

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

Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad

Tempo: 60/65/75

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Slide 3,4,5

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

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KA PUKE A KUKI - II 309

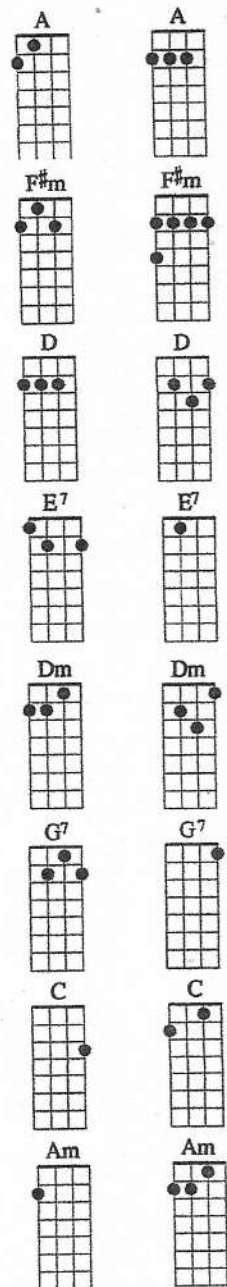
Notes added 31 July 2022

Intro: • Drum 4 4 4 4 / 4 4 4 3
 • Bass Riff

Pretty Woman

Words and music by Roy Orbison and Bill Dees, 1964

Soprano Baritone



A F#m
 Pretty woman walking down the street

A F#m
 Pretty woman the kind I'd like to meet

D
 Pretty woman 5
 E7

I don't believe you, you're not the truth
 No one could look as good as you 8 (Mercy!) 4 4 3

A F#m
 Pretty woman won't you pardon me

A F#m
 Pretty woman I couldn't help but see

D
 Pretty woman 5
 E7

That you look lovely as can be 3
 Are you lonely just like me 8 (Rrrrowrr...) 4 4 4

Dm G7
 Pretty woman stop a while

C A^m
 Pretty woman talk a while

Dm G7 C
 Pretty woman give your smile to me 4 4

Dm G7
 Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah

C A^m
 Pretty woman look my way

Dm G7 C 4 A 3
 Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
 F#m D^m E7

A
 'Cause I need you; I'll treat you right 4
 F#m D^m E7

A F#m
 Come with me baby; Be mine tonight 4 4 4 3

A F#m
 Pretty woman don't walk on by

A F#m
 Pretty woman don't make me cry

D
 Pretty woman 5
 E7

Don't walk away, hey 4 3

E7 7
 OK... if that's the way it must be, OK 7

I guess I'll go on home, it's late 3

There'll be tomorrow night, but wait 3

What do I see 4 4 4 3

Is she walking back to me 4 4

Yes, she's walking back to me 4 4

A
 Oh, oh, pretty woman

4 3

Each verse played 2x

Kaimana Hila

Lyrics & Music by Charles E. King (1916); Translation by Joe Keawe

Tempo: 135/155/190

Vamp: G7, C7, F (twice)

F7 Bb F
 I waho mākou i ka pō nei
 C7 F F7
 A `ike i ka nani Kaimana Hi - la
 Bb F C7/ F
 Kaimana hila | kau mai i lu - na ...G7, C7, F

We went out last night
 And saw the beauty of Diamond Head
 Diamond Head, rising above

F7 Bb F
 I waho mākou i Waikīkī `eā
 C7 F F7
 A `ike i ka nani papa he`e na - lu
 Bb F C7/ F
 Papa he`e nalu | he`ehe`e māli - e ...G7, C7, F

We went out to Waikīkī
 And see the splendid surfboards
 Surfboards, sliding gently

F7 Bb F
 I waho mākou i Kapi`olani Paka
 C7 F F7
 A `ike i ka nani lina poepo - e
 Bb F C7/ F
 Lina poepoe | ho`oluhi ki - no ...G7, C7, F

We went out to Kapi`olani Park
 See the beautiful round ring (racetrack)
 Round ring, it wears out the body

F7 Bb F
 Ha`ina `ia mai ana ka puana
 C7 F F7
 A `ike i ka nani Kaimana Hi - la
 Bb F C7/ F
 Kaimana Hila | kau mai i lu - na ...G7, C7, F

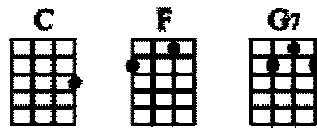
Telling the theme:
 See the beauty of Diamond Head
 Diamond Head, rising above

Ha'ina ho, end Vamp G7, C7, F fast slide 3,4,5

Title: "Diamond Head." The lyrics make reference to a moonlight outing, surfing, and an old racetrack that used to lure the sporting crowd to Kapi`olani Park. The original song by Charles King has a different melody and slightly different lyrics (including additional verses; see *King's Book of Hawaiian Melodies*, p. 88). The version commonly sung today was made popular by Andy Cummings. This song was adopted as a theme song for the 442nd unit during WWII. Sources: *Hui Aloha* liner notes with Joe Keawe translation; huapala.org; *He Mele Aloha*, p. 99. Recorded by Andy Cummings & His Hawaiian Serenaders (*Wandering Troubadors*, 2004), Martin Pahinui with Hui Aloha (*Hui Aloha*, 1999), Mākaha Sons (*Golden Hawaiian Melodies*, 1999), `Ohana (*Hana Hou*, 1973), Hawaiian Style Band (*Vanishing Treasures*, 1992) and Nathan Aweau (*E Apo Mai*, 2002).

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.

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*).

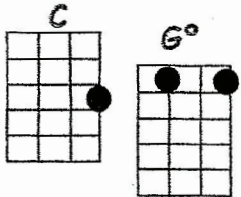
Chorus

C Abilene, Abilene, Prettiest town I ever seen.
 D7 F E7 F C I ever seen.
 Folks down there don't treat you mean....In Abi-lene, my Abi-lene
 G7 C F C G7
 Outro: C₃

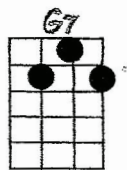
Abilene:
 Bob Gibson & J.
 D.Loudermilk
 (1963)

C I sit alone, most every night,
 F E7
 Watch those trains pull out of site.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Don't I wish they were carryin' me, To Abi--lene, my Abi-lene...

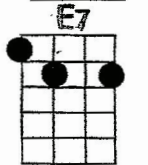
Intro: C₂ G°₂ G7₄



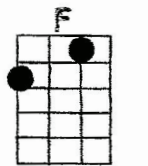
C Been to Chicago, Frisco too
 F E7 C
 New York City sure won't do
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Still I wish I could go on back...To Abi -lene, my Abi-lene (Chorus)



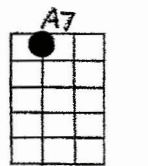
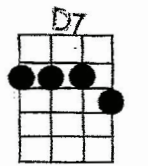
C Crowded city ain't nothin' free,
 F E7 C
 Nothin' in this town for me.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Wish the Lord that I could be.....In Abi--lene, my Abi-lene...



C How I wish that train would come
 F E7 C
 Take me back where I come from.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Take me where I want to be, In Abi - - lene my Abi-lene.....Chorus



C Rot-gut whiskey numbs the brain
 F E7 C
 If I stay here I'll go in-sane.
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 Think I need a change of scene....To Abi--lene, my Abi-lene...



C Out-side my window the cold rain falls,
 F E7 C
 I sit here starin' at the walls;
 D7 G7 C F C G7
 If I was home, I'd be sereneIn Abi- lene my Abi-lene..... Chorus

REMIT: 4-22-07
 Revised: 8-19-11
 Revised: 3-2-12
 Revised: 9-12-12
 Revised: 12-13-13

WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE?

Frankie Lymon and the Teenagers 1956

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Oo - wah oo - wah(1) oo-oo wah ah, oo - wah (2x) **A cappella:** Why do fools fall in love?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why do birds si-----ng so gay and lovers await the break of day ?

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Why do they fall in love?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why, does the rain fall from up above, why do fools fall in love ?

Dm7 G7 C/// C7///
 Why do they fall in love?

BRIDGE:

F Fm C C7 F Fm D7\ D7\ G7
 Love is a losing game, love can be a shame. I know of a fool , you see, for that fool is me
 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
 Tell me whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy ah ah ah__ ah__I, I
 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Tell me why?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why do birds si---ng so gay and lovers await the break of day ?

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 Why do they fall in love?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am
 Why, does the rain fall from up above, why do fools fall in love ?

Dm7 G7 C/// C7///
 Why do they fall in love?

BRIDGE:

F Fm C C7 F Fm D7\ D7\ G7
 Why does my heart skip a crazy beat, for I know, it will reach defeat
 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
 Tell me whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy ah ah ah__ ah__I, I
 G7 C Am C// C7
 Tell me why?

F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C
 Why do fools fall in love
 4 2 2 4 2 2 2 2 2 1

C Emb

^C
2 0 0 3
3 0 0 3
2 0 0 3
^C

AT THE HOP

Danny & the Juniors

F Emb

^F
2 2 1 0
2 3 1 0
2 2 1 0
^F

C " " " " Am " " " " Dm " " " " G7 " " " " C Tacet
Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, at the hop!

^C → *Embellish* → ^C ^{C7}
Well you can rock it, you can roll it, do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop
^F → *Embellish* → ^C
When the record starts a-spinnin' you calypso when you chicken at the hop
^{G7} ^F ^C
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

^C ^{C7}
Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, oh baby
^F ^C
Let's go to the hop, oh baby, let's go to the hop
^{G7} ^F ^C
Ah, ah, let's go to the hop

^C → *Embellish* → ^C ^{C7}
Well you can swing it you can groove it, you can really start to move it at the hop
^F → *Embellish* → ^C
Where the jumpin' is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the hop
^{G7} ^F ^C
All the cats and the chicks can get their kicks at the hop

Chorus

^C → *Embellish* → ^C ^{C7}
Well you can rock it, you can roll it, do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop
^F → *Embellish* → ^C
When the record starts a-spinnin', you calypso when you chicken at the hop
^{G7} ^F ^C
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

^C → *Embellish* → ^C ^{C7}
Well you can swing it you can groove it, you can really start to move it at the hop
^F → *Embellish* → ^C
Where the jumpin' is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the hop
^{G7} ^F ^C
All the cats and the chicks can get their kicks at the hop

Chorus

C " " " " Am " " " " Dm " " " " G7 " " " " C ↓
Outro: Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, at the hop!

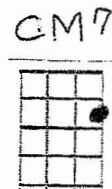
Carole King - One Fine Day Ukulele

G D
One fine day, you'll look at me

Em C

And you will know our love was, meant to be

G Em C D7 G-Em-C-D
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

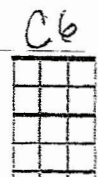


G D
The arms I long for, will open wide

Em C

And you'll be proud to have me, right by your side

G Em C D7 G-C-G-G
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl



Dm7 G Dm7 G
Though I know you're the kind of boy

C Emaj7 C6 C+9

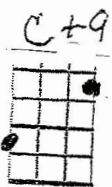
Who only wants to run around

Em7 A Em7 A

I'll keep waiting, and, someday darling

D C Am7 C D

You'll come to me when you want to settle down, oh



G D
One fine day, we'll meet once more

Em C

And then you'll want the love you threw away before

G Em C D7

One fine day, you're gonna want me for your

G Em C D7

One fine day, you're gonna want me for your

G Em C D7 G-C-G
One fine day you're gonna want me for your girl

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Tempo: 144

Count off: 1, 2, 3, 4,

F Bb F C7
 Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh
 F Bb F C7
 Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh

F	2010
Bb	3211
C7	0001

Bridge: (MEN)

F Bb
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 F C7
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 F Bb
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 F C7
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh

F Bb F C7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight;
 F Bb F C7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus: (WOMEN)

F Bb F C7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
 F Bb F C7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-

F Bb F C7
 Near the village, the qui-et village, the lion sleeps tonight
 F Bb F C7
 Near the village, the qui-et village, the lion sleeps tonight

Men sing Bridge, Women sing Chorus

Sing and strum softly:

F Bb F C7
 Hush my darling; don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight
 F Bb F C7
 Hush my darling; don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus: Finish by singing top 2 lines and fade.

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen, written by Freddie Mercury, 1979

D 2220
G 0232
C 0003
Bb 3211

[CHORUS]

D G C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it.
D G C G
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it.
D Bb C D
I ain't ready... Crazy little thing called love.

Instrumental:
D 7655 (br5-Bb)
Db 6544
C 5433
A 6454 (br4-F)
E 4442
A 2100

D
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
G C G
It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.
D G C G
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly fish
D Bb C D (stop)
I kinda like it... Crazy little thing called love.

[Bridge]

G C G
There goes my baby... she knows how to Rock n' Roll.
Bb E
She drives me crazy... she gives me hot and cold fever
A (stop)
Then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

Instrumental: D Db C, A Ab G, E E E, E E E, A↓ (stop!)

(a Capella – clap hands or snap fingers)

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.

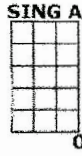
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike

Until I'm ready... Crazy little thing called love. **A**

[CHORUS]

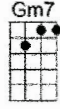
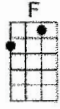
[Outro]

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love. (3x)

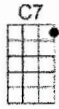
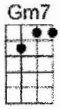


GETTING TO KNOW YOU

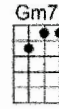
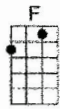
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Getting to know you, getting to know all a-bout you



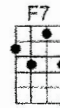
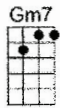
Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me



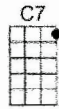
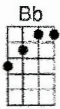
Getting to know you, putting it my way but nicely, you are pre-cisely my cup of tea.



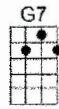
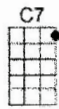
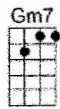
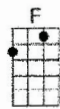
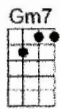
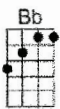
Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy



When I am with you, getting to know what to say



Haven't you noticed? Suddenly I'm bright and breezy



Be-cause of all the beautiful and new, things I'm learning about you, day by day.

Go to "Wouldn't It Be Lovely"

I Miss You My Hawaii Na Leo Pilimehana composer: Kenneth Makuakane

INTRO: C Am F G7 (one time)

C Am F G7
I hear the wind traveling down the Ko'olau
C Am F G7
It touches my skin and makes me think of how
F G7
Much I miss you, my Hawai'i

C Am F G7
I breathe the fragrance of your yellow ginger lei
C Am F G7
I look inside myself to find the words to say
F G7
How much I miss you, my Hawai' **||tacit**

BRIDGE

F C F C
Every time I stop to watch the moon dance across the early evening sky
F C F G7
Every time I hear a country tune I can see the shores of Wai'anāe **||tacit**
F C F C C
Every time I listen to my heart telling me it longs to go back home
F G7 C Am F G7
And it makes me want to, 'cause I miss you, my love.

2nd time ENDING: 'cause I miss you **||tacit {pause}**, my love. C Am F G7 C
1

C Am F G7
I catch the glimmer of your face across the sky
C Am F G7
I watch the setting sun and I begin to cry
F G7
Because I miss you, my Hawai'i

C Am F G7
I rest my head upon the sands of Waikiki
C Am F G7
I close my eyes and I hear you calling me
F G7
How I miss you, my Hawai'i **||tacit**

TO BRIDGE and ENDING

The Glory of Love

D7 G D7
 You've got to give a little take a little,
 G G7 C Cm
 And let your poor heart break a little.
 G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7
 That's the story of - that's the glory of love.

G D7
 You've got to laugh a little cry a little,
 G G7 C Cm
 Before the clouds roll by a little.
 G Em Am7 D7 G Cm G G7
 That's the story of - that's the glory of love.

Bridge:

C
 As long as there's the two of us,
 G
 We've got the world and all its charms.
 Em
 And when the world is through with us,
 A7 Am7 D+ (3221) (or D7 is OK)
 We've got each other's arms.

G D7
 You've got to win a little - lose a little,
 G G7 C Cm TO CODA
 and always have the blues a little.
 G Em Am7 D7 G TO TOP
 That's the story of that's the glory of love. (D.C. al coda)

Coda:

G Em Am7 D7
 That's the story of - that's the glory of,
 G Em Am7 D7
 That's the story of - that's the glory of,
 G Em Am7 D7 G
 That's the story of That's the glory of love

I'll Follow the Sun

Lennon & McCartney

Jeannie lead

Intro: G /// C // G //

D C7 G A
 One day you'll look, to see I've gone,
 G Bm A D G C G
 For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun
 D C7 G A
 Some day you'll know, I was the one,
 G Bm A D G G7
 But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Am Cm G G7
 And now the time has come and so my love I must go
 Am Cm G Am
 And though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh oh oh

D C7 G A
 One day you'll find, that I have gone,
 G Bm A D G C G
 For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Solo: D C7 G A

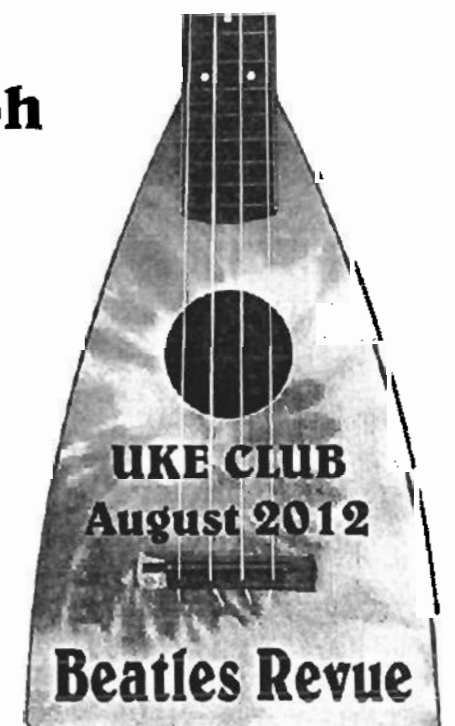
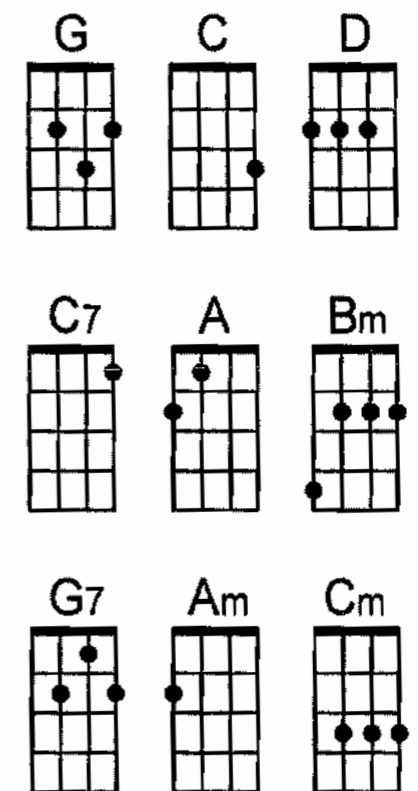
G Bm A D G G7
 But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Am Cm G G7
 And now the time has come and so my love I must go
 Am Cm G Am
 And though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh oh oh

D C7 G A
 One day you'll find, that I have gone,
 G Bm A D G C G
 For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun
 G Bm A D G C G
 But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun



"Beatles For Sale"
 released Dec. 1964



I Want To Hold Your Hand

C D D C D D C D D D
G D

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something

Em B7

I think you'll understand

G D

When I say that something

Em B7

I wanna hold your hand

[Chorus]

C D G Em

I wanna hold your hand

C D G

I wanna hold your hand

G D

Oh please, say to me

Em B7

You'll let me be your man

G D

And please, say to me

Em B7

You'll let me hold your hand

C D G Em

Now let me hold your hand

C D G

I wanna hold your hand

[Bridge]

Dm7 G

And when I touch you I feel

C Am

happy inside

Dm G C

It's such a feeling that my love

C DD C DD C

I can't hide - I can't hide - I can't

D D

hide

G D

Yeah, you, got that something

Em B7

I think you'll understand

G D

When I say that something

Em B7

I wanna hold your hand

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

G D

Yeah, you got that something,

Em B7

I think you'll understand

G D

When I feel that something

Em B7

I wanna hold your hand

C D G Em

I wanna hold your hand

C D B7

I wanna hold your hand

C D C G

I wanna hold your ha--and

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