

BEAUTIFUL KAUAI

by Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Fardén

(VAMP D7-G7-C. D7-G7-C)
C C7 F C-Bb-A7
THERE'S AN ISLAND, ACROSS THE SEA,
D7 G7 C
BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI, BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI.
C7 F C-Bb-A7
FOR IT'S CALLING, CALLING TO ME.
D7 G7 c c7
BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI, BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI

C7 F
IN THE MIST OF FERN GROTTTO,
C C° C
MOTHER NATURE MADE HER HOME,
D7
TO THE FALLS OF WAILUA,
G7 \
WHERE LOVERS OFTEN ROAM.

C C7 F C-Bb-A7
SO, I'LL RETURN, TO MY ISLE ACROSS THE SEA.
D7 G7 C
BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI, BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI.

C7 F
FROM THE MIST OF FERN GROTTTO,
C C° C
MOTHER NATURE MADE HER HOME
D7
TO THE FALLS OF WAILUA,
G7 \
WHERE LOVERS OFTEN ROAM.

C C7 F C-Bb-A7
SO, I'LL RETURN, TO MY ISLE ACROSS THE SEA.
D7 G7 C-A7
BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI.
D7 G7 C
BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI BEAUTIFUL KA-U-AI. (VAMP D7-G7-C)

slide 1,2,3 (Bb)

This Moonlight Beach Ukulele Strummers Chord Sheet is for personal enjoyment and education only. Selling this sheet or making a profit performing this song without the express written consent from the copyright owner(s) is strictly prohibited and punishable by law.

The Garden Song

David Mallett, 1975

Intro: Ken solo uke interlude 2x, [4 measures] with bass (G, G, C, G | G, G, D7, G) 2x

Chorus: G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row... gonna make this garden grow.
C D7 G Em Am D7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

Verse 1: G C G C D7 G
Pulling weeds and picking stones, we are made of dreams and bones.
C D7 G Em Am D7
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.
G C G C D7 G
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

[Repeat Chorus]

Verse 2: G C G C D7 G
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song.
C D7 G Em Am D7
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
G C G C D7 G
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

End: G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row... gonna make this garden grow.
C D7 G Em Am D7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Ritard: Am D7 G
'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Ken solo uke ending

12 August 2022

I Want To Hold Your Hand

C D D C D D C D D D
G D

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something

Em B7

I think you'll understand

G D

When I say that something

Em B7

I wanna hold your hand

[Chorus]

C D G Em

I wanna hold your hand

C D G

I wanna hold your hand

G D

Oh please, say to me

Em B7

You'll let me be your man

G D

And please, say to me

Em B7

You'll let me hold your hand

C D G Em

Now let me hold your hand

C D G

I wanna hold your hand

[Bridge]

Dm7 G

And when I touch you I feel

C Am

happy inside

Dm G C

It's such a feeling that my love

C D D C D D C

I can't hide - I can't hide - I can't

D D

hide

G D

Yeah, you, got that something

Em B7

I think you'll understand

G D

When I say that something

Em B7

I wanna hold your hand

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

G D

Yeah, you got that something,

Em B7

I think you'll understand

G D

When I feel that something

Em B7

I wanna hold your hand

C D G Em

I wanna hold your hand

C D B7

I wanna hold your hand

C D C G

I wanna hold your ha--and

Ka Pua E

Recorded by Makaha Sons of Ni'ihau

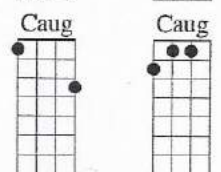
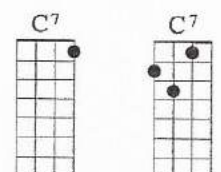
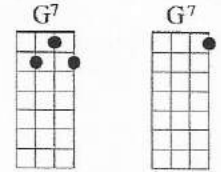
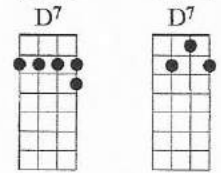
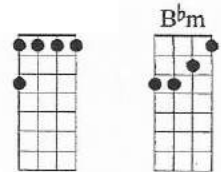
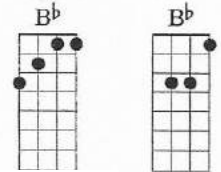
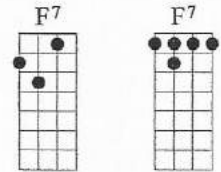
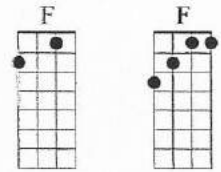
Intro: G7 C7 F F

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

Ka Uluwehi O Ke Kai

Edith Kanak'ole

(Olapa Strum) Vamp: **D7, G7, C** 2x's

Play each verse twice

C
He ho'oheno kē 'ike aku
F C
Ke kai moana nui la
F C
Nui ke aloha e hi'ipoi nei
G7 C
Me_{ke} 'ala o ka lîpoa

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

D7, G7, C

C
He lîpoa i pae i ke one
F C
Ke one hinuhinu lā
F C
Wela i ka lâ kē hehi 'a'e
G7 C
Mai mana'o he pono kēia

*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*

D7, G7, C

C
Ho'okohukohu e ka limu kohu
F C
Ke kau i luna ô nâ moku la
F C
'O ia moku 'ula la e hō
G7 C
'Oni ana i ' ôi 'ane'i

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

D7, G7, C

C
Ha'ina mai ka puana
F C
Ka lîpoa me ka limu kohu
F C
Hoapili 'oe me ka pāhe'e
G7 C
'Anoni me ka lîpalu

*Let the story be told
Of the lîpoa and the limu kohu
Close companions of the pāhe'e
Intermingled with the lîpalu*

D7, G7, C (for repeat)

**End: D7, G7, C;/No pause to slide
then slide (Bb shape) f1, f2 – f3**

YouTube videos in C to sing along:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?app=desktop&v=xKoy13X3Yes>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b7leapElvg8>

Intro:
GString 0245

Octopus's Garden

Music & lyrics by Ringo Starr, 1969

C III C III F III G III

C Am F G
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
He'd let us in- knows where we've been,

F G
In his octopus's garden in the shade.

Am F G / / /
I'd ask my friends to come and see An octopus's garden with me.

C Am F G C
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
We would be warm- below the storm

F G
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

C Am F G
Resting our head- on the sea bed In an octopus's garden near a cave.

Am F F G / /
We would sing and dance around, Because we know- we can't be found.

C Am F G C
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade

INSTRUMENTAL

F/// /// Dm/// /// Bb/// /// C/// /// F/// /// Dm/// /// Bb/// C/// F/// G///

C Am F G
We would shout- and swim about, the coral that lies beneath the waves.

C Am F G
Oh what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy and their safe.

Am F G///
We would be so happy you and me No-one there to tell us what to do.

C Am
I'd like to be- under the sea
F G Am
In an octopus's garden with you----,
F G Am
In an octopus's garden with you----,
F G C B C
In an octopus's garden with you.

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

RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

INTRO (2x's): F B^b F C (Men)

VERSE 1: (Women)

As a child, I used to play all day in the waves later that night lying in my bed
 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,
 It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean."

HUI 1:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain
 F/B^b/F/C/ (2x)

VERSE 2:

As time passed, I had to live far from the sea,
 I thought it was - des ti ny, I wanted pros per i ty
 And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream
 Late at night lying in my bed, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

HUI 1:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calliing your name
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

HUI 2:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of th ocean, hear it right where you are
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars
 F/B^b/F/C/ → to Bridg e Gm ! 1 strum

BRIDGE:

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

INSTRUMENTAL HUI 1:

F	C	Dm	Am
Bb	F	Bb	C

VERSE 3:

Just remember this story about the waves,
 Palm trees sway, sand and sea, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

A CAPPELLA:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm, hear the rhythm, rhythm, feel the rhythm, rhythm
 Movin' and groovin', rockin' and rollin'

HUI 1:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

HUI 2:

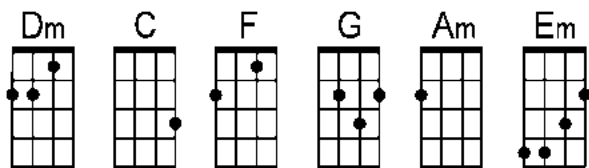
Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it right where you are
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars
 F/Bb/F/C/2x

OUTRO:

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

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Intro: A ----- Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E -----0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C --2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Where it be-gan, I can't be-gin to know-in', but then I know it's grow-in' strong.
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Was in the spring, then spring be-came the sum-mer, who'd have be-lieved you'd come a-long?
 C . . . | . . . Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F \ G \
 Hands ----- touch-ing hands ----- rea-ching out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuu -----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F \ G \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . |
 I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely, we fill it up with on-ly two.
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders. How can I hurt when hold-ing you?
 C . . . | . . . Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F \ G \
 Warm ----- touch-ing warm ----- reach-ing out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuuuu -----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F \ G \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . |
 I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E -----0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C --2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

Ending: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F \ G \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . | C \
 Swe-et Car-o-line, I be-lieve they ne-ver could, oh no no no

Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad

Tempo: 60/65/75

Intro: Bb F
Count 1, 2, 3 then "Waiahole, Waiahole" 2x's, then C7

F Early in the morning | she would | gather all her island fruits
F | And pack them as she starts another day F7 Bb
Bbm Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream D7
As she sings an island chant of long a - go Bb C7 F C7

Chorus: F Sweet | lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway F
C7 Selling her pa - paya | and her green and ripe ba - nana F C7

F Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops F
F | She watched the sun peek through the valley sky F7 Bb
Bbm | Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow | continues on F D7
And starts her journey through the highway rising sun Bb C7 F C7

F | Later in the evening | she would | gather all her island fruits F
F | And pack them as she ends another day F7 Bb
Bbm | Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream D7
As she sings an island chant of long a - go | she's my ... (Go to End) Bb C7 F C7

End: F F7 Bb F
Sweet | lady of Waia-hole | she sitting by the highway
C7 F C7
Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

F F7 Bb F
Sweet | lady of Waia-hole | she sitting by the highway
C7 F (6 counts)
Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

C7 F
Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

Slide 3,4,5

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 Kamehameha 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).

Waikiki

Andy Cummings, 1947

Ukes play intro 1x

Intro: F // C° // G^m // C⁺ //

F E⁷

There's a feeling deep in my heart *1st time Alan on*

F D⁷ *harmonica*

Stabbing at me just like a dart *2nd time vocals*

G^m C F C⁺
It's a feeling heavenly

F E⁷

I see memories out of the past

F D⁷

Memories that always will last

G⁷ C⁷ C⁺

Of a place beside the sea

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm6}

Waikīkī, at night when the shadows are falling

F F^o *Alan on harmonica*
I hear the rolling surf calling *(no vocals)*

C⁷ C⁺ F C⁺

Calling and calling to me

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm6}

Waikīkī, 'tis for you that my heart is yearning

F F^o

My thoughts are always returning

C⁷ C⁺ F E⁷

Out there to you across the sea

All sing

Chorus:

A F^{#m} B^{m7} E⁷

Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms

A F^{#m} B^{m7} E⁷

Are ever in my memory

A F^{#m} B^{m7} E⁷

And I recall when I held in my arms

A^m C^o G^m C⁷ C⁺

An angel sweet and heavenly

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm6}

Waikīkī, my whole life is empty without you

F F^o

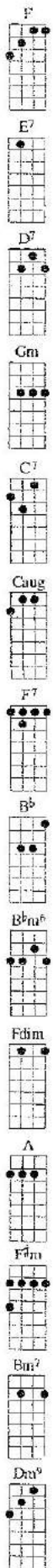
I miss that magic about you

C⁷ C⁺ F C⁷ C⁺ F *(Bar 5th Fret)*

Magic beside the sea, Magic of Waikīkī

To: chorus ← E⁷

Soprano Baritone



Waikiki

Andy Cummings, 1947

5/4/2020

Soprano

Baritone

Intro: F // C° // G^m // C⁺ //

There's a feeling deep in my heart

Stabbing at me just like a dart

It's a feeling heavenly

I see memories out of the past

Memories that always will last

Of a place beside the sea

Waikiki, at night when the shadows are falling

I hear the rolling surf calling

Calling and calling to me

Waikiki, 'tis for you that my heart is yearning

My thoughts are always returning

Out there to you across the sea

Chorus:

Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms

Are ever in my memory

And I recall when I held in my arms

An angel sweet and heavenly

Waikiki, my whole life is empty without you

I miss that magic about you

Magic beside the sea, Magic of Waikiki

To: Chorus ← E7

1. Alan (Solo)
1. Ukes (Not Alan)
2. Alan (Solo)
3. Group + Alan

F

E7

D7

Gm

C7

Caug

F7

Bb

Bbm6

Fdim

A

F#m

Bm7

Dm9

F

E7

D7

Gm

C7

Caug

F7

Bb

Bbm6

Fdim

A

F#m

Bm7

Dm9

La Vie En Rose

by Edith Piaf

Strum Pattern: 1234 or 1 2&3 4&
 ↓↓↓↓ or ↓ ↓↓↓ ↓↑

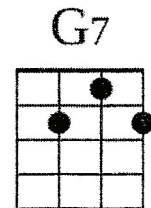
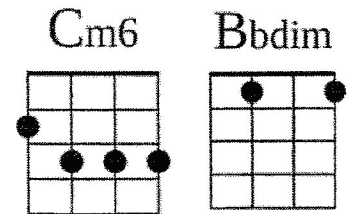
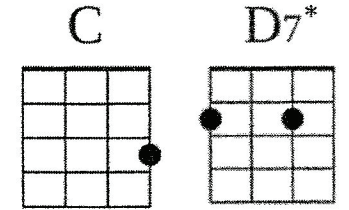
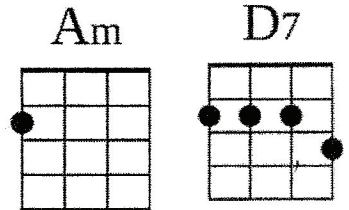
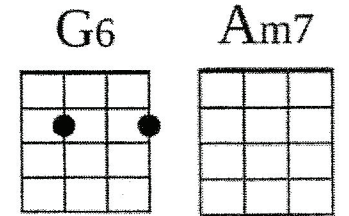
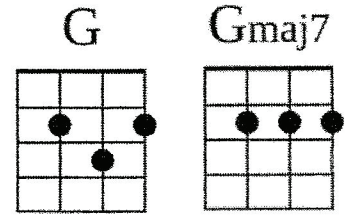
[Verse 1]

G Gmaj7
 Hold me close and hold me fast
 G6
 The magic spell you cast
 Am7 D7
 This is La Vie En Ro- se

Am D7* D7
 When you kiss me heaven sighs
 Am7
 And though I close my eyes
 D7 G D7
 I see La Vie En Ro-se

[Verse 2]

G Gmaj7
 When you press me to your heart
 G6
 I'm in a world apart
 G7 C
 A world where roses bloom
 Cm6 G
 And when you speak, angels sing from above
 Bbdim Am7 D7
 Everyday words seem to turn into love songs,
 G Gmaj7
 Give your heart and soul to me
 Am7 D7 G
 And life will always be La Vie En Rose-



Mac the Knife

from the "Three Penny Opera"

Intro: C6-1111 - C6-11 "Well, the

Well, the ^{C6}shark has pretty ^{Dm}teeth dear, and he ^{G7}shows them pear-ly ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}white.
 Just a ^{Am}jack-knife has old Mac-^{Dm}Heath dear, and he ^{G7}keeps it out of ^{C6/1111-1}sight.

When the ^{C6}shark bites, with his ^{Dm}teeth dear, scarlet ^{G7}bil-lows start to ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}spread.
 Fancy ^{Am}gloves though, wears old Mac-^{Dm}Heath dear, so there's ^{G7}never a trace of ^{C6/1111-1}red.

On the ^{C6}side-walk, Sunday ^{Dm}mornin', lies a ^{G7}body oozin' ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}life.
 Some one's ^{Am}creepin' 'round the ^{Dm}cor-ner, could that ^{G7}some-one be Mac the ^{C6/1111-1}knife?

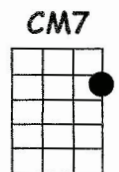
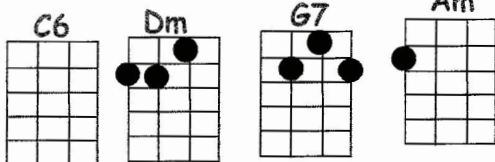
There's a ^{C6}tug boat, on the ^{Dm}riv-er, a ce-^{G7}ment bag's droopin' ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}down.
 The ce-^{Am}ment's just for the ^{Dm}weight dear, I bet you ^{G7}Macky's back in ^{C6/1111-1}town.

Lou·is ^{C6}Mil·ler disap-^{Dm}peared dear, after ^{G7}draw·in' out all his ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}cash.
 And ol' Mac ^{Am}Heath spends like a ^{Dm}sailor, has our ^{G7}boy done somethin' ^{C6/1111-1}rash?

Jen·ny ^{C6}Di·ver, Sukey ^{Dm}Taw·dry, Lottie ^{G7}Len·yard, old ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}Lu·cy Brown
 Well, the ^{Am}line forms on the ^{Dm}right girls, now that ^{G7}Macky's back in ^{C6/1111-1}town!

Jen·ny ^{C6}Di·ver, Sukey ^{Dm}Taw·dry, Lottie ^{G7}Len·yard, ol' ^{C6/1111 G7/1111}Lu·cy Brown
 Well, the ^{Am}line forms on the ^{Dm}right girls, now that ^{G7}Macky's back in-

^{C6} / Oh, Macky's back in town! ^{CM7} /



REMIT@comcast.net
10-13-15

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

Green Day, written by Billie Jay Armstrong, 1997

[Intro: G G C D 2x]

G C D
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
G C D
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
Em D C G
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
Em D C G
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G G C D (G G C D)
I hope you had the time of your life.

G C D
So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
G C D
Hang it on a shelf and in good health and good time
Em D C G
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
Em D C G
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G G
I hope you had the time of your life.

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G G
I hope you had the time of your life.

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G G C D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot, 1970

D C
If you could read my mind, love... what a tale my thoughts could tell
D C
Just like an old-time movie... 'bout a ghost from a wishing well
D D7 G A Bm
In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet
G D G D Em7 A D D
You know that ghost is me. And I will never be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

D C
If I could read your mind, love... what a tale your thoughts could tell
D C
Just like a paperback novel... the kind that the drugstores sell
D D7 G A Bm
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, the hero would be me
G D G D Em7 A D
But heroes often fail and you won't read that book again because the ending's just too hard to take

D C C D D C C

D D7 G A Bm
I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script
G D G D
Enter number two: A movie queen to play the scene
Em7 A Bm G D
Of bringing all the good things out in me. But for now, love, let's be real.
G D Em7 A
I never thought I could act this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it
G D Em7 A D D
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

D C
If you could read my mind, love... what a tale my thoughts could tell
D C
Just like an old-time movie... 'bout a ghost from a wishing well
D D7 G A Bm
In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet
G D G D
But stories always end. And if you read between the lines
Em7 A Bm G D
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand the feeling's that you lack
G D Em7 A
I never thought I could feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it
G D Em7 A D D C C D
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

The Letter

The Box Tops, written by Wayne Carson, 1967

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Am F
I don't care how much money I gotta spend,
G D
Got to get back to my baby again
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

C G
Well, she wrote me a letter
F C G
Said she couldn't live without me no more.
C G F C
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G E7 (single strum)
To my baby once a-more... anyway...

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

[Repeat last verse + sing last line 3x]

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds, 1962

[Intro: F F C7 F]

F Bb F
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

C7 F C7
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

F Bb F
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

C7 F C7 F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same.

F Bb F
And the people in the houses, all went to the university

C7 F C7
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

F Bb F
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives

C7 F C7 F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F Bb F
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry

C7 F C7
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school

F Bb F
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university

C7 F C7 F
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same.

F Bb F
And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

C7 F C7
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F Bb F
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

C7 F C7 F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same.

My Girl

The Temptations, written by Smokey Robinson and Ronald White, 1965

C F C F
I've got sunshine... on a cloudy day
C F C F
And when it's cold outside... I've got the month of May

[CHORUS]

C Dm F G C Dm F G
I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
C F G7
My girl (my girl, my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)

C F C F
I've got sooooo much honey the bees envy me
C F C F
I've got a sweeter song... than the birds in the trees

[CHORUS]

(Key change!) Play: A

D G D G
I don't need no money... fortune or fame
D G D G
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

[CHORUS]

D Em G A D Em G A
I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
D G A7
My girl (my girl, my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)
D G A7 D
My girl (my girl, my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)

Ramblin' Man

Allman Brothers, 1971

[Intro: G | D | C | C G]

G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
G C D
Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can
C G Em C
When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand
G D G
That I was born a ramblin' man

G C G
My father was a gambler down in Georgia
G C D
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun
C G Em C
And I was born in the back seat of a... Greyhound bus
G D G
Rolling down highway forty-one

[CHORUS]

G C G
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
G C D
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
C G Em C
They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
G D G
Them delta women think the world of me

[CHORUS 2x]

[Outro]

G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man – 4x

G F C G↓

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan, 1973 and Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show, 1998

Intro: [G D Em C G D C C 2x]

G D Em C
Headed down south to the land of the pines and I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline
G D C C
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D Em C
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[CHORUS]

G D
So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C G D C C
Rock me mama anyway you feel. He-ey, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C G D C C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train. He-ey, mama rock me
[G D Em C G D C C]

G D Em C
Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
G D C C
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now
G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now
Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G D C C
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

[CHORUS]

G/ (single strums) D/ Em/ C/
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
G/ D/ C/ C/
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee
G (in rhythm) D Em
And I gotta get a move on before the sun. I hear my baby callin' my name
C G D C C
And I know that she's the only one. And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

[CHORUS] + G

Wildflowers

Tom Petty, 1994

[Intro: | Bb | F | C | F | 2x]

Bb F C F Bb F C F
You belong among the wildflowers... You belong in a boat out at sea
Bb F C F Bb F C F F F F
Sail away, kill off the hours... You belong somewhere you feel free

Bb F C F Bb F C
Run away, find you a lover... Go away, somewhere all bright and new
Bb F C F Bb F C F
I have seen no other... who compa-ares with you

Bb F C F Bb F C
You belong among the wildflowers... You belong in a boat out at sea
Bb F C F Bb F C F F F F
You belong with your love on your arm... You belong somewhere you feel free

[Instr] | Bb F | Dm G | C | C | Bb | Dm | C | C 2x C | C

Bb F C F Bb F C F
Run away, go find a lover... Run away, let your heart be your guide
Bb F C F Bb F C F
You deserve the deepest of cover... You belong in that home by and by

Bb F C F Bb F C
You belong among the wildflowers... You belong somewhere close to me
Bb F C F
Far away from your trouble and worry
Bb F C F
You belong somewhere you feel free
Bb F C F F F F
You belong somewhere you feel free

[Outro]

Bb F | Dm G | C | C | Bb | Dm | C | C
Bb F | Dm G | C | C | Bb | Dm | C/

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