

Moloka'i Sweet Home

Malani Bilyeu

A7 G D

Intro: 00000 - 00000 - 00000...

D

A7

I feel your evening breeze tonight, Moloka'i I'm longing for your laughter

D

I'll gaze upon your silent shores

A7

And reminisce that sweet embrace of ginger

D

G

D

As New York City walls closed in, I long for the touch of an island

[Chorus]

A7

Em G

D

A7

G

D

Moloka'i, Moloka' - i, sweet home 00000 - 00000 - 00000...

OUTRO:

C

Bm Gm

D

D/

Moloka'i, Moloka' - i, sweet home

D

So tutu rest your weary eyes

A7

Missed your smiles and lullabys in the evening time

D

It's been so long since I've been home

A7

Miss the morning sunrise of the country side

D

I've gone so far to find my way

G

D

This time I think I'll stay with an island

[Chorus] (then repeat verse 1)

Waikīkī Hula

Traditional

Vamp: B7 E7 A, B7 E7 A

Tempo: 145/150/165

2x

A F#7 B7
He aloha `ia no | a`o Waikīkī `eā

Beloved is Waikīkī

E7 A
Ka nehe o ke kai | hāwanawana Vamp: B7, E7, A

The rustling of the whispering sea

A F#7 B7
Pā iho ka makani | lawa mālie `eā

The wind blows carrying softly

E7 A
Ke `ala onaona | o ka lipoa Vamp: B7, E7, A

The sweet fragrance of seaweed

A F#7 B7
Kaulana kou inoa | i nā malihini `eā

Your name is famous to visitors,

E7 A
Ka`apuni kou nani | puni ka honua Vamp: B7, E7, A

All your beauty known around the world

A F#7 B7
Huli aku nānā | ia Kaimana Hila `eā

Turn and look at Diamond Head

E7 A
`Ike i ka nani | a`o Honolulu Vamp: B7, E7, A

See the beauty of Honolulu

A F#7 B7
Ha`ina `ia mai | ana ka puana `eā

The story is told

E7 A
He aloha `ia no | a`o Waikīkī Vamp: B7, E7, A

Beloved is Waikīkī

Ha'ina Pau:

A F#7 B7
Ha'ina 'ia mai | ana ka puana 'ea

E7 A (5 counts), pause, slide 7,8,9
He aloha 'ia no | a 'o Waikiki

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

Source: huapala.org. This song honors Pualeilani, Prince Jonah Kuhio Kalaniana'ole's home in Waikīkī. Recorded by Kahauanu Lake Trio (*At the Kaimana Beach Hotel, 1968/2006 & Best of the Kahauanu Lake Trio, Vol. 2, 1994*), Sean Na`auao (*Ka `Eha Ke Aloha, 2005*), Makena (*Makena, 2007*) and Mana`o Company (*Just Beyond the Ridge, 1991*).

Mapping:
Sing through 2nd hui, harmonica plays 2nd verse and 2nd hui, sing last verse and end.

E Kailua Ē

Lyrics & Music by Justin Young; Translation by Kuki & No`eau

Intro: G7, C7, F | C7

Tempo: 95

F	F	Bb	F	
Aloha nō e ku`u – [u] home nani he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai				Love for my beautiful home,
				a gift from heaven
Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua
F	F	Bb	F	
Aloha nō e ku`u – [u] home nani he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai				Love for my beautiful home,
				a gift from heaven
Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua

Bb	Bb			
Hui: I must leave you now				
Bbm	Bbm	F	G7	Bb C7/ (bass plays)
But my heart somehow will stay in your arms for – e – ver				

F	F	Bb	F	
Noho `oe me ka-[a] hanohano maluhia nā-[ā-ā] Ko`olau				You are magnificently
				protected by the Ko`olau
Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua
F	F	Bb	F	
Eia no ka-[a] hali`a ka leo makani aheahe				Remembering the gentle
				voice of the wind
Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua

Bb	Bb			
*Hui: I must leave you now				
Bbm	Bbm	F	G7	Bb C7/ (bass plays)
But my heart somehow will stay in your arms for – e – ver				

(Harmonica solo here)

F	F	Bb	F	
Ha`ina-[a] `ia mai ana ka pu – `a-[a]-na				My story is told in the refrain
Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua
F	F	Bb	F	
Ha`ina-[a] `ia mai ana ka pu – `a-[a]-na				My story is told in the refrain
Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua
	C7	C7	Bb/	F
End: Pume – hana kō-[ō] aka e Kai – lua // ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]				Warm affection for you,
				O Kailua

Verse (repeat):

Close with vamp & slide: G7, C7, F/ slide (Bar) f3, f4 f5

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

Hui:
A-----0-----0-----2-0-----
E-0-0-3-0-----3-----0-0-2-3-----
C-----3-3-----3-2-----
G-----

Source: justinmusic.com. Recorded by Justin Young (My Eyes Adore You, 1998).

Hanalei Moon

Words & Music by Robert Nelson, 1974

Soprano Baritone

Intro vamp: G⁷-C⁷-F (x2)

C⁷ F (D⁷)

When you see
G⁷

Hanalei by moonlight,

G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷

You will be in Heaven by the sea.

F (D⁷)

Every breeze,

G⁷

Every wave will whisper,

G^{m7} C⁷ F (C⁷ C⁺)

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

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon

C⁷ B^b-B^{bm}-F C⁷

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i.

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon,

C⁷ F (C⁷ to top) (D⁷ to last)

Aloha no wau ia oe.

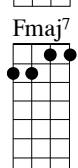
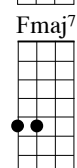
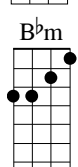
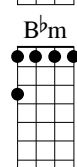
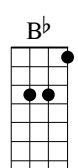
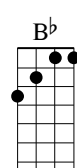
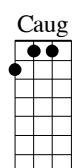
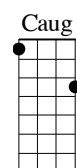
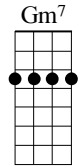
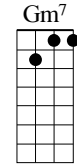
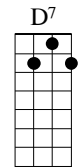
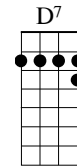
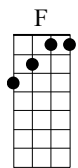
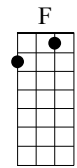
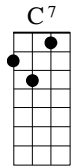
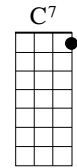
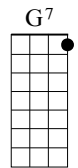
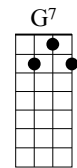
Last time:

G⁷ C⁷ (Break & ritard)

Aloha no wau ia,

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

Hana-lei Moon.



Wouldn't it be Loverly?

^G All I want is a room somewhere,
^C far away from the ^{Am7 (D7)} cold night air,
^G with one enormous chair,
^{Cm} Aow, wouldn't it be ^{F°} ^{Am7} ^{D7} loverly?

^G Lots of choc'late for me to eat.
^G Lots o' coal makin' lots o' 'eat.
^G Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet,
^{Cm} Aow, wouldn't it be ^{D7} ^G loverly?

Bridge: ^D ^{F°} ^{Em7} Aow, so loverly sittin'
^{A7} ^D ^{F#7} ^{Bm7} ^{D7} abso-bloomin'-lutely still,
^G ^{F#7} ^{Bm7} ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{A°} I would never budge till Spring
^{Am7} ^{D7} crept over me windowsill.

^G Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee,
^G warm an' tender as 'e can be,
^G 'ho takes good care o' me,
^{Cm} ^G ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7} ^G Aow, wouldn't it be loverly? To Bridge:

Outro: ^{D7} ^G ^{Cm} ^G Loverly, Loverly, Loverly, Loverly.

Intro: C //// -/

All My Loving

Lennon and McCartney

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you to-morrow I'll miss you
F Dm Bb G7
Re-member I'll always be true
Dm G7 C Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day
F G7 C //// -/
And I'll send all my loving to you

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing
F Dm Bb G7
And hope that my dreams will come true
Dm G7 C Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day
F G7 C //// -/
And I'll send all my loving to you....

(tacit) Am C+ C
All my lovin' I will send to yo~u
C Am C+ C
All my lovin' darling I'll be tr~ue



Pause (3) F7 (8) C (8) G7 (8) C (5)

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you to-morrow I'll miss you
F Dm Bb G7
Re-member I'll always be true
Dm G7 C Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day
F G7 C //// -/
And I'll send all my loving to you

(tacit) Am C+ C
All my lovin' I will send to yo~u
C Am C+ C
All my lovin', darling I'll be tr~ue
C Am C+ C
All my lovin'... All my lovin' (last line: softer)
C Am C+ C //// -/
All my loving' I will send to yo~u

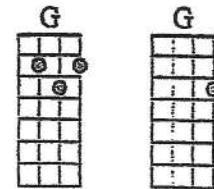
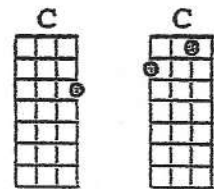
With a Little Help from my Friends

John Lennon and Paul McCartney, 1967

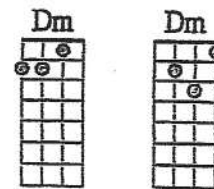
$B^b F | C | (x2) | G |$

Soprano Baritone

C G Dm
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Dm G C
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
C G Dm
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
Dm G7 C
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

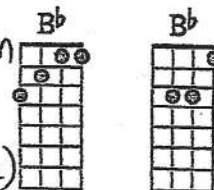


[chorus]
Bb F C
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
Bb F C
Mmm, I get high with a little help from my friends,
Bb F C
Mmm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends. (G)

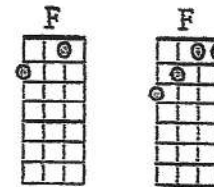


C G Dm
What do I do when my love is away.
Dm G C
(Does it worry you to be alone)
C G Dm
How do I feel by the end of the day
Dm G7 C

(play G only when verse follows, not bridge)



(Are you sad because you're on your own) [chorus, bridge]



[bridge]
A^m D C B^b F
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love.
A^m D C B^b F
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love.

C G Dm
Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Dm G C
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.

C G Dm
What do you see when you turn out the light?
Dm G7 C

I can't tell you, but I know it's mine. [chorus, bridge, chorus, outro]

[outro]
B^b F
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,
A^b B^b C
With a little help from my friends

A^b (x343)

Don't Fence Me In

Music by Cole Porter, lyrics by Robert Fletcher and Cole Porter, 1934

F G^{m7} C⁷ F A^m D^m A^m
 Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.

F C^o G^m C⁷
 Don't fence me in.
 G^m C⁷ G^m C⁷

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love.

G^m C⁺ F C⁷
 Don't fence me in.

F F⁷
 Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,
 B^b B^{bm6}

And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

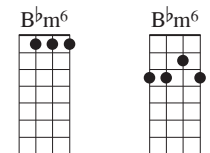
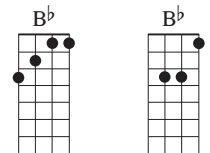
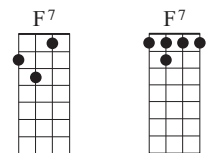
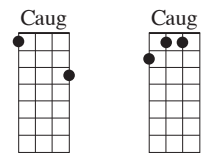
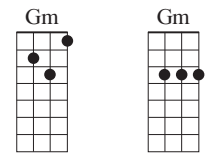
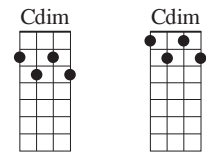
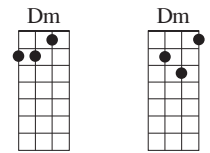
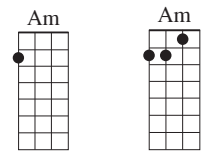
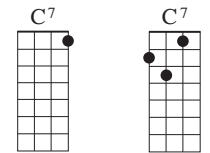
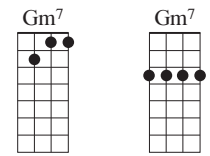
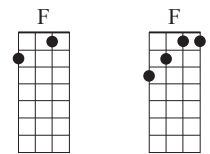
F F⁷ C^o B^{bm6}
 Send me off forever, but I ask you, "Please,
 F C⁷ F
 Don't fence me in."

F⁷ B^b
 Just turn me loose. Let me straddle my old saddle
 F F⁷
 Underneath the western skies
 B^b
 On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder
 F C⁷
 'Till I see the mountains rise.

F F⁷
 I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences,
 B^b B^{bm6}
 Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses.

F F⁷ C^o B^{bm6}
 Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.
 F C⁷ F [1. Bridge, 2. B^b F]
 Don't fence me in.

Soprano Baritone

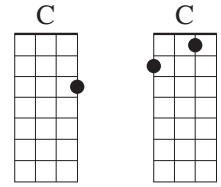


Blowin' in the Wind

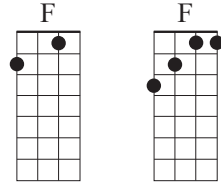
Bob Dylan, 1963

Soprano Baritone

C F C A^m
How many roads most a man walk down

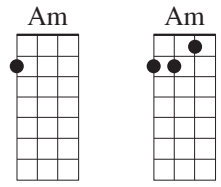


C F G
Before you call him a man ?



C F C A^m
How many seas must a white dove sail

C F G
Before she sleeps in the sand ?

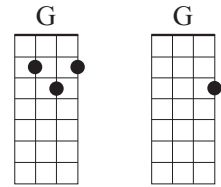


C F C A^m
Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly

C F G
Before they're forever banned ?

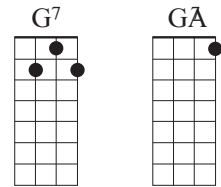
F G⁷ C A^m
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F G⁷ C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.



C F C A^m
Yes, how many years can a mountain exist

C F G
Before it's washed to the sea?



C F C A^m
Yes, how many years can some people exist

C F G
Before they're allowed to be free ?

C F C A^m
Yes, how many times can a man turn his head

C F G
Pretending he just doesn't see ?

C F C A^m
Yes, how many times must a man look up

C F G
Before he can see the sky ?

C F C A^m
Yes, how many ears must one man have

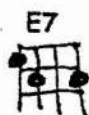
C F G
Before he can hear people cry ?

C F C A^m
Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows

C F G
That too many people have died ?

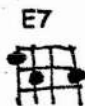
Play A Simple Melody

Ⓐ



Won't you play a simple melody

Like my mother sang to me



One with a good old fashion harmony

Play a simple melo-dy

Ⓑ



Musical demon set your honey a dreamin'



Won't you play me some rag. Just change that classical nag



To some sweet beautiful drag

If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy



You'll get all my applause, and that is simply because



I want to listen to rag!

Twenty-Six Miles

Chorus:

Twenty-six miles across the sea,
 Santa Catalina is awaitin' for me;
 Santa Catalina, the Island of Romance.

(Romance, Romance, Romance) (D A7 END)

Water all around it everywhere,
 tropical trees and the salty air
 but for me the thing that's awaitin' there's
 Romance. (Romance, Romance)

1. It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away,
 restin' in the water serene.
 I'd work for anyone, even the Navy,
 who would float me to my island dream.

Twenty-six miles, so near yet far
 I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar.
 I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar for
 Romance. (Romance, Romance, Romance) (chorus)

2. A tropical heaven out in the ocean
 covered with trees and girls.
 If I have to swm, I'll do it forever
 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls.

Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat,
 any old thing that'll stay afloat.
 When we arrive we'll all promote
 Romance. (Romance, Romance, Romance) (chorus)

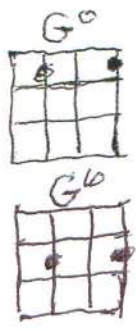
	A7
X	X

Revised

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 or last half of first line*



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^b G^o G^b G^o G^b G^o G^b
 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^b G^o G^b G^o G^b G^o G^b
 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^b G^o G^b G^o G^b G^o G^b
 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^b G^o G^b
 Daddy, let your mind roll on.

Margaritaville

Words and music by Jimmy Buffett

Soprano

Baritone

Intro: D (x8) G (x4) D (x4)

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,

All of those tourists covered with oil,

Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing,

Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil.

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

Searching for my lost shaker of salt,

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

But I know it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason that I stayed here all season,

With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo,

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

How it got here I haven't a clue.

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

Searching for my lost shaker of salt,

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

D
Blew out my flipflop, stepped on a poptop

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home,

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

Wasting away again in Margaritaville,

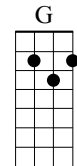
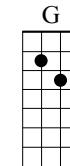
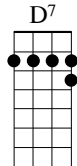
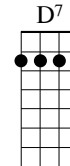
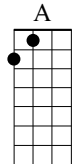
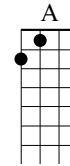
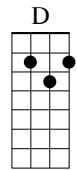
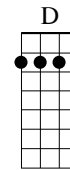
Searching for my lost shaker of salt,

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

But I know, it's my own damned fault.

Yes, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

And I know it's my own damn fault.



SIXTEEN TONS

Merle Travis

(snap or tap on 2 & 4 count)

Intro: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5. Fret numbers: 12-7-3-0.

Soprano: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Fret numbers: 0-2-4-5.

Baritone: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Fret numbers: 5-0-1-2, 2-4-1-2.

Am F E
Some people say a man is made outta mud
Am F E
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Am Dm
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
Am E7
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

Chorus: Am F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am F E
Another day older and deeper in debt
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
Am E7 Am (pickin')
I owe my soul to the company store

Am F E
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am F E
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
Am Dm
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

[CHORUS & pickin']

Am F E
I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Am F E
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am Dm
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Am E7
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

[CHORUS & pickin']

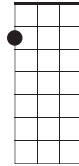
Am F E
If you see me comin', better step aside
Am F E
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
Am Dm
One fist of iron, the other of steel
Am E7
If the right one don't a-get you, then the left one will

[CHORUS & pickin']

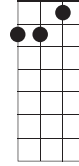
Soprano

Baritone

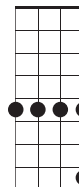
Am



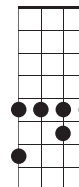
Am



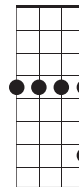
F(2)



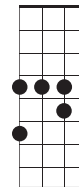
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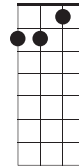
E(2)



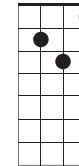
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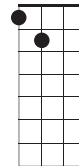
Dm



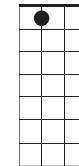
Dm



E7



E7



Note: F & E Chords are 2nd position

The Garden Song

David Mallett, 1975

Intro: Ken solo uke interlude 2x, [4 measures] with bass (G, G, C, G | G, G, D7, G) 2x

Chorus: G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row... gonna make this garden grow.
C D7 G Em Am D7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G/
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

Verse 1: G C G C D7 G
Pulling weeds and picking stones, we are made of dreams and bones.
C D7 G Em Am D7
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.
G C G C D7 G
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
C D7 G Em Am D7 G/
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

[Repeat Chorus]

Verse 2: G C G C D7 G
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song.
C D7 G Em Am D7
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
G C G C D7 G
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G/
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

(Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts])

End: G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row... gonna make this garden grow.
C D7 G Em Am D7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D7 G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow.
C D7 G Em Am D7 G
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Ritard: Am D7 G/
'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Ken solo uke ending

20 August 2022

I Will Love You

Trent Wagler

Intro: G,D,G (I will, yes I will)

G C G D
I don't want to tell you stories, if there are no happy ends

G C G D G
But I'll walk this road beside you. I will learn to be a friend.

C G C G D
When that black cloud comes to rising, and the coal is getting low, so low.

G C G D G
I will love you, I will love you. I will, yes I will.

G C G D
I will greet you in the morning, with a smile on my face.

G C G D G
And when that sun has done it's shining, we will find a resting place.

C G C G D
When that black cloud comes to rising, and the coal is getting low, so low.

G C G D G
I will love you, I will love you. I will, yes I will.

G C G D
When this road has made you weary, too much sorrow too much joy.

G C G D G
I'll be the hope that you can touch dear, I'll be the laughter you enjoy.

C G C G D
When that black cloud comes to rising, and the coal is getting low, so low.

G C G D G
I will love you, I will love you. I will, yes I will.

C G
When the tears have done their crying,

C G D
And we've made our way back home, back home.

G C G D G
I will love you, I will love you, I will, yes I will.

G C G D G/
I will love you, I will love you. I will, yes I will.

R 96

I'll See You In My Dreams

Music by Isham Jones, Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924
Copyright 1924/1950 MPL Communications

Intro: F Dm Am Dm 3x

Soprano Baritone

F D7
Tho' the days are long, twilight sings a song,
G7 Bbm6 C7 F
Of the happiness that used to be,
E7 Am
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find repose,
C A Dm G7 C C7
And in dreams you're always near to me.
Bb Bbm6

I'll see you in my dreams,
F E7 Dm
Hold you in my dreams,
D7
Someone took you out of my arms,
G7 C7 (edit)
Still I feel the thrill of your charms;
Bb Bbm6
Lips that once were mine,
F E7 Dm
Tender eyes that shine,
D7 A7 Dm
They will light my way tonight,
Bb Bbm6 F Dm Am Dm F Dm Am F
I'll see you in my dreams. 2 2 2 2 2 2

F D7
In the dreary gray; of another day,
G7 Bbm6 C7 F
You'll be far away and I'll be blue;
E7 Am
Still I hope and pray, thru each weary day,
C A Dm G7 C C7
For it brings the night and dreams of you.

(END) F

96

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