

# Hau'oli La Hanau

## Intro: Strum C chord

C G7  
Happy Birthday to you  
G7 C  
Happy Birthday to you

C F  
Happy Birthday dear Doris  
C G7 C  
Happy Birthday to you

C G7  
Hau'oli la hanau ia 'oe  
G7 C  
Hau'oli la hanau ia 'oe

C F  
Hau'oli la hanau 'O Doris  
C G7 C  
Hau'oli la hanau ia 'oe

C G7  
Happy Birthday to you  
G7 C  
Happy Birthday to you

C F  
Happy Birthday dear Doris  
C G7 C  
Happy Birthday to you

g a g C7(tremo) C (arpeg)  
And ma ny more

23June2020

rev 9/6/20

KAIMANA HILA

Vamp G7-C7-F Twice

F7 Bb F  
I waho ma kou I ka po nei  
C7 FF7  
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

F7 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

F7 Bb F  
I waho ma kou Kapiolani Park-a  
C7 FF7  
A ike ika nani lina poe poe  
Bb F C7(stop) F  
Lina poe poe, ho-o-lu-hi ki-no-----G7-C7-F

F7 Bb F  
Ha-i-na ia mai ana ka-pu-ana  
C7 FF7  
A ike i 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 fast slide 3,4,5

# 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

<p>F   Aloha nō e ku`u – [u] home nani   he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai          Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua   ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]          F   Aloha nō e ku`u – [u] home nani   he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai          Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua   ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]</p>	<p>Bb Bb          Bb Bb F G7 Bb C7/ (bass plays)</p>	<p>Love for my beautiful home,          a gift from heaven          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua          Love for my beautiful home,          a gift from heaven          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua</p>
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<p>Hui:   I must leave you now            But my heart somehow will stay   in your arms for – e – ver</p>	<p>Bb Bb          Bbm Bbm F G7 Bb C7/ (bass plays)</p>
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<p>F   Noho `oe me ka-[a] hanohano   maluhia nā-[ā-ā] Ko`olau          Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua   ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]          F   Eia no ka-[a] hali`a   ka leo makani aheahe          Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua   ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]</p>	<p>F Bb F          C7 C7 Bb F          F Bb F          C7 C7 Bb F</p>	<p>You are magnificently          protected by the Ko`olau          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua          Remembering the gentle          voice of the wind          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua</p>
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<p>* Hui:   I must leave you now            But my heart somehow will stay   in your arms for – e – ver</p>	<p>Bb Bb          Bbm Bbm F G7 Bb C7/ (bass plays)</p>
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(Harmonica solo here)

<p>F   Ha`ina-[a] `ia mai   ana ka pu – `a-[a]-na          Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua   ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]          F   Ha`ina-[a] `ia mai   ana ka pu – `a-[a]-na          Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua   ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]          End: Pume – hana   kō-[ō] aka   e Kai – lua // ē-[ē-ē] – [ē]</p>	<p>F Bb F          C7 C7 Bb F          F Bb F          C7 C7 Bb F          Bb 5 counts/ F 4 counts</p>	<p>My story is told in the refrain          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua          My story is told in the refrain          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua          Warm affection for you,          O Kailua</p>
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Verse (repeat): Close with vamp & slide: G7, C7, F/ slide (Bar ) f3, f4 f5 Fast

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).

# A Summer Song

Words & Music by Chad & Jeremy (Chad Stuart & Jeremy Clyde), 1964

Soprano Baritone

Intro: G E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> (x2)

G E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

Trees \_\_\_\_\_ swaying in the summer breeze

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

Showing off their silver leaves

D<sup>7</sup> G

As we walk by

E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

Soft \_\_\_\_\_ kisses on a summer's day

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

Laughing all our cares away

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>

Just you and I

G E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

Sweet \_\_\_\_\_ sleepy walks on summer nights

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

Gazing at the distant lights

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G

In the starry sky.

C D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>  
They say that all good things must end someday.

C D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>m</sup>

Autum leaves must fall.

G B  
But don't you know that it hurts me so

E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
To say goodbye to you \_\_\_\_\_.

E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>  
Wish you didn't have to go,

E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
No, no, no, no

G E<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C  
And when the rain \_\_\_\_\_ beats against my window pane

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C

I'll think of summer days again

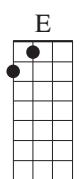
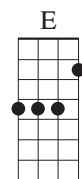
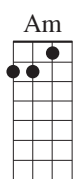
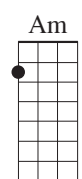
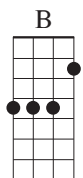
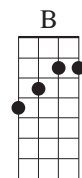
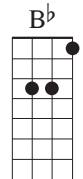
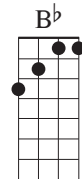
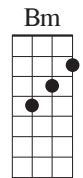
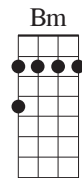
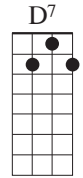
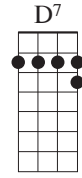
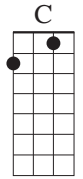
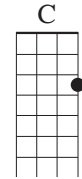
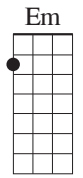
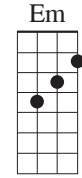
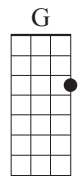
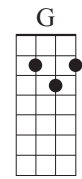
D<sup>7</sup> G

And dream of you.

[1. B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G - chorus; 2. B<sup>m</sup> C - tag]

D<sup>7</sup> G C D<sup>7</sup> E

And dream of you.



# Look What They've Done to My Song

Melanie, 1970

G Em C C6 C7  
Look what they've done to my song, Ma... look what they've done to my song  
G A C

Well, it's the only thing I could do half right and it's turning out all wrong, Ma

G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

G Em C C6 C7  
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma... look what they've done to my brain  
G A C

Well, they picked it like a chicken bone and I think I'm half insane, Ma

G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

G Em C C6 C7  
I wish I could find a good book to live in... wish I could find a good book  
G A C

Well, if I could find me a real good book, I'd never have to come out and look at

G D G  
What they've done to my song

G Em C C6 C7  
La da da da da da daa daa... la da da da da da daa daa  
G A C  
La da da da da da da da daa... da da da da da daa daa  
G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

G	0232
Em	0432
C	0003
C6	0000
C7	0001
A	2100
D	2220

G Em C C6 C7  
But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma, maybe it'll all be okay  
G A C

Well, if the people are buying tears, I'll be rich someday, Ma

G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

G Em C C6 C7  
Look what they've done to my song, Ma... look what they've done to my song  
G A C

Well, they've tied it up in a plastic bag and turned it upside down, Ma

G D G  
Look what they've done to my song.

# The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller, 1893

Am 2000  
G 0232  
F 2010  
E7 1202

Am G F E7  
Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own  
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave his home  
He tried and he tried to give the cat away  
Am (stop)  
He gave it to a man goin' far, far away

**But the cat came back the very next day,  
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner  
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away  
Yeah, yeah, yeah**

Am G F E7  
So, he gave it to a woman going in a balloon  
He told her to take it to the man in the moon  
The balloon came down about ninety miles away  
And where that balloon is, I can't say

**But the cat came back the very next day...**

Am G F E7  
He gave it to a farmer, said he'd take it to a farm.  
The farmer drove the tractor with the cat under his arm  
He dropped it in a cornfield, thought he'd surely get lost  
The cat ate up the corn at the farmer's cost

**But the cat came back the very next day...**

Am G F E7  
The cat was taken in by a lovely little girl  
She loved that yellow cat, made that cat her world  
Now there is no reason for the cat to come back  
Cuz it never has to leave and it likes it like that

**But the cat came back the very next day...**

Meow!

# Count on Me

Bruno Mars, 2010

C 0003  
Em 0432  
Am 2000  
G 0232  
F 2010  
Dm 2210

C Em Am G F  
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea, I'll sail the world... to find you  
C Em Am G F  
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see, I'll be the light... to guide you  
Dm Em F G7 [pause]  
Find out what we're made of... when we are called to help our friends in need

## [CHORUS]

C Em Am G  
You can count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there  
F C  
And I know when I need it, I can count on you like  
Em Am G  
Four, three, two, and you'll be there  
F C  
'cos that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh yeah

## [Tag 1]

Em Am G F G  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh oooooh yeah yeah

C Em Am G F  
If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep, I'll sing a song... beside you  
C Em Am G F  
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me, every day I will... remind you  
Dm Em F G7 [pause]  
Find out what we're made of... when we are called to help our friends in need

## [CHORUS] + [Tag 1]

### [Bridge]

Dm Em Am Am G  
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry...  
Dm Em F G↓ (single strum)  
I'll never let go, never say goodbye... you know you can -

## [CHORUS] + [Tag 2]:

Em Am G  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh oooooh  
F C  
You can count on me cuz I can count on you.



# Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan, 1973, verse lyrics by Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show, 1998

G 0232  
D 2220  
Em 0432  
C 0003

Intro: G D Em C G D C C - 2x

G D Em C  
Headed down south to the land of the pines and I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline  
G D C C  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
G D Em C  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G D C C  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

## [CHORUS]

G D  
So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Em C G D C C  
Rock me mama anyway you feel. He-ey, mama rock me  
G D  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Em C G D C C  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train. He-ey, mama rock me

## [Instrumental: G D Em C G D C C]

G D Em C  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
G D C C  
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now  
G D  
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now  
Em C  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
G D C C  
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

## [CHORUS] + [Instrumental]

G↓ (single strums) D↓ Em↓ C↓  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke  
G↓ D↓ C↓ C↓  
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee  
G (in rhythm) D Em  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun. I hear my baby callin' my name  
C G D C C  
And I know that she's the only one. And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

## [CHORUS] + [Instrumental] + G

# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

G D7  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains... feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
G  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained. Took us all the way to New Orleans  
G C  
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
C G  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and... Bobby clappin' hands we finally  
D7 G\*  
Sang up every song that driver knew (\*Bass walk up)

C G  
Freedom's just another word for... nothin' left to lose  
D7 G\*  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
C G  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues  
D7  
Feeling good was good enough for me  
D7 G (key change to A)  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A E7  
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
E7 A  
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done. Every night she kept me from the cold  
A D  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away, lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
D A E7 A\*  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a... single yesterday... holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D A  
Freedom's just another word for... nothin' left to lose  
E7 A\*  
Nothin' left is all she left for me  
D A  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues  
E7  
Buddy, that was good enough for me  
E7 A  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

[Outro: 2x]

A E7  
La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da... La-da-Da- da-Da... La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee  
E7 A  
La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da... La-da-Da- da-Da... La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee

# Soft Spot

Gary Nicholson, 2016

C 0003  
C7 0001  
F 2010  
G7 0212

Intro: Verse chords

C C7  
I remember my dad pullin' off the road. Some people broke down that he didn't even know  
F C  
He got 'em goin' again. Wouldn't let 'em give him a dime  
G7 C  
He had a soft spot for people on hard times

C C7  
Momma knew the neighbor kids down the street, with holes in their clothes and nothing to eat  
F C  
She said, "I'm gonna feed 'em just like they're one of mine"  
G7 C  
She had a soft spot for people on hard times

F  
Oh, 'cause I've been down and I've been out  
C  
Know all about livin' hand to mouth  
F G7  
Could be me by the side of the road with that cardboard sign  
C  
Got a soft spot for people on hard times

[Instrumental verse]

C C7  
When the wind blows hard, and the rain won't stop, and good workin' people lose all they got  
F C  
We can't treat 'em like bein' broke is some kind of crime  
G7 C  
Need to have a soft spot for people on hard times

F  
Oh, 'cause I've been down and I've been out  
C  
Know all about livin' hand to mouth  
F G7  
Could be me by the side of the road with that cardboard sign  
C  
Got a soft spot for people on hard times  
G7 C G7-C  
It's good to have a soft spot for people on hard times

# Spanish Pipedream

John Prine, 1971

G 0232

C 0003

D7 2020

She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol.

And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal.

Well she pressed her chest against me, about the time the jukebox broke

Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck, and these are the words she spoke

**Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper.**

**Go to the country. Build you a home.**

**Plant a little garden. Eat a lotta peaches.**

**Try and find Jesus, on your own.**

Well, I sat there at the table, and I acted real naive.

For I knew that topless lady, had something up her sleeve.

Well, she danced around the bar room, and she did the hoochy-coo.

Yeah, she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do.

## [CHORUS]

Well, I was young and hungry, and about to leave that place.

When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face.

I said "You must know the answer." She said "No but I'll give it a try."

And to this very day, we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why.

**We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper.**

**Went to the country. Built us a home.**

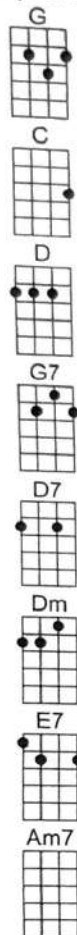
**Had a lot of children. Fed 'em on peaches.**

**They all found Jesus, on their own.**

# Watching the River Run

1973 Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina,  
 3/4 Key=G, S.N.=B **\*\*All Chords are two 3-beat measures except as noted.**


Soprano



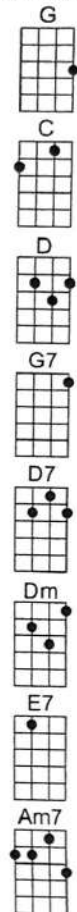
**Intro:** |G |G |Dm |Dm |C |C |Am7 |D7 |

**G** **C**  
 If you've been thinking you're all that you've got,  
**D** **G**  
 Then don't feel alone any-more.  
**G** **C**  
 When we're together, then you've got a lot,  
**D (3)** **G** **G7 (1)**  
 'Cause I am the river and you are the shore.

**Chorus:**

**G7 (1)** **C** **D** **G (1)** **D (1) C**  
 And it goes on and on, oh, watching the river run,  
**Am7** **D**  
 Further and further from things that we've done,  
**G** **G7 (1)**  
 Leaving them one by one.  
**G7 (1)** **C** **D** **G (1)** **D (1)**   
 And we have just be-gun, watching the river run.  
**Am7** **D** **G (4)**  
 Listening, learning and yearning to run, river, run.

Baritone



**G** **C**  
 Winding and swirling and dancing along,  
**D** **G (1)** **D7 (1)**  
 We pass by the old willow tree  
**G** **C**  
 Where lovers caress as we sing them our song,  
**D (3)** **G** **G7 (1) (chorus)**  
 Re-joining together when we greet the sea.

**Repeat Chorus**

**Repeat last line of chorus twice to end, then Outro**

**Outro:** |Dm |Dm |C |C |D |D |G 1-appeg. strum |

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