

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin, 1926

Count in: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

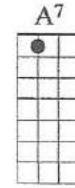
Shuffle Strum
Swing it!

Soprano Baritone

D^m A⁷
Blue skies

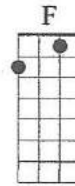


D^m B^{bm}
Smilin' at me



F C⁷
Nothin' but blue skies

Do I see

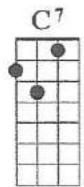
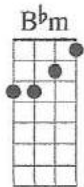
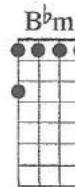


D^m A⁷
Bluebirds

D^m B^{bm}
Singin' a song

F C⁷
Nothin' but bluebirds

All day long



Bridge: F B^{bm} F

Never saw the sun shinin' so bright

B^{bm} F C⁷ F

Never saw things goin' so right

F B^{bm} F

Noticing the days hurrying by

B^{bm} F A⁷ D^m

When you're in love, my how they fly

optional

(A⁷) D^m A⁷

Oh, Blue days,

D^m B^{bm}

All of them gone

F C⁷

Nothin' but blue skies

From now on ^{F(8)} Bridge ↑

End: "From now on F(6)" Tag last 2 lines, ritard, F(1) arpeggio end

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Intro: F/// C#7/ C7/ F/// C#7/ C7/

C#7, 1112 or substitute G7
Bbm6, 0111

F C#7 C7
Stars shining bright above you,
F D7
Night breezes seem to whisper, "I love you."
Gm7 Bbm6
Birds singing in the sycamore tree,
F C#7 C7
Dream a little dream of me.

F C#7 C7
Say, "Nighty-night", and kiss me.
F D7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me,
Gm7 Bbm6
While I'm alone and blue as can be,
F C#7 C7 F A7
Dream a little dream of me.

Bridge

D Bm A7
Stars fading, but I linger on, dear
D Bm A7
Still craving your kiss.
D Bm A7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
D C7///
Just saying this...

F C#7 C7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,
F D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you,
Gm7 Bbm6
But in your dreams, what-ever they be,
F Bbm6 C7 F/ A7/ *To bridge*
Dream a little dream of me .. F/// to end

END

F Bbm6 C7 F
Dream a little..dream..of..me..
ritard SLOW

E Huli Mâkou

David Chung, 1949

F
E huli, e huli mâkou
G⁷
E huli, e huli mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

F
I mua, i mua mâkou
G⁷
I mua, i mua mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

F
I lalo, i lalo mâkou
G⁷
I lalo, i lalo mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

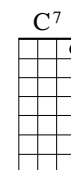
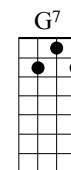
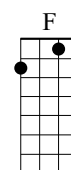
F
I hope, i hope mâkou
G⁷
I hope, i hope mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

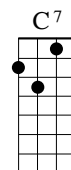
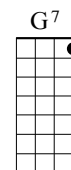
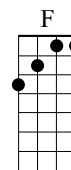
F
Ha'ina, ha'ina ho'i mai
G⁷
E huli, e huli ho'i mai
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

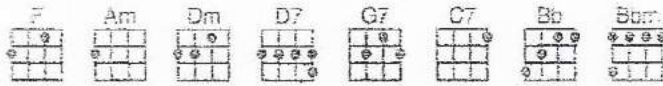
Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

Soprano



Baritone





G7 C7 F x2 Hula Breeze

F Am Dm D7
 Whispering to me from a tall coco tree
 Comes a ^{G7} hula breeze
 I hear the ^{C7} beat of the waves
 On the shore of ^{F C7} Waikiki

F Am Dm D7
 Softly through the air from a brown maiden fair
 Comes a ^{G7} song to me
 I hear the ^{C7} swish of her skirt
 As she dances to Lili'u ^{F Bb} ē, ^F noho nani mai

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

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

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

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

Ka Pua E

Recorded by Makaha Sons of Ni'ihau

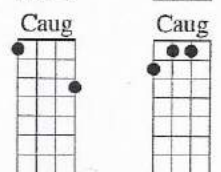
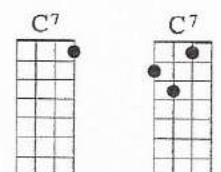
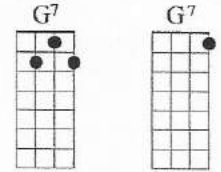
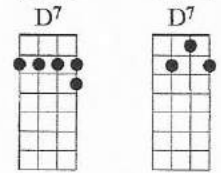
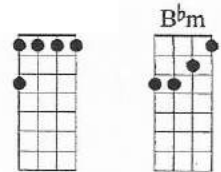
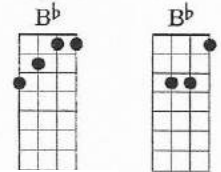
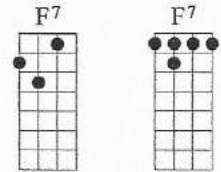
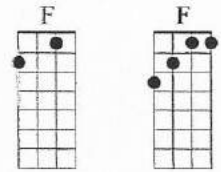
Intro: G7 C7 F F

Soprano Baritone

F F7 B^b
Gardenias blooming bright

B^{bm} F
Hibiscus, oh so white

D7 G7 C7 F
Auhea wale 'oe, Ka pua e.



Vamp G7 C7 F
F F7 B^b
Your lips are oh so red

B^{bm} F
Like the bird of paradise
D7 G7 C7 F F7
Auhea wale 'oe, Ka pua e.

HUI:
B^b B^{bm}
Flowers are blooming all over
F D7
Blooming all over Hawaii
G7
They smell so sweet, they aren't very big
C7/ C^{aug}
They thrill you through and through

F F7 B^b
Ha'ina ia mai
B^{bm} F

Lei pakalana
D7 G7 C7 F F7 to HUI
Auhea wale 'oe, Ka pua e.

Ending: sing last line 2x. G7 C7 F Bar frets, 3, 4, 5

PEARLY SHELLS WITH AINAHAU

Vamp D7-G7-C X2

C C7 F G7
Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
C C7 F Fm

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
C G7 C

More than all those little pearly shells.

C C7 F G7
Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
C C7 F Fm

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
C G7 C

More than all those little pearly shells.

G7 C
For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you
G7 D7 G7
And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue.

Hawaiian---choose one or the other, do not sing both

C C7
Pu'u pu'u (a'o ewa) ika nuku (na kanaka)

F G7
E nau e mai (a'e ike) ika mea hou (oka aina)

C C7 F Fm
A-he aina (ua ka-u-lana) ma-i na ku-upu-na mai

C G7 C
Ala hele pu u-loa, he-ala hele no ka ahu pa-hau

C C7 F
Nani wale ku'u home, aina hou e ka iu

G7 C C7 F
ika holu nape i-ka lau, oka ni-u ika ulu wehi wehi, ike ala o na-pua

G7 C
Ku'u home, ku'u home ika iu iu

G7 C G7 C
[Ko aloha, ko aloha ka'u mea nui e makana, e makana naka pu'u wai]
x2 end with vamp

PUAMANA
By Irmgard Farden Aluli

Vamp D7-G7-C

^(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Pu-a Ma-na, ku'u home i Lahaina

2x

G7 (dm G7) dm G7)

Me na pu-a, ala onaona

D7 G7 C

Ku'u home i-a aloha i-a-----vamp D7-G7-C

~~2x~~

^(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Ku'u ho-me, i ka ulu o ka ni-u

G7 (dm G7) dm G7)

O ka ni-u, ku kilakila

D7 G7 C

He nape-nape ma-li-e-----vamp D7-G7-C

v

^(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Ho-me na-ni, home i ka ai ka-i

G7 (dm G7) dm G7)

Ke ko-na-ne, aka ma-hi-na

D7 G7 C

I ke kai ha-wana-wa-na-----vamp D7-G7-C

2x

^(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Ha-i-na, ia mai ka pu-a-na

G7 (dm G7) dm G7)

Ku'u ho-me, i La-hai-na

D7 G7 C

I piha me ka Hau-'o-li-----vamp D7-G7-C Haina Ho

END D7-G7-C

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson, 1963. As sung by Linda Ronstadt

D A A7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind... I'm so lonesome all the time
A A7 D
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
D A A7
Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working till the sun don't shine
A A7 D
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

[CHORUS]

D A7
I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bayou,
A7 A7sus4 A7 D (A7sus4 = 0200)
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.
D7 G Gm
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat. If I could only see
D A D
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

D A A7
Gonna see my baby again... Gonna be with some of my friends
A A7 D
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
D A A7
Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working 'til the sun don't shine
A A7 D
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: first two lines of verse]

[Outro – chorus melody]

D D7 G Gm
Oh, that boy of mine by my side. The silver moon and the evening tide
D A D
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside
A A7
Well, I'll never be blue. My dreams come true
A A7 D
On Blue Ba...you

Danny's Song

Kenny Loggins, 1971

D C Bm E7 A
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one. And we've just begun. Think I'm gonna have a son
D C Bm E7 A
He will be like she and me. As free as a dove, conceived in love. Sun is gonna shine above

[CHORUS]

G A D Bm
Even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with you, honey
G A D Bm
And everything will bring a chain of lo-o-o-ve
G A D C
And in the morning, when I rise... you bring a tear of joy to my eyes
Bm E7 A
And tell me everything is gonna be alright

D C Bm E7 A
Seems as though a month ago I was Beta-Chi. Never got high. Oh, I was a sorry guy.
D C Bm E7
Now, I smile and face the girl that shares my name. Now I'm through with the game
A
This boy will never be the same

[CHORUS]

D C Bm E7 A
Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign, strong and kind. And the little boy is mine.
D C Bm E7
Now I see a family where once was none. Now we've just begun
A
Yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun

[CHORUS]

D C Bm E7
Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup. Drink it up
A
Love her and she'll bring you luck
D C Bm E7
And if you find she helps your mind, buddy, take her home. Don't you live alone.
A
Try to earn what lovers own

[CHORUS]

[Outro]

D C Bm Bm E7 E7 A A D

Drivin' My Life Away

Eddie Rabbitt, Even Stevens and David Malloy, 1980

D
Well, the midnight headlight blind you on a rainy night,
Steep grade up ahead, slow me down, makin' no time... G D Gotta keep ro-ollin'
D
Those windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo,
Keepin' perfect rhythm with the song on the radio-o... G D Gotta keep ro-ollin'

[CHORUS:]

D C G D
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me
D C G
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a sunny day.

[Interlude: Bm G D7 D7]

D
Well, the truck stop cutie, comin' on to me
Tried to talk me into a ride, said I wouldn't be sorry. G
D
But she was just a ba-by.
D
Hey, waitress pour me another cup of coffee, pop it down, jack me up,
G D
Shoot me out, flyin' down the highway... lookin' for the mo-orning.

[CHORUS]+[Interlude]

[Repeat first verse]

D C G D
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me
D C G D
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a sunny day.
D C G D
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me
D C G D
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a sunny day.

Fly Me to the Moon

Bart Howard, 1954

Am A7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars,
F Bm7b5 E7 Am A7
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars,

(uke: Bm7b5= 4210) (Dm works too)

Dm7 G7 C A7
In other words... hold my hand!
Dm7 G7 C E7
In other words... baby kiss me!

Am A7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more
F Bm7b5 E7 Am A7
You are all I long for all I worship and adore

Dm7 G7 C A7
In other words... please be true!
Dm7 G7 Fm C
In other words... I love you

Am A7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more
F Bm7b5 E7 Am A7
You are all I long for all I worship and adore

Dm7 G7 C Am
In other words... please be true!
Dm7 G7
In other words...
Bbm6 A7 Dm7 G7 C
In other words... I... love... you!

Have You Ever Seen the Rain?

Creedence Clearwater Revival, written by John Fogerty, 1970

C

Someone told me long ago

G

There's a calm before the storm, I know

C

And it's been coming for some time

C

When it's over, so they say

G

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

C C7

Shining down like water

[Chorus]

F G C Am
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
F G C Am
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
F G C
Coming down on a sunny day

C

Yesterday and days before

G

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

C

Been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes

G

Thru the circle fast and slow, I know

C C7

And it can't stop, I wonder

[Chorus 2x]

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

The Proclaimers, written by Craig Reid, 1987

D G A D
When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
D G A D
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D G A D
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
D G A D
And if I hāver*, hey I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's hāvering to you.

[CHORUS]

D G A
But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more
D G A
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles to fall down at your door

D G A D
When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
D G A D
And when the money, comes in for the work I do, I'll pass almost every penny on to you
D G A D
When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
D G A D
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

[CHORUS]

[Bridge]

D G A D
Fa la la la (fa la la la) fa la la la (fa la la la) da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle un da da
Fa la la la (fa la la la) fa la la la (fa la la la) da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle un da da

D G A D
When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
D G A D
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
D G A D
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D G A Bm
And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you.
Em A D
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you.

[CHORUS] + [Bridge 2x] + [CHORUS] + [End on D]

*Hāver: (Scottish) Talk babble

Jambalaya

Hank Williams, 1952

 D A7
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
 D
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
 A7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
 D
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

[CHORUS]

 D A7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
 D
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio
 A7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
 D
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

 D A7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
 D
kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
 A7
Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gay-o
 D
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

[CHORUS]

 D A7
Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue
 D
And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou
 A7
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
 D
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

[CHORUS] + end with A7 D

Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival, written by John Fogerty, 1969

[Intro riff: F↓↑↓D↑-↑↑ | F↓↑↓D↑-↑↑ | F↓↑↓D↑ C↑ | Bb↑-↑-↑↓-↑ | G]

G

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[CHORUS]

D

Em

Big wheel a-keep on turnin'... Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city,
'til I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen

[CHORUS]

Riff: F D | F D | F D C | Bb | G

G

If you come down to the river,
Bet you're gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

[CHORUS]

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Riff: F D | F D | F D C | Bb | G

Sloop John B

Folk song, as done by The Beach Boys 1966

G
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
D
Around Nassau town we did roam
G G7 C Am
Drinking all night... Got into a fight
G D G
Well I feel so broke up... I want to go home

[CHORUS]

G
So, hoist up the John B's sail. See how the mainsail sets
D
Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home
G G7 C Am
Let me go home... I wanna go home, yeah, yeah
G D G
Well I feel so broke up... I wanna go home

G
The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the captain's trunk
D
The constable had to come and take him away
G G7 C Am
Sheriff John Stone... Why don't you leave me alone, yeah, yeah
G D G
Well I feel so broke up... I wanna go home

[CHORUS]

G
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits
D
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
G G7 C Am
Let me go home... Why don't they let me go home?
G D G
This is the worst trip... I've ever been on

[CHORUS]

Teach Your Children

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, written by Graham Nash, 1970

D G D A A7
You who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by
D G D A A7
And so, become yourself, because the past is just a good-bye.

D G D A A7
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by
D G D A A7
And feed them on your dreams. The one they pick's the one you'll know by.

D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
Bm 2 3 4 G A (stop) D G A7
So just look at them and sigh... and know they love you.

D G D A A7
And you, of tender years, can't know the fears that your elders grew by
D G D A A7
And so, please help them with your youth. They seek the truth before they can die

D G D A A7
Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by
D G D A A7
And feed them on your dreams. The one they pick's the one you'll know by.

D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
Bm 2 3 4 G A (stop) D G A D
So just look at them and sigh... and know they love you.

The Way

Fastball, 1998

Em Am
They made up their minds, and they started packing
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
An exit to eternal summer slacking
Em B7 Em
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Em Am
They drank up the wine, and they got to talking
B7 Em
They now had more important things to say
E7 Am
When the car broke down they started walking
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without even knowing the way?

[CHORUS]

G D
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
Em B7
It's always summer; they'll never get cold
C G D D7
They'll never get hungry; they'll never get old and grey
G D
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
Em B7
They won't make it home, but they really don't care
C G D B7
They wanted the highway; they're happier there today.

Em Am
Their children woke up and they couldn't find them
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without even knowing the way?

[CHORUS 2x]

Kawaiioiaioihei

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 F FM C
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU tremelo