

'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 C G7 C G7 C 'Ūlilī ē ('ahahana, 'ūlilī ehehene, 'ūlilī 'ahahana)	The sandpiper (tra la la)
C C G7 C G7 C 'Ūlilī ho'i ('ehehene, 'ūlilī 'ahahana, 'ūlilī ehehene)	The sandpiper returns (tra la la)
C F C 'Ūlilī holoholo kahakai ē	Sandpiper who runs along the shore
C G7 C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie	Where the sea is calm
C F C 'Ūlilī holoholo kahakai ē	Sandpiper who runs along the shore
C G7 C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie	Where the sea is calm

Verse 1 (sung) (kehea: "'Ūlilī ē")

C F C Hone ana kō leo e 'ūlilī ē	The sandpiper's voice is soft and sweet
C G7 C O kahi manu noho 'ae kai	Bird who lives by the seashore
C F C Kia'i ma ka lae a 'o Kekaha	Watchful at Kekaha Point
C G7 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 F C Hone ana ko leo e kōlea ē	The golden plover's voice is soft and sweet
C G7 C Pehea 'o Kahiki? Maika'i nō!	How is Tahiti? Just fine!
C F C 'O ia 'āina 'uluwehiwehi	It is a verdant land
C G7 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 G7 C 'O ia kai ua lana mālie
C G7 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, 'ūlili ehehene, 'ūlili 'ahahana)
 C C G7 C G7 C
 'Ūlili ho'i ('ehehene, 'ūlili 'ahahana, 'ūlili 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 'ūlili 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-----0-3-3-3-3-1-3-3-----0-0-----0-3-3-3-1-3-3-3-----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-0-0-1-3-3-3-3-3-1-3-3-----0-0-0-----0-0-1-3-3-3-3-3-1-3-3-----0-0-0-----

C-----0-0-2-----2-0-0-----0-0-2-----2-0-0-----

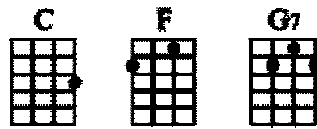
G-----4-----4----- (Low G)

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

Olapa strum

Soloist sings 1st each verse
All sing 2nd time each verse



Green Rose Hula

Written By: Laida Paia / John K. Almeida

Intro: G7 - C - G7 - C (if hula dancers, play intro twice)

C C7 F C
No ka pua loke lau ke aloha

My love goes to the green rose

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
No ka u'i kau i ka wēkiu

The blossom I esteem the highest

C C7 F C
Kō 'ala onaona i 'ane'i

Its fragrance reaches me here

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ho'olale mai ana e walea

Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

C C7 F C
E walea pū aku me 'oe

To spend the time pleasantly with you

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I ka hana no'eau ho'oipo

In the delightful pastime of wooing

C C7 F C
A he ipo 'oe na'u i aloha

You are the sweetheart I love

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ka 'ano'i a ku'u pu'uwai

The darling of my heart

C C7 F C
Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana

This is the end of my song

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Nou nō green rose ke aloha

For you, beloved green rose

Ha'ina Pau:

C C7 F C
Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C

Nou nō green rose ke aloha, ke aloha, ke aloha, ke aloha

The green rose is called the "leaf rose". Laida Paia, a member of John Almeida's trio, composed this mele, although it has always been attributed to Almeida.

This Magic Moment

Words and music by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, 1960

Intro: C/// C/// Am/// Am/// F/// F/// G/// G// ~~A~~ Island Strum

 C Am
This magic moment so different and so new
 F G (NC)
Was like any other until I kissed you,
 C Am
And then it happened; it took me by surprise.
 F G Play thru
I knew that you felt it too by the look in your eyes.
 Am
Sweeter than wine [Women echo](#)
 (sweeter than wine)
 F
Softer than a summer night [Women echo](#)
 (softer than a summer night)
 C
Everything I want I have
 G (NC)
Whenever I hold you tight.

 C Am
This magic moment while your lips are close to mine
 F
Will last forever
 G C
Forever till the end of time.

 Am
Whoa oh oh oh oh
 F
Whoa oh oh oh oh
 G/
Whoa oh oh oh [repeat from top]

Outro: C Am F G C / ([same pattern as intro](#))

I Walk The Line

^{G7} I keep a close watch on this heart of mine ^{C F C}



^{G7} I keep my eyes wide open all the time ^{C F C}

^{C7} I keep the ends out for the tie that binds ^{F7 C}

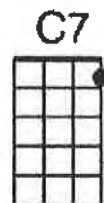


^{G7} Because you're mine, I walk the line ^{C F C}



^{G7} I find it very, very easy to be true ^{C F C}

^{G7} I find myself alone/when each day is through ^{C F C}



^{C7} Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you ^{F7 C}



^{G7} Because you're mine, I walk the line ^{C F C}

SUSA

I've Just Seen A Face

John Lennon & Paul McCartney, 1965

Soprano

C Am
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met.

F
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met.

G C
Mm mm mm mm mm.

C
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way

Am
and I'd have never been aware

F G C
But as it is I'll dream of her tonight. La la la la la.

[CHORUS]

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling me back again.

C
I have never known the like of this I've been alone

Am
and I have missed things and kept out of sight

F G C
For other girls were never quite like this. Da da da da da da.

[CHORUS]

(Picking/strumming Interlude -)

C Am
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met.

F
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met.

G C
Mm mm mm mm mm.

[CHORUS x2]



Baritone



Day-O (the Banana Boat Song)

Traditional Jamaican song, as sung by Harry Belafonte, 1956

[CHORUS] (a capella first time – starting note: F)

F C7 F F C7 F
Day-o, da-a-ay-o... Daylight come and me wan' go home
F C7 F
Day, me say day, me say day, me say da-a-a-ay
F C7 F
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
F C7 F
Stack banana 'til de mornin' come... Daylight come and me wan' go home

F C7 F C7 F
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home
F C7 F C7 F
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home

F C7 F
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home
F C7 F
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home

[CHORUS]

F C7 F
A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home
F C7 F
Hide the deadly black tarantula... Daylight come and me wan' go home

F C7 F
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home
F C7 F
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch... Daylight come and me wan' go home

[CHORUS]

F C7 F C7 F
|| Come, mister tally man, tally me banana... Daylight come and me wan' go home ||

[CHORUS] (a capella)

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker, 1968, Artist: Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D	G	0232	
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you...	in worn-out shoes.	Gmaj7	0222	Em7	0202	C	0003
With silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants...	the old soft shoe.	G	2220	Bm	4222	D	2220
He jumped so high... jumped so high...	then he'd lightly touch down.	C	Bm B7	Em G A7	D D D7 D7	A7	0100
						D7	2020

G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D		
I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was...	down and out.	G	Gmaj7	Em7 G C	D	
He looked to me to be the eyes of age...	as the smoke ran out.	C	Bm B7	Em G A7	D D D7 D7	
He talked of life... talked of life...	laughed, clicked his heels and stepped.					

G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D		
He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick...	across the cell.	G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D
He grabbed his pants for better stance, 'fore he jumped up high...	and then he clicked his heels,	C	Bm B7	Em G A7	D D D7 D7	
He let go a laugh... let go a laugh...	shook back his clothes all around.					

Em D Em D Em D G D Em Em
Mister Bojangles... Mister Bojangles... Mister Bojangles, dance.

G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D		
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs...	throughout the south.	G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him...	traveled about.	C	Bm B7	Em G A7	D D D7 D7	
The dog up and died... he up and died...	After twenty years he still grieves.					

G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D		
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honkytonk..."	for drinks and tips.	G	Gmaj7	Em7	G C	D
But most the time I spend behind these county bars"...	He says, "I drinks a bit."	C	Bm	B7	Em G A7	D D D7 D7
He shook his head and as he shook his head...	I heard someone ask him please, please					

Em D Em D Em D G D Em Gmaj7 G
Mister Bojangles... Mister Bojangles... Mister Bojangles, dance.

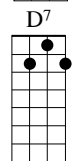
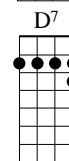
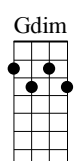
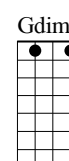
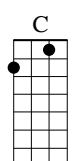
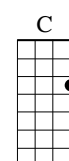
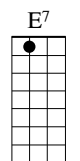
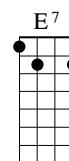
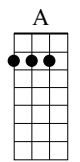
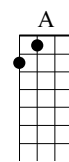
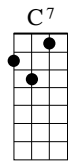
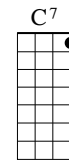
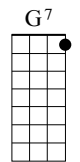
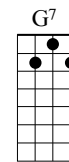
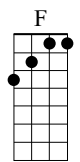
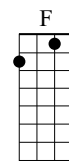
Princess Poo-Poo-Ly Has Plenty Pa-Pa-Ya

Words & Music by Doug Renolds & Don McDiamid, 1940 (Often credited to Harry Owens)
G7-C7-F (2x)

F
The Princess Pupule has plenty papaya~~s~~
G7
She loves to give them away
C7
Now all of the neighbors they say
F C7 F C7
Oh me-ya oh my-ya you really should try
F / NC
A little piece of the Princess Pupule's papaya~~s~~
G7 C7 F
Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay
F
Princess Pupule's not truly unruly
G7
To pass out papaya~~s~~ each day
C7
But all of the neighbors they say
F C7 F C7
She may give you the fruit but she holds on to the root
F / NC
And so she has the fruit and the root to boot
G7 C7 F
Zazza zazza zazza zazza zay

Bridge A
One bright Sunday afternoon
E7 A
It was field day in her papaya groves
C G°
But I reached the gate an hour too late
G7 C7
The customers were lined up in droves
F
So let this be a warning, go early in the morning
G7 C7 F
And it is true you'll never rue the day
D7
The Princess Pupule has plenty papayas
G7 C7 F D7
And she loves to give it away. I mean papaya~~s~~
G7 C7 F
She loves to give it away! G7-C7-F slide 3,4,5

Soprano Baritone



The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler, 1931

Intro: F Dm Gm C7 2x

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I don't want you... but I hate to lose you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C+
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I forgive you... 'cause I can't forget you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F E7
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

[Bridge]

A F#m Bm E7
I want to cross you off my list
A F#m Bm E7
But when you come knocking at my door
C Am Dm G
Fate seems to give my heart a twist
Eb G C7
And I come running back for more

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I should hate you... but I guess I love you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C+
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

[Solo on verse chords (end with E7)]

[Bridge]

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I should hate you... but I guess I love you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

[Coda]

F7 Bb Db
You've got me in between... (pause)

Bbm6 Bbm6
The devil and the deep ... the devil and the deep

F C7 F Dm7 (2nd position – bar 5th fret on uke)
The devil and the deep blue sea

Dance Me to the End of Love

Leonard Cohen, 1984

[Intro] Am | Em | B7 | Em (stop)

Am Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Em
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Am Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
B7 Em B7 (Em7add11*) Em (*uke=0402)
Dance me to the end of love... Dance me to the end of love

Am Em
Oh, let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Am Em
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Am Em
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
B7 Em B7 (Em7add11*) Em
Dance me to the end of love... Dance me to the end of love

Am Em
Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
Am Em
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
Am Em
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above
B7 Em B7 (Em7add11*) Em
Dance me to the end of love... Dance me to the end of love

Am Em
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Am Em
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Am Em
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn
B7 Em B7 (Em7add11*) Em
Dance me to the end of love... Dance me to the end of love

Am Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Em
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Am Em
Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove
B7 Em B7 (Em7add11*) Em
Dance me to the end of love... Dance me to the end of love. (*Repeat last line*)

Sloop John B

Folk song, as done by The Beach Boys 1966

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

[CHORUS]

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

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

[CHORUS]

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

[CHORUS]

Runaway

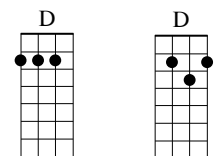
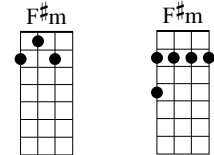
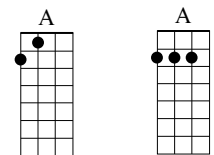
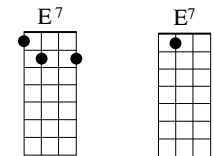
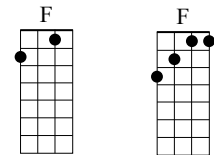
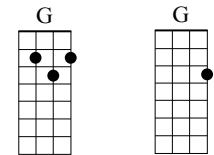
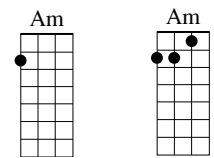
Words and music by Del Shannon and Max Crook, 1961

Am G
 As I walk along, I wonder
 F
 A what went wrong with our love
 E7
 A love that was so strong

 Am
 And as I still walk on
 G
 I think of the things we've done
 F E7
 Together, while our hearts were young

 A
 I'm a walkin' in the rain
 F#m
 Tears are fallin' and I feel a pain
 A
 A wishin' you were here by me
 F#m
 To end this misery
 A F#m
 And I wonder, I wa wa wa wa wonder
 A
 Why~ a why, why, why, why
 F#m
 Why she ran away
 D E7
 And I wonder a where will she sta~ay
 A
 My little runaway
 D
 A run, run, run, run
 A E7
 Runaway

Soprano Baritone



Optional Solo (repeat to top & strum first 2 verses)

A
 Runaway
 D
 A run, run, run, run
 A
 Runaway
 D
 A run, run, run, run
 A
 Runaway...

Ruby Tuesday

The Rolling Stones, 1967

Am G F G C
She would never say where she came from
Am G F C G
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone
Am D G Am D G
While the sun is bright, or in the darkest night
C G7
No one knows. She comes and goes

[CHORUS]

C G F C G F C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday. Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F G C G (pause)
When you change with every new day, still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
Don't question why she needs to be so free
Am G F C G
She'll tell you it's the only way to be
Am D G Am D G
She just can't be chained to a life where nothing's gained
C G7
And nothing's lost, at such a cost

[CHORUS]

Am G F G C
There's no time to lose, I heard her say
Am G F C G
Catch your dreams before they slip away
Am D G Am D
Dying all the time. Lose your dreams
G C G
And you may lose your mind. Ain't life unkind?

[CHORUS 2x]

(I Wonder Why) You're Just in Love

Words & Music by Irving Berlin, 1950

F

I hear singing and there's no one there.

C⁷

I smell blossoms and the trees are bare.

All day long I seem to walk on air.

C⁷⁺⁵ F C⁷

I wonder why; I wonder why?

F

I keep tossing in my sleep at night,

F⁷ B^b

And what's more, I've lost my appetite.

B^{bm6} F D⁷

Stars that used to twinkle in the skies

G^{m7} C⁷ F (C⁷ C⁺)

Are twinkling in my eyes. I wonder why?

F

You don't need analyzin'.

It is not so surprisin'

C⁷

That you feel very strange but nice.

Your heart goes pitter-patter.

I know just what's the matter,

C⁷⁺⁵ F C⁷

Because I've been there once or twice.

F

Put your head on my shoulder.

You need someone who's older,

F⁷ B^b

A rub down with a velvet glove.

B^{bm6}

There is nothing you can take

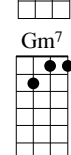
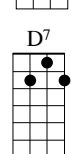
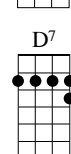
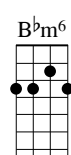
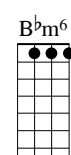
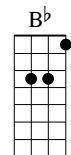
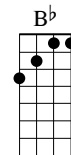
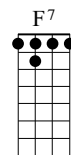
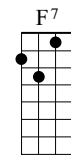
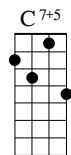
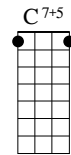
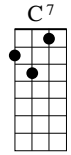
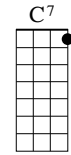
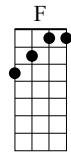
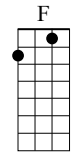
F D⁷

To relieve that pleasant ache.

G^{m7} C⁷ F

You're not sick, you're just in love!

Soprano Baritone



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 Fm Fm C
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU tremelo