

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 <sup>5 counts/</sup>	F <sup>4 counts</sup>
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).

# 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*).

KAIMANA HILA

Vamp G7-C7-F Twice

F Bb F  
I waho ma kou I ka po nei  
C7 F F7  
A-i-ke ika nani kai-ma-na-hila  
Bb F C7(stop) F  
Kai-ma-na hila, kau mai I lu-na-----G7-C7-F

F Bb F  
I waho ma kou I Waikiki-ea  
C7 F F7  
A ike ika nani pa-pa-he-e na lu  
Bb F C7(stop) F  
Pa-pa-he-e na lu, he-e he-e ma-li-e-----G7-C7-F

F Bb F  
I waho ma kou Kapiolani Park-a  
C7 F F7  
A ike ika nani lena poe poe  
Bb F C7(stop) F  
Lena poe poe, ho-o-lu-hi ki-no-----G7-C7-F

F Bb F  
Ha-i-na ia mai ana ka-pu-ana  
C7 F F7  
A ike e ka nani kai-mana-hila  
Bb F C7(stop) F  
Kai-ma-na-hi-la, kau mai i-lu-na-----G7-C7-F  
Haina ho, end Vamp G7-C7-F (slide)

# Do You Hear the People Sing?

Les Misérables, Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg,  
original French lyrics by Alain Boublil and Jean-Marc Natel,  
English lyrics by Herbert Kretzmer, 1985

F	2010
Bb	3211
Dm	2210
G	0232
C	0003
Gm	0231
C7	0001
E7	1202
Am	2000
Em	0432
Dm	2210

F Bb F  
Do you hear the people sing, singing the song of angry men?

Dm G C  
It is the music of a people who will not be slaves again,

F Bb F  
When the beating of your heart echoes the beating of the drum

Dm Gm C7 F E7  
There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.

Am Em  
Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong and stand with me?

Dm Am  
Beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see

F Dm G  
Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be free,

C F C  
Do you hear the people sing, singing the song of angry men?

Am D G  
It is the music of a people who will not be slaves again,

C F C  
When the beating of your heart echoes the beating of the drum

Am Dm G7 C E7  
There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.

Am Em  
Will you give all you can give so that our banner may advance?

Dm Am  
Some will fall and some will live, will you stand up and take the chance?

F Dm G  
The blood of the martyrs will water the meadows of France!

C F C  
Do you hear the people sing, singing the song of angry men?

Am D G  
It is the music of a people who will not be slaves again,

C F C  
When the beating of your heart echoes the beating of the drum

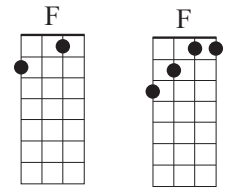
Am Dm G7 C  
There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.

# Tiny Bubbles

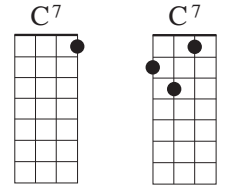
Words & Music by Leon Pober, 1966

Soprano Baritone

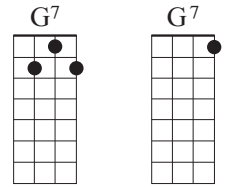
C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Tiny bubbles,  
 C  
 In the wine



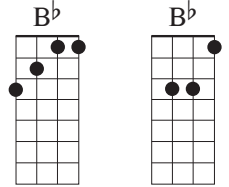
Make me happy,  
 F  
 Make me feel fine.



C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Tiny bubbles,  
 B<sup>b</sup> (B<sup>bm</sup>)  
 Make me warm all over,  
 F



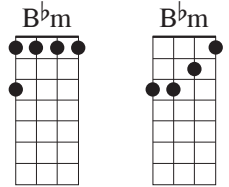
With the feeling that I'm gonna  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Love you 'til the end of time.  
 B<sup>b</sup>



So here's to the golden moon,  
 F

And here's to the silvery sea.  
 G<sup>7</sup>

But mostly here's a toast to you and me.  
 F



Tiny bubbles (Hua li'i)  
 C<sup>7</sup>

In the wine (I ka waina)

Make me happy (Au hau'oli)  
 F

Make me feel fine (I ka wa au inu)  
 C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Tiny bubbles,  
 B<sup>b</sup> (B<sup>bm</sup>)  
 Make me warm all over,  
 F

With the feeling that I'm gonna  
 C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Love you 'til the end of time.

# West Seattle Girls

Brian Wilson/Mike Love/Dan Schindler

**(Riff)**

Well down town girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear  
 And the Burien girls with the way they talk  
 They knock me out when I'm down there  
 The south sound farmer's daughters really make you feel alright  
 And the Ballard girls with the way they kiss  
 They keep their boyfriends warm at night

**(Chorus)**

I wish they all could be West Seattle  
 I wish they all could be West Seattle  
 I wish they all could be West Seattle girls  
 Se-attle has no sunshine, So the girls don't get too tanned  
 I dig a Gore-tex parka on a Vashon island doll  
 By a pine tree in the sand  
 I been all around this Puget Sound  
 And I seen all kinds of girls  
 Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get over the bridge  
 Back to the cutest girls in the world

**(Chorus)**

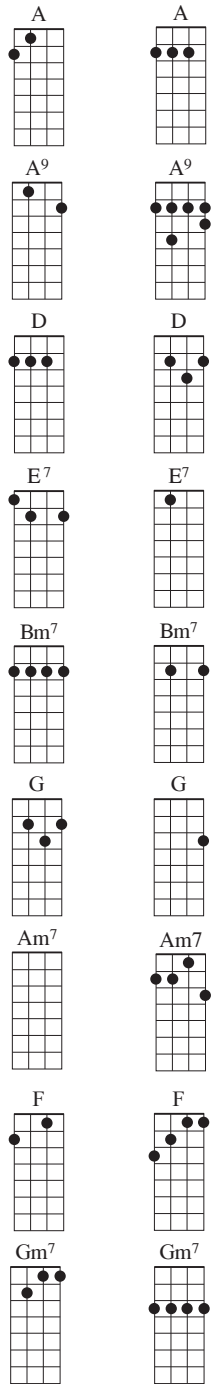
**(Riff)**

Coda (repeat to fade):

I wish they all could be West Seattle girls (X 3)  
 (wish they all could be West Seattle... X 3)

**(Riff fade)**

Soprano Baritone



**Beach boy Riff --**



Hold the 1 and the 3 count an extra half beat

# Amapola

Words & music by Joseph LaCalle, English lyrics by Albert Gamse, 1924

Soprano Baritone

*C Am*  
Amapola,

*Em Am*  
My pretty little poppy,

*Em*  
You're like the lovely flower

*C<sup>o</sup> G<sup>7</sup>*  
So sweet and heavenly.

*Dm G<sup>7</sup>*  
Since I found you

*Dm G<sup>7</sup>*  
My heart is wrapped around you,

*Dm G<sup>+</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>*  
And, loving you, it seems to beat a rhapsody.

*C Am*  
Amapola,

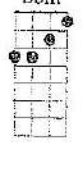
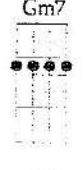
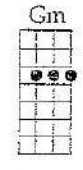
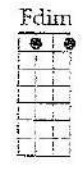
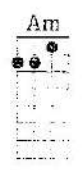
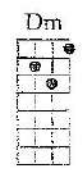
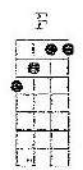
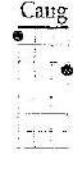
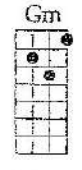
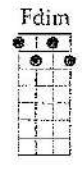
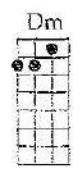
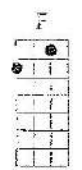
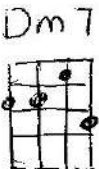
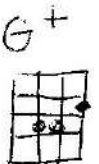
*Em Am*  
The pretty little poppy

*Em Am Dm7 E7 F*  
Must copy its endearing charms from you.

*F Fm*  
Amapola,

*C C<sup>o</sup>*  
Amapola,

*Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C*  
How I long to hear you say "I love you."



# Harvest Moon

Neil Young, 1992

D 2220  
D6 2222  
Dmaj7 2224  
Em7 0202  
G6 0202  
A7sus4 0200  
A7 0100

Intro: D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6

Em7 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
Come a little bit closer. Hear what I have to say  
Em7 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
Just like children sleepin', we could dream this night away  
G6 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
But there's a full moon risin'. Let's go dancin' in the light  
G6 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
We know where the music's playin'. Let's go out and feel the night

**A7sus4 A7**  
**Because I'm still in love with you**  
**A7sus4**  
**I wanna see you dance again**  
**A**  
**Because I'm still in love with you**  
**D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6**  
**On this harvest moon**

Em7 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
When we were strangers, I watched you from afar  
Em7 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
And when we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart  
G6 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
But now it's gettin' late, and the moon is climbin' high  
G6 D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
I want to celebrate, see it shinin' in your eye

**A7sus4 A7**  
**Because I'm still in love with you**  
**A7sus4**  
**I wanna see you dance again**  
**A**  
**Because I'm still in love with you**  
**D D6 Dmaj7 D6, D D6 Dmaj7 D6 D**  
**On this harvest moon**



# Honolulu Baby

Music & Lyrics by Marvin Hatley, 1933 (from *Sons of the Desert* with Laurel and Hardy)

Soprano Baritone

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
While down on the south sea islands

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Underneath the beauty of the stars,

Dm A<sup>m</sup>  
I strayed upon some maidens

B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
Who were strummin' on their guitars.

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
A hula maid was dancin'

E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
And I knew I found my paradise.

Dm A<sup>m</sup>  
So this is what I told her

G C  
As I gazed into her eyes,

[chorus]

C<sup>7</sup> F C  
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes

G C C<sup>7</sup>  
And that dark complexion I just idolize?

F C  
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style

G C F C  
And those pretty red lips, and that sunny smile?

D<sup>m</sup> C  
When you start to dance, your hula hips entrance,

D<sup>m</sup> G C  
Then you shake it up and down

D E<sup>7</sup>  
Shake a little here, shake a little there

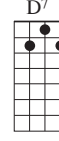
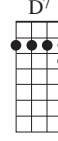
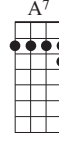
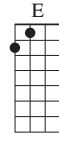
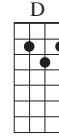
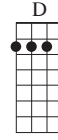
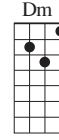
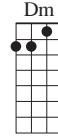
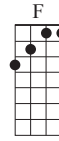
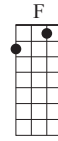
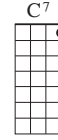
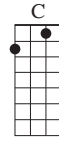
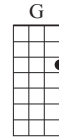
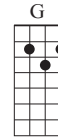
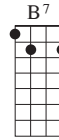
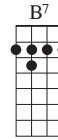
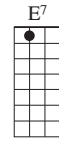
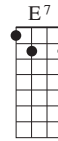
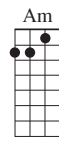
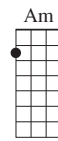
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
Well, you got the boy goin' to town.

C<sup>7</sup> F C  
(1) Honolulu Baby, you know your stuff.

G C (F C)  
Honolulu Baby, gonna call your bluff. [chorus to 2nd ending]

C<sup>7</sup> F C  
(2) Honolulu Baby, from Waikiki.

G C G<sup>7</sup> C  
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me!



# 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.

# Between the Devil & the Deep Blue Sea

Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler, 1931

F	2010
Dm	2210
Gm	0231
C7	0001
F7	2313
Bb	3211
Bbm6	0111
E7	1202
A	2100
F#m	2120
Bm	4222
C	0003
Am	2000
Eb	0331
G	0232
Db	1114 (barre 1)

Intro: F Dm Gm C7 2x

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

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

## [Bridge]

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

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

## [Solo on 2<sup>nd</sup> verse chords (end with E7)]

## [Bridge]

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

## [Coda]

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

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

F C7 F Dm7 (bar 5<sup>th</sup> fret on uke)  
The devil and the deep blue sea

# Drift Away

Mentor Williams, 1970. Artist: Dobie Gray

F 2010  
C 0003  
Dm 2210  
G 0232

F C  
Day after day I'm more confused  
F C  
Yet I look for the light through the pourin' rain  
F C  
You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
Dm F  
And I'm feeling the strain... ain't it a shame?

## [CHORUS] 2x

C  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
G F  
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll, and drift away

F C  
Beginnin' to think that I'm wastin' time.  
F C  
I don't understand the things I do  
F C  
The world outside looks so unkind  
Dm F  
And I'm countin' on you... You can carry me through

## [CHORUS] 2x

[Bridge:]

Dm F C  
And when my mind is free... you know a melody can move me  
Dm F G  
When I'm feelin' blue... the guitar's coming through to soothe me

F C  
Thanks for the joy that you're givin' me  
F C  
I want you to know I believe in your song  
F C  
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony  
Dm F  
You help me along... makin' me strong

**[CHORUS] 1x a capella with clapping**

**[CHORUS] 1x with single strums**

**[CHORUS] 2x with strumming + C**

# Crawdad Hole

Traditional

G 0232  
D7 2020  
C 0003

**G**

**You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey**

**D7**

**You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe**

**G**

**G7**

**You get a line and I'll get a pole**

**C**

**G**

**D7**

**G**

**We'll go down to the crawdad hole. Honey, oh baby, mine.**

**G**

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey

**D7**

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe

**G**

**G7**

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back

**C**

**G**

**D7**

**G**

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack. Honey, oh baby, mine.

**G**

**You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey...**

**G**

The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey

**D7**

The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe

**G**

**G7**

The man fell down and he broke that sack

**C**

**G**

**D7**

**G**

See those crawdads crawling back. Honey, oh baby, mine.

**G**

**You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey...**

# Ramblin' Man

Allman Brothers, 1971

G 0232  
D 2220  
C 0003  
F 2010  
Em 0432

Intro: G G D D C C C G

G F C G  
Lord I was born a ramblin' man  
G C D  
Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can  
C G Em C  
When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand  
G D G  
That I was born a ramblin' man

G C G  
My father was a gambler down in Georgia  
G C D  
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun  
C G Em C  
And I was born in the back seat of a... Greyhound bus  
G D G  
Rolling down highway forty-one

## [CHORUS]

G C G  
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning  
G C D  
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee  
C G Em C  
They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord  
G D G  
Them delta women think the world of me

## [CHORUS 2x]

[Outro]

G F C G  
Lord I was born a ramblin' man – 4x

G G F C G↓

# Drivin' My Life Away

Even Stevens and David Malloy, 1980, Artist: Eddie Rabbit

D 2220  
G 0232  
C 0003  
Bm 4222  
D7 2020

D  
Well, the midnight headlight blind you on a rainy night,  
G D  
Steep grade up ahead, slow me down, makin' no time... Gotta keep ro-ollin'  
D  
Those windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo,  
G D  
Keepin' perfect rhythm with the song on the radio-o... Gotta keep ro-ollin'

## [CHORUS]

D C G D  
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me  
D C G  
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a sunny day.

## [Instrumental: Bm G D7 D7]

D  
Well, the truck stop cutie, comin' on to me  
G  
Tried to talk me into a ride, said I wouldn't be sorry.  
D  
But she was just a ba-by.  
D  
Hey, waitress pour me another cup of coffee, pop it down, jack me up,  
G D  
Shoot me out, flyin' down the highway... lookin' for the mo-orning.

## [CHORUS] + [Instrumental]

## [Repeat first verse]

D C G D  
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me  
D C G D  
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a sunny day.  
D C G D  
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a better way... for me  
D C G D  
Ooooo, I'm driving my life away... lookin' for a sunny day.

# Hello Mary Lou

Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina, 1961

Soprano Baritone

[chorus]

G C  
Hello Mary Lou, \_\_\_ goodbye heart.

G D<sup>7</sup>  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.

G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
I knew, Mary Lou, \_\_\_ we'd never part.

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

G  
Passed me by one sunny day,

C  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

G D<sup>7</sup>  
And ooh, I wanted you forever more.

G  
Now, I'm not one that gets around,

C  
Swear my feet stuck to the ground,

G D<sup>7</sup> G  
And though I never did meet you before. (I said...)

G  
I saw your lips, I heard your voice.

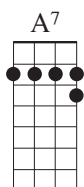
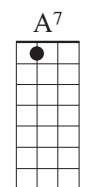
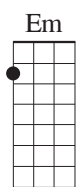
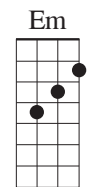
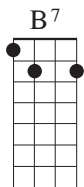
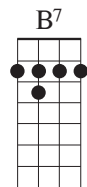
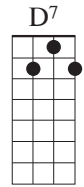
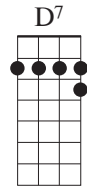
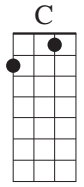
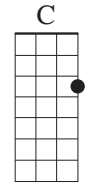
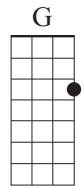
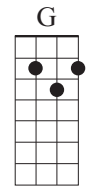
C  
Believe me I just had no choice.

G D<sup>7</sup>  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.

G  
I thought about a moonlit night,

C  
My arms around you good and tight.

G D<sup>7</sup> G  
That's all I had to see for me to say (Hey, hey...)





# Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan, 1963

G	0232
D	2220
Em	0432
C	0003
D7	2020
G7	0212
A7	0100

Intro: G D Em C G D G (last line of verse)

G D Em C G D  
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe... If'n you don't know by now  
G D Em A7 D D7  
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe... It'll never do somehow  
G G7 C A7  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn... Look out your window and... I'll be gone  
G D Em C G D G  
You're the reason I'm-a travein' on. But don't think twice, it's all right

G D Em C G D  
And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe... the light I never knewed  
G D Em A7 D D7  
And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe... I'm on the dark side of the road  
G G7  
But I wish there was somethin' you would... do or say  
C A7  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
G D Em C G D G  
We never did too much talkin' anyway. Don't think twice, it's all right

G D Em C G D  
So, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal... Like you never done before  
G D Em A7 D D7  
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal... I can't hear you anymore  
G G7 C A7  
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walkin' down the road I once loved a woman, a child, I am told  
G D Em C G D G  
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

G D Em C G D  
So loooooong, honey babe... Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
G D Em A7 D D7  
Goodbye's too good a word, babe... So, I'll just say fare thee well  
G G7 C A7  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind. You could-a done better but... I don't mind  
G D Em C G D G  
You just kinda wasted my... precious time. But don't think twice, it's all right

Outro: G D Em C G D G G-C-G

# Fields of Gold

Sting, 1993

Bm 4222  
G 0232  
D 2220  
A 2100  
Dsus4 2230

Bm G D  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

Bm G D G A Bm | Bm↓↓G↓↓ | D | D  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold

Bm G D  
So, she took her love for to gaze awhile, upon the fields of barley  
Bm G D G A D  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold

Bm G D  
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley?

Bm G D G A Bm | Bm↓↓G↓↓ | D | D  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold

Bm G D  
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley  
Bm G D G A D  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold

## [Bridge]

G D  
I never made promises lightly  
G D  
And there have been some that I've broken  
G D  
But I swear in the days still left  
G A D G A D D  
We'll walk in fields of gold... We'll walk in fields of gold

**[Instrumental: Bm | G | G | D | Bm | G D | G A | D (last two lines of verse)]**

Bm G D  
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley

Bm G D G A D  
See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold

Bm G D  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

Bm G D G A D  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, when we walked in fields of gold

## [Outro]

G A D G A [D Dsus4 3x + D↓]  
When we walked in fields of gold... when we walked in fields of gold.

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