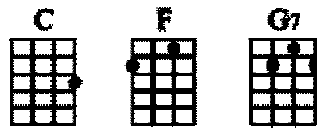


Olapa strum

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.

Ka Uluwehi O Ke Kai

Edith Kanak'ole

(Olapa Strum) Vamp: **D7, G7, C D7, G7, C**

Play each verse twice

C

He ho'oheno kē 'ike aku

F C

Ke kai moana nui la

F C

Nui ke aloha e hi'ipoi nei

G7 C

Me ke 'ala o ka lîpoa

D7, G7, C

C

He lîpoa i pae i ke one

F C

Ke one hinuhinu lā

F C

Wela i ka lâ kē hehi 'a'e

G7 C

Mai mana'o he pono kēia

D7, G7, C

C

Ho'okohukohu e ka limu kohu

F C

Ke kau i luna ô nâ moku la

F C

'O ia moku 'ula la e hô

G7 C

'Oni ana i 'ôi 'ane'i

D7, G7, C

C

Ha'ina mai ka puana

F C

Ka lîpoa me ka limu kohu

F C

Hoapili 'oe me ka pâhe'e

G7 C

'Anoni me ka lîpalu

D7, G7, C (for repeat)

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

Such a delight to see

The great big ocean

So familiar and very cherished

With its fragrance of the lîpoa

It is lîpoa which washed ashore

Onto the shiny white sand

Hot from the heating sun as you step on it

Don't think that this is fun

How enticing is the display of limu kohu

Atop the rocks

Enticing one to pick them

As they sway to and fro

Let the story be told

Of the lîpoa and the limu kohu

Close companions of the pâhe'e

Intermingled with the lîpalu

YouTube videos in C to sing along:

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

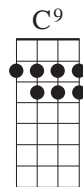
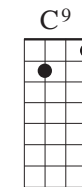
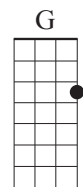
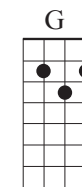
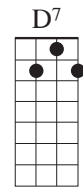
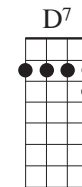
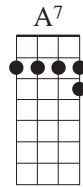
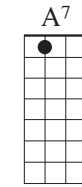
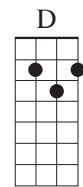
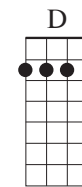
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b7leapElvg8>

Summer Wind

Music by Henry Mayer, lyrics by Johnny Mercer, 1965

Soprano Baritone

D A⁷
 The summer wind, came blowin' in from across the sea
D
 It lingered there, to touch your hair and walk with me
D⁷
 All summer long, we sang a song
G C⁹ D
 And then we strolled that golden sand
A⁷ D
 Two sweethearts, and the summer wind
D
 Like painted kites, those days and nights,
A⁷
 They went flyin' by
D
 The world was new, beneath a blue umbrella sky
D⁷
 Then softer than, a piper man,
G C⁹ D
 One day it called to you
A⁷ D
 I lost you to the summer wind
D
 The autumn wind, and the winter winds
A⁷
 They have come and gone
D
 And still the days, those lonely days, they go on and on
D⁷
 And guess who sighs his lullabies,
G C⁹ D
 Through nights that never end
A⁷ D
 My fickle friend, the summer wind



My Little Grass Shack

Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble, 1933

G7-C7-F 2x

F

I want to go back to my little grass shack

(D7) G7

In Kealakekua, Hawaii.

C7

I want to be with all the kanes and wahines

F

That I used to know (so long ago).

A7

(A+) A7

I can hear the old guitars a-playing

D7

On the beach at Ho'onaunau.

G7

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying,

C7 \

E"Komo mai no kâua i ka hale welakahao!"

F

It won't be long till my ship will be sailing

(D7) G7

Back to Kona

C7

A7

A grand old place that's always fair to see,

(You're telling me)

D7

I'm just a little Hawaiian

And a homesick island boy.

G7

I want to go back to my fish and poi.

F

I want to go back to my little grass shack

(D7) G7

In Kealakekua, Hawaii,

C7

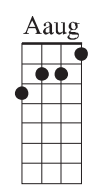
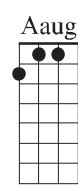
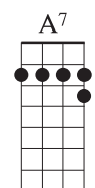
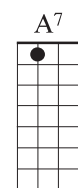
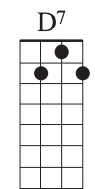
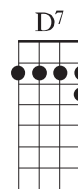
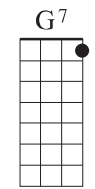
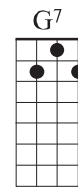
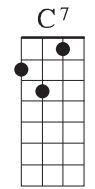
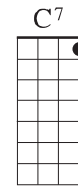
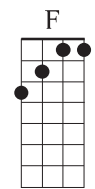
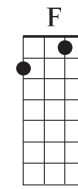
Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming by.

F

(If doing medley, tag 2x, vamp 2x)

tag 2x, vamp, slide 3,4,5

Soprano Baritone

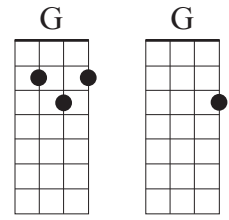


Folsom Prison Blues

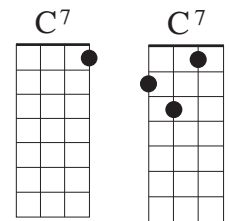
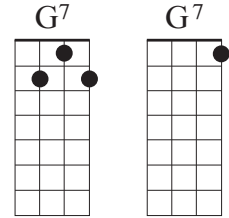
Words & Music by Johnny Cash (and Gordon Jenkins), 1955

Soprano Baritone

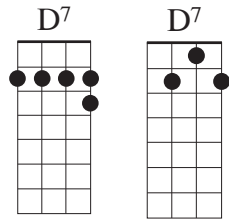
G
I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
(G⁷)
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when.
C⁷ G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
D⁷ G
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.



G
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
(G⁷)
Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns."
C⁷ G
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.
D⁷ G
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.



G
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car.
(G⁷)
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.
C⁷ G
But I know I had it comin', know I can't be free.
D⁷ G
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.



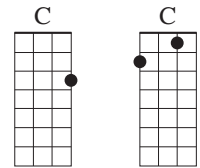
G
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
(G⁷)
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line,
C⁷ G
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay.
D⁷ G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

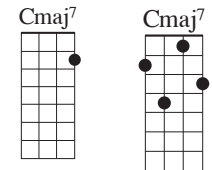
Hal David and Burt Bacharach, 1969

Soprano Baritone

C C^{M7}
Raindrops keep falling on my head
C⁷



And just like the guy
F E^{m7}

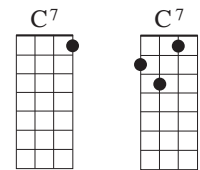


Whose feet are too big for his bed
A⁷ E^{m7}

Nothin' seems to fit

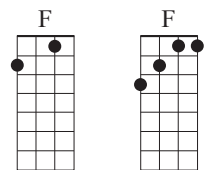
A⁷ D^{m7}

Those raindrops are falling on my head,
G⁷



They keep falling

C C^{M7}
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
C⁷



And I said I didn't like

F E^{m7}

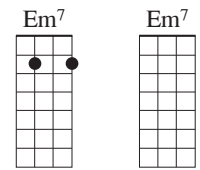
The way he' got things done

A⁷ E^{m7}

Sleepin' on the job

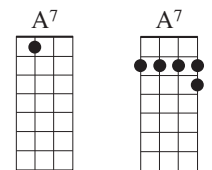
A⁷ D^{m7}

Those raindrops are falling on my head,
G^{7sus}



They keep falling

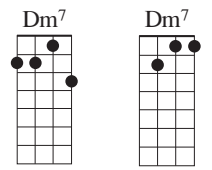
C E^{m7}
But there's one thing I know



F G E^{m7}

The blues he sends to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ D^{m7} G^{7sus} G⁷ x2

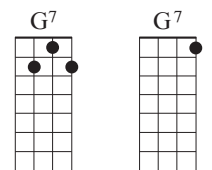


It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

C C^{M7}

Raindrops keep falling on my head

C⁷ F E^{m7}



But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ E^{m7}

Crying's not for me

A⁷ D^{m7} G⁷

Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

C D^{m7} C G F G C

Because I'm free. Nothing's worrying me.

DANNY BOY

4/4 1234

G7 **C** **C7** **F**
O Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,

C **Am** **D7** **G7**
From glen to glen and down the mountain side

C **C7** **F**
The summer's gone and all the roses falling

C **G7** **C**
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

G7 **C** **F** **C**
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

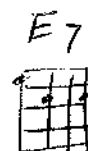
Am **F** **D7** **G7**
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

C **F** **C** **F**
'Tis, I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow

C **Dm7** **G7** **C**
O Danny Boy, o Danny Boy, I love you so.

G7 **C** **F** **C** **E7** **Am**
'Tis, I'll be there in sunshine or in sha - a - dow

Fm **C** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
O Danny Boy, o Danny Boy, I love you so.



Gypsy Rover

traditional

Strum: | : D - d - u | D - d - u : | :

intro: C G7 C G7

C G7 C G7
The gypsy rover came over the hill

C G7 C G7
Down through the valley so sha-dy

C G7 Em Am
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang

C F C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy

CHORUS:

C G7 C G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day

C G7 C G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay

C G7 Em Am
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang

C F C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy

C G7 C G7
She left her father's castle gates

C G7 C G7
She left her own fine lo-ver

C G7 Em Am
She left her servants and her es-state

C F C F C G7
To follow the gypsy ro--o-ver

CHORUS:

C G7 C G7
Her father saddled up his fastest steed

C G7 C G7
And roamed the valleys all o-ver

C G7 Em Am
Sought his daughter at great speed

C F C F C G7
And the whistling gypsy ro--o-ver

CHORUS:

C G7 C G7
He came at last to a mansion fine

C G7 C G7
Down by the river Clay-dee

C G7 Em Am
And there was music and there was wine

C F C F C G7
For the gypsy and his la--a-dy

C G7 C G7
"He is no gypsy, my father" she said

C G7 C G7
"But lord of these lands all o-ver

C G7 Em Am
And I shall stay 'til my dying day

C F C F C G7
With my whistling gypsy ro--o-ver

CHORUS:

These Are My Mountains

F chord

Traditional

¾ time

For fame and for fortune I wandered the earth
And now I've come back to the land of my birth
I've brought back my treasures but only to find
They're less than the pleasures I first left behind

CHORUS:

For these are my mountains and this my glen
The braes of my childhood will know me again
No land's ever claimed me tho' far I did roam
For these are my mountains and I'm going home

The berm by the road sings at my going by
The lark overhead wings a welcoming cry
The loch where the scart flies at last I can see
It's here where my heart lies it's here I'll be free

CHORUS

Kind faces will meet me and welcome me in
And how they will greet me my own kith and kin
The night by the fireside old songs will be sung
At last I'll be hearing my own mother tongue.

CHORUS

RED IS THE ROSE Irish and Scottish Traditional

Goes back hundreds of years, lyrics varying. Many interpretations of war history explain the Scottish variation, under the name "Loch Lomond".

Chord=2 beats unless noted. First sung note, C. 1&2&, 1&2&

CHORUS C Am Dm G7
 Red is the rose, that in yonder garden grows.

 C Am F G
 Fair is the lilv of the val—ley.

 Am Em Dm G7
 Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne;

 C F/ C/ G7 C G7
 But my love is fair-er than a—ny.

 C Am F G7
 Come o'er the hills, my bonnie Irish lass;

 C Am F G
 Come o'er the hills to your dar—ling.

 Am Em Dm G7
 You choose the road love & I'll make the vow;

 C F/ C/ G7 C
 And I'll be your true love for-e—ver. **CHORUS**

 C Am Dm G7
 'Twas down by Killarney's green wo-ods that we strayed;

when C Am F G
 The moon and the stars they were shi—ning.

 Am Em Dm G7
 The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair,

 C F/ C/ G7 C
 She swore she'd be my love for-e—ver. **CHORUS**

 C Am Dm G7
 It's not for the parting with my sister Kate,

 C Am F G
 It's not for the grief of my mo—ther;

 Am Em Dm G7
 'Tis all for the loss of my bonnie Irish lass,

 C F/ C/ G7 C
 That my heart is break-ing for-e—ver. **CHORUS**



Dillan Bay

Chorus:

F Bb F Bb C
Dillan Bay, laddie-o, Dillan Dau, laddie-ay
F Bb F C F
Dillan Bay. laddie-o, All the boats are gone

F Bb F Bb C
Gone away, laddie-o, gone way laddie-ay
F Bb F C F
Gone away, laddie-o, with their topsails high

Chorus:

F Bb F Bb C
Topsails high, laddie-o, topsails high, laddie-ay
F Bb F C F
Topsails high, laddie-o, When the wind's away

Chorus:

F Bb F Bb C
Winds's away, laddie-o, winds's away, laddie-ay
F Bb F C F
Wind's away, laddie-ay Down in Dillan Bay

F Bb F Bb C
Dillan Bay, laddie-o, Dillan dau, laddie-ay
F Bb F C F
Dillan Bay, laddie-o, All the boats are gone. (repeat acapella)

The Mary Ellen Carter

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

.. She [C] went down last October, in a [F] pouring [G] driving [C] rain,
The [Dm] skipper he'd been drinking; the [F] mate felt no [G] pain,
Too [C] close to Three Mile Rock and she was [F] dealt her mortal [C] blow
And the [Dm] Mary Ellen Carter settled [G] low. [G]

There was [C] just us five aboard her when she [F] finally was a-[C]wash,
We [Dm] worked like hell to save her, all [F] heedless of the [G] cost
And the [C] groan she gave as she went down, it [F] caused us to pro-[C]claim,
That the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter would rise a-[C]gain.

Well the [C] owners wrote her off, not a [F] nickel [G] would they [C] spend,
"She gave [Dm] twenty years of service, boys, then [F] met her sorry [G] end.
In-[C]surance paid the loss to us, so [F] let her rest be-[C]low.",
Then they [Dm] laughed at us and said we had to [G] go. [G]

We [C] talked of her all winter, some [F] days around the [C] clock.
She's [Dm] worth a quarter million a-[F]floating at the [G] dock
And with [C] every jar that hit the bar, we [F] swore we would re-[C]main
And make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain!

CHORUS [C].. Rise a-[Dm]gain, [G] rise a-[C]gain. [C]
That her [F] name not be lost to the [C] knowledge of [G] men.
All [C] those who loved her best and were [F] with her [G] 'til the [C] end
Will make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain! [C]

All [C] spring now we've been with her on a [F] barge lent [G] by a [C] friend.
Three [Dm] dives a day in a hardhat suit, [F] Twice I've had the [G] bends.
Thank [C] God it's only sixty feet, and the [F] currents here are [C] slow,
Or I'd [Dm] never have the strength to go be-[G]low [G]

We've [C] patched her rents, stopped her vents, dogged [F] hatch, & portholes [C] down,
Put [Dm] cables to her, fore and aft and [F] girded her a - [G] round,
To-[C]morrow noon, we hit the air and [F] then take up the [C] strain
And make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain!

[CHORUS]

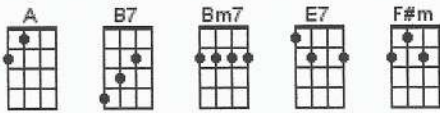
For we [C] couldn't leave her there, you see, to [F] crumble [G] into [C] scale.
She'd [Dm] saved our lives, so many times, [F] living through the [G] gale
And the [C] laughing, drunken rats who left her [F] to a sorry [C] grave,
Well, they [Dm] won't be laughing in another [G] day, [G]

And to [C] you, to whom adversity has [F] dealt the final [C] blow
With [Dm] smiling bastards lying to you [F] everywhere you [G] go
Turn [C] to, and put out all your strength, of [F] arm, and heart and [C] brain,
And like the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain!

[CHORUS]

Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /
[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /

In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where the [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty
I [A] first set my [F#m] eyes, on sweet [Bm7] Molly Ma-[E7]lone
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, and [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [Bm7] mother be-[E7]fore
And they [A] both wheeled their [F#m] barrows
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

She [A]↓ died of a [F#m]↓ fever, and [Bm7]↓ no one could [E7]↓ save her
And [A]↓ that was the [F#m]↓ end of sweet [Bm7]↓ Molly Ma-[E7]↓lone... <PAUSE>

But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

[F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Whiskey in the Jar

Irish folk song, Artist: The Dubliners

C 0003
Am 2000
F 2010
G 0232

As [C] I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver" for he [C] were a bold deceiver

[CHORUS]

Mush-a [G] ring dun-a do dun-a da
[C] Whack fall the daddy-o, [F] whack fall the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy

[CHORUS]

I [C] went unto my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter

[CHORUS]

'Twas [C] early in the morning, just be[Am] fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first produced me pistol for she'd [Am] stolen away me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

[CHORUS]

Now [C] there's some take delight in the [Am] carriages a-rollin'
And [F] others take delight in the [C] hurling and the bowling
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

[CHORUS]

If [C] anyone can aid me 'tis my [Am] brother in the army
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And [C] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Am] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than me [C] own me sportin' Jenny

[CHORUS]

Wild Rover

The Dubliners - Traditional Irish

A D A D E7 A
I've been a wild rover for many a year and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
A D A D E7 A
But now I'm returning with gold in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more

[CHORUS]

E7 A (stop) D
And it's no, nay, never, (clap, clap, clap, CLAP) no, nay, never no more
A D E7 A
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

A D A D E7 A
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent and I told the landlady me money was spent
A D A D E7 A
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay! Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

[CHORUS]

A D A D E7 A
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
A D A D E7 A
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best! And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

[CHORUS]

A D A D E7 A
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done and ask them to pardon their prodigal son
A D A D E7 A
And when they've caressed me as oft times before, I never will play the wild rover no more.

[CHORUS 2x]

Caledonia

By Dougie MacLean

(INTRO: G D Em C C)

G D Em C
I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me
G D Em C C
In these last few days, I've been afraid that I might drift away
G D
So, I've been telling old stories, singing songs
Em C
That make me think about where I came from
G D Em C C
That's the reason why I seem so far away today

G D
Oh, and let me tell you that I love you
Em C
That I think about you all the time
G D G
Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home
D
If I should become a stranger
Em C
You know that it would make me more than sad
D G
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

G D Em C
Oh, and I have moved and I've kept on moving. Proved the points that I needed proving
G D Em C C
Lost the friends that I needed losing. Found others on the way
G D Em C
Oh and I have tried and kept on trying. Stolen dreams yes there's no denying
G D Em C C
I have traveled far with conscience flying, somewhere with the wind

[CHORUS]

G D Em C
Now I'm sitting here before the fire. The empty room, the forest choir
G D Em C C
The flames that couldn't get any higher, they've withered now they've gone
G D Em C
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear, and I know what I will do tomorrow
G D Em C C
When the hands are shaken and the kisses flowed, well I will disappear

[CHORUS]

INTRO: G C G D7 x2 (sing notes)

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison, 1967

OR
Riff

A	-2-3-5-3-2	-7-8--10-8--7	-2-3-4-3-2	0
E	-3-5-7-5-3	-8-10-12-10-8	-3-5-7-5-3	2
C	-----	-----	-----	2
G	-----	-----	-----	2

G C G D
Hey, where did we go... days when the rain came

G C G D
Down in the hollow... playin' a new game

G C G D
Laughin' and a runnin' hey, hey... Skippin' and a jumpin'

G C G D C D
In the misty mornin' fog with... our hearts a thumpin' and you

Alternative Intro:

A	-2-3-5-3-2	-----	-2-3-4-3-2	0
E	-3-5-7-5-3	-0-1-3-2-0	-3-5-7-5-3	2
C	-----	-0-2-4-2-0	-----	2
G	-----	-----	-----	2

[CHORUS]

D G Em C D G
My brown eyed girl... And you, my brown eyed girl

G C G D
Whatever happened... to Tuesday and so slow

G C G D
Going down the old mine... with a transistor radio

G C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing... hiding behind a rainbow's wall,

G C G D C D
Slipping and sliding... all along the waterfall, with you

[CHORUS]

[Bridge]

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing

C G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da

G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la te da, la te da

} x 2 at end

Outro:

G C G D7 (or Riff)
x2 END G

G C G D
So hard to find my way... now that I'm on my own.

G C G D
I saw you just the other day... my how you have grown,

G C G D
Cast my memory back there, Lord... Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout

G C G D C D
Making love in the green grass... behind the stadium with you

[CHORUS] + [Bridge]

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