come to me. |
| |
| C G7 Gloria, Ruby, Mary my heart broke for you, |
| If you marry me, shaka guarantee, and say you love me too. F C F C F C |
| I (whistle) by your window, I (whistle) in the tree, I (whistle) in the bushes G7 C |
| until you come to me. |



Purple Raindrops

| C G/ | | |
|---|---------|---------------|
| Purple Raindrops, scarlet flowers | | |
| F G7 C | | |
| I daydream for hours | | |
| G7 | | |
| Since I met you, can't forget you | | |
| F G7 C | | |
| Oh, what am I gonna do | | |
| C G7 | | |
| I see funny things, many strange th | iings | |
| F G7 C | | |
| God knows, that you've changed th G7 | ings | |
| Since I met you, can't forget you | | |
| F G7 C | | |
| Oh, what am I gonna do | | |
| F | | |
| Just can't tell you how I feel C | | |
| Just can't find the words | | |
| F To share a love like ours | | |
| D7 G7 | | |
| Is more than words can say | | |
| is more than words can say | | |
| C G7 | | |
| C G7 I hear bells ring, I hear angels sing | | |
| F G7 C | | |
| God knows, that you've changed th | ings | |
| G7 | 11185 | |
| Since I met you, can't forget you | | |
| $\mathbf{F} \qquad \mathbf{G7} \qquad \mathbf{C}$ | | |
| Oh, what am I gonna do | | |
| F G7 C | | |
| Ohwhat am I gonna do | Ending: | F-G7-C |

C Em
Rusty old steam pipes banging away,
Am
Letting me know it's another day
F G7
In hell, in a cell.
C Em
He did wrong and he agrees,
Am
So punish him with humanity
F G7
For he's a human, he's not a dog.

F G7 C
Show him a picture or give him an answer that will help him,
Am Em
He wants to free his body,
Am Em
He wants to free his mind,
F G7 C Em Am (G-C)
He's been in prison too long..... here's his song.

C Em
Twenty-three hours in a lifeless cell,

Am

Day after day it's the same old hell,

G'

Who knows why. I'd like to know.

C Em

I wish I knew the answer for this,

Am

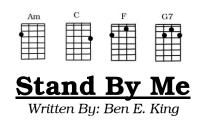
To release his soul from captivity.

F G7

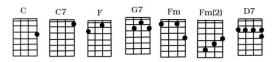
Oh Lord, hear his plea.

Sophisticated Hula Written By: Solomon Kekipi Bright Sr.

| F | F7 | Bb | Bbr | n | |
|-----------------|-----------|------------|------------|--------------|-----------|
| Hands on your | hips, | do th | e hula dip |) | |
| F | | C7 | | \mathbf{F} | C7 |
| Sophisticated 1 | nula i | t's the | talk of th | e town. | |
| F | | F7 | Bb | | Bbm |
| Swing your par | tner | round, | soon you | ı'll cover | ground |
| F | (| C 7 | | \mathbf{F} | Dm |
| Sophisticated 1 | nula i | t's the | talk of th | e town. | |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Am | | | | | |
| The native hula | a mai | dens tl | ney love t | o dance | |
| | | | | | |
| They do the da | ncing | to the | beating of | of drums | S |
| C | | | , | | |
| Now sophistica | ited h | ula's y | | | |
| Than da tha da | | | F | C | |
| They do the da | ncing | wille | the meloc | ay runs | |
| C7 | | | | | |
| So | | | | | |
| 50 | | | | | |
| F | | F7 | Bb | Bbi | m |
| Dance to the m | nusic | sweet. | | | |
| F | | C7 | J | F | |
| Sophisticated h | nula i | t's the | talk of th | e town. | |
| F | | C7 | | F | |
| Sophisticated h | nula i | t's the | talk of th | e town. | |
| | | | | | |



| \mathbf{C} | | A | A m | | |
|---------------------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|-----------|
| When the night has co | me, ai | nd the l | and is | dark | |
| ${f F}$ | G7 | | \mathbf{C} | G7 | |
| And the moon is the or | nly ligl | ht we'll | see. | | |
| \mathbf{C} | Am | | | | |
| No I won't be afraid, no | o I woı | n't be af | fraid | | |
| ${f F}$ | G7 | | \mathbf{C} | | |
| Just as long as you sta | and, st | tand by | me. | | |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| G 7 | \mathbf{C} | | | | |
| So darlin' darlin' | ', stan | d by me | e oh | | |
| Am | | \mathbf{F} | G7 | (| G = G7 |
| Stand by me | oh | Stand, | Stand | l by n | ne |
| | | | | | |
| _ | | | | | |
| ${f C}$ | | Am | | | |
| If the sky that we look | upon, | should | l tumb | le and | fall. |
| \mathbf{F} | | G7 | | \mathbf{C} | G7 |
| Or the mountains, sho | ould cr | umble 1 | to the | sea. | |
| C Am | | | | | |
| I won't cry, no I won't s | shed a | tear | | | |
| \mathbf{F} | G7 | | \mathbf{C} | | |
| Just as long as you sta | and, st | tand by | me. | | |



Surround Me With Love

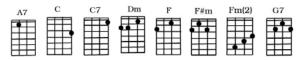
C C7 F
Sometimes when love's, piercing arrow, shoots me to the ground.
G7 C G7
Dreams come falling down, friends just can't be found.
C C7 F
I don't worry, I don't wonder, I know what to do.
G7 C G7
I don't go crazy, I just go for you.

Surround me with love, I need you beside me.

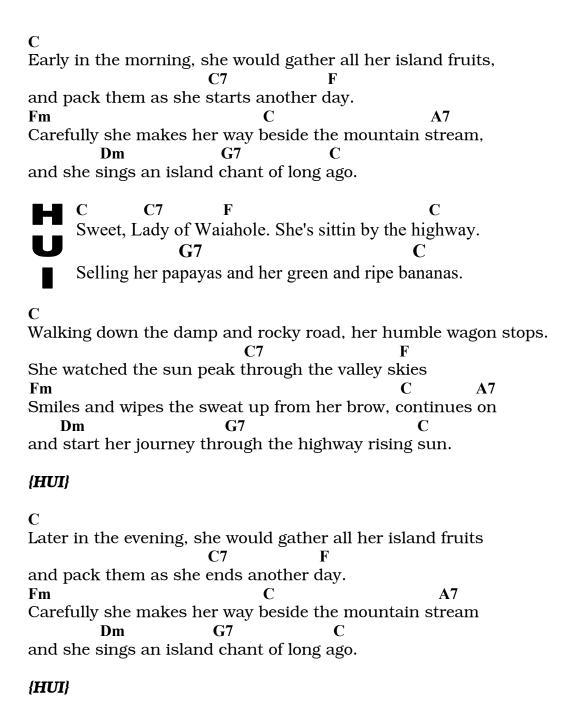
F Fm
I want you to hold and hide me.
C D7 G7
When this world is closing in on me.
C C7
Surround me with love, I know I can make it.
F Fm
Whatever comes you know I can take it.
C G7 C G7
Just as long as you, surround me with love.

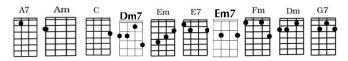
C C7 F
We can't say what, comes tomorrow, what the future holds.
G7 C G7
What lies down the road, heaven only knows.
C C7 F
But one thing I, know for certain, one thing that is true
G7 C G7
One thing I am sure of , is I need you.

{HUI}



Sweet Lady of Waiahole





Sweet Memory

Written By: Cyril Pahinui, Larry Lindsey Kimura & Brian Hussey

I ke Kaiaulu, a pa ahe mai

Fm

He leo nahe ia, he haliu nou iho

Dm G7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C}

E hoʻi mai ʻoe, ei nei, kuʻu sweet memory

*Em **A7** (*half note on Em)

'O 'oe, ku'u moe moe a

Dm Fm

He hali'a, i na wa apau,

 \mathbf{C}

He ha'upu nui, e ho'i mai 'oe,

Dm G7 C

Ei nei, i o'u nei.

Here to me.

You are my dream

A longing all the time

When the Kaiaulu breeze blows softly.

It's a gentle voice that bids you to listen.

Return to me, darling, my sweet memory.

A special memory, come back, darling.

 \mathbf{C}

There are days,

*Em7 A7 (*half note on Em7/A7) Dm

That I dream.... you'll be mine,

Fm

All of the time.

How I wish you were here,

A7 Dm

Oh so very near, to me,

G7

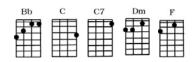
Cause I love you

G7

Cause I love you

Em7 Dm Fm

Sweet memory, Sweet memory



Take Me Home Country Road

| F | Dm |
|--------------|--|
| Almo | st heaven, West Makaha, |
| \mathbf{C} | Bb F |
| High | ridge mountain, crystal clear blue waters |
| F | Dm |
| All m | y friends there hanging down the beach |
| (All m | y friends there sitting on the beach) |
| C | Bb F |
| | g and old among them, feel the ocean breeze |
| (Youn | g and old among them. eating fish straight from the sea) |
| | E C D Db |
| Н | F C Dm Bb |
| U | Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong F C Bb F C |
| | West Makaha, Mount Ka' ala, oh take me home, oh country road. |
| _ | West Makana, Mount ha ala, on take me nome, on country road. |
| Dm | \mathbf{C} F |
| | rd a voice in the morning constantly calls me, |
| | Bb F C |
| And o | oh to remind me of my home far away. |
| F | C Bb |
| Drivi | ng down the road I feel the spirits coming to me, |
| | C Bb C |
| From | yesterday, yesterday. *(After 1st HUI, go to beginning) |
| | |
| | F Dm |
| | All my memories, hold heaven on high |
| | C Bb F |
| | Brown skin women, clear blue island sky. F Dm |
| | F Dm Daytime sunshine, oh so bright, |
| | C Bb F |
| | Midnight moon a glowing, stars up in the sky. |
| | whanght moon a glowing, stars up in the sky. |
| {HUI} | |
| (, | |
| | F C Dm Bb |
| | Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong |
| | F C Bb F |
| | West Makaha, Mount Kaʻala, oh take me home, oh country road |
| | Bb C7 F G7 C7 F |
| | Oh take me home, oh country road. |

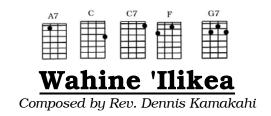
These Hidden Valleys Written By: Robert Cazimero

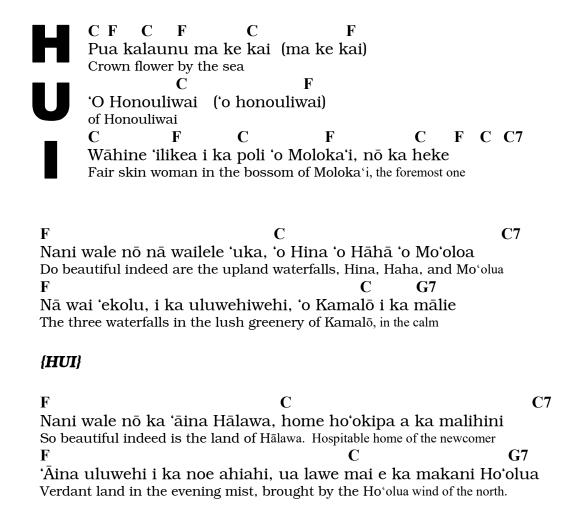
| D | · · |
|---------------------|--|
| | se island and all that they share, |
| C | |
| warmth, lov | ve happiness and time to care. |
| \mathbf{G} | Dm |
| Untold tales | s of times long past, of kings and queens of this and that |
| | C D |
| | Trust in us and you'll know no cares, |
| U | C D C D |
| | throw back your arms and take to the air. |
| D | |
| These hidde | en valleys have a story to tell us, |
| C | |
| of secret wi | shes magic people and kingdom. |
| G | |
| _ | ne sea to know what life brings you, |
| F | eater and atmospeth can year and through |
| D | esty and strength can you see through. |
| | of years and the passing of ages, |
| C C | G |
| _ | neaning of what was is now. Ours to give and ours to show, |
| F | |
| share from | the heart for the body and soul. |
| {HUI} | |
| (1101) | |
| D | \mathbf{C} |
| Fly until yo | u know no boundaries, laugh a melody of joy and illusion. |
| G | F |
| Grab a sun D | beam shining into the canyon, coloring the mountains over and over |
| If you ever, C | if you ever, ever want to believe in, |
| the mysteri G | es of glory that we speak of to you. |
| | ne mirror of this life as we know it. |
| F | |
| Come my fr | riends, we'll take the best and we'll share it. |
| | |

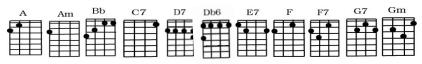
{HUI}

Up On The Roof Written By: Gerry Goffin & Carole King

| C Am |
|--|
| When this old world starts getting me down, |
| \mathbf{F} $\mathbf{G7}$ \mathbf{C} |
| And people are just too much, for me to face. |
| Am |
| I climb way up to the top of the stairs, |
| F G7 C |
| And all my cares just drift, right into space |
| F |
| On the roof is peaceful as can be |
| C Am F G7 |
| And there the world below, can't bother me Let me tell you now |
| C Am |
| When I come home feeling tired and beat, |
| F G7 C |
| I go up to where the air, is fresh and sweet |
| Am |
| I get away from the hustling crowd |
| F G7 C |
| And all that rat race noise, down in the street |
| F |
| On the roof the only place I know |
| C Am F G7 |
| Where you just have to wish to make it so |
| At might the stars put on a show for free |
| At night the stars put on a show for free |
| C Am F G7 |
| And darling you can share them all with me I keep tellin' you now C Am |
| Right smack dab in the middle of town |
| F G7 C |
| I've found a paradise, that's trouble proof |
| Am |
| And if this world starts getting you down, |
| F G7 C |
| There's room enough for two, up on the roof |
| Am C Am C |
| Up on the roof, up on the roof |







Waikīkī

F **E7** There's a feeling deep in my heart **D7** Stabbing at me just like a dart **C7** F C7 It's a feeling heavenly I see memories out of the past Memories that always will last Of that place across the sea \mathbf{F} **C7** Ah - Waikīkī D_b6 At night when the shadows are falling I hear your rolling surf calling Calling and calling to me **C7** F **F7** Ah - Waikīkī Db6 Tis for you that my heart is yearning My thoughts are always returning Out there to you across the sea **E7** Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms Are ever in my memory **E7** And I recall when I held in my arms An angel sweet and heavenly \mathbf{F} **F7** Waikīkī Db6 My whole life is empty without you I miss that magic about you Magic beside the sea.....Magic of Wai-ki-ki

Waimānalo BluesWritten By: Thor Wold & Liko Martin
(Originally Nanakuli Blues)

| C | G | G7 (| |
|---|-----------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Winds gonna blow, so I'm gonna | a go, down on | _ | gain. |
| C | G | G7 | C |
| Starting where the mountains le | eft me, I end u | p where I b | egan. |
| F | C | | |
| Where I will go, the wind only k | nows, good tin | | the bend. 7 – G 7 - C |
| Get in my car, goin' too far, neve | | | |
| C Tired and worn, I woke up this t C Spun right around and found I | G | G 7 | C |
| F | | C | |
| The beaches they sell to build the | - | father's ar | |
| Birds all along, sunlight at dawn | G n, singing Wai | G7 C mānalo Blu | D7 – G7 - C ies. |
| C Down on the road, with mounta C Birds on their wings forget in a | | G | |
| G7 C windward side. | | | |
| F | C | | |
| All of your dreams, sometimes i | _ | | along for the ride. |
| Some they will cry because they C D7 - G7 - C | have pride for | _ | |
| here died. | | | |
| F | | C | |
| The beaches they sell to build the | neir hotels, my G | r father's ar G7 C | nd I once knew. D7 – G7 - C |
| Birds all along, sunlight at dawn | | | |

 \mathbf{C} I saw you in my dreams We were walking hand in hand On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i We were playing in the sun We were having so much fun On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i **G7 G7** Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long Those hot long summer days Lying there in the sun On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i **G7 G7** Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long Last night in my dream I saw your face again We were there in the sun On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

Fm

On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i



| F | C7 | ${f F}$ | |
|-----------|--------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------|
| My yello | ow ginger lei, reveals l | ner scent through the d | lay |
| | C7 | \mathbf{F} | G7 - C7 - F |
| Enchan | ting moments with yo | ou, make me love you | |
| | | | |
| F | C7 | F | |
| Kuʻulei | 'awapuhi melemele i | puīa me ke 'ala onaona | |
| | C7 | F | G7 - C7 - F |
| Ho'ohih | i ka mana'o iā 'oe, e k | ku'ulei 'awapuhi | |
| | | | |
| F | C7 | F | |
| _ | as lovely as can be, m | | |
| | C7 | F | G7 - C7 - F |
| My hear | rt is yearning for you, | my 'awapuhi | |
| · | i G | • | |
| Е (| 78 | | |
| | C7 F | | |
| Ha'ina ' | ia mai ana kapuana | _ | ~- ~ |
| | C7 | F | G7 - C7 - F |
| My lei 'a | awapuhi melemele ma | ikes me love you | |