

Hanalei Moon

Words & Music by Robert Nelson, 1974

Intro vamp: G⁷-C⁷-F (x2)

C⁷ F (D⁷)

When you see
G⁷

Hanalei by moonlight,

G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷

You will be in Heaven by the sea.

F (D⁷)

Every breeze,

G⁷

Every wave will whisper,

G^{m7} C⁷ F (C⁷ C⁺)

"You are mine. Don't ever go away."

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon

C⁷ B^b-B^{bm}-F C⁷

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i.

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon,

C⁷ F (C⁷ to top) (D⁷ to last)

Aloha no wau ia oe.

Last time:

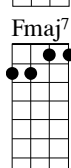
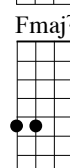
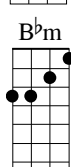
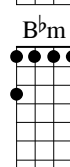
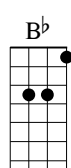
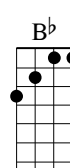
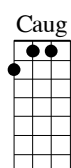
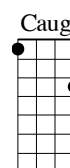
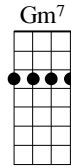
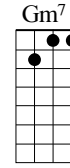
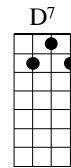
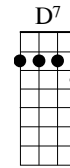
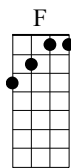
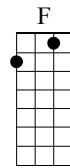
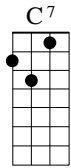
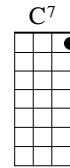
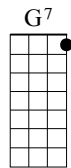
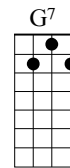
G⁷ C⁷ (Break & ritard)

Aloha no wau ia,

B^b B^{bm} F^{maj7}

Hana-lei Moon.

Soprano Baritone



'Ūlilī Ē

Lyrics & Music by George Keahi & Harry Naope (1935); Translation by Puakea Nogelmeier

Intro: C G7 C ('O ia kai ua lana mālie) 2x's

Hui (sung)

^C 'Ūlilī ē (<i>'ahahana, 'ūlilī ehehene, 'ūlilī 'ahahana</i>)	The sandpiper (tra la la)
^C 'Ūlilī ho'i (<i>'ehehene, 'ūlilī 'ahahana, 'ūlilī ehehene</i>)	The sandpiper returns (tra la la)
^C 'Ūlilī holoholo kahakai ē	Sandpiper who runs along the shore
^C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie	Where the sea is calm
^C 'Ūlilī holoholo kahakai ē	Sandpiper who runs along the shore
^C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie	Where the sea is calm

Verse 1 (sung) (kehea: "'Ūlilī ē")

^C Hone ana kō leo e 'ūlilī ē	The sandpiper's voice is soft and sweet
^C O ke kahi manu noho 'ae kai	Bird who lives by the seashore
^C Kia'i ma ka lae a 'o Kekaha	Watchful at Kekaha Point
^C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie	Where the sea is calm

Hui (sung)

Instrumental verse (kehea: "Pa'ani")

Instrumental Hui with vocals (ahahana, ūlilī ehehene, etc)

Verse 2 (sung) (kehea: "e kōlea")

^C Hone ana ko leo e kōlea ē	The golden plover's voice is soft and sweet
^C Pehea 'o Kahiki? Maika'i nō!	How is Tahiti? Just fine!
^C 'O ia 'āina 'uluwehiwehi	It is a verdant land
^C I hui pū 'ia me ke onaona	Imbued with a sweet fragrance

Instrumental Hui with vocals (ahahana, ūlilī ehehene, etc)

Hui (sung) (then ending)

Ending (sung, each line softer):

^C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie
^C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie

'Ulili E

Intro: C G7 C ('O ia kai ua lana mālie) 2x's

Instrumental Hui with vocals

Hui (sung)

^{C C G7 C G7 C}
 'Ūlili ē ('ahahana, 'ulili ehehene, 'ulili 'ahahana)
^{C C G7 C G7 C}
 'Ūlili ho'i ('ehehene, 'ulili 'ahahana, 'ulili ehehene)
^{C F C}
 'Ūlili holoholo kahakai ē
^{C G7 C}
 'O ia kai ua lana mālie
^{C F C}
 'Ūlili holoholo kahakai ē
^{C G7 C}
 'O ia kai ua lana mālie

Hui (sung) (then ending)

Ending (sung, each line softer):

^{C G7 C}
 'O ia kai ua lana mālie
^{C G7 C}
 'O ia kai ua lana mālie

Verse 1 (sung) (kehea: "'Ūlili ē")

^{C F C}
 Hone ana kō leo e 'ulili ē
^{C G7 C}
 O ke kahi manu noho 'ae kai
^{C F C}
 Kia'i ma ka lae a 'o Kekaha
^{C G7 C}
 'O ia kai ua lana mālie

Hui (sung)

Instrumental verse

Verse:
 A-----0-0-----0-----
 E-----0-3-3-3-3-1-3-0-----0-0-----0-3-3-3-1-3-3-0-----0-0-----
 C-0-0-0-----0-0-2-----2-0-0-----0-0-----0-0-2-----2-0-0-0-----
 G-----4-----4----- (Low G)

Instrumental Hui with vocals

Hui:
 A-----
 E-0-0-1-3--(0-0-0-0--0-----0-0-0-----0-0)--0-0-1-3-3--(0-0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-----0-0)-
 C-----2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-----
 G-----
 A-----0-0-----0-0-----
 E-0-0-1-3-3-3-3-3-1-3-0-----0-0-0-----0-0-1-3-3-3-3-3-1-3-0-----0-0-0-----
 C-----0-0-2-----2-0-0-----0-0-2-----2-0-0-----
 G-----4-----4----- (Low G)

Verse 2 (sung) (kehea: "e kōlea")

^{C F C}
 Hone ana ko leo e kōlea ē
^{C G7 C}
 Pehea 'o Kahiki? Maika'i nō!
^{C F C}
 'O ia 'āina 'uluwehiwehi
^{C G7 C}
 I hui pū 'ia me ke onaona

RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

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

Rhythm, rhythm, rhythm of the ocean

VERSE 1: (Women)

~~F~~ F C Dm Am B^b F

As a child, I used to play all day in the waves later that night lying in my bed

B^b C F C Dm Am

The sand and sea still inside my head, I asked my father, "Daddy, what can it be?"

And he said, "There's water in you just like the sea,

B^b C

It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean."

HUI 1:

F C Dm Am

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name

B^b F B^b C

Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

F/B^b/F/C/ (2x)

VERSE 2:

~~F~~ F C Dm Am

As time passed, I had to live far from the sea,

B^b F B^b C

I thought it was - des ti ny, I wanted pros per i ty

F C Dm Am

And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream

B^b F B^b C

Late at night lying in my bed, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

HUI 1:

F C Dm Am

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calliing your name

B^b F B^b C

Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

HUI 2:

F C Dm Am

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of th ocean, hear it right where you are

B^b F B^b C

Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars

F/B^b/F/C/ → to Bridge Gm ! 1 strum

BRIDGE:

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

INSTRUMENTAL HUI 1:

F	C	Dm	Am
Bb	F	Bb	C

VERSE 3:

Just remember this story about the waves, ^{Dm Am}
 Palm trees sway, sand and sea, ^{B^b}movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean ^C

A CAPPELLA:

^F Hear the rhythm, ^Crhythm, ^{Dm}hear the rhythm, ^{Am}rhythm, ^{B^b}feel the rhythm, ^Frhythm
^{B^b} Movin' and groovin', ^Crockin' and rollin'

HUI 1:

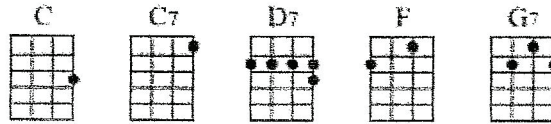
^F Hear the rhythm, ^Crhythm of the ocean, ^{Dm}hear it calling your name ^{Am}
^{B^b} Feel the rhythm, ^Frhythm of the ocean ^{B^b}movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain ^C

HUI 2:

^F Hear the rhythm, ^Crhythm of the ocean, ^{Dm}hear it right where you are ^{Am}
^{B^b} Feel the rhythm, ^Frhythm of the ocean ^{B^b}rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars ^C
 F/Bb/F/C/2x

OUTRO:

^F ^{B^b} ^F ^C
 Rhythm, rhythm, rhythm of the ocean (X 5) begin FADE OUT after third phrase, then
 End " RHYTHM!" ^F



He Aloha Mele

Written By: Iva Kinimaka

Vamp: D7 - G7 - C

C C7 F
 He aloha mele, pretty hōkū... sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes
 C G7 F
 Your pretty, lovely brown eyes... in the still of the night all the stars are shining bright
 C G7
 For your brown eyes

C C7 F
 He aloha mele, e lohe i ka makani... gentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly
 C G7 F C C7
 Whisper to you softly... hear the winds through the trees singing sweet harmony to you softly

F C C7
 With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunshine
 F
 With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that the wind only blows when no mountainside
 C G7
 Is there to touch her

C C7 F
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking stories... telling tales about a new day
 C G7 F
 It's gonna be a nice day... now the moon is shining bright and the sun will rise again
 C C7
 To start a new day

F C C7
 With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunshine
 F
 With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that the wind only blows when no mountain side
 C G7
 Is there to touch her

C C7 F
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking stories... telling tales about a new day
 C G7 F
 It's gonna be a nice day... now the moon is shining bright and the sun will rise again
 C
 To start a new day... he aloha mele... he aloha mele... he aloha mele

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival, written by John Fogarty, 1969

[Intro: C C G F, C C C C - 2x]

C G F C
I see a bad moon rising
C G F C
I see trouble on the way
C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightning
C G F C C7
I see bad times today

[CHORUS] – 2x

F C
Don't go around tonight, 'cause it's bound to take your life
G F C (C7 to chorus repeat)
There is a bad moon on the rise

C G F C
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
C G F C
I know the end is coming soon
C G F C
I fear rivers overflowing
C G F C C7
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

[CHORUS]

C G F C
Hope you got your things together
C G F C
Hope you are quite prepared to die
C G F C
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
C G F C C7
One eye is taken for an eye

[CHORUS] + [Repeat last line]

GREENFIELDS

Intro: Am Dm Am E7 X2
2 2 2 2

Am Dm Am E7
Once there were green fields, kissed by the sun.

Am Dm Am E7
Once there were valleys, where rivers used to run.

F G7 C A7
Once there were blue skies, with white clouds high a-bove.

Dm G7 C E7
Once they were part of an everlasting love.

Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Am E7
We were the lovers who strol - led through green fields.

Am Dm Am E7
Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun.

Am Dm Am E7
Gone from the valleys, where rivers used to run.

F G7 C A7
Gone with the cold wind, that swept into my heart.

Dm G7 C E7
Gone with the lovers, who let their dreams de-part.

Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Am E7
Where are the green fields, that we used to roam ?

F Dm G7 C
I'll never know what, made you run a-way.

F Dm G7 C
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day.

E7 Am Dm
I only know there's nothing here for me.

Am Dm E7
Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see.

Am Dm Am E7
Still I'll keep on waiting, until you re-turn.

Am Dm Am E7
I'll keep on waiting, un-til the day you learn.

F G7 C A7
You can't be happy, while your heart's on the roam,

Dm G7 C E7
You can't be happy un-til you bring it home.

Am Dm Am E7
Home to the green fields, and me

Am Dm Am E7
Home to the green fields, and me

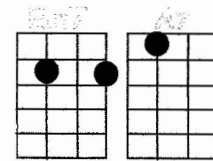
Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Dm6 Am
Home to the green fields, and me once a-gain.

Ritard

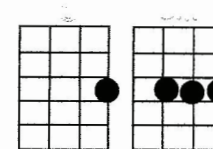
Intro: (Single stroke and Spoken) 1 & 2 &

Honey Pie Beatles

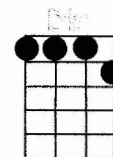
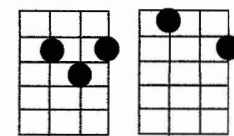
Em7 A7 C Cm G
 She was just a **working** girl, **North of England** way
 Em7 A7 C Cm G
 Now she's hit the **big** time, **In the U. S. A.**
 A7 A9 A7 D7 Db7 D7
 And if she could **only** hear me, **This is what** I'd say....



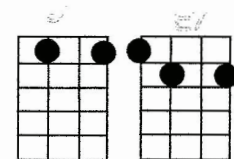
G
 Honey pie, You are makin' me **cra-zy**,
 E7 A7
 I`m in love, but I`m **la-zy**,
 D7 G Em7 A7 D7
 So wont`t you please come **home**.



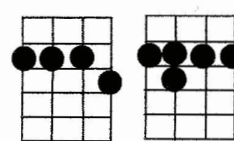
G
 Honey Pie, my po-si-tion is **tra-gic**,
 E7 A7
 Come and show me the **ma-gic**
 D7 G B7
 Of your Holly-wood **song**.



Em7 A7 G G7
 You be-came a **le-gend** of the **sil-ver** screen,
 C
 And now the **thought** of meet-ing you
 E7 A7 D D7
 Makes me weak in the **knee**. (Doot-doot Doo)



G
 Oh, **Honey Pie**, You are driv-ing me **fran-tic**.
 E7 A7 D7 G B7
 Sail a-cross the **At-lan-tic**, to be where you be-long.



Em7 A7 G G7 ////
 Will the wind that **blew** her boat, a-cross the sea
 C E7 A7 D7
 Kindly send her **sail-ing** back to me.

G
 Honey pie, You are makin' me **cra-zy**,
 E7 A7
 I`m in love, but I`m **la-zy**,
 D7 G B7
 So wont`t you please come **home**.
 Outro: => Em7 A7 D7 G

REMIT@comcast.net
 7-7-14

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 F (/break)
Flowers that impel my love, moments some only hear of
NC C7 F
Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call
C7 F (/break)
Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well

HUI: NC C7 F
And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind
C7 Bb C7// F (/break)
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

NC C7 F
In this land I found the ways, to feel the beauty of passing days
C7 F (/break)
Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown; craters covered with a silken gown
NC C7 F
Stars that always shown so bright, scattered throughout the lovely nights
C7 F (/break)
Where true love befell my soul; true love that came upon a grassy knoll

HUI (above)

NC C7 F
Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call
C7 F (/break)
Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well (go to ending)

ENDING:

NC C7 F
And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind
C7 Bb C7// F
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind
C7 Bb C7 F C7/F/
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

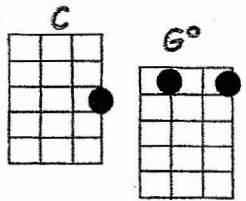
Chorus

C Abilene, Abilene, Prettiest town C I ever seen.
 D7 F E7 G7 C F C G7
 Folks down there don't treat you mean....In Abi-lene, my Abi-lene
 Outro: C₃

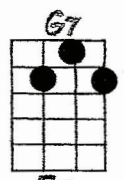
Abilene:
 Bob Gibson & J.
 D.Loudermilk
 (1963)

C I sit alone, E7 most every night,
 F C
 Watch those trains pull out of site.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Don't I wish they were carryin' me, To Abi--lene, my Abi-lene...

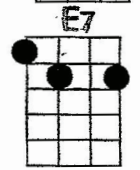
Intro: C₂ G°₂ G7₄



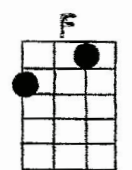
C Been to Chicago, E7 Frisco too
 F C
 New York City sure won't do
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Still I wish I could go on back...To Abi -lene, my Abi-lene (Chorus)



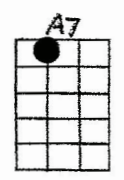
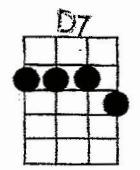
C Crowded city E7 ain't nothin' free,
 F C
 Nothin' in this town for me.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Wish the Lord that I could be.....In Abi--lene, my Abi-lene...



C How I wish E7 that train would come
 F C
 Take me back where I come from.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Take me where I want to be, In Abi - - lene my Abi-lene.....Chorus



C Rot-gut whiskey E7 numbs the brain
 F C
 If I stay here I'll go in-sane.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Think I need a change of scene....To Abi--lene, my Abi-lene...



C Out-side my window E7 the cold rain falls,
 F C
 I sit here starin' at the walls;
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 If I was home, I'd be sereneIn Abi- lene my Abi-lene..... Chorus

REMIT: 4-22-07
 Revised: 8-19-11
 Revised: 3-2-12
 Revised: 9-12-12
 Revised: 12-13-13

City of New Orleans -- By Steve Goodman

Intro: Bb F G7 C

C G C Am F C
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail

C G C Am G7 C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Am Em

All along the southbound odyssey, The train pulled out at Kankakee
G D Am

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields, Passin' trains that have no names
Em G G7 C C7
Freight yards full of old black men, And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

F G7 C
Good morning, America, How are you?

Am F C
Say don't you know me? I'm your native son

G7 C G Am Am7 D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

Bb F G7 C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C G C Am F C
Dealin' card games with the young men in the club car, Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score

C G C Am G7 C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.
Am Em G D

And the sons of Pullman Porters and the sons of engineers Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
Am Em G G7 C C7
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

CHORUS

C G C Am F C
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

C G C Am G7 C
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, Through the Mississippi darkness Rolling down to the sea,
Am Em G D

And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream and the steel rails still ain't heard the news
Am Em

The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain,
G G7 C C7

This train has got the disappearing railroad blues

CHORUS

In Your Hawaiian Way

Vamp D7 G7 C Twice

C C7 F Fm

They say, that the moon will shine down upon you

C A7 D7 G7 C G7

When you say in your Hawaiian way, I love you too

C C7 F Fm

But the stars tonight, when I hold you tight

C A7 D7 G7/ C/ F/ C/

Seems to say in their Hawaiian way, I love you too

Hui:

C C7 F/// //

As the tradewinds gently blow your hair

F/ D7 G/// G7/

So I can treasure each moment that we share 2nd time go to END

C C7 F Fm

But tonight belongs to you and I

C A7 D7 G7 C C7

When you say in your Hawaiian way, I love you too - - - Hui

END: C C7 F Fm

But tonight belongs to you and I

C A7 D7 G7 C A7

When you say in your Hawaiian way, I love you too

C A7 D7 G7 C////

When you say in your Hawaiian way I love you too

Wagon Wheel

Intro: G D Em C, G D C C (X2)

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

G	0232
D	2220
Em	0432
C	0003

Chorus :

G D Em C
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama anyway you feel
 G D C C G D
 Hey__, mama rock me Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Em C G D C C (last time G° G)
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train Hey__, mama rock me TAG 3X TO END

INSTRUMENTAL: G D Em C, G D C C

G D
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 Em C
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
 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:, THEN INSTRUMENTAL: G D Em C, G D C C

BRIDGE:

G D
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 Em C
 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
 G D
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
 C (C)
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D
 And I gotta get a move on before sun
 Em C
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
 G D C C
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus :

Rock & Roll Music

(E7) Just let me hear some of that...

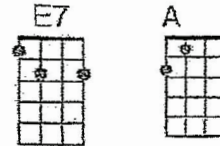
CHORUS

(A) Rock and roll music, any old way you chose it
It's got a (D7) back beat you can't lose it,

(A7) Any old time you use it

(E7) Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with (A) me.

(E7) If you wanna dance with (A) me.

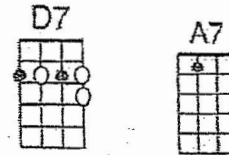


I got no kick against (E7) modern jazz

Unless they try to play it (A) too darn fast

And lose the beauty of the (D) melody

Until it sounds just like a (E7) symphony, that's why I go for that...



CHORUS

I took my loved one over (E7) 'cross the tracks,

So she can hear that man (A) a-wailing sax

I must admit they have a (D) rocking band,

Man they were blowin' like a (E7) hurricane, that's why I go for that...



CHORUS

Way down south they had a (E7) jubilee

Those Georgia folks they had a (A) jamboree

They're drinking homebrew from a (D) wooden cup,

The folks that danced they got (E7) all shook up, and started playin
that...

CHROUS

Don't care to hear them play a (E7) tango

I'm in the mood to take a (A) mambo

It's way too early for a (D) congo

So keep a-rockin that (E7) piano, that's why I go for
that...



Taunton
Ukulele
Strummers
Club

Laupahoehoe Hula / Happy Me

Ermgard Farden Aluli, 1950s, Recorded by Bill Kaiwa, 1963, English lyrics Leon Pober

[Vamp: D7 G7 C 2x]

C G7 C
Eia mai au `o ka boy lä... A`o Laupähoehoe lä
F C G7 C D7 G7 C
Kihikihi nä po`ohiwi lä... Pükonakona ke kino lä

C G7 C
Mea `ole ka pi`ina pali lä... Ka ihona me nä `alu lä
F C G7 C D7 G7 C
I ke kahawai aku wau lä... I ka `o`opu nä wao lä

C G7 C
Everybody knows I got a happy life... Got no troubles and I got no wife
F C G7 C
Freer than bird in a banyan tree... I'm the original happy me
C G7 C
Never have a worry livin' on the beach... Everything I want is in my reach
F C G7 C D7 G7 C
Catch a little dinner from the bright blue sea... Eat it with a haole gal crazy for me

C G7 C
Oh, I do a lot of swimmin' when the sun is bright... Do a lotta lovin' in the pale moonlight
F C G7 C
Don't know if it's better in the night or day... But I'm very happy either way
C G7 C
My back is strong and my shoulders broad... Ride the ocean on my big surfboard
F C G7 C D7 G7 C
Catch a wave that's bigger than a mountain high... Jump on the shore and I'm still dry

C G7 C
When I play my ukulele and I sing my song... Everybody wants to sing a long
F C G7 C
Fish come a-swimmin' just to hear me too... Throw 'em in the pot and we got fish stew
C G7
Everybody knows I got a happy life... Got no troubles and I got no wife
F C G7 C D7 G7 C
Freer than bird in a banyan tree... I'm the original happy me!

C G7 C
||: Ha`ina mai ka puana lä... Eia mai au `o ka boy e lä
F C G7 C D7 G7 C
A`o Laupähoehoe lä... Kihikihi nä po`ohiwi lä :||

Kawaiioaioihei

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 Fm Fm C
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU tremelo