

# Bésame Mucho

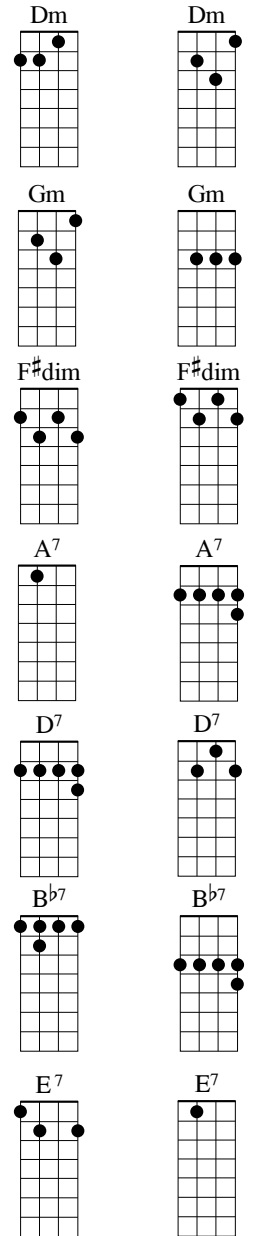
Music & Lyrics by Consuelo Velazquez; English Lyrics by Sunny Skylar, 1941

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
 Bésame, bésame mucho.  
 F#<sup>o</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
 Each time I cling to your kiss  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 I hear music divine.  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
 Bé - same mucho.  
 D<sup>m</sup>  
 Hold me, my darling,  
 B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 And say that you'll always be mine.

G<sup>m</sup>  
 This joy is something new,  
 D<sup>m</sup>  
 My arms enfolding you;  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 Never knew this thrill before.  
 G<sup>m</sup>  
 Whoever thought I'd be  
 D<sup>m</sup>  
 Holding you close to me  
 E<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Whisp'ring, "It's you I adore"?

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
 Dearest one, if you should leave me,  
 F#<sup>o</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
 Each little dream would take wing  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 And my life would be through.  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
 Bésame, bésame mucho.  
 D<sup>m</sup>  
 Love me forever,  
 B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
 And make all my dreams come true! [bridge]

Soprano Baritone



Intro:  
 Last line  
 Dm-Bb7-A7-Dm-  
 Gm-Dm

# Blowing In the Wind

Boy Dylan

(Verse 1)

<sup>C</sup> How many <sup>F</sup> roads must a <sup>C</sup> man walk down

<sup>C</sup> Before you <sup>F</sup> call him a <sup>G</sup> man

Yes, 'n' <sup>C</sup> how many <sup>F</sup> seas must a <sup>C</sup> white dove sail

<sup>C</sup> Before they are <sup>F</sup> forever <sup>G</sup> banned

(Chorus)

<sup>F</sup> **The answer** <sup>G</sup> **my friend**

<sup>C</sup> **is blowin' in the wind**

<sup>F</sup> **The answer** <sup>G</sup> **is blowin' in the wind.** <sup>C</sup>

(Verse 2)

(C) How many (F) times must a (C) man look up  
Before he can (F) see the (G) sky?

Yes 'n' (C) how many (F) ears must (C) one man have  
Before he can (F) hear people (G) cry?

Yes 'n' (C) how many (F) deaths will it (C) take till he knows  
That too many (F) people have (G) died?

(go to Chorus)

(Verse 3)

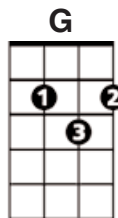
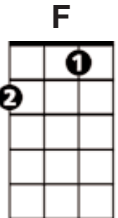
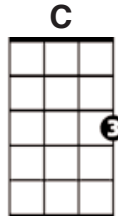
(C) How many (F) Years can a (C) mountain exist  
Before it is (F) washed to the (G) sea?

Yes 'n' (C) how many (F) years can some (C) people exist  
Before they're (F) allowed to be (G) free?

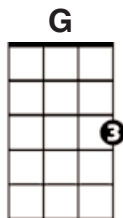
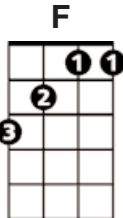
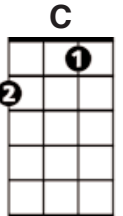
Yes 'n' (C) how many (F) times can a (C) man turn his head  
Pretending he (F) just doesn't (G) see?

(end with Chorus)

Soprano  
G C E A



Baritone  
D G B E



# Cool Water

C

G7

All day I've faced a barren waste

C

G7

Dm7-G7 C

C7

with-out the taste of water, co-ol water.

F

G7

Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry

C

F

C

F

C

and souls that cry for water, (wa-ter)

Dm7

G7

C

G7

BRIDGE:

Cool, (water) clear (water) water.

C

G7

Keep a-movin', Dan, don'tcha listen to him, Dan,

C

he's a devil not a man,

G7

C

C7

and he spreads the burning sand with water. (water)

F

G7

Dan, can you see that big, green tree

C

where the water's runnin' free

F

C

F

C

and it's waitin' there for you and me? (wa-ter)

Dm7

G7

C

G7

Cool, ...(water) clear...(water) water.

C

G7

The nights are cool and I'm a fool.

C

G7

Dm7-G7 C

C7

Each star's a pool of water, co-ol water.

F

G7

But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

C

F

C

F

C

and carry on to water. (wa-ter)

( Dm7

G7

C)

1. G7 to BRIDGE

(Cool, ...(water) clear...(water) water.) 2. Repeat (...)

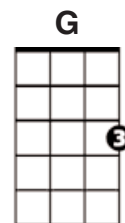
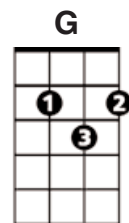
# the Great Pretenders

The Platters - number one song 1956

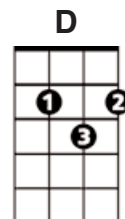
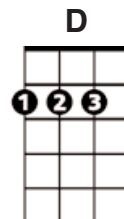
Soprano  
G C E A

Baritone  
D G B E

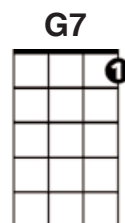
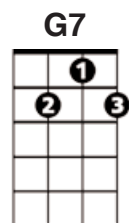
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)<sup>2</sup> pre - tending I'm doing well. (wooo)<sup>2</sup>  
My need is such, I pre - tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell.



Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)<sup>2</sup> a - drift in a world of my own. (wooo)<sup>2</sup>  
I play the game, but to my real shame, you've left me to dream all a - lone. (wooo)<sup>2</sup>

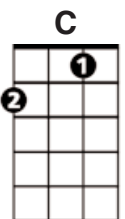
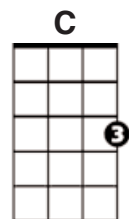


Too real is this feeling of make believe, (wooo)<sup>2</sup>  
too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

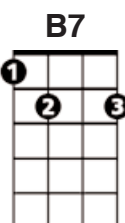
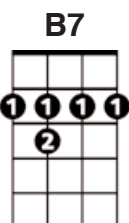
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)<sup>2</sup> just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)<sup>2</sup>  
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see,



I'm wearing my heart like a crown, pre - tending that you're still a - round.

Too real is this feeling of make be - lieve, (wooo)<sup>2</sup>

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the great pre - tender, just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)<sup>2</sup>  
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown,

(rest)

(slowly for affect)

Pre - tending..... that you're..... still a - round

# Haole Hula (NW Folklife)

Words & Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1928

Intro: G7// - C7// - F////, 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

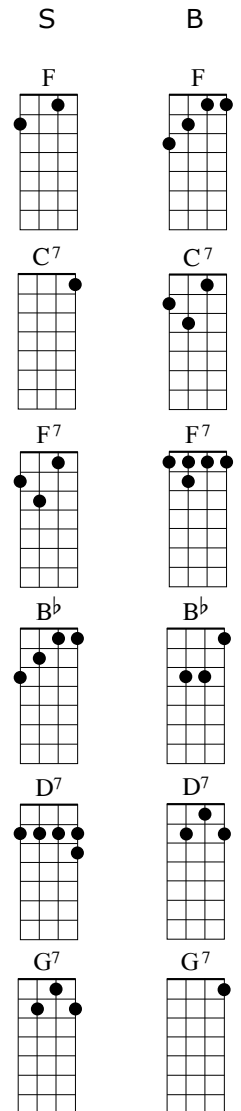
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii

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.



# If I Only Had a Brain

The Wizard of Oz, written by Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg, 1939

C Am Dm7 G7 C C7  
I could while away the hours conferrin' with the flowers, consultin' with the rain  
Dm7 G7  
And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'  
C F C G7  
If I only had a brain!

C Am Dm7 G7 C C7  
I'd unravel any riddle for any individ'le in trouble or in pain  
Dm7 G7  
With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be another Lincoln  
C F C C7  
If I only had a brain!

## [Bridge]

F C Dm7 G7 C  
Oh, I would tell you why the ocean's near the shore  
Dm7 E7 Am  
I could think of things I never thunk before  
D G7  
And then I'd sit and think some more

C Am Dm7 G7 C C7  
I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin', my heart all full of pain  
Dm7 G7  
I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry  
C F C G7  
If I only had a brain!

C Am Dm7 G7 C C7  
Gosh, it would be awful pleasin' to reason out the reason, for things I can't explain  
Dm7 G7  
Then perhaps I'll deserve ya, and be even worthy erv ya,  
C F C  
If I only had a brain!

[Repeat from BRIDGE to end] + [end on G7 C]

# I'm an Old Cowhand

Words by Johnny Mercer, Music by Johnny Mercer & Harry Warren, 1936  
For the Bing Crosby movie "Rhythm on the Range" (1936)

Soprano Baritone

Intro: D A<sup>7</sup> D (Last Line)

D E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>  
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now  
A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

D E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

I know every trail in the Lone Star state  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8  
A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

D E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
And I came to town just to hear the band.  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

I know all the songs that the cowboys know  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

'bout the big corral where the dogies go  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

'cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o  
A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

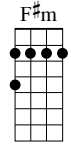
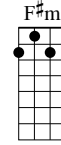
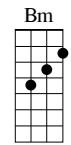
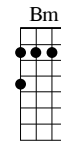
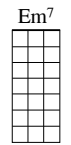
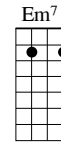
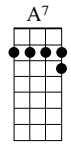
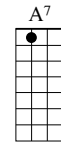
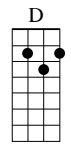
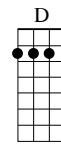
D E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande  
E<sup>m7</sup> - A<sup>7</sup> D  
Where the west is wild round the borderland  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

Where the buffalo roam around the zoo  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

And the tourists can buy a rug or two  
B<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup>

And the old Bar-X is the bar-B-Q  
A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay (Repeat 1 "Yippie" for tag & rit.)

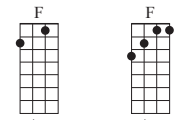


# Michelle

Soprano Baritone

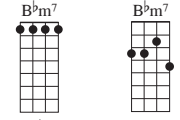
Words and music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

F Bbm7 Eb6 D° C G7 C  
Michelle, ma belle, these are words that go together well, my michelle

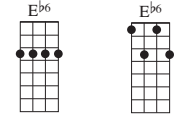


## Chorus

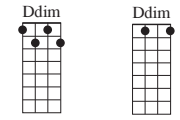
F Bbm7 Eb6 D° G7 C G7 C  
Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble



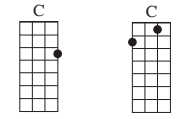
Fm Ab7 C#maj  
I love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say



C7 Fm  
until I find a way

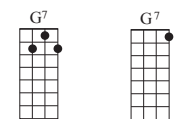


Fm Fmaj7 Fm7 Bbm C  
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

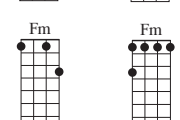


## Chorus (Michelle, ma belle, sont les...)

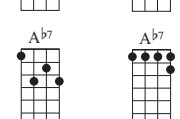
Fm Ab7 C#maj  
I need you, I need you, I need you, I need to make you see



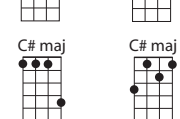
C7 Fm  
oh what you mean to me



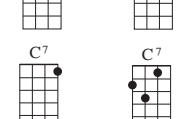
Fm Fmaj7 Fm7 Fm6 Bbm C  
until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean



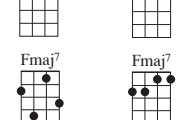
F Bbm7 Eb6 D° G7 C G7 C  
I love you ooooooooooooo (or sing Chorus [Michelle, ma belle, sont les...])



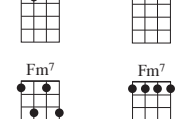
Fm Ab7 C#maj  
I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now



C7 Fm  
Ill get to you somehow

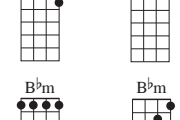
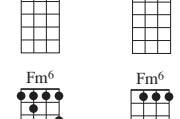


Fm Fmaj7 Fm7 Fm6 Bbm C  
until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand



## Chorus (Michelle, ma belle, sont les...)

Fm Fmaj7 Fm7 Bbm C Fm C F  
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand. My Michelle.





Bum - Bum - Bum...

(A<sub>4</sub>, F#<sub>4</sub>, D<sub>4</sub>, E<sub>4</sub>)<sub>x2</sub>

# Mister Sandman



1. Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.  
 Make him the cutest that I've ever seen.  
 a. Give him two lips like roses in clover,  
 b. Give him the word that I'm not a rover,  
 then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.

Sandman, I'm so alone;

don't have nobody to call my own.

So please turn on your magic beam.

Mister Sandman bring me a dream. (repeat to b.)

1. INTRO + 2  
2. INTRO + to 2.



2. Mister Sandman, bring us a dream.  
 Give him a pair of eyes with-a come hither gleam.  
 Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci,  
 and lots of wavy hair like Liberace!

Mister Sandman, someone to hold  
 would be so peachy before we're too old.  
 So please turn on your magic beam.

Mister Sandman bring us,  
 please, please, please!  
 Mister Sandman, bring us a dream!

# SIXTEEN TONS

Merle Travis

(snap or tap on 2 & 4 count)

Intro: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5. Fret numbers: 12-7-3-0.

Soprano: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Fret numbers: 0-2-4-5.

Baritone: Bass clef, 4/4 time. Fret numbers: 5-0-1-2, 2-4-1-2.

Am F E  
Some people say a man is made outta mud  
Am F E  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
Am Dm  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
Am E7  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

Chorus: Am F E  
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?  
Am F E  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
Am Dm  
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
Am E7 Am (pickin')  
I owe my soul to the company store

Am F E  
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
Am F E  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine  
Am Dm  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
Am E7  
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

[CHORUS & pickin']

Am F E  
I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain  
Am F E  
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
Am Dm  
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Am E7  
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

[CHORUS & pickin']

Am F E  
If you see me comin', better step aside  
Am F E  
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died  
Am Dm  
One fist of iron, the other of steel  
Am E7  
If the right one don't a-get you, then the left one will

[CHORUS & pickin']

Soprano

Baritone

Am

Am

F(2)

F(2)

E(2)

E(2)

Dm

Dm

E7

E7

Note: F & E Chords are 2nd position

# Somos El Barco

Music & Lyrics by Lorre Wyatt

Chorus:

C D G  
 Somos el barco, somos el mar  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G<sup>7</sup>  
 Yo na veg<sup>o</sup> en ti, tu na vegas en mi.  
 C D G  
 We are the boat, we are the sea  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G<sup>7</sup>  
 I sail in you, you sail in me.

C D G E<sup>m</sup>  
 The stream sings it to the river, the river sings it to the sea.  
 A<sup>m</sup> D G G<sup>7</sup>  
 The sea sings it to the boat that carries you and me.

Chorus

C D G E<sup>m</sup>  
 The boat we are sailing in was built by many hands,  
 A<sup>m</sup> D G G<sup>7</sup>  
 And the sea we are sailing on, it touches every land.

Chorus

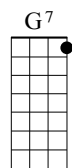
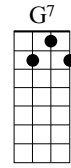
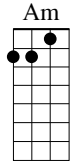
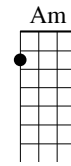
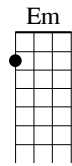
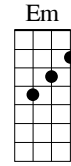
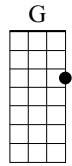
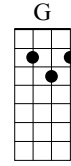
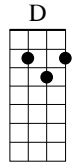
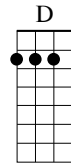
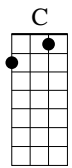
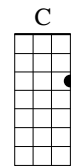
C D G E<sup>m</sup>  
 So with our hopes, we set the sails and face the winds once more.  
 A<sup>m</sup> D G G<sup>7</sup>  
 And with our hearts, we chart the waters never sailed before

Chorus

Last time:

C D G  
 We are the boat, we are the sea  
 E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G  
 I sail in you, you sail in me. (Ritard last line)

Soprano Baritone



# Wouldn't it be Loverly?

All I want is a room somewhere,  
far away from the cold night air,  
with one enormous chair.

Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?

Lots of choc'late for me to eat.  
Lots o' coal makin' lots o' eat.

Warm face, warm hands, warm feet,

Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?

Aow, so loverly sittin'

abso-bloomin'-lutely still.

I would never budge till Spring

crept over me windowsill.

Someone's head restin' on my knee,

warm an' tender as e can be,

who takes good care o' me,

Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?

Loverly, Loverly, Loverly, Loverly.

# Count on Me

Bruno Mars, 2010

C Em Am G F  
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea, I'll sail the world... to find you  
C Em Am G F  
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see, I'll be the light... to guide you  
Dm Em F G7 [pause]  
Find out what we're made of... when we are called to help our friends in need

## [CHORUS]

C Em Am G  
You can count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there  
F C  
And I know when I need it, I can count on you like  
Em Am G  
Four, three, two, and you'll be there  
F C  
'cos that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh yeah  
Em Am G F G  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh oooooh yeah yeah

C Em Am G F  
If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep, I'll sing a song... beside you  
C Em Am G F  
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me, every day I will... remind you, oh  
Dm Em F G7 [pause]  
Find out what we're made of... when we are called to help our friends in need

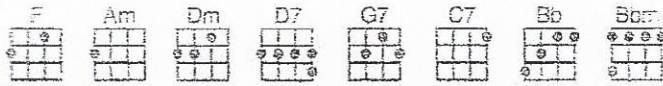
## [CHORUS]

### [Bridge]

Dm Em Am 2 3 4 G  
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry...  
Dm Em F G (single strum)  
I'll never let go, never say goodbye... you know you can -

## [CHORUS but with this ending instead]:

Em Am G  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh oooooh  
F C  
You can count on me cuz I can count on you.



## G7 C7 F x2 Hula Breeze

F Am Dm D7  
 Whispering to me from a tall coco tree  
 Comes a <sup>G7</sup> hula breeze  
 I hear the beat of the waves  
 On the shore of Waikiki <sup>F C7</sup>

F Am Dm D7  
 Softly through the air from a brown maiden fair  
 Comes a song to me  
 I hear the swish of her skirt  
 As she dances to Lili'u ē, noho nani mai <sup>F Bb F</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F7</sup>  
 Soft (Hawaiian) guitars are playing  
 As they have a big lū'au <sup>Bb Bbm F</sup>  
 And the moon shines bright with its tropical light  
 As kāne and wāhine raise a wela ka hao <sup>C7</sup>

F Am Dm D7  
 Whispering to me from a tall coco tree  
 Comes a <sup>G7</sup> hula breeze  
 It makes me wanna go back <sup>C7</sup>  
 To my little grass shack far away <sup>F F7 to Bridge</sup>

End G7 C7 F slide, bar frets 3, 4, 5

*Written by Bucky Henshaw while away at military school in 1935, and augmented by Harry Owens.*

# Laupahoehoe Hula / Happy Me

Ermgard Farden Aluli, 1950s, Recorded by Bill Kaiwa, 1963, English lyrics Leon Pober

[Vamp: D7 G7 C 2x]

C G7 C  
Eia mai au `o ka boy lä... A`o Laupähoehoe lä  
F C G7 C D7 G7 C  
Kihikihi nä po`ohiwi lä... Pükonakona ke kino lä

C G7 C  
Mea `ole ka pi`ina pali lä... Ka ihona me nä `alu lä  
F C G7 C D7 G7 C  
I ke kahawai aku wau lä... I ka `o`opu nä wao lä

C G7 C  
Everybody knows I got a happy life... Got no troubles and I got no wife  
F C G7 C  
Freer than bird in a banyan tree... I'm the original happy me  
C G7 C  
Never have a worry livin' on the beach... Everything I want is in my reach  
F C G7 C D7 G7 C  
Catch a little dinner from the bright blue sea... Eat it with a haole gal crazy for me

C G7 C  
Oh, I do a lot of swimmin' when the sun is bright... Do a lotta lovin' in the pale moonlight  
F C G7 C  
Don't know if it's better in the night or day... But I'm very happy either way  
C G7 C  
My back is strong and my shoulders broad... Ride the ocean on my big surfboard  
F C G7 C D7 G7 C  
Catch a wave that's bigger than a mountain high... Jump on the shore and I'm still dry

C G7 C  
When I play my ukulele and I sing my song... Everybody wants to sing a long  
F C G7 C  
Fish come a-swimmin' just to hear me too... Throw 'em in the pot and we got fish stew  
C G7  
Everybody knows I got a happy life... Got no troubles and I got no wife  
F C G7 C D7 G7 C  
Freer than bird in a banyan tree... I'm the original happy me!

C G7 C  
||: Ha`ina mai ka puana lä... Eia mai au `o ka boy e lä  
F C G7 C D7 G7 C  
A`o Laupähoehoe lä... Kihikihi nä po`ohiwi lä :||

IN 3

## RAINBOW CONNECTION

INTRO C///G7/// C///G7///

C Am Dm7 G G Am Dm7 G  
 Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side  
 C Am Dm7 G C Am F  
 Rainbows are visions but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide  
 FM7 Em Em7 E7  
 So we've been told and some choose to believe it I know they're wrong wait and see  
 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C  
 Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection the lovers, the dreamers, and me

C Am Dm7 G  
 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered  
 C Am Dm7 G C Am  
 When wished on the morning star. Somebody thought of that  
 Dm7 G C Am F  
 And someone believed it, and look what it's done so far  
 FM7 Em Em7 E7  
 What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing. What do we think we might see  
 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C  
 Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me  
 G Am C F C G G7  
 All of us under its spell we know that it's probably magic

C Am Dm7 G  
 Have you been half a-sleep and have you heard voices  
 C Am Dm7 G  
 I've heard them calling my name  
 C Am Dm7 G  
 Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors  
 C Am F  
 The voice might be one and the same  
 FM7  
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it  
 Em Em7 E7  
 It's something that I'm supposed to be  
 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C  
 Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection the lovers, the dreamers, and me

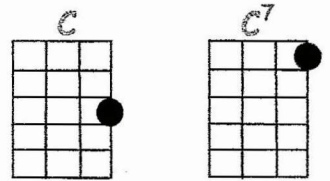
G Am C  
 La da dah ree dah dah roo  
 Dm7 G C  
 Bah dah dah dah dah ree dah roooo  
 ritard



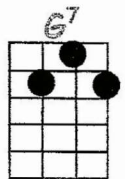
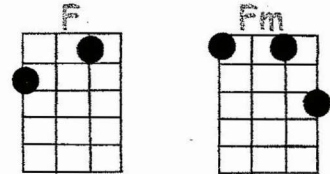
Intro: C / / / /, G7 /, C //  
 C / / / /, G7 /, C /

**Tonight You Belong to Me**

<sup>C</sup> I know <sup>C7</sup> ·I know· you be·loo·ong  
<sup>F</sup> To som·mme·body <sup>Fm</sup> nee·ew  
<sup>C</sup> But to·night, <sup>G7</sup> You be·long <sup>C</sup> to me <sup>G7</sup>

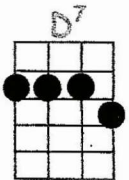
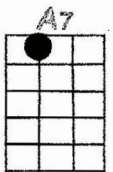


<sup>C</sup> Al·though <sup>C7</sup> ·Although· we're a·paa·art  
<sup>F</sup> You're paa·art of my <sup>Fm</sup> heaa·art  
<sup>C</sup> But to·night, <sup>G7</sup> You be·long <sup>C</sup> to me <sup>C7</sup>



(Chop-stroke)

<sup>Fm</sup> Wait down-// by the stream //  
<sup>Fm</sup> How sweet-// it will seem //  
<sup>C</sup> Once more just to <sup>A7</sup> dream in the <sup>D7</sup> moon·light <sup>G7 /</sup>



<sup>C</sup> My honey I know ·I know· With the <sup>C7</sup> daa·awn  
<sup>F</sup> That yoo·ou will be <sup>Fm</sup> goo·one  
<sup>C</sup> But to·night, <sup>G7</sup> You be·long <sup>C</sup> to me. <sup>C7</sup>

Just <sup>C</sup> little <sup>G7</sup> ol' <sup>C</sup> me

(Slowly)

Kawaiʻaoiʻahi

## Amazing Grace / Aloha 'Oe

Written by: John Newton & John Rees / Queen Lili'uokalani

Intro: Line 9, "you should be..."

C C7 F C  
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

C G-D7-C7  
That saved a wretch like me.

C C7 F C  
I once was lost, but now am found

C G7 C  
Was blind, but now I see.....

C G child F C  
When I was a little child, my grandfather said to me,

C G F C  
He said, help your friends and neighbors to live in harmony

C G  
When a man walks in darkness

F C  
and he stumbles right from wrong.

C G F C  
You should be his brother and help him all along.....

& sister (slightly slower)

F C  
Aloha 'oe, Aloha 'oe

G7 C C7  
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo.

F  
One fond embrace,

C  
A hoi a'e au.

G7 C  
Until we meet again.

G7 C Fm Fm C  
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU tremelo