

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 2x

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 ^{5 counts/}	F ^{4 counts}
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).

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

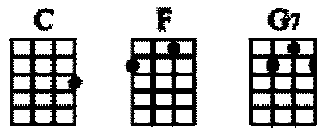
F7 Bb F
I waho ma kou I Waikiki-ea
C7 F F7
A ike ika nani pa-pa-he-e na lu
Bb F C7(stop) F
Pa-pa-he-e na lu, he-e he-e ma-li-e-----G7-C7-F

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

Olapa strum

Soloist sings 1st each verse
All sing 2nd time each verse



Green Rose Hula

Written By: Laida Paia / John K. Almeida

Intro: G7 - C - G7 - C (if hula dancers, play intro twice)

C C7 F C
No ka pua loke lau ke aloha

My love goes to the green rose

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
No ka u'i kau i ka wēkiu

The blossom I esteem the highest

C C7 F C
Kō 'ala onaona i 'ane'i

Its fragrance reaches me here

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ho'olale mai ana e walea

Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

C C7 F C
E walea pū aku me 'oe

To spend the time pleasantly with you

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I ka hana no'eau ho'oipo

In the delightful pastime of wooing

C C7 F C
A he ipo 'oe na'u i aloha

You are the sweetheart I love

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ka 'ano'i a ku'u pu'uwai

The darling of my heart

C C7 F C
Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana

This is the end of my song

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Nou nō green rose ke aloha

For you, beloved green rose

Ha'ina Pau:

C C7 F C
Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana

F C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C/

Nou nō green rose ke aloha, ke aloha, ke aloha, ke aloha

The green rose is called the "leaf rose". Laida Paia, a member of John Almeida's trio, composed this mele, although it has always been attributed to Almeida.

Sweet Baby James

James Taylor, 1970

G 0232
D 2220
Em 0432
Asus4 2200
A 2100
F#m 2120
Bm 4222
Dsus2 2200

Intro: | G G D | Em | Asus4 | A

D A G F#m F#m
There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

Bm G D F#m F#m
His horse and his cattle are his only companions

Bm G D F#m
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

G D A Em Em A A
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

G A D
And as the moon rises, he sits by his fire

Bm G D A G A D
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer, closing his eyes as the dogies retire

Bm G D Bm E7 Asus4 A A A
He sings out a song which is soft, but it's clear, as if maybe someone could hear

[CHORUS]

D G A D
Goodnight, you moonlight ladies

Bm G D D
Rockabye, sweet baby James

Bm G D
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

Bm E7 Asus4 A
Won't you let me go down in my dreams?

G A D Dsus2-D
And rockabye, sweet baby James

D A G F#m F#m
Now, the first of December was covered with snow

Bm G D F#m F#m
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston

Bm G D F#m
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frostin'

G D A Em Em A A
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

G A D
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway

Bm G D A G A D
A song that they sing when they take to the sea, a song that they sing of their home in the sky

Bm G D Bm E7 Asus4 A A A
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep, but singing works just fine for me

[CHORUS]

The Letter

Wayne Carson, 1967, Artist: The Box Tops

Am 2000
F 2010
G 0232
D 2220
E7 2101

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Am F
I don't care how much money I gotta spend,
G D
Got to get back to my baby again
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

C G
Well, she wrote me a letter
F C G
Said she couldn't live without me no more.
C G F C
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G E7↓
To my baby once a-more... anyway...

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

[Repeat last verse + sing last line 3x]

Ruby Tuesday

The Rolling Stones, 1967

Am 2000
G 0232
F 2010
C 0003
G7 0212
Bb 3211

Am G F G C
She would never say where she came from

Am G F C G
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone

Am D G Am D G
While the sun is bright, or in the darkest night
C G7

No one knows. She comes and goes

[CHORUS]

C G F C G F C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday. Who could hang a name on you?

G Bb F G C G (pause)
When you change with every new day, still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
Don't question why she needs to be so free

Am G F C G
She'll tell you it's the only way to be

Am D G Am D G
She just can't be chained to a life where nothing's gained
C G7

And nothing's lost, at such a cost

[CHORUS]

Am G F G C
There's no time to lose, I heard her say

Am G F C G
Catch your dreams before they slip away

Am D G Am D
Dying all the time. Lose your dreams

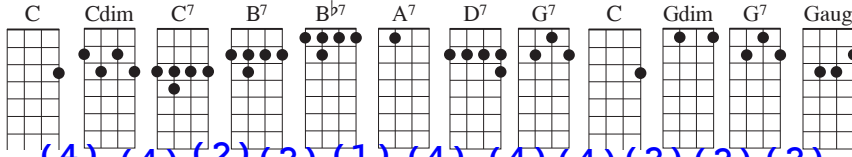
G C G
And you may lose your mind. Ain't life unkind?

[CHORUS 2x]

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Has Anybody Seen My Gal?

Music by Ray Henderson, lyrics by Samuel Lewis & Joseph Young, 1925



Intro: C C^o C⁷ B⁷ B^{b7} A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C G^o G⁷ G⁺

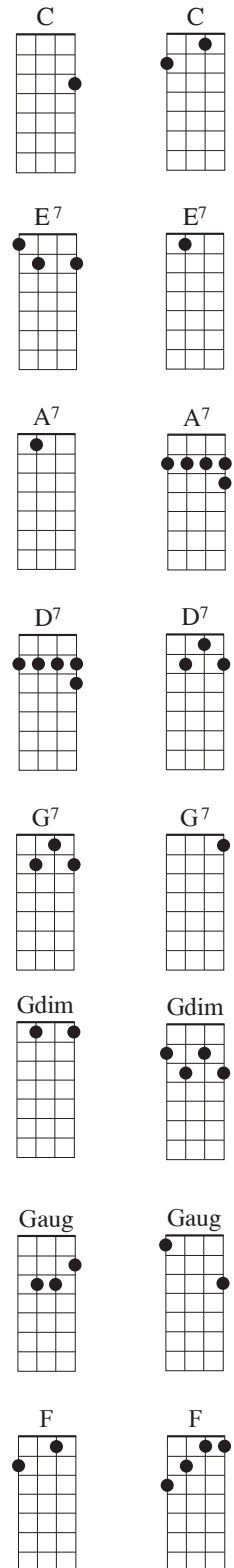
C E⁷
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
 A⁷
 But oh, what those five feet could do.
 D⁷ G⁷ C (G^o G⁷ G⁺)
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E⁷
 Turned up nose, turned down hose,
 A⁷
 (1) Never had no other beaus,
 (2) Flapper, yes sir, one of those
 D⁷ G⁷ C (F C)
 Has anybody seen my gal?

E⁷
 Now if you run in to a five foot two
 A⁷
 Covered with fur,
 D⁷
 Diamond rings and all those things...
 G⁷ G⁺
 Bet yer life it isn't her!

C E⁷
 Well could she love, could she woo,
 A⁷
 Could she, could she, could she coo?
 D⁷ G⁷ C
 Has anybody seen my gal?

Soprano Baritone

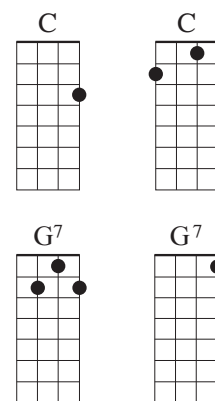


Jumbalaya (On the Bayou)

Hank Williams, 1952

Soprano Baritone

C G⁷
Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
G⁷
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



(Chorus)

G⁷
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
C
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
G⁷
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
C G⁷
Thibodeaux, Fontainenot, the place is buzzin'
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
G⁷
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
G⁷
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue
C
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G⁷
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Soprano Baritone

Intro: Gm7/// C7/// F/// C7///

F Am Fdim
Every time it rains , it rains
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Pennies from Heaven

F Am Fdim
Don't you know each cloud contains
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Pennies from Heaven

F F7 Bb
You'll find your fortune's falling

All over town
G7 C7\

Be sure that your umbrella
C7///

Is upside down

F Am Fdim
Trade them for a package of
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Sunshine and flowers

F F7
If you want the things you love.
Bb

You must have showers
Bbm6

So when you hear it thunder,

F D7
Don't run under a tree (2nd time go to END)

Gm7 C7 F (4) C7 (4)
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me (to top)

END Gm7 C7 F (4) D7 (3)
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

Gm7 C7 F (5) Bbm6 F
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me



I Just Want to Dance with You

John Prine and Roger Cook, 1998

C 0003
G7 0212
F 2010

C G7
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate, be too shy, wait too late
G7 C C
I don't care what they say other lovers do, I just want to dance with you
C G7
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine, so let it show, let it shine
G7 C
Oh, if we have a chance to make one heart of two, then I just want to dance with you

[CHORUS]

F C
I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor
G7 C C7
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
F C
I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more
G7 C C
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.

C G7
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you. Yes, I did, ain't that true?
G7 C C
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do. I just want to dance with you
C G7
Oh, the boys are playing softly, and the girls are too. So am I, and so are you
G7 C
If this was a movie, we'd be right on cue. I just want to dance with you

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: last two lines of verse]

F C
I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor
G7 C C7
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
F C
I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more
G7 C
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
G7 C G7 C (cha cha cha)
I just want to dance with you... I just want to dance with you...

Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran, 1958

D 2220
G 0232
A7 0100

Intro riff: D G A7 D - x2

D D G A7 D
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
D D G A7 D
About a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar
G
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
D (stop)
My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late."
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
D (stop)
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Riff: D G A7 D x2

D D G A7 D
Well, my mom 'n poppa told me, "Son, you gotta make some money
D D G A7 D
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday."
G
Well, I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
D (stop)
"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick."
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
D (stop)
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Riff: D G A7 D x2

D D G A7 D
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
D D G A7 D
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
G
Well, I called my congressman and he said, quote:
D (stop)
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote."
G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
D (stop)
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Riff: D G A7 D x3

Born to be Wild

Mars Bonfire, 1968, Artist: Steppenwolf

D 2220
G 0232
C 0003
F 2010

Intro: D | D G-C 2x

D G-C D G-C
Get your motor runnin'... Head out on the highway
D G-C D G-C
Lookin' for adventure... And whatever comes our way

F G D F G D
Yeah, darlin', gonna make it happen... Take the world in a love embrace
F G D F G D
Fire all of your guns at once and... explode into space

D G-C D G-C
I like smoke and lightning... Heavy metal thunder
D G-C D G-C
Racin' with the wind... And the feelin' that I'm under

F G D F G D
Yeah, darlin', gonna make it happen... Take the world in a love embrace
F G D F G D
Fire all of your guns at once and... explode into space

D F
Like a true nature's child... we were born, born to be wild
G F Dm
We could climb so high.... I never wanna die....
D↓ C↓ G↓ C↓ (D | D G-C) D↓ C↓ G↓ C↓ (D | D G-C)
Born to be wi--i--ild... Born to be wi--i--ild...

[Instrumental: D | D G-C] 2x

D G-C D G-C
Get your motor runnin'... Head out on the highway
D G-C D G-C
Lookin' for adventure... And whatever comes our way

F G D F G D
Yeah, darlin', gonna make it happen... Take the world in a love embrace
F G D F G D
Fire all of your guns at once and... explode into space

[CHORUS] + D | D G-C | D | D G-C | D

Last Thing on My Mind

Tom Paxton, 1964

G 0232
C 0003
D 2220
D7 2020

Intro: G C G C G D G (first line of song)

G C G C G D G
It's a lesson too late for the learnin'... made of sand... made of sand
G C G C G D G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'... in your hand... in your hand.

[CHORUS]

D C G
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
C G D D7
Will there be not a trace left behind?
G C
Well, I could have loved you better
G
Didn't mean to be unkind
D D7 G
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

G C G C G D G
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'... this I know... this I know.
G C G C G D G
For the weeds have been steadily growin'... please don't go... please don't go.

[CHORUS]

G C G C G D G
As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin'... 'round and 'round... 'round and 'round
G C G C G D G
Underneath our feet the subways rumblin'... underground... underground

[CHORUS]

G C G C G D G
As I lie in my bed in the mornin'... without you... without you.
G C G C G D G
Every song in my breast dies a bornin'... without you... without you.

[CHORUS]

[Outro: repeat last line]

I Remember Everything

John Prine, 2018 (released posthumously in 2020)

G 0232
Am 2000
D 2220
C 0003
A7 0100
D7 2020

Intro: G G G G↓ (stop)

I've been down this road before. I remember every tree
Every single blade of grass holds a special place for me
And I remember every town, and every hotel room
And every song I ever sang on a guitar out of tune

I remember everything, things I can't forget
The way you turned and smiled on me on the night that we first met
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew.

[Instrumental: C C G G D D7 G G↓]

I've been down this road before. Alone as I can be
Careful not to let my past go sneaking up on me
Got no future in my happiness, though regrets are very few
Sometimes a little tenderness was the best that I could do

I remember everything, things I can't forget
Swimming pools of butterflies that slipped right through the net
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew.
How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew.

Sloop John B

Folk song, Artist: The Beach Boys 1966

G	0232
D	2220
G7	0212
C	0003
Am	2000

G

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me

D

Around Nassau town we did roam

G G7 C Am

Drinking all night... Got into a fight

G D G

Well I feel so broke up... I want to go home

[CHORUS]

G

So, hoist up the John B's sail. See how the mainsail sets

D

Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home

G G7 C Am

Let me go home... I wanna go home, yeah, yeah

G D G

Well I feel so broke up... I wanna go home

G

The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the captain's trunk

D

The constable had to come and take him away

G G7 C Am

Sheriff John Stone... Why don't you leave me alone, yeah, yeah

G D G

Well I feel so broke up... I wanna go home

[CHORUS]

G

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits

D

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

G G7 C Am

Let me go home... Why don't they let me go home?

G D G

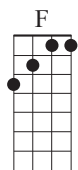
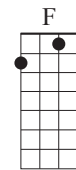
This is the worst trip... I've ever been on

[CHORUS]

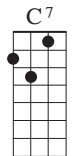
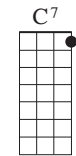
Yellow Bird

Based on the 1883 Haitian lyric poem "Choucounè" by Oswald Duran and 1893 music "Ti Zwazo" by Michel Mauleart Monton. Music adapted by Norman Luboff with English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman, 1957

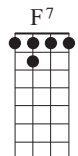
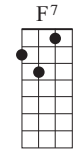
Soprano Baritone



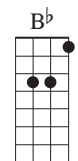
F C⁷ F
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.
F C⁷ F (F⁷)
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.



B^b F
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
C⁷ F (F⁷)
That is very sad, make me feel so bad.



B^b F
You can fly away, in the sky away.
C⁷ F
You more lucky than me!



F B^b
I also have a pretty gal,
C⁷ F
She not with me today.

B^b
They all the same, the pretty gal,
C⁷ F
Make them the nest, then they fly away.

F C⁷ F
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.
F C⁷ F (F⁷)
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

B^b F
Better fly away in the sky away.
C⁷ F (F⁷)
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.

B^b F
Black and yellow you, like banana too.
C⁷ F
They might pick you some day!

F B^b
Wish that I was a yellow bird,
C⁷ F
I fly away with you.

B^b
But I am not a yellow bird,
C⁷ F
So here I sit, nothing else to do.

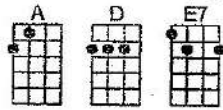
F
Yellow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird.

SING F#



SUGAR SUGAR - Jeff Barry/Andy Kim

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: |D|G|D|G|

D G D G D G A7 D G A7
Sugar, ah Honey Honey, you are my candy girl, and you've got me wanting you

D G D G D G A7 D D
Honey, ah Sugar Sugar, you are my candy girl, and you've got me wanting you

D C D G D
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you (I just can't be-lieve it's true)

D C D G A7
I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling too (I just can't be-lieve it's true)

D G D G D G A7 D G A7
Ah, Sugar, ah, Honey Honey, you are my candy girl, and you've got me wanting you

D G D G D G A7 D D
Ah, Honey, ah Sugar Sugar, you are my candy girl, and you've got me wanting you

D C D G D
When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be (I know how sweet a kiss can be)

D C D G A7
Like the summer sunshine, pour your sweetness over me (Pour your sweetness over me)

D G
Oh, oh, oh, pour a little Sugar on it, Honey

D G
Pour a little Sugar on it, baby

D G A7
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah

D G A7
Pour a little Sugar on it, oh yeah

D G D G D G A7 D G A7
Sugar, ah, Honey Honey, you are my candy girl, and you've got me wanting you

D G D G D G A7 D D↓
Oh, Honey, ah Sugar Sugar, you are my candy girl, and you've got me wanting you

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