BYE BYE BLACKBIRD Intro: F Cdim Gm7 Caug (x2)

Chorus: F 2010 F Bb F **C7** F Fo 1212 Pack up all my care and woe, here I go singing low Gm 0231 F Fdim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 0211 Gm7 Bye bye black-bird Bb 3211 Gm C7 Gm C7 Bbm6 0111 Where somebody waits for me, sugar's sweet, so is she C7 0001 Gm C6 F **C6** 0000 Bye bye blackbird. C° 2323 F7 C+ 1003 Cm D7 No one here can love and understand me D7 2223 D+ 0221 Gm Blinh C7 EM7 0202 Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me. F Bb F Cm 0333 Cm D7 Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight Gm6 0201 5 i Gm7 C7 F Cm D7 Gm7 C7 F/// Bbm6 F (Ending) Bye, Bye blackbird Blackbird, bye bye Blackbird, bye bye Verse: Dm Gm7 Em7 Dm Blackbird, blackbird singing the blues all day オ Gm6 A7 Dm A7 right outside of my door Dm Gm7 Em7 Dm Blackbird, blackbird gotta be on my way G7 Gm7 C7 where there's sunshine galore (To: Chorus and Ending)

# HEART & SOUL

INTRO: [C<sup>(2)</sup>, Am<sup>(2)</sup>, Dm<sup>(2)</sup>, G7<sup>(2)</sup>] x 2

**G7** С Am Dm HEART & SOUL, I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU. Am Dm **G7** С C Am Dm HEART & SOUL, THE WAY A FOOL WOULD DO, MAD-LY **G7** Am **G7** С BECAUSE YOU HELD ME TIGHT, AND STOLE A KISS IN THE NIGHT. **G7** С Δm Dm HEART & SOUL, I BEGGED TO BE ADORED, **G7** Am Dm Am Dm C C LOST CON-TROL, AND TUMBLED OVERBOARD, GLAD-LY G7 **C7 G7** C Am THAT MAGIC NIGHT WE KISSED N THE MOON MIST. A7 **D7** G7 Ĉ **E7** F F E7 Oh, but your lips were thril-ling, much too thril-ling. D7 G7 **G7** F Δ7 E7 Never be-fore were mine so strange-ly wil-ling. **G7** Am Dm C WHAT ONE EM-BRACE CAN DO. **BUT NOW I SEE G7** Am Dm С Am Dm C LOOK AT ME, IT'S GOT ME LOVING YOU, MAD-LY, C 1. Am, Dm, G7-TOP **G7** E7 **G7** F THAT LITTLE KISS YOU STOLE, HELD ALL MY HEART & SOUL. 2. Am, F, G7-C.

Uncle Rod's Ukulele Song Book (2004) - (206) 234-6972

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#### I Miss You My Hawaii Na Leo Pilimehana composer: Kenneth Makuakane

INTRO: C Am F G7 (one time)

F Gn C Am I hear the wind traveling down the Ko'olau C AM F G7 It touches my skin and makes me think of how F G7 Much I miss you, my Hawai'i

C F Ga I breathe the fragrance of your yellow ginger lei Am F C I look inside myself to find the words to say F Ga How much I miss you, my Hawai' \\tacit

BRIDGE

F Every time I stop to watch the moon dance across the early evening sky F C F GA Every time I hear a country tune I can see the shores of Wai'anae \\tacit C F Every time I listen to my heart telling me it longs to go back home And it makes me want to, 'cause I miss you, my love. Am F G7 Am F Gy C

2<sup>nd</sup> time ENDING: 'cause | miss you \\tacit {pause}, my love.

C Am F Ga I catch the glimmer of your face across the sky С Am F Gn I watch the setting sun and I begin to cry Gr F Because I miss you, my Hawai'i

C Am F G7 I rest my head upon the sands of Waikiki C Am F G.7 I close my eyes and I hear you calling me F G7 How I miss you, my Hawai'i \\tacit

TO BRIDGE and ENDING

I'LL REMEMBER YOU By Kui Lee

Intro C-EM-DM-G7 2x C Em Dm GT I'll remember you long after this endless C A7 Dm Fm summer is gone I'll be lonely oh, so lonely Fm///Dm///G7 Dm G7 C Em/1/Dm/1/G7 living only to remember you. Ċ Em Dm G7 I'll remember you your voice as soft as the AT Dm C warm summer breeze; your sweet laughter; Dm G7 C Fm morning after ever after 'oo' I'll remember you HUL F P7 CT . . . G GF C Em stay 'til then I will remember too Dm G7 C A7 Every bright star we made wishes upon; Fm Dm Dm Love me always, promise always '00' C G7 you'll remember too-----HUI 1 C G7 C END G7 you'll remember too; I'll remember too.

### Ka Ulu Wehi O Ke Kai

Edith Kanak'ole

Vamp: **D7, G7, C** C He ho'oheno kē 'ike aku F С Ke kai moana nui la F С Nui ke aloha e hi'ipoi nei **G**7 **(** ) : Me ke 'ala o ka lîpoa 🕯 D7, G7, C С He lîpoa i pae i ke one F Ke one hinuhinu lā F Wela i ka lâ kē hehi 'a'e G7 : Mai mana'o he pono kêia D7, G7, C С Hoʻokohukohu e ka limu kohu F Ke kau i luna ô nâ moku la F C 'O ia moku 'ula la e hô **G**7 С : 'Oni ana i ' ôi 'ane'i D7, G7, C С Ha'ina mai ka puana F Ka lîpoa me ka limu kohu F Hoapili 'oe me ka pâhe'e G7 : 'Anoni me ka lîpalu (repeat Ha'ina to **Fil** ending) End: tag last line 2 x's; D7, G7, C;

slide (Bb shape) f1, f2 - f3

Such a delight to see The great big ocean So familiar and very cherished With its fragrance of the lîpoa

It is lîpoa which washed ashore Onto the shiny white sand Hot from the heating sun as you step on it Don't think that this is fun

How enticing is the display of limu kohu Atop the rocks Enticing one to pick them As they sway to and fro

Let the story be told Of the lîpoa and the limu kohu Close companions of the pâhe`e Intermingled with the lîpalu

YouTube videos in C to sing along: https://www.youtube.com/watch?app=desktop&v=xKoy13X3Yes https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b7leapElvg8

#### North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)

Intro: F//// Bb// C/ F//// Bb// C/ F Come along take a ride to the isles' North Side C7Thru the winding iron wood trees C7 But be sure to take care no one follows you there F As you're drifting along on the breeze F F7 Bb For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to, they'd surely never depart Bb F The magical coast I love the most C7 F/ Nearest and dearest my heart **Refrain:** Bb F Oh my, oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore (echo: to the North Shore) **F**/ F7/ С **F**/ Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf NC Bb Oh, why don't we go way out to the North Shore (echo: to the North Shore) Bh Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too (**Bb**// **C**/ - first time only, just as in intro) **C7** F Nearest to heaven on earth (second time F/, (count 2,3,4) go to bottom Tag) F **C**7 Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride and follow the sinking sun C7 From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still F And my nerves gently start to unwind F F7 Bb Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've always known I should be Bb It's not a big city but the sugarcane's pretty C7 F/ My Beautiful home by the sea Go to Refrain, then Tag Tag: Bb F (5 counts) Ooh -----la la la la la \_\_\_\_\_ North Shore (X3) F Bb C7 F/ Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too, Nearest to heaven on earth.

### Quando? Quando? Quando?

Tempo: 148 Intre: Bm74, E74, A4+A1 8m7 E7 8m7 Tell me when will you be mine? 2100 A E7 B7 · 2322 A F#m A/ \\ Bm7 • 2222 •4320 Tell me, Quando? Quando? Quando?, D 2220 Bm7 E7 Bm7 DmG 2212 We can share a love divine? E7 1202 Fo F7 A D A/ \\ 0101 Please don't make me wait again. F#m 2120 Bm7 E7 Bm7 When will you say 'yes' to me? E7 F#m A/ \\ A Tell me, Quando? Quando? Quando?, Bm7 E7 Bm7 you mean happiness to me? E7 A DA/ \\ Oh, my Love, please tell me when. BRIDGE A9 (0102). F#m Every moment's a day. Every day seems a lifetime. **B7** E7 F7 E7 \\ Let me show you the way to a joy beyond compare. Bm7 E7 Bm7 I can't wait a moment more. FT A F#m A/ \\ Tell me Quando? Quando? Quando? Bm7 E7 Bm7 Say it's me that you adore, 1<sup>ST</sup> TIME E7 (1st D A/ \\ TO BRIDGE) A and then, Darling, tell me when. 2 TIME 57

Oh, my Darling, tell me when.	optional:
Bm7 E7 A F#m	F 5:5.5.8
Mmm, my Darling, tell me when.	G7.7.7.10
 mmm, my Darling, tell me when GA	A.9.9.9.12

9/13/2020

#### RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

F  $B^{\flat}$  F CINTRO (2x's): Rhythm, rhythm, rhythm of the ocean (Men)

VERSE 1: (Women) F C Dm Am Bb F As a child, I used to play all day in the waves later that night lying in my bed Bb C Dm Am The sand and sea still inside my head, I asked my father, "Daddy, what can it be?" And he said, "There's water in you just like the sea, Bb C It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean."

HUI 1: F C Dm Am Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> C C Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain  $F/Bb/F/C/(2\times)$ 

#### VERSE 2:

F C Dm Am As time passed, I had to live far from the sea, Bb F Bb C I thought it was – des ti ny, I wanted pros per i ty F C Dm Am And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream  $B^{b}$  F  $B^{b}$  C Late at night lying in my bed, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

HUI 1: F C Dm Am Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calliing your name B B F Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

HUI 2: F C Dm Am Hear the rhythm, rhythm of th ocean, hear it right where you are B<sup>b</sup> C C Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars F/Bb/F/C/  $\rightarrow$  +0 Bridg  $\in$  Gm ! BRIDGE:

F In the distance I could hear that roar, was it in my head? ED C Gm A second later crashing through the door, surf is up in my own room (8 counts) 0331

**INSTRUMENTAL HUI 1:** 

F	С	Dm	Am
Bb	F	Bb	с

VERSE 3: Dm Am Just remember this story about the waves,  $B^{\flat}$  F  $B^{\flat}$ Palm trees sway, sand and sea, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

A CAPPELLA: · Aml· ·· Bbl · ·· Cleeo Dmlee 3 Hear the rhythm, rhythm, hear the rhythm, rhythm, feel the rhythm, rhythm Bb C Movin' and groovin', rockin' and rollin'

HUI 1: Dm Am Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name  $B^{b}$  F  $B^{b}$  C C C Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

**HUI 2:** Dm F Am Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it right where you are Bb Bb F C Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars F/Bb/F/C/2x

OUTRO: RÞ

F Rhythm, rhythm, rhythm of the ocean (X 5) begin FADE OUT after third phrase, then End "RHYTHM!" F

Soprano Baritone

Am

### Swav

Words and Music by Pablo Rulz, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel, 1954

Intro Vamp: A<sup>m</sup> //// E<sup>7</sup> //// A<sup>m</sup> //// E<sup>7</sup> //// A<sup>m</sup> / (N.C.) F/ When marimba rhythms start to play Δm Dance with me, make me sway. F7 Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, Δm (N.C.) Hold me close, sway me more.

F7 Like a flower bending in the breeze, Am Bend with me, sway with ease. When we dance you have a way with me, Δm (N.C.) Stay with me, sway with me.

[Bridge:]

 $G^7$ Other dancers may be on the floor, Dear, but my eyes will see only you. F7 Only you have that magic technique. Am (N.C.) When we sway I go weak.

> F7 I can hear the sound of violins Δm Long before it begins. F7 Make me thrill as only you know how, Am Sway me smooth, sway me now. To Bridge line repeat times). \_\_\_\_\_ Chachacha

(Last line repeat times);



Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2007 (www.seattleukulele.org)

#### UWEHE, 'AMI AND SLIDE

#### Intro: D7 **C7 D**7 G Wo-wo-wo | wo-o, wo-o, wo-o G Down from the valley to the beach of Waikiki G7 Everybody listens to a beat new to me С C7 It sounds like a hula in a rock 'n roll style G Don't know what it is | but it sure sounds wild D7 C7Turned to my honey-, say "Honey, what's that?" G She say: "'u-wehe, 'ami and slide" G She's a little girl from the Windward side G G7 Her momma only taught her how to hula glide C Went to a party down in Waikiki G She never even knew 'bout no Web TV D7 C7

While everyone was dancing to the rock 'n roll G D7 She would 'uwehe, 'ami and slide

С

#### Bridge:

Well don't be crazy | don't be late G Come on and grab your alligator cause it's | time to skate C C7 D D7 Lift your heels | from the floor | do the ami, ami and slide four more

#### G

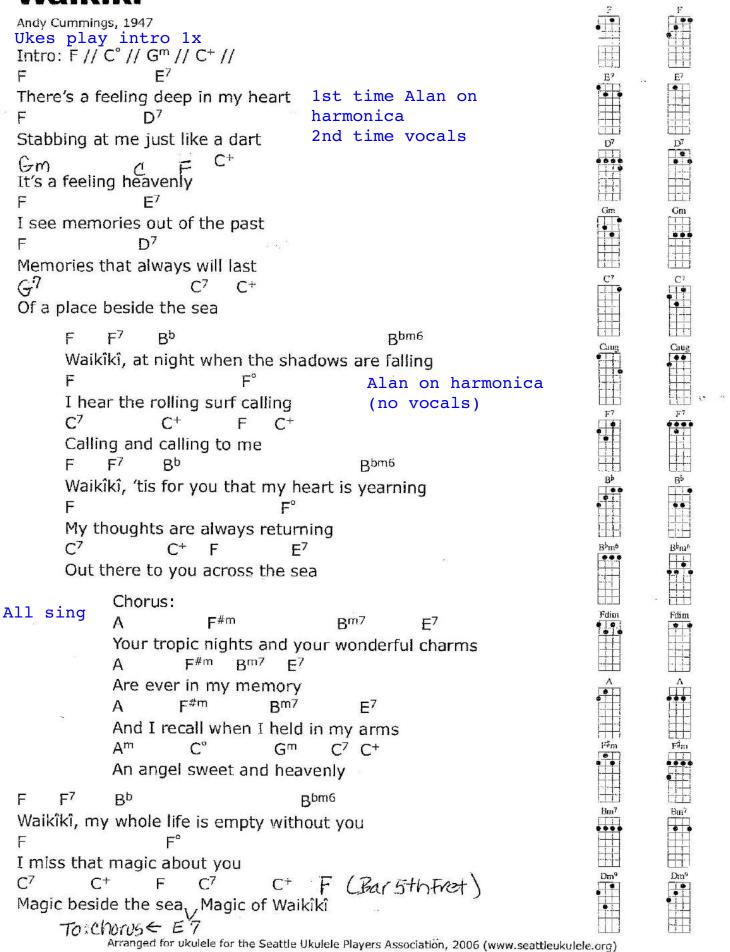
You ku'i to the left then you ku'i to the right G7Kaholo in the middle, you can do it all night C C7 Go on around the island with your hands on your hips G You do the hoochi choochie snapping your finger tips D7 C7 Sophisticated hula maidens they do it too G D7 They do a little 'oni, and they ku-ku

Chorus:				
G				G7
'U-wehe	, 'ami 8	k slide   "ເ	J-wehe,	'ami & slide
C7		(	3	
'U-wehe	, 'ami &	k slide   "ሀ	J-wehe,	ʻami & slide
D7		C7	G	D7
Wo-wo-	wo-wo	wo-o, w	10-0, WO	-0

End:		
G		G7
'U-weł	ne,   'ami	i   'U-wehe, 'ami & slide
C7		G
'U-weł	ne,   'ami	i   'U-wehe, 'ami & slide
D7	C7	G7
'U-weh	ne   'ami	slide

### Waikiki

5/4/2020



### A Summer Song

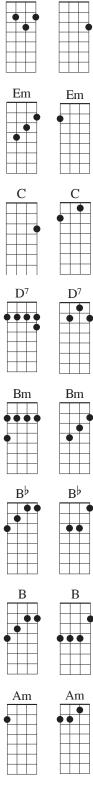
Words & Music by Chad & Jeremy (Chad Stuart & Jeremy Clyde), 1964

Intro: G E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> (x2)  $F^m C D^7$ Bm С G G Trees \_\_\_\_\_\_swaying in the summer breeze D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C Showing off their silver leaves  $D^7$ G As we walk by E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> С Soft kisses on a summer's day G B<sup>m</sup> C  $D^7$ Laughing all our cares away  $G B^m C D^7$  $D^7$ Just you and I  $F^m C D^7$ Bm G С G Sweet\_\_\_\_\_sleepy walks on summer nights  $D^7$ B<sup>m</sup> G С Gazing at the distant lights B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G  $D^7$  G In the starry sky. С  $D^7$ Fm G They say that all good things must end someday.  $D^7$ Bm С Autum leaves must fall. G В But don't you know that it hurts me so Fm B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> To say goodbye to you\_\_\_\_. **B**<sup>m</sup> Fm Wish you didn't have to go, Fm  $D^7$ No, no, no, no  $G E^m C D^7$ Bm G And when the rain \_\_\_\_\_ beats against my window pane  $D^7$ G B<sup>m</sup> C I'll think of summer days again  $D^7$ G And dream of you. [1.  $B^m C D^7 G B^m B^b G$  - chorus; 2.  $B^m C$  - tag]

 $D^7$  G C  $D^7$  E And dream of you.

G

G





С

#### **Burning Love** Soprano Baritone Words & Music by Dennis Linde, 1972 G A Lord almighy, I feel my temperature rising. Higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul. Girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire. ·F My brain is flaming. I don't know which way to go. Bim [chorus] Bm Your kisses lift me higher Bin A Like the sweet song of a choir Bm A after FINAL CHORUS: G You light my morning sky ·G G With burning love with burning 2. Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising G A D Help me I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me A D G (chorus + Instrumental Ohorus I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine

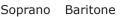
3. It's coming closer, the flames are now lickin' my body D 6-A Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slipping away D: G A D It's hard to breath, and my chest is a-heaving D D Lord have mercy. I'm burning a hole where I lay ... to FINAL CHORUS -. D G 6-7 OUTRO I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love G G7 I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love G I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love, Burnin' love!

5/21/22

## Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, 1951

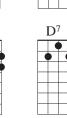
С Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  $D^7$  $G^7$ С How's about cookin' somethin' up with me? С Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  $D^7$  $G^7$ We could find us a brand new recipe? С I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill F And I know a spot right over the hill. F С There's soda pop there and the dancin's free, D7  $G^7$ So if you wanna have fun come along with me. С Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  $D^7$  $G^7$ С How's about cookin' somethin' up with me? С I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.  $D^7$  $G^7$ C How's about savin' all your time for me? С No more lookin', I know I've been tooken.  $D^7$  $G^7$ How's about keepin' steady company? F I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence F С And find me one for five or ten cents. F С I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age  $G^7$  $D^7$ 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page. С Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  $D^7$  $G^7$ С How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



С

 $D^7$ 







			F	
•				Τ

## Jumbalaya (On the Bayou)

Hank Williams, 1952

C  $G^7$ Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh C Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  $G^7$ My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh C Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(Chorus)

 $G^7$ Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o  $G^7$ Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou С  $G^7$ Thibodeaux, Fontainenot, the place is buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  $G^7$ Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh С Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou  $G^7$ Settle down, far from town, get me a piroque C And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  $G^7$ Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o С Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

59

С

 $G^7$ 

### King of the Road

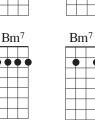
#### Roger Miller, 1965

B<sub>m7</sub> E<sup>7</sup> А Trailers for sale or rent Α Rooms to let...fifty cents. B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes B<sub>m7</sub> Ah, but...two hours of pushin' broom E<sup>7</sup> Α Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D I'm a man of means by no means А King of the road. B<sub>m7</sub>  $F^7$ Third boxcar, midnight train А Destination...Bangor, Maine. B<sup>m7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Old worn out suits and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, B<sub>m7</sub> F<sup>7</sup> А I smoke old stogies I have found Short, but not too big around Α7 E<sup>7</sup> D I'm a man of means by no means Α King of the road. D I know every engineer on every train  $F^7$ Α All of their children, and all of their names D And every handout in every town F7 And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. (I sing...)



А

A





 $A^7$ 

	A	7



### **Summertime**

Music by George Gershwin. Lyrics by DuBose Heyward. From Porgy and Bess, 1935

Intro: E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup> (B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>) Em Summertime,  $E^m$  ( $B^7$   $E^m$ )  $B^7$ And the livin' is easy. Δm Fish are jumpin'  $B^{7}$  ( $C^{7}$   $B^{7}$ ) And the cotton is high.  $E^m$  ( $B^7 E^m$ ) Your daddy's rich, Em  $B^7$ (B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>) And your mama's good look-in', (B<sup>7</sup>) Fm Am Fm G So hush, little baby, don't you cry.

> (B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>) Em One of these mornins,  $B^7$ F<sup>m</sup>  $(B^7 E^m)$ You're gonna rise up singin'. Am You're goona spread your wings (C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>) B<sup>7</sup> And take to the sky. Fm  $(B^7 E^m)$ But 'til that mornin', (B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>)  $B^7$ Em Ain't nothin' can harm you, G Em Am Fm With daddy and mammy standin' by.

Em









G

$B^{\flat 7}$			
		_	
		I	
		_	

### **Under the Boardwalk**

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick, 1964

A<sup>7</sup> D Oh the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof And your shoes get so hot  $D^7$ D You wish your tired feet were fire-proof G D Under the boardwalk down by the sea Λ7 D On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be [chorus] Bm Under the boardwalk out of the sun F#m Under the boardwalk we'll be having some fun Bm Under the boardwalk people walking above F#m Under the boardwalk we'll be falling in love  $\mathbf{B}^{m}$ Under the boardwalk, boardwalk A<sup>7</sup> D From a park you hear the happy sounds from a carousel  $D^7$ D You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell G Under the boardwalk down by the sea Δ7 D On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be [chorus] [two verse lines - instrumental] G D Under the boardwalk down by the sea Λ7 D On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be [chorus]

Soprano Baritone

D

 $\mathbf{D}^7$ 

G

Bm

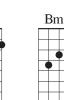
F<sup>♯</sup>m

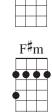






	G





Kawalolaokihai

Amazing Grace / Aloha 'Oe Written by: John Newton & John Rees / Queen Libruokalani Intro: Line 9, " you should be ..."

C C7 F C Amazing grace, how sweet the sound C G-D7-67 That saved a wreich like me. C C7 F C i once was lost, but now am found GT C Was blind, but now I see..... child F G When I was a little  $\Lambda$  . my grandfather said to me, G F He said, help your friends and neighbors to live in harmony When a man walks in darkness F and he stumbles right from wrong. C G F C. You should be his brother and help him all along... C f sister (slightly slower F C Aloha 'ec. Aloha 'ee. G7 CC7 E ke onaona noho i ka lipo. F One fond embrace, Aho'l a'e au. G7 C Until we meet again. G7 C F FM C Until we meet again. DUDU DU DU Tremelo