

# Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad

Tempo: 60/65/75

Intro: Bb F  
Count 1, 2, 3 then "Waiahole, Waiahole" 2x's, then C7

F Early in the morning | she would | gather all her island fruits  
F | And pack them as she starts another day  
Bbm Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream  
As she sings an island chant of long a - go

Chorus: F Sweet | F7 lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway  
Selling her pa - C7 paya | and her green and ripe ba - F nana C7

F Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops  
F | She watched the sun peek through the valley sky  
Bbm | Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow | continues on  
And starts her journey through the highway rising sun

F | Later in the evening | she would | gather all her island fruits  
F | And pack them as she ends another day  
Bbm Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream  
As she sings an island chant of long a - go | she's my ... (Go to End)

End: F F7 Bb F  
Sweet | lady of Waia-hole | she sitting by the highway  
Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

F F7 Bb F  
Sweet | lady of Waia-hole | she sitting by the highway  
Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

C7 F  
Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

Slide 3,4,5

A popular reggae songs from the 1990s that is still enjoyed at many jam sessions. This song tells the story of Fujiko Shimabukuro, who sold fresh produce at the side of Kamehameha Highway from her small farm near Kāne'ōhe Bay in Waiāhole, O'ahu. Sources: Transcription from *Hawaiian Reggae*; fluxhawaii.com. Recorded by Bruddah Waltah (*Hawaiian Reggae*, 1990), LT Smooth (*Freedom*, 2007) and Kanikapila (*Live At Hilo Town Tavern*, 2011).

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KA PUKE A KUKI - II 309

Notes added 31 July 2022

# '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)**

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

**Verse 1 (sung)** (kehea: "'Ūlilī ē")

<b>C</b> <b>F</b> <b>C</b> Hone ana kō leo e 'ūlilī ē	The sandpiper's voice is soft and sweet
<b>C</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> O kahi manu noho 'ae kai	Bird who lives by the seashore
<b>C</b> <b>F</b> <b>C</b> Kia'i ma ka lae a 'o Kekaha	Watchful at Kekaha Point
<b>C</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> '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")

<b>C</b> <b>F</b> <b>C</b> Hone ana ko leo e kōlea ē	The golden plover's voice is soft and sweet
<b>C</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> Pehea 'o Kahiki? Maika'i nō!	How is Tahiti? Just fine!
<b>C</b> <b>F</b> <b>C</b> 'O ia 'āina 'uluwehiwehi	It is a verdant land
<b>C</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> 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):**

<b>C</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> 'O ia kai ua lana mālie
<b>C</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> 'O ia kai ua lana mālie





# Henehene Kou`Aka

Traditional; Translation by Ka`i`ini Garza-Maguire

Vamp: D7 G7 C 2x then slide 1,2,3

Tempo: 130/140/170

2x	<p>C C7 F C                  Henehene kou`aka   kou le`ale`a paha                  A7 D7 G7 C                  He mea ma`a mau ia   <i>for you and I</i>                  Vamp and slide</p>	<p>Your laughter is contagious, it's fun to be with you                  Always a good time for you and I</p>
	<p>C C7 F C                  Ka`a uila mākēneki   hō`onioni kou kino                  A7 D7 G7 C                  He mea ma`a mau ia   <i>for you and I</i>                  Vamp and slide</p>	<p>The streetcar wheels turn, vibrating your body                  Always a good time for you and I</p>
	<p>C C7 F C                  I Kaka`ako mākou   `ai ana i ka pipi <i>stew</i>                  A7 D7 G7 C                  He mea ma`a mau ia   <i>for you and I</i>                  Vamp and slide</p>	<p>To Kaka`ako we go, eating beef stew                  Always a good time for you and I</p>
	<p>C C7 F C                  I Waikīkī mākou   `au ana i ke kai                  A7 D7 G7 C                  He mea ma`a mau ia   <i>for you and I</i>                  Vamp and slide</p>	<p>To Waikīkī we go, swimming in the sea                  Always a good time for you and I</p>
	<p>C C7 F C                  I Kapahulu mākou   `ai ana i ka lipo`a                  A7 D7 G7 C                  He mea ma`a mau ia   <i>for you and I</i>                  Vamp and slide</p>	<p>To Kapahulu we go, eating seaweed                  Always a good time for you and I</p>
2x	<p>C C7 F C                  Our eyes have met   our lips not yet                  A7 D7 G7 C                  2nd But oh you sweet thing   I`m gonna get you yet                  1st Alt.: Pālama pono kou kino   I`m gonna get you yet                  Vamp and slide</p>	<p>Protect yourself carefully, I`m going to get you yet</p>
2x	<p>C C7 F C                  Ha`ina mai ka puana   kou le`ale`a paha                  A7 D7 G7 C                  He mea ma`a mau ia   <i>for you and I</i> Tag 2x                  ending, no vamp, slide 1,2,3</p>	<p>Tell the refrain, it's fun to be with you                  Always a good time for you and I</p>

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

According to Nona Beamer, this song was composed by a few Kamehameha students as they traveled by trolley and on foot around various districts of Honolulu in the 1920s. The song was later copyrighted by at least two of the students who later became professional musicians, Andy Cummings and Webley Edwards. The English verse frequently sung as the second to last verse was recorded by Israel Kamakawiwo`ole (with the alternate line), and is also included in *He Mele Aloha*. Sources: [hulapala.org](http://hulapala.org) (as told by Nona Beamer per Leilehua Yuen); *He Mele Aloha*, p. 60. Recorded by Richard Ho`opi`i (*Treasures of Hawaiian Slack Key Guitar*, 2007), Kahauanu Lake Trio (*At the Kaimana Beach Hotel*, 1968/2006), Pahinui Brothers (*The Pahinui Brothers*, 1992), Eddie Ku (*Mele Hula #1*, 1998) and Israel Kamakawiwo`ole (*Facing Future*, 1993 & *Alone in Iz World*, 2001).

# 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>

# Dance Me to the End of Love

Leonard Cohen, 1984

Am 2000  
Em 0432  
B7 4320  
Em7add11 0402

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  
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*)

# Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds, 1962

F 2010  
C7 0001  
Bb 3211

Intro: F F C7 F

F Bb F  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

C7 F C7  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

F Bb F  
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

C7 F C7 F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same.

F Bb F  
And the people in the houses, all went to the university

C7 F C7  
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

F Bb F  
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives

C7 F C7 F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F Bb F  
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry

C7 F C7  
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school

F Bb F  
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university

C7 F C7 F  
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same.

F Bb F  
And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

C7 F C7  
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F Bb F  
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

C7 F C7 F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same.



Intro: F<sub>4</sub> Dm<sub>4</sub> F<sub>4</sub> Dm<sub>3</sub>

**From Me to You** Lennon/McCartney

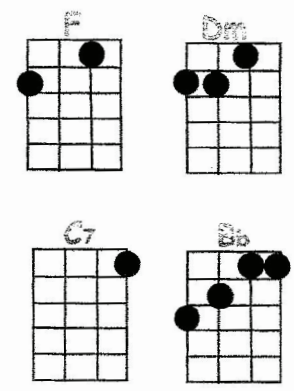
Da da da da da da da da <sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Da da da da da da da da

If there's <sup>F</sup> any-thing that you want, <sup>Dm</sup>

If there's <sup>F</sup> any-thing I can do, <sup>C7</sup>

Just call on me and I'll <sup>Bb</sup> send it a-long, <sup>Dm</sup>

With love from me to you. <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm /</sup>



I've got <sup>F</sup> every-thing that you want, <sup>Dm</sup>

Like a heart that is oh, so true. <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

Just call on me and I'll <sup>Bb</sup> send it a-long, <sup>Dm</sup>

With love from me to you. <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

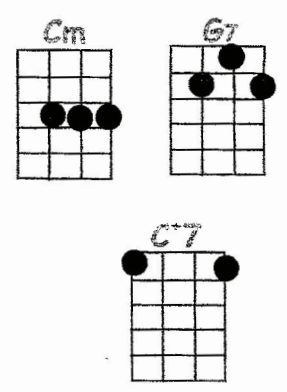
Bridge

I got <sup>Cm</sup> arms that long to hold you, <sup>F</sup>

And keep you by my side. <sup>Bb</sup>

I got <sup>G7</sup> lips that long to kiss you,

And keep you satis-fied. <sup>C7</sup> <sup>C7 /</sup>



If there's <sup>F</sup> any-thing that you want, <sup>Dm</sup>

If there's <sup>F</sup> any-thing I can do, <sup>C7</sup>

Just call on me and I'll <sup>Bb</sup> send it a-long, <sup>Dm</sup>

With love from me to you. <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

(repeat Bridge and last verse)

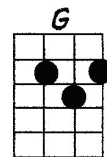
(Outro: go to Intro)



**Intro:** (1&2&) Strum first 2 lines, sing 3<sup>rd</sup>, then sing the entire verse. E-Z does it

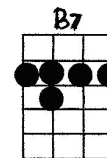
**Sea of Love** (1984)  
sung by The Honey Drippers

**G**  
Come with me **B7** my love



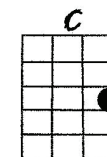
**C**  
To the sea... The **A7** sea of love, and

**G** I want to tell you, **A7** How much **D** I love you **G C G D7**



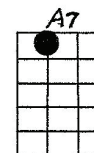
**G**  
Do you remember, **B7** when we met?

**C**  
That's the day I **A7** knew you were my pet, and



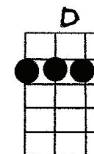
**G** I want to tell you, **A7** How much **D** I love you **G C G**

**D** Come with **C** me **D** To the **C** sea **B7** Of..... **D** Love



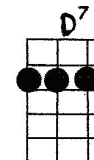
**G**  
Do you remember, **B7** When we met?

**C**  
That's the day I **A7** knew you were my pet, and



**G** I want to tell you, **A7** How much **D** I love you **G C G**

**D** Come with **C** me **D** To the **C** sea **B7** Of..... **D** Love



**G**  
Do you remember, **B7** When we met?

**C**  
That's the day I **A7** knew you were my pet, and

**G** I want to tell you, **A7** How much **D** I love you **G C G**

[www.guitar-chords.org](http://www.guitar-chords.org)

6-15-11

5-1-12

10-2-12

# It's a Heartache

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, 1977, Artist: Bonnie Tyler

C 0003  
Em 0432  
F 2010  
G 0232  
Am 2000

C Em  
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache  
F C G  
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-own  
C Em  
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game  
F C G  
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-own  
C Em  
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache  
F C G  
Love him 'till your arms break, then he'll let you do-own

## [CHORUS]

F G  
It ain't right with love to share  
Em Am G (*bass walkdown: F, E, D*)  
When you find he doesn't care for you  
F G  
It ain't wise to need someone  
Em Am G (*bass walkdown: F, E, D*)  
As much as I depended on you

C Em  
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache  
F C G  
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-own  
C Em  
It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game  
F C G  
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-own

[Solo: two lines of verse chords]

## [CHORUS]

C Em  
Oh, it's a heartache, nothing but a heartache  
F C G  
Love him 'till your arms break, then he'll let you do-own  
C Em  
It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game  
F C G C  
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-own

# Cups (When I'm Gone)

A. P. Carter, 1931, Artist: Anna Kendrick

C 0003  
F 2010  
Am 2000  
G 0232

C F C  
I got my ticket for the long way 'round... two bottle o' whiskey for the way  
Am G F Dm G C  
And I sure would like some sweet company and I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?

## [CHORUS]

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my hair  
F  
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
Dm G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
F  
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
Dm G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C  
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round  
F C  
The one with the prettiest of views  
Am G F  
It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers  
Dm G C  
But it sure would be prettier with you

## [CHORUS]

# Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen, 1984

C 0003  
Am 2000  
F 2010  
G 0232  
E7 1202

Intro: C Am C Am

C Am C Am  
I heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord  
F G C G  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
C F G Am F  
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift  
G E7 Am  
The baffled king composing hallelujah

## [CHORUS]

F Am F C G C G  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halleluu-uuu-jah...

C Am C Am  
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof. You saw her bathing on the roof  
F G C G  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.  
C F G Am F  
She tied you to her kitchen chair. She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
G E7 Am  
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

## [CHORUS]

C Am C Am  
Baby I've been here before. I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
F G C G  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
C F G Am F  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch. But love is not a victory march  
G E7 Am  
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F Am F C G...  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halleluu-uuu...  
F Am F C G C  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halleluu-uuu-jah...



# Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman (as recorded by The Hollies 1966)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [Am]/[G]/[Am]/[G]/

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say  
[Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la  
[Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows  
[Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la  
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it  
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine  
[Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it  
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop  
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]  
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane  
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started  
[Am] Silly [G] but it's [Am] true [G]  
A-[Am]thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro-[G]mance  
Be-[Am]ginning [G] in that [Am] queue [G]  
[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was melting  
[Dm] No more sheltering [Em] now  
But [Am] nice to [G] think that [Am] that um-[G]brella  
[Am] Led me [G] to a [Am] vow

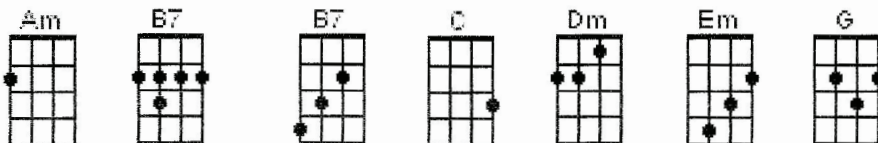
## <Optional instrumental>

[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] /  
[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am] /

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop  
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]  
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane  
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say  
[Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la  
[Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows  
[Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la  
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it  
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine  
[Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it  
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am]↓



OR

# The Boxer

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told  
I have [C] squandered my resistance  
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises [F]  
[F] All lies and [Dm] jests, still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear  
And [Bb] disregards the [F] rest, mm-mm  
[C7] Mm, mm-mm [C7] mm, mm-mm [F] mm [F]

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy  
In the [C] company of strangers  
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared [F]  
[F] Laying [Dm] low, seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters  
Where the [Bb] ragged people [F] go  
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] / [F] / [F]  
Lie la lie, la la la-lie Lie la lie Lie la lie, la la la-ie, la-la-la-la lie

Asking [F] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job  
But I get no [C] offers [C]  
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue [F]  
[F] I do de-[Dm]clare, there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome  
I [Bb] took some comfort [F] there, la la [C7] la la la la [C7] la [C7] / [F] / [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] / [F] / [F]  
Lie la lie, la la la-lie Lie la lie Lie la lie, la la la-ie, la-la-la-la lie

Then I'm [F] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone  
Going [C] home [C]  
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me [F] / [Am]  
Leading [Am] me-[Dm]ee-[Dm]ee  
Going [C] home [C] / [C] / [F] / [F]

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade  
And he [C] carries the reminders  
Of [C7] every glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out  
In his [F] anger and his [Dm] shame  
I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving  
But the [Bb] fighter still re-[F]mains, mm-[C7]mm [Bb] / [F] / [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C7] [C7]  
Lie la lie, la la la-lie Lie la lie Lie la lie, la la la-ie, la-la-la-la lie

[Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C7] [C7] [F] / [F] ↓  
Lie la lie, la la la-lie Lie la lie Lie la lie, la la la-ie, la-la-la-la lie lie

# 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](#))



## Last Kiss

## J Frank Wilson and the Cavaliers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zMTPHa7HWGs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C]

*Chorus:*

*Well [C] where oh where can my [Am/C] baby be*

*The [F] Lord took her a [G7] way from me*

*[C] She's gone to Heaven so I [Am/C] got to be good*

*So that [F] I can see my baby when I [G7] leave.....this [C] world  
[Am/C] [C] [Am/C]*

We were [C] out on a date in my [Am/C] daddy's car

[F] We hadn't driven [G7] very far

[C] There in the road [Am/C] straight ahead

A [F] car was stalled the [G7] engine was dead

I [C] couldn't stop so I [Am/C] swerved to the right

I'll [F] never forget the [G7] sound that night

The [C] cryin' tyres the [Am/C] bustin' glass

The [F] painful scream that [G7] I.....heard [C] last [Am/C]

*Chorus*

Well when [C] I woke up the rain was [Am/C] pourin' down

[F] There were people standing [G7] all around

[C] Somethin' warm running [Am/C] in my eyes

But I [F] found my baby some [G7] how that night

I [C] raised her head and then she [Am/C] smiled and said

[F] Hold me darling for a [G7] little while

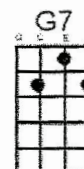
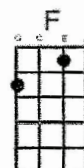
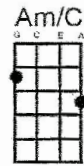
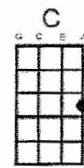
I [C] held her close I kissed her [Am/C] our last kiss

I [F] found the love that I [G7] knew I would miss

But [C] now she's gone even though I [Am/C] hold her tight

I [F] lost my love my [G7] life..... that [C] night [Am/C]

*Chorus x 2*







# Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead, 1970

G 0232  
C 0003  
D 2220  
Am 2000

G C  
I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds  
G C  
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.

## [CHORUS]

D Am  
Set out runnin' but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
D Am C D D D D  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

G C  
Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills  
G C  
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

## [CHORUS]

G C  
I ran down to the levee, but the devil caught me there  
G C  
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

## [CHORUS]

## [BRIDGE]

D  
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,  
C  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.  
D  
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,  
Am C D D D D  
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

G C  
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
G C  
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

## [CHORUS] + [Solo: verse + chorus chords] + [BRIDGE]

G C  
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
G C  
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

## [CHORUS]

# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson, 1961

C 0003  
Dm 2210  
G 0232  
F 2010

Intro: C Dm G C C Dm G G (first half of verse)

C Dm G C  
Think I'll go out to Alberta. Weather's good there in the fall  
C Dm G G  
I got some friends that I can go working for  
C Dm G C  
Still, I wish you'd change your mind if I ask you one more time  
Dm F G G  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more

## [CHORUS]

C Dm G C  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high  
C Dm G G  
All those things that don't change, come what may  
C Dm G C  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on  
Dm F G G  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

C Dm G C  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good  
C Dm G G  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
C Dm G C  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do  
Dm F G G  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

## [CHORUS]

[Instrumental (first half of verse): C Dm G C C Dm G G]

C Dm G C  
Still, I wish you'd change your mind if I ask you one more time  
Dm F G G  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more

## [CHORUS]

[Outro]

Dm F G G↓  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Kawaiiaoiha

## 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