

'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-----

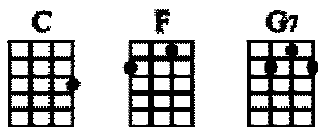
G-----4-----4----- (Low G)

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.

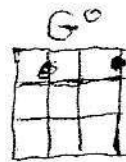
 Am
Whoa oh oh oh oh
 F
Whoa oh oh oh oh
 G/
Whoa oh oh oh [repeat from top]

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

Walk Right In

(By The Roof Top Singers, 1963 - one of the first pop-folk songs recorded with a 12-string guitar)

Intro: A7 D7 G x 2



G E7 A7 D7 G
 Walk right in, sit right down; Daddy, let your mind roll on.
 G E7 A7 D7
 Walk right in, sit right down; Daddy, let your mind roll on.
 G G° G G° G G° G
 Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'.
 C7 C7
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 G E7 A7 D7 G
 Walk right in, sit right down; Daddy, let your mind roll on.

G E7 A7 D7 G
 Walk right in, sit right down; Baby, let your hair hang down.
 G E7 A7 D7
 Walk right in, sit right down; Baby, let your hair hang down.
 G G° G G° G G° G
 Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'.
 C7 C7
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 G E7 A7 D7 G
 Walk right in, sit right down; Baby, let your hair hang down.

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

*Repeat verse 2 as instrumental, adding
 kazoo and bass if available.*

Resume singing with verse 3

G E7 A7 D7 G
 Walk right in, sit right down; Daddy, let your mind roll on.
 G E7 A7 D7
 Walk right in, sit right down; Daddy, let your mind roll on.
 G G° G G° G G° G
 Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'.
 C7 C7
 Do you want to lose your mind?
 G E7 A7 D7 G
 Walk right in, sit right down; Daddy, let your mind roll on.
 A7 D7 G, G, G,
 Daddy, let your mind roll on.

More

^F More than the ^{D^m} greatest love
the ^{G^m} world has ^{C⁷} known,
^F this is the ^{D^m} love I give to ^{G^m} you ^{C⁷} alone.

^F More than the ^{D^m} simple words
I ^{G^m} try to ^{C⁷} say,
^F I only live to love you ^{G^m} more each ^{A⁷} day.

^{D^m} More than you'll ^{B^bm} ever know,
my ^F arms long to hold you so.
My ^{G^m} life will be in your ^{G⁷} keeping
^{G^m} waking, sleeping, ^{C⁷} laughing, weeping.

^F Longer than ^{D^m} always
is a ^{G^m} long, long ^{C⁷} time.

^F But far beyond ^{D^m} forever,
^{G^m} you'll be ^{A⁷} mine.

^{D^m} I know I've ^{B^bm} never lived ^F before
and my ^{G⁷} heart is very ^{G^m} sure
no one ^{C⁷} else could love you ^F more.

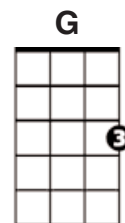
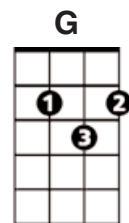
the Great Pretenders

The Platters - number one song 1956

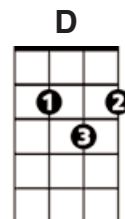
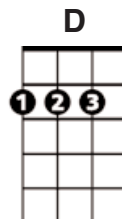
Soprano
G C E A

Baritone
D G B E

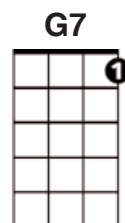
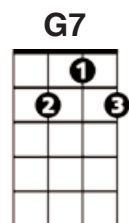
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² pre - tending I'm doing well. (wooo)²
My need is such, I pre - tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell.



Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² a - drift in a world of my own. (wooo)²
I play the game, but to my real shame, you've left me to dream all a - lone. (wooo)²

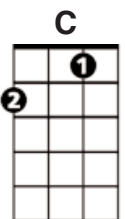
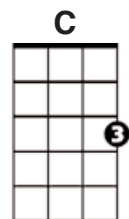


Too real is this feeling of make believe, (wooo)²
too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

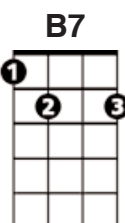
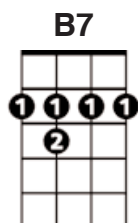
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see,



I'm wearing my heart like a crown, pre - tending that you're still a - round.

Too real is this feeling of make be - lieve, (wooo)²

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the great pre - tender, just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown,

(rest)

(slowly for affect)

Pre - tending..... that you're..... still a - round

Everybody Loves A Lover

Music & Lyrics by Robert Allen & Richard Adler, 1958. Recorded by Doris Day (#6)

F C⁷
Everybody loves a lover; I'm a lover.

F
Everybody loves me

C
Anyhow, that's how I feel.

G⁷ C⁷
Wow, I feel just like a Pollyana.

F C⁷
I should worry, not for nothing.

F F⁷
Everybody loves me, yes, they do!

B^b B^{bm} F
And I love everybody

C⁷ F
Since I fell in love with you!

F C⁷
Who's the most popular personaltiy?

F
I can't help thinking it's no one else but me!

C G⁷
Gee, I feel just about ten feet tall, havin' a ball,

C⁷
Guess you might call me a Pollyana.

F C⁷
I should worry, not for nothing.

F F⁷
Everybody loves me, yes, they do!

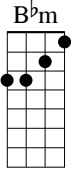
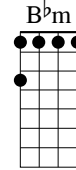
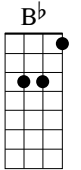
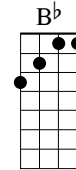
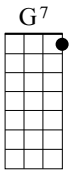
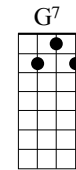
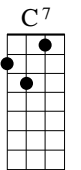
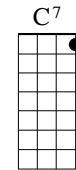
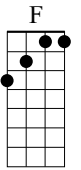
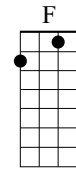
B^b B^{bm} F
And I love everybody

C⁷ F
Since I fell in love with you!

(Last time)

C⁷ F
Since I fell in love with, fell in love with, fell in love with you!

Soprano Baritone



Intro:
Last line
Bb-Bbm-F-C7-F

Duet:
Verse 3 - Sing
Verse 1 and 2
simultaneously in
counterpoint
merging on the
word "Pollyana."

Singing Bamboo

Words & Music by Maddy K. Lam, 1954

Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C

C G^{dim} D^{m7}

Listen,

G⁷ C E^m D^{m7} G⁷

To the sweet singing bamboo

C G^{dim} D^{m7}

It's singing

G⁷ C C^{dim} D^{m7} G⁷

A little love song to you.

C G^{dim} D^{m7}

Telling

G⁷ C E^m D^{m7} G⁷

Of a small island rendezvous

C G^{dim} D^{m7}

A heaven

G⁷ C C⁷

That was made just for two

F

Where tradewinds

G⁷ F C

Softly kissing the coco palms

D⁷

Flower scented nights

G⁷ (G⁺)

Calling you to my arms

C G^{dim} D^{m7}

So listen,

G⁷ C E^m D^{m7} G⁷

To the sweet singing bamboo

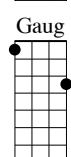
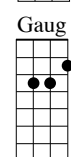
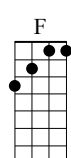
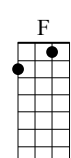
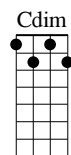
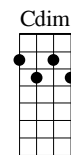
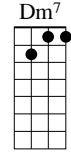
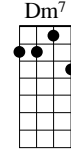
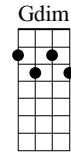
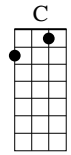
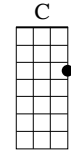
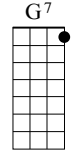
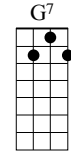
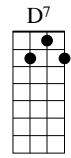
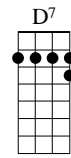
C G^{dim} D^{m7}

It's singing

G⁷ C

A little love song to you.

Soprano Baritone



Kainoa

Words & Music by James Lono Taka, 1956. Performed by Iz.

Soprano Baritone

Vamp: D⁹/G⁹/C⁶ (X2) then slide B^b-B-C

C G⁷ C B^b-B-C

I'm waiting on a warm and sunny seashore

G⁷ C C⁷

Yearning for the one that I adore

F E⁷ A^m D⁷

My heart is true, I'm thinking of you

C G⁷ C D⁹-G⁹-C⁶ B^b-B-C

Forever, I'll love you, Kainoa

C G⁷ C B^b-B-C

I see a sunbeam dancing on the water

G⁷ C C⁷

Surfing on a wave that comes to shore

F E⁷ A^m D⁷

The promise in that beam is a long awaited dream

C G⁷ C D⁹-G⁹-C⁶ B^b-B-C

Which tells me that you love me, Kainoa

C G⁷ C B^b-B-C

Now day is done the sun sets Kainoa

G⁷ C C⁷

Stars are peek-a-boo-ing from above

F E⁷ A^m D⁷

The moon gets brighter still, In my heart I feel a thrill

C G⁷ C D⁹-G⁹-C⁶ B^b-B-C

The tradewinds say you love me, Kainoa

C G⁷ C B^b-B-C

The silvery moon is shining on the land

G⁷ C C⁷

Casting balmy shadows on the sand

F E⁷ A^m D⁷

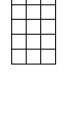
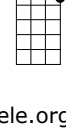
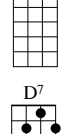
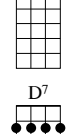
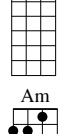
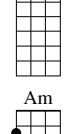
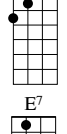
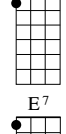
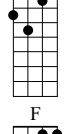
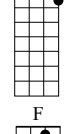
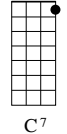
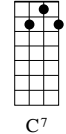
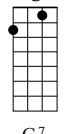
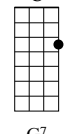
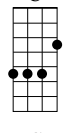
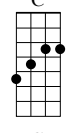
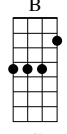
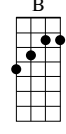
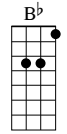
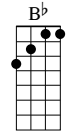
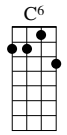
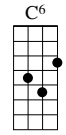
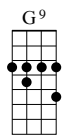
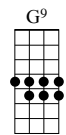
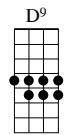
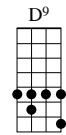
They dance beneath the moon while the breezes hum a tune

C G⁷ C

They do this 'cause they love you, Kainoa

D⁹ G⁹ C⁶ A^m D⁹-G⁹-C⁶ (B^b-B-C)

Kainoa, I love you...oooooo



Bus Stop

The Hollies, written by Graham Gouldman, 1966

[Intro: Am G Am G]

Am G Am G Am G Am G

Bus stop, wet day. She's there. I say, please share my umbrella

Am G Am G Am G Am G

Bus stop, bus goes. She stays, love grows under my umbrella

C G Am Dm Em

All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine

Am G Am G Am G Am

That umbrella we employed it. By August she was mine

[CHORUS]

C B7 Em C

Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

Am B7 Em

Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she'd bought

C B7 Em C

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

Am B7 Em

Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am G Am G Am G Am G

That's the way the whole thing started. Silly but it's true

Am G Am G Am G Am G

Thinking of our sweet romance beginning in a queue

C G Am Dm Em

Came the sun. The ice was melting. No more sheltering now

Am G Am G Am G Am

Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

[CHORUS]

[Repeat Verse 1] + G Am G Am

Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet, 1974

C F G C
Headin' up to San Francisco... for the Labor Day weekend show
F G C
I've got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock and roll
Dm F G G7
And honey I didn't know... that I'd be missing you so

[CHORUS]

F C F G
Come Monday, it'll be all right; Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C Em F G
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
F G C
And I just want you back by my side

(OUTRO: last time only)

C Em F G
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
F G Bb F C
And I just want you back by my si-i-de

C F G C
Yes... it's been quite a summer... rent-a-cars and west-bound trains
F G C
And now you're off on vacation... something you tried to explain
Dm F G G7
And darlin' it's I love you so... that's the reason I just let you go

[CHORUS]

(uke: Dmaj7=2224, Gmaj7=0222)

[BRIDGE]

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7
I can't help it honey... you're that much a part of me now
Dmaj7 Gmaj7 F G
Remember that night in Montana, when we said there'd be no room for doubt?
[interlude: Bb F C]

C F G C
I hope you're enjoying the scenery... I know that it's pretty up there
F G C
We can go hiking on Tuesday... with you I'd walk anywhere
Dm F G G7
California has worn me quite thin... I just can't wait to see you again

[CHORUS]+[OUTRO]

Loves Me Like a Rock

Paul Simon, 1973

G 0232
C 0003
C7 0001
D7 2020
Em 0432

[Intro: G G G C | G G G C | G G G C | G↓]

(NC) G C G C G
When I was a little boy... and the Devil would call my name.
C7 G C G
I'd say, now who do... who do you think you're fooling?
C G G7 C
I'm a consecrated boy... I'm a singer in a Sunday choir

[CHORUS]

G D7
Oh, my mama loves, she loves me
G Em
She get down on her knees and hug me
C G C F C
Oh, she loves me like a rock... She rocks me like the Rock of Ages
G C G (stop)
And loves me... She love me, love me, love me, love me

(NC) G C G C G
When I was grown to be a man... and the devil would call my name.
C7 G C G
I'd say, now who do... who do you think you're fooling?
C G G7 C
I'm a consummated man... I can snatch a little purity

[CHORUS]

(NC) G C G C G
And if I was the President... and the Congress would call my name.
C7 G C G
I'd say, now who do... who do you think you're fooling?
C G G7 C
I've got the Presidential Seal... I'm up on the Presidential Podium

[CHORUS] + She love me, love me, love me love me (slowing down) C G

Opihi Man

Words & Music by Craig Kamahele, 1995. Ka'au Crater Boys 1995 Hoku Award.

Intro: F D⁷ G^m C⁷

F C⁷ F
 Sounds like thunder, gotta head for the high ground

C⁷ F F⁷
 White water coming, no foolin' around

B^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
 Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

F C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C⁷ F C⁷
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

F C⁷ F
 Gotta fill up your bag with the yellow and black

C⁷ F F⁷
 Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back

B^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
 Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

F C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C⁷ F C⁷
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

[Instrumental stanza - optional]

F C⁷ F
 Like the crab on the rock, you gotta run real fast

C⁷ F F⁷
 Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back

B^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
 Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

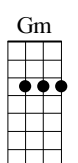
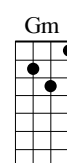
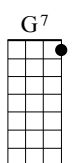
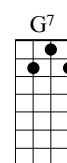
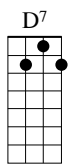
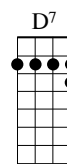
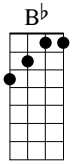
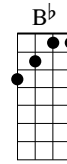
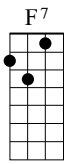
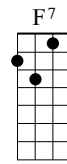
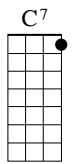
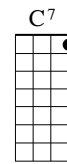
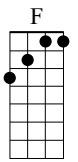
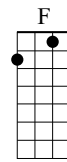
F C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

C⁷ F (D⁷ G^m C⁷ F)
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Soprano

Baritone



The Way

Fastball, 1998

Em Am
They made up their minds, and they started packing
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
An exit to eternal summer slacking
Em B7 Em
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Em Am
They drank up the wine, and they got to talking
B7 Em
They now had more important things to say
E7 Am
When the car broke down they started walking
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without even knowing the way?

[CHORUS]

G D
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
Em B7
It's always summer; they'll never get cold
C G D D7
They'll never get hungry; they'll never get old and grey
G D
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
Em B7
They won't make it home, but they really don't care
C G D B7
They wanted the highway; they're happier there today.

Em Am
Their children woke up and they couldn't find them
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without even knowing the way?

[CHORUS 2x]

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)

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 Fm Fm C
Until we meet again.

DUDU DU DU tremelo