(tacit) Dm Close your eyes and I'll kiss you to-morrow I'll miss you Dm Re-member I'll always be true And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day 67 C////-/ And I'll send all my loving to you

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing Dm And hope that my dreams will come true And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day G7 C //// -/ And I'll send all my loving to you....

(tacit) Am C+ All my lovin' I will send to yo~u C Am C+ C //// -/
All my lovin' darling I'll be tr~ue

Pause (3) F7 (8) C (8) G7 (8) C (5)

*G*7 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you to-morrow I'll miss you Dm Re-member I'll always be true And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day And I'll send all my loving to you

(tacit) Am C+ C All my lovin' I will send to yo~u C Am C+ C All my lovin', darling I'll be tr~ue All my lovin'.... C+ All my lovin' (last line: softer) Am All my loving' I will send to yo~u

BEAUTIFUL KAUAI

by Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

(VAMP D7-G7-C, D7-G7-C) 0.7 C C-Bb-A7 THERE'S AN ISLAND, ACROSS THE SEA, BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI. BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI. F C-Bb-A7 CALLING TO ME. FOR IT'S CALLING. C7 **D7** G7 BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI. BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI **C7** IN MIST OF FERN GROTTO. THE C C MOTHER NATURE MADE HER HOME. **D7** THE FALLS OF WAILUA, G7 \ WHERE LOVERS OFTEN ROAM. C7 C F C-Bb-A7 SO, I'LL RETURN, TO MY ISLE ACROSS THE SEA. G7 BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI. BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI, MIST OF FERN GROTTO, FROM THE C MOTHER NATURE MADE HER HOME **D**7 TO THE FALLS OF WAILUA. G7\ WHERE LOVERS OFTEN ROAM. 09 C C-Bb-A7 SO, I'LL RETURN, TO MY ISLE ACROSS THE SEA. D7 G7 C---A7 BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI BEAUTIFUL KA-U-Al. **D7** BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI. (VAMP D7-G7-C)

This Moonlight Beach Ukulele Strummers Chord Sheet is for personal enjoyment and education only. Selling this sheet or

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Page 1

slide 1,2,3 (Bb)

Count on Me

Bruno Mars, 2010

	8 0
	C Em Am G F
If vou	ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea, I'll sail the world to find you
	C Em Am G F
	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]
Fino	d 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
	Tou can count on me like one, two, times, i ii be there
	F
	And I know when I need it, I can count on you like
	Em Am G
	Four, three, two, and you'll be there
	E
	'cos that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh yeah
	Em Am G F G
	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
ii you	C Em Am G F
۸ مط :4	
	f you ever forget how much you really mean to me, every day I will remind you, oh
Dm	Em F G7 [pause]
Find	d out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need
	[CHORUS]
	[Bridge]
	Dm Em Am 234 G
	You'll always have my shoulder when you cry
	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 oooooh
	F C
	You can count on me cuz I can count on you.
	. ea can ceant on me our i can count on you.

HEART & SOUL

INTRO: [C(2), Am(2), Dm(2), G7(2)] x 2 HEART & SOUL, I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU. Am Dm HEART & SOUL, THE WAY A FOOL WOULD DO, MAD-LY BECAUSE YOU HELD ME TIGHT, AND STOLE A KISS IN THE NIGHT. **G7** HEART & SOUL, I BEGGED TO BE ADORED, **G7** LOST CON-TROL, AND TUMBLED OVERBOARD, GLAD-LY **G7** THAT MAGIC NIGHT WE KISSED **D7 G7** Α7 Oh, but your lips were thril-ling, much too thril-ling. **D7 G7** F Never be-fore were mine so strange-ly wil-ling. **G7** Am Dm WHAT ONE EM-BRACE CAN DO. **G7** LOOK AT ME, IT'S GOT ME LOVING YOU, MAD-LY, C 1, Am, Dm, G7-T0P **E7 G7 G7** THAT LITTLE KISS YOU STOLE, HELD ALL MY HEART & SOUL. 2. Am, F, G7-C.

Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart, 1934	INTRO	C Am	Dm G7	x2
You saw me standing alone	n Dm Am Dm Dm G7			0331 0332
C Am Dm Blue Moon, G7 C You knew just what I was there G7 C You heard me saying a prayer f G7 C Someone I really could care for	Am Di for Am Dm	m		
Bridge Dm II: And then there suddenly a Dm The only one my arms wil Fm I heard somebody whispe G And when I looked, the m	G C I ever hold Bb r, "Please a D	Eb adore m	ie" G	2 nd time: play bridge single strum through "turned" G+
Without a dream in my heart $G7$ C A Without a love of my own 2^{NE}	m Dm m Dm C	§7		
C Am Dm G7 C Blue Moon Blue	Am D Moon	m G7	C.	

I Can See Clearly Now	Soprano	Baritone
Johnny Nash, 1972 Intro: Dchord, 4 island stroms	D	D
D G D		
I can see clearly now, the rain is gone D G A		
I can see all obstacles in my way	G	G
D G D		
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind		
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day	A	A
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day	•	
D G D		
I think I can make it now, the pain is gone	C	C
D G A		
All of the bad feelings have disappeared D G D		
Here is the rainbow I've been prayin' for	F	F
D C G D It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day		
To grave be a bright, bright take the got		
	housed or an house of	
Look all around, there's nothin' but blue skies		
/ ' landa lauma	(# W	G C Bm. AA
E Look straight ahead, nothin' but blue skies Instr.: C#m, G	, - 111,	0,0,0,0,0,0
D G D	C#1	n Bm
I can see clearly now, the rain is gone	4	0000
D G A I can see all obstacles in my way	(00	
D G D		K.
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind		
D C G D It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day		
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day	P C	D
II S HOHITA DE A DITUITE, DITUITE SUIT SHILLY MAY	P F	single strum
48 Island Str	JM15	Sirgle Sirvin

Lahaina Luna

Kui Lee, 1966 Vamp : G7 . C7 . F 2x's

Bb Bbm F

I am going to the island of the valley

To Lahaina, Lahaina Luna.

F7 Bb Bbm

Where the mountains are green you will find me,

Bb F

In Lahaina, Lahaina Luna.

Hui:

F7 Bb Bbm

They say that Maui no ka oi,

F

And I agree

C7/

Because Maui no ka oi is the only place for me.

Bb

That's where you'll find me,

Down by the seaside, (Down by the seaside)

Watching the moonlight, (Watching the moonlight)

The twinkling starlight, (the twinkling starlight)

The morning sunrise, (The morning swinrise)

(The golden sunset) The golden sunset

Bb-Bbm-F

In Lahaina, Lahaina Luna. End-tremolo all 3

End, ritard

F @ 2nd position, then slide 3,4,5

Bbm C^7

Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2006 (www.seattleukulele.org)

PEARLY SHELLS WITH AINAHAU

Vamp D7-G7-C X2

	C C7	- E	G7		
	Pearly shells from the ocean sh	nining in the sun, cove Fm	ering the shore		
	40	s me that I love you			
	More than all those little pearly sh	nells.			
×	*C C7	Page 1	G7		
	Pearly shells from the ocean sh	nining in the sun, cove Fm	ering the shore		
	When I see them my heart tell C G7 G7	s me that I love you			
	More than all those little pearly sh	nells. end tag 1x			
	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	ch star that twinkles in	n the blue.		
	Hawalian <u>choose one or the ot</u>	her, do not sing both			
	Pu'u pu'u (a'o ewa) ika nuku (na F G7		a a		
	E nau e mai (a'e ike) ika mea hou	2 · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·			
	A he sine (us ke u lene) me in	- ***			
	A-he aina (ua ka-u-lana) ma-i n	a ku-upu-na mai			
	Ala hele pu u-loa, Ke-ala hele no]	Ka ahu pa-hau			
	Nani wale ku'u home, aina hou e	ka iu C7 F			
	ika holu nape i-ka lau, oka ni-u ika				
	G7 C				
	Ku'u home, ku'u home ika iu iu G7 C	G 7	<u>^</u>		
	[Ko aloha, ko aloha ka'u mea nui		naka pu'u wai]		
	x2 end with vamp	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		then to	0 3

Strolling On The Beach At Waikiki by Nalani Choy

Intro: C D	7 G					
C D7	Bm7	E	7	С	D7	G
I like to be	barefoo	t caref	ree	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki
C	D7	Bm7	E7	C	D7	G
Just smell tl	he breez	e, hula	melodies	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki
Bm7		l	E 7			
Gardenia bl	ossoms d	alling,	share the d	ay with me		
Am				E7/	////	
Beach boys	grab the	ir boar	ds, and hea	d straight out	to the sea	
G			Bm7	E7		
Of all the pl	aces you	can go	, Only one	will sooth you	r soul	
С	D7		G (8)			
Strolling on	the bead	h at W	aikiki			
C Cdim	Bm7		E7	С	D7	G (8)
Waikiki	000	000	ooh	Strolling	on the beach at	
				3		
Bm7		1	E 7			
Brown Haw	aiian ma	idens, g	greet you w	ith a smile		
Am				E 7/ //	'//	
Rhythmic w	aves car	ess the	shore, and	linger for a wl	hile	
G			Bm7	← E7		
Of all the pl	aces you	can go	, only one v	vill soothe you	ır soul	
C	D7		G			
Strolling on	the bead	h at W	aikiki			
C D7	Bm7	E	7	С	D7	G
I like to be					on the beach at	
С	D7	Bm7	E7	C	D7	G
Just smell tl	he breez			Strollina	on the beach at	Waikiki
C Cdim	Bm7		E7	С	D7	G (8)
Waikiki	000	000	ooh	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki
C Cdim	Bm7		E7	С	D7	G (8)
Waikiki	000	000	ooh	Strolling	on the beach at	Waikiki
C	D7		G (4)	2 nd fret	1 st fret 7 th fre	t
Strolling on the beach at Waikiki			1 pause	1 pause 1 tren	nbles	

Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad

Tempo: 60/65/75 Intro: C7 F | C7 (or pick introduction melody) C7 Intro: Bb "Waiahole", F "Waiahole" Early in the morning | she would | gather all her island fruits And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream As she sings an island chant of long a - go Sweet | lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway Selling her pa – paya | and her green and ripe ba – nana End-Hui 2x, repeat last line, slide 3,4,5 Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops I She watched the sun peek through the valley sky | Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow | continues on And starts her journey through the highway rising sun Later in the evening | she would | gather all her island fruits | And pack them as she ends another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream As she sings an island chant of long a - go | she's my . . .

Introduction:	
A0-3-8-88-3-00-3-8-88-3-0	
E-11-11-11-11-1-	
C	
<u></u>	
_h_1	
Verse:	
A-3-03-03-03-01-1-1-1-	01-1-1-3-0-3-0
E3-1-33-1-333-13	3-1-03-1-1-
C20-0	2-2
G	
Chorus:	
A-00-3-3-0-5-18-8-8-1-5-5-30-0-1-3-0	
E30-0-0-1-3-3-1-	
C	
C	
u-	

A popular reggae songs from the 1990s that is still enjoyed at many jam sessions. This song tells the story of Fujiko Shimabukuro, who sold fresh produce at the side of Kamehmeha Highway from her small farm near Kāne`ohe Bay in Waiāhole, O`ahu. Sources: Transcription from *Hawaiian Reggae*; fluxhawaii.com. Recorded by Bruddah Waltah (*Hawaiian Reggae*, 1990), LT Smooth (*Freedom*, 2007) and Kanikapila (*Live At Hilo Town Tavern*, 2011).

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KA PUKE A KUKI - 11 309

ULUPALAKUA By John Pi'ilani Watking

Vamp D7-67-C, **C**7 Kaulana mai nei A`o `Ulupalakua A7 E iniki niki ahiahi 67 Ka home a o paniolo-----vamp E wehi e ku`u lei AXS Ha ina mai ka puana A'o 'Ulupalakua AT A o Ulupalakua Ongona me ka awapuhi He iniki niki ahiahi He nani ma'oli nö Ka home a o paniolo-

You Ku'uipo

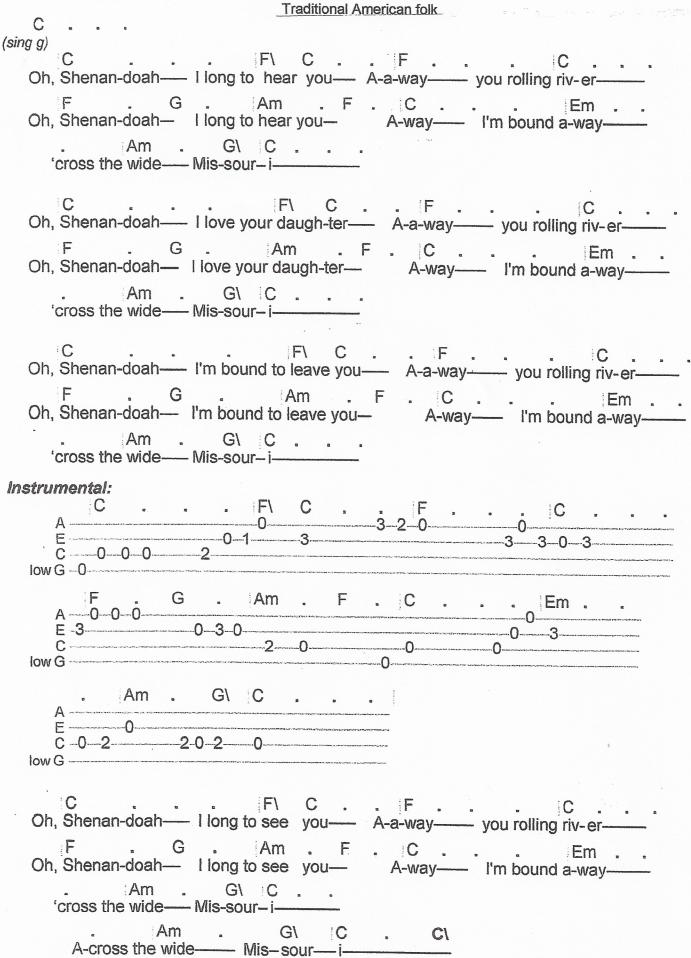
Lyrics: Gilbert Belmudez (1984); Music: Willie Kahaialii (1990)

Intro: C7 *F* (2sx's) NC **C7** F On this island I found the ways, to see the beauty of passing days **C7** (/break) Flowers that impel my love, moments some only hear of NC Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call (/break) Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well HUI: NC **C7** And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind (/break) For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind NC **C7** In this land I found the ways, to feel the beauty of passing davs (/break) **C7** Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown; craters covered with a silken gown NC bright, scattered throughout the lovely nights Stars that always shown so (/break) Where true love befell my soul; true love that came upon a grassy knoll HUI: NC **C7** fall, hearing the owl's midnight call Loving under a water **C7** (/break) Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well **ENDING:** NC **C7** And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind Bb C7// For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind **C7** Bb C7/F/

Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

For you

Oh, Shenandoah



Bob Dylan, 1962 C G G G D How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man? How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand? D Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly, before they are forever banned? C The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind G C G G D Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea? And how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind G D G G Yes, and how many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky? G G And how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry? Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind Em The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

Blowin' in the Wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Cups (When I'm Gone) Anna Kendrick, written by A. P. Carter, 1931
(Next time, bring your cups!)
C F C I got my ticket for the long way 'round two bottle o' whiskey for the way Am G F Dm G C And I sure would like some sweet company and I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?
[CHORUS] Am F When I'm gone, when I'm gone Am G You're gonna miss me when I'm gone Am G You're gonna miss me by my hair F You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh Dm G C You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am F When I'm gone, when I'm gone Am G You're gonna miss me when I'm gone Am G You're gonna miss me by my walk F You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh Dm G C You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
C I've got my ticket for the long way 'round F C The one with the prettiest of views Am G F It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers Dm G C But it sure would be prettier with you

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[CHORUS]

Day-O (the Banana Boat Song)

Traditional Jamaican song, as sung by Harry Belafonte, 1956

[CHORUS] (a capella first time – starting note: F) Day-o, da-a-ay-o... Daylight come and me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say da-a-a-ay Daylight come and me wan' go home F C7 F Work all night on a drink of rum... Daylight come and me wan' go home Stack banana 'til de mornin' come... Daylight come and me wan' go home C7 C7 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home Come, mister tally man, tally me banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home C7 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home [CHORUS] F C7 A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home Hide the deadly black tarantula... Daylight come and me wan' go home Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home [CHORUS] C7 C7 || Come, mister tally man, tally me banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home || [CHORUS] (a capella)

El Condor Pasa

Simon and Garfunkel

Em (

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail

Εm

Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would (mmmmm)

G

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

Em

Yes, I would, if I only could, I surely would (mmmmm)

[CHORUS]

C

Away, I'd rather sail away

G

Like a swan that's here and gone

C

A man gets tied up to the ground

G

He gives the world its saddest sound, its saddest sound (mmmm)

Em

Em G

I'd rather be a forest than a street

Em

Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would (mmmmm)

G

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Ξm

Yes, I would, if I only could, I surely would (mmmmm)

[CHORUS]

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash, 1953

Α

I hear the train a comin'. It's rollin' 'round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison. And time keeps draggin' on F7

But that train keeps a-rollin'... on down to San Antone

Α

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,

Α7

Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns"

D A

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

Ε7

Α

When I hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and cry

Α

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

A7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars

)

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

E7

Α

But those people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures me

Α

Well, if they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

 \mathcal{A}

Far from Folsom Prison. That's where I want to stay

E7

And I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away

Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow, 1962 G Bm C G Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea Em D7 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee. Bm Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff, Em A7 D G And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. D G Bm C Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea **D7** And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee, Bm C Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea Em And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee. G Bm C Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail Em Α7 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail, Bm C Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came, Em Α7 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. [CHORUS] Bm C A dragon lives forever but not so little boys G Em Α7 D7 Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys. Bm One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more Em Α7 And Puff that mighty dragon... he ceased his fearless roar. Bm His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain, Em Α7 Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane. Bm Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave. G Em Α7 So, Puff that mighty dragon... he slipped into his cave.

[CHORUS]

Puff, the Magic Dragon

Spanish Pipedream John Prine, 1971 G C She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol. And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal. Well she pressed her chest against me, about the time the jukebox broke G⊥ Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck, and these are the words she spoke Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper. Go to the country. Build you a home. Plant a little garden. Eat a lotta peaches. $D \mid G$ Try and find Jesus, on your own. G Well, I sat there at the table, and I acted real naive. For I knew that topless lady, had something up her sleeve. Well, she danced around the bar room, and she did the hoochy-coo. Yeah, she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do. [CHORUS] G Well, I was young and hungry, and about to leave that place. When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face. I said "You must know the answer." She said "No but I'll give it a try." And to this very day, we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why. We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper.

Went to the country. Built us a home.

They all found Jesus, on their own.

Had a lot of children. Fed 'em on peaches.

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Pete Seeger, 1955

G Em C D7 Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing G Em C D7 Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago G Em C D7 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them even C G C D7 G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?	ry one
G Em C D7 Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passin G Em C D7 Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago G Em C D Where have all the young girls gone? Taken husbands e C G C D7 G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?)7
G Em C D7 Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing G Em C D7 Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago G Em C D7 Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every of C G C D7 G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?	one
G Em C D7 Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing G Em C D7 Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago G Em C D Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards e C G C D7 G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?	07 every one
G Em C D7 Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing G Em C D7 Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago G Em C D7 Where have all the graveyards gone? Covered with flowers eve C G C D7 G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?	ery one

Amazing Grace / Aloha 'Oc written by: John Newton & John Rees / Queen Lill'wokalani Intro: Line 9, "you should be..."

C C7 F C	
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound C G-D1-G7	
That saved a wreich like me.	
C C7 F C I once was lost, but now am found	
C GT C	
Was blind, but now I see	
C G child F C	
When I was a little A. my grandfather said to me,	
He said, help your friends and neighbors to live in harr	. C
()	mony
When a man walks in darkness	
F	
and he simubles right from wrong.	
CGFC	
You should be his brother and help him all along	
& sister (slightly slower).	
) .
F. C	
Aloha 'oc. Aloha 'oc	
_ G7	
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo.	
F.	
One fond embrace,	
C	
Aho'l a'e au.	
_G? c	
Until we meet again.	
G7 C F FM C	
Until we meet again.	
DILDU DU DUL Tremela	