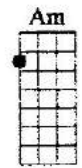


Sway

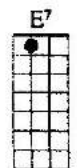
Soprano Baritone

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

Intro Vamp: A^m / / / / E⁷ / / / / A^m / / / / E⁷ / / / / A^m / (N.C.)
E⁷

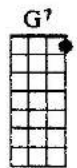


When marimba rhythms start to play
A^m



Dance with me, make me sway.
E⁷

Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,
A^m (N.C.)



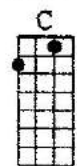
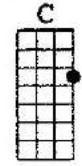
Hold me close, sway me more.

E⁷
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
A^m

Bend with me, sway with ease.
E⁷

When we dance you have a way with me,
A^m (N.C.)

Stay with me, sway with me.



[Bridge:]

G⁷
Other dancers may be on the floor,
C

Dear, but my eyes will see only you.
E⁷

Only you have that magic technique.
A^m (N.C.)

When we sway I go weak.

E⁷
I can hear the sound of violins
A^m

Long before it begins.

E⁷
Make me thrill as only you know how,
A^m

Sway me smooth, sway me now. - To Bridge

(Last ² line repeat 2 times); → Chacha cha

What a Wonderful World

Sam Cooke, 1960

Intro: C Am C Am

C. (*tacet first time*) Am
Don't know much about history
F G7
Don't know much biology
C Am
Don't know much about a science book
F G7
Don't know much about the French I took
C F
But I do know that I love you
C F
And I know that if you love me too
G7 C
What a wonderful world this could be.

(Tag: last line 3x + cha cha cha)

C Am
Don't know much about geography
F G7
Don't know much trigonometry
C Am
Don't know much about algebra
F G7
Don't know what a slide rule is for
C F
But I do know one and one is two
C F
And if this one could be with you
G7 C
What a wonderful world this could be.

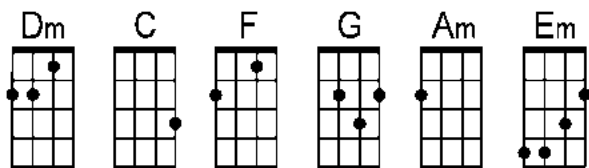
Bridge:

G7 C G7 C
Now, I don't claim to be an A student... but I'm tryin' to be
D7 D7. (tacet) Dm / G7 /
For maybe by being an A student, baby... I could win your love for me

(immediately back to top)

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
 . . . | . . .

You Belong to Me

Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart, Chilton Price, 1952

D

F#m

See the pyramids along the Nile

E_m7

D

B7

Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle

E_m7

G_m

D

B_m

Just remember darling, all the while

E7

E_m7

A7

You belong to me

D

F#m

See the market place in old Algiers

E_m7

D

B7

Send me photographs and sou- venirs

E_m7

G_m

D

B_m

Just remember when a dream appears

E7

A7

D

You belong to me

-BRIDGE-

D7

G

I'll be so alone without you

E7

B_m

E7 A7

A: + 2110

Maybe you'll be lonesome too and blue

D

F#m

Fly the ocean in a silver plane

E_m7

D

B7

See the jungle when it's wet with rain

E_m7

G_m

D

B_m

Just remember 'til you're home again

E7

A7

D

You belong to me.

Back to Bridge, End Song, Tag last line

MY YELLOW GINGER LEI

11-18-19

John Kaonohiokala Keawehawaii

G7/ C7/ F///
G7/ C7/ F\

F C7
My yellow ginger lei
F
Reveals her scent through the day
C7

Enchanting moments with you
F G7 C7 F\
Makes me love you

F C7
My yellow ginger lei
F
Reveals her scent through the day
C7

Enchanting moments with you
F G7 C7 F\
Makes me love you

F C7
Ku`u lei `awapuhi melemele
F

I pu`ia me ke `ala onaona
C7

Ho`ohihi ka mana `o ia `oe
F G7 C7 F\
E ku`u lei `awapuhi

F C7
You're as lovely as can be
F
My yellow ginger lei
C7
My heart is yearning for you
F G7 C7 F\
My `awapuhi

F C7 F
Ha `ina `ia mai ana ka puana
C7
My yellow ginger lei
F G7 C7 F\
Makes me love you

F C7 F
Ha `ina `ia mai ana ka puana
C7
My lei `awapuhi melemele
F G7 C7 F Slide
Makes me love you Bar 3-4-5

Pili Mau Me 'Oe (1990)

Lyrics: Chris Keli 'ia 'a; Manu Boyd and Kenneth Makuakane; Music: Kenneth Makuakane

Intro: **F G C Am F G C G** (last two lines of hui)

Verse 1

C Am F C
Hanu i ke 'ala ou e ka pī kake
C Am D7 G7
Hali'a ka mana'o i ka hui mua
C Am F C
Hana lauwiwili me ka li'a loko
C Am G7 C C7
He 'i'ini ko'u e pili me 'oe

*I breathe in your fragrance, o sweet pikake
And am reminded of the time we first met
When love's desire twisted and turned within
I long to be close to you*

HUI:

F(G) G7(A7) C(D) Am(Bm)
Wrap your arms around my waist come *honihoni* (kiss) me

F(G) G7(A7) C(D) C7(D7)
Oh my goodness *ku'u pu'uwai* (my heart)

F(G) G(A7) C(D) Am(Bm)
Now that you are in my arms *e ula la'e hou* (what a feeling)

F(G) G(A7) C(D) G(A7 modulate to D for Verse 3)
Darling, pili mau me 'oe (**Bm after verse 3 HUI, then END**)

END: G A7 D Bm

Darling, pili mau me 'oe

G A7 D

Darling, pili mau me 'oe *slide f3 f4 f5 (Bb shape)*

Verse 2

C Am F C
Helele'i mai ka 'ohu noe i ka 'ili
C Am D7 G7
Hali'ali'a i ka ulu aloha
C Am F C
Pa'a pono 'ia la i ku'u manawa
C Am G7 C C7
He i'ini ko'u e pili me 'oe

*Lightly falls the mist on your skin
It reminds me of when love first began to
grow
I hold this dear to my heart, my affections
I long to be close to you*

Verse 3

D Bm G D
A 'ole ka mana'o e poina wale
D Bm E7 A7
Ka popohe o ka pīkake anuheā
D Bm G D
'Ae no ho'i ua poina 'ole
D Bm A7 D D7
Mao- popo ia'u pili mau me 'oe

*My mind will never forget
The shapely beauty of the sweet pikake
Yes, indeed, unforgettable
It is clear — always be close to you*

Island in the Sun

Harry Belafonte

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41_M (But in B)
Harry Belafonte
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[C] This is my island [F] in the sun
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be [C] low

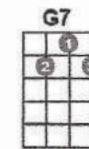
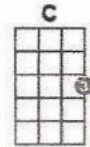
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

[C] I hope the day will [F] never come
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands



Waltzing Mathilda

written: Banjo Paterson

Start : C G C

C Once a jolly G swagman am camped beside a F billabong
C Under the shade of a G coolibah tree,
And he C sang as he G watched and am waited 'till his F billy boiled
C "You'll come a waltzing Ma G thilda with C me."

Chorus:

C "Waltzing Mathilda, F waltzing Mathilda,
C You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with G me."
And he C sang as he G watched and am waited 'till his F billy boiled,
C "You'll come a waltzing, Mat – G thilda with C me."

C Down came a G jumpbuck to am drink at the F billabong,
C Up jumped the swagman and G grabbed him with glee,
And he C sand as he G stowed that C jumpbuck in his F tucker bag,
C "You'll come a waltzing Ma G thilda with C me."

Chorus

C Up rode the G squatter, am mounted on his F thoroughbred,
C Down came the troopers, G one, two three.
C "Where's that Jolly G jumpbuck am you've got in your F tucker bag,
C "You'll come a waltzing Ma G thilda with C me."

Chorus

C Up jumped the G swagman, am sprang into the F billabong,
C "You'll never catch me G alive" said he.
And his C ghost may be G heard as you am pass by that F billabong,
C "You'll come a waltzing Ma G thilda with C me."

Swagman – tramp, hobo, itinerant shearer, carries who belongings in a bundle or swag

Billabong – water hole near a river, aboriginal word originally meant little or no water

Coolibah Tree – Eucalyptus tree, grows along the side of rivers

Tucker bag – food storage bag, usually an old flour or sugar sack

Billy – tin can with a wire handle to boil water in.

Jumpbuck – a sheep – may be derived from Jumping buck

Squatter – wealthy land owner

Trooper policeman

I'll Never Find Another You

as sung by THE SEEKERS

1968

C F D7 G7
There's a new world somewhere, they call the promised land

C Em F G
And I'll be there someday, if you will hold my hand

Am F G F Em
I still need you there beside me, no matter what I do

F C F G7 C - F - C
For I know I'll never find another you.

C F D7 G7
There is always someone for each of us they say

C Em F G
And you'll be my someone forever and a day

Am F G F Em
I could search the whole world over, until my life is through

F C F G7 C - F - C
But I know I'll never find another you.

G Am F C F C
CHORUS: It's a long, long, journey, so stay by my side

G Am G F C F G7
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D7 G7
If they gave me a fortune, my pleasure would be small

C Em F G
I could lose it all tomorrow, and never mind at all

Am F G F Em
But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do

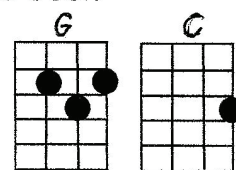
F C F G7 C - F - C
For I know I'll never find another you (CHORUS)

Repeat: "If They gave"

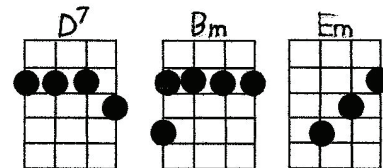
Intro: * (1st verse instr rather slowly)

Rhythm of the Falling Rain the Cascades (Jan. 1963)

^G Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain. ^C Telling me just what a fool I've been ^{D7}
^G I wish that it would go and let me ^C cry in vain
^G *And let me be a-lone a-gain ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}



^G The only girl I care about has ^C gone away. ^G Looking for a brand new start ^{D7}
^G But little does she know That when she ^C left that day
^G A-long with her she took my heart ^{D7} ^G



^C Rain please tell me now does that seem fair? ^{Bm}
^C For her to steal my heart a-way when she don't care ^G
^{Em} I can't love another when my heart's ^C some-where far a-way ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}

^G The only girl I care about has ^C gone away. ^G Looking for a brand new start ^{D7}
^G But little does she know that when she ^C left that day
^G A-long with her she took my heart ^{D7} ^G

^C Rain won't you tell her that I love her so ^{Bm}
^C Please ask the sun to set her heart a-glow ^G
^{Em} Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow ^C ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}

^G Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain. ^C Telling me just what a fool I've been ^{D7}
^G I wish that it would go and let me ^C cry in vain
^G And let me be a-lone a-gain ^{D7} ^G ^{D7} Oh...

^G Listen .. to the falling rain ^{Em}
^G Pitter patter, pitter patter, Oh, oh, oh ^{D7}

^G Listen-listen to the falling rain ^{Em}

(Outro: Repeat 3x, fade Fade...end with "G")

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan/Byrds

Intro riff:

	C	G7	C	G7
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--3--5-3-1-0-	-----	--3--5-3-1-0-	-----
C	-0--0-----	-2-2-0-2-0-0-2-	-0--0-----	-2-2-0-2-0-0-2-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

Chorus:

F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
 C F Dm G7
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
 F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
 C F G7 C
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

F	2010
G7	0212
C	0003
Dm	2210

F G7 C F
 Take me for a trip upon your magic salin' ship
 C F C F
 All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip
 C F G Dm G7
 And my toes too numb to stop wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'
 F G7 C F
 I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
 C F C F Dm G7
 Into my own parade cast your dancing spell my way I promise to go under it

Chorus

F G7 C F C F
 Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand vanished from my hand
 C Dm G7
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
 F G7 C F C F
 My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet
 C Dm G7
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

Chorus

F G7 C F
 Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
 C F C F
 It's not aimed at anyone it's just escapin' on the run
 C Dm G7
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
 F G7 C F
 And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
 C F C F
 To your tambourine in time it's just a ragged clown behind
 C F C Dm G7
 I wouldn't pay it any mind it's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing

Chorus

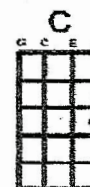
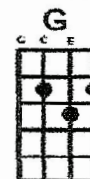
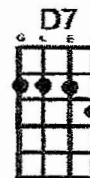
Silver Threads and Golden Needles

Springfields

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=aKofdthA9vg&feature=related>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

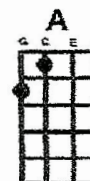
[D] I don't want your lonely [D7] mansion
With a [G] tear in every room
All I want's the love you [D] promise
Beneath the haloed [A] moon [A7]
But you [D] think I should be [D7] happy
With your [G] money and your name
And hide myself in [D] sorrow
While you [A7] play your cheating [D] game



[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden needles
Cannot [D] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your [C] wine [A7]
But you [D] think I should be [D7] happy
With your [G] money and your name
And hide myself in [D] sorrow
While you [A7] play your cheating [D] game

Instrumental (verse chords): [D] [D7] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [D7] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden needles
Cannot [D] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your [C] wine [A7]
You can't [D] buy my love with [D7] money
For I [G] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [D] needles
Cannot [A7] mend this heart of [D] mine
[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden [D] needles
Cannot [C] mend.....this heart of [D] mine



1961

Who Put the Bomp Barry Mann

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIP9Dwzdt3g>

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: I'd [C] like to thank the [E7] guy who wrote the [Am] song
That made my [F] baby fall in [G7] love with me.....

Chorus:

[C] Who but the bomp in the [Am] bomp a bomp a bom
[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong
[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip de dip de dip
[C] Who was that [E7] man I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand
He [C] made my baby [F] fall in [G7] love with [C] me... [G7]

[C] When my baby [Am] heard
[F] Bomp ba ba-bomp a [G7] bompa bom bom
[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]
And [C] when she heard them [E7] singing
[Am] Rama lama rama [F] lama lama ding dong
[C] She said we'd [F] never [G7] have to [C] part... [G7]

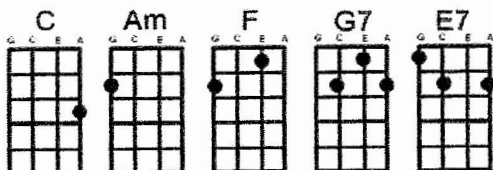
Chorus

Each [C] time that we're a-[Am] lone
[F] Boogety boogety boogety boogety [G7] boogety boogety shoop
[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a [F] glow [G7]
And [C] every time we [E] dance to
[Am] Dip de dip de dip [F] dip de dip de dip
[C] She always [F] says she [G7] loves me [C] so... [G7]

Chorus

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] repeated. Lyrics spoken:
Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom
And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever
And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip
You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogety boogety boogety shoop

Chorus end on [C]



On the Road Again

by Willie Nelson

G B7
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

Am
The life I love is makin' music with my friends

C D7 G
And I can't wait to get on the road again

G	0232
Am	2000
B7	2322
C	0003
D7	2223

G B7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been

Am
Seein' things that I may never see again,

C D7 G
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

BRIDGE:

C G
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

C
We're the best of friends,

G
Insisting that the world be turnin' our way

D7 \\
And our way,...

G
(Is) On the road again

G B7
Just can't wait to get on the road again

Am
The life I love is makin' music with my friends

C D7 G
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

To top, *verse 1 Instrumental*, *verse 2, Instrumental with kazoo*,
Bridge to end, strum and sing.

Three Little Birds-Bob Marley

Don't **[C]** worry about a thing,
'Cause **[F]**every little thing gonna be all **[C]**right
Singin, don't worry about a thing
'Cause **[F]**every little thing gonna be **[C]** alright

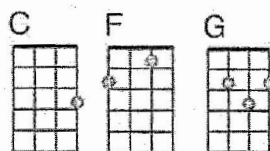
[C]Rise up this morning ,
Smiled with the **[G]**rising sun,
Three little **[C]**birds,
Pitch at my **[F]**doorstep,
Singing sweet **[C]**songs,
Of melodies **[G]**pure and true
Saying, **[F]**this is my message to you **[C]** ou-ou.

Singin, don't **[C]** worry about a thing,
'Cause **[F]**every little thing gonna be all **[C]**right
Singin, don't worry about a thing
'Cause **[F]**every little thing gonna be **[C]** alright.

[C]Rise up this morning ,
Smiled with the **[G]**rising sun,
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'Cause **[F]**every little thing gonna be all **[C]**right
Singin, don't worry about a thing
'Cause **[F]**every little thing gonna be **[C]** alright

Repeat last chorus and fade



Put Another Log on the Fire

Tompall Glaser, lyrics by Shel Silverstein, 1975

G 0232
D 2220
D7 2020
C 0003

G D
Put another log on the fire. Cook me up some bacon and some beans.

D7 G
Go out to the car and change the tire. Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans.

G
Come on, baby, you can fill my pipe, and then go fetch my slippers.

G G7 C G
And boil me up another pot of tea. Then put another log on the fire, babe,

D D7 G
And come and tell me why you're leaving me.

G
Now don't I let you wash the car on Sunday?

D
Don't I warn you when you're gettin' fat?

D7
Ain't I a-gonna take you fishin' with me someday?

G
Well, a man can't love a woman more than that.

G G7 C
Ain't I always nice to your kid sister? Don't I take her driving every night?

C G
So, sit here at my feet 'cause I like you when you're sweet,

D D7 G
And you know it ain't feminine to fight.

G D
So, put another log on the fire. Cook me up some bacon and some beans.

D7
G
Go out to the car and lift it up and change the tire. Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans.

G
Come on, baby, you can fill my pipe, and then go fetch my slippers.

G G7 C G
And boil me up another pot of tea. Then put another log on the fire, babe,

D D7 G
And come and tell me why you're leaving me.

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]

Kawaiiaoihi

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