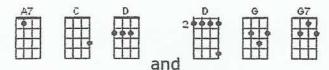
Stuck In The Middle With You

Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan 1972 (recorded by Stealers Wheel)



INTRO: / 1234/[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs [A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you And I'm [D] wonderin' what it is I should do It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face Lose con-[D]trol, yeah I'm all over the place [A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Well, you [G] started off with nothin'
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'
[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4
[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4 / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
But I can [D] see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [D] think that I can take any more
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

And you [G] started off with nothin'

And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]

[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'

[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4

[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-ease 2,3,4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down those stairs [A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you 'Cause I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you [D] Stuck in the middle with you Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Under the Boardwalk The Drifters, written by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnik, 1964 Bass plays 2 measures, then begin song D Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be [CHORUS] (Under the boardwalk) out of the sun (Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun (Under the boardwalk) people walking above (Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love Em Em (single strums) Under the board-walk (board-walk!) G D From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel G G7 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be [CHORUS] [Instrumental: G G D D D D G G7 (first two lines of verse) C Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be

[CHORUS]

Blue Bayou	
Roy Orbison and Joe Melson, 1963. As sung by Linda Ronstadt	
Play 4 measures of D	
D A A7	
Feel so bad, got a worried mind I'm so lonesome all the time	
A A7 D	
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou	
D A A7	
Saving nickels, saving dimes Working till the sun don't shine	
A A7 D	
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.	
[CHORUS]	
D A7	
I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bay	ou,
A7 A7sus4 A7	D (uke: A7sus4 = 0200)
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blu	e Bayou.
D7 G/	Gm/
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat. If I c	ould only see
D A D	
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy	' I'd be.
D A A7	
Gonna see my baby again Gonna be with some of my friends	
A A7 D	
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou	
D A A7	
Saving nickels, saving dimes Working 'til the sun don't shine	
A A7 D	
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.	
[CHORUS]	
[Instrumental: first two lines of verse]	
[Outro – chorus melody]	
D7 G/	Gm /
Oh, that boy of mine by my side. The silver moon and the	evening tide
D A D	
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside	
A A7 A7	
Well, I'll never be blue. My dreams come true	
A A7 D	
On Blue Bayou	

Intro: Drum 4 4 4 4 / 4 4 4 3 ·Bass Riff. . . Soprano Baritone **Pretty Woman** Words and music by Roy Orbison and Bill Dees, 1964 F#m Pretty woman walking down the street Pretty woman the kind I'd like to meet Pretty woman 5 E7 I don't believe you, you're not the truth No one could look as good as you8 (Mercy!) 4 4 3 Pretty woman won't you pardon me E7 E^7 Pretty woman I couldn't help but see Pretty woman 5 4/11 That you look lovely as can be 3 Dm Dm Are you lonely just like meg (Rrrrowrr...) 4 4 4 Pretty woman stop a while G7 Pretty woman talk a while G^7 Pretty woman give your smile to me 4 4 G⁷ Dm Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah Pretty woman look my way C4 A 3 Dm Pretty woman say you'll stay with me F#m D_{m} Am 'Cause I need you; I'll treat you right 4 F#m Come with me baby; Be mine tonight 4 4 4 3 Pretty woman don't walk on by F#m Pretty woman don't make me cry Pretty woman 5 Don't walk away, hey 4 3 E7 7 OK... if that's the way it must be, OK *no strumming* E7 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 E7 Yes, she's walking back to me 4 4 Oh, oh, pretty woman

Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2007 (www.seattleukulele.org)

17 July 2023

3

I'LL REMEMBER YOU By Kui Lee

Intro C-EM-DM-G7 2x Em Dm GT I'll remember you long after this endless A7 Dm Fm I'll be lonely summer is gone oh, so lonely C Em/1/0m/1/G7 Dm 67 (Harmonica solo repeats first 3 lines) living only to remember you. Em Dm 67 I'll remember you your voice as soft as the AT Dm your sweet laughter; warm summer breeze; Dm G7 ever after 'oo' I'll remember you morning after HUI: 1st time: women sing 2nd time: all sing F P7 I'll return to To your arms some day C I will remember too stay 'til then G7 Dm we made wishes upon; Every bright star Fm promise always Love me always, G7 you'll remember too-----HUI G7 C END G7 (tremelo) you'll remember too; I'll remember took you

everyone starts at the same time) 111 somewhere Over the Rainbow/WONDERFUL WORLD INTRO: 8 STRUMS EACH, C Em F C F E7 Am F Sಾರ್ಮಾರ್ಗಾ, over the rainbow, way up high And the, dreams that you dream of, once in a lulla~by Semewhere, over the rainbow, blue birds fly And the, dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true, Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me where troubles melt like lemon drops, High above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me. Somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly ind the, dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? Women sing Well I see trees of green and, red roses too, E7 I'll watch them bloom for me and you And I think to myself, what a wonderful world Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day I like the dark and I think to myself, What a wonderful world Men sing The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people passing by I see friends shaking hands saying, How do you do? They're really saying, I, I love you

They'll learn much more than we'll know

F
G
Am
F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

C
G
G
Am
F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me
C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
G
Am
F
Wigh above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me, Oh
C
Em
F
C
F
C
Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high, and the dreams that you dare to,

Am-F 8 STRUMS EACH C Em F C F E7 Am F (C,1 STRUM)

I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,

All sing

My Little Grass Shack

Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble, 1933

G7-C7-F 2x

F

I want to go back to my little grass shack (D^7) G^7

In Kealakekua, Hawaii.

 C^7

I want to be with all the kanes and wahines

That I used to know (so long ago).

 A^7

 $(A^{+}) A^{7}$

I can hear the old guitars a-playing D^7

On the beach at Ho'onaunau.

 G^7

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying, C^7 \

E'Komo mai no kâua i ka hale welakahao!"

F

It won't be long till my ship will be sailing (D^7) G^7

Back to Kona

 C^7

 A^7

A grand old place that's always fair to see,

(You're telling me)

 D^7

I'm just a little Hawaiian

And a homesick island boy.

 G^7

I want to go back to my fish and poi.

F

I want to go back to my little grass shack

 (D^7) G^7

In Kealakekua, Hawaii,

 C^{7}

vamp G7 C7 F (2x)

H

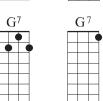
Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming by.

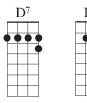
Soprano Baritone

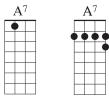
















tag 2x, vamp, slide 3,4,5

*If doing medley, tag last line,

Little Brown Gal

Words & Music by Don McDiamid and Lee Wood, 1935

It's not the islands fair that are calling to me

F

It's not the balmy air, nor the tropical sea

D⁷

G⁷

It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C⁷

In a little grass shack in Hawaii

It isn't Walkiki, nor Kamehameha's Pali

F

Nor the beach boys free with their ho'omalimali

D⁷

It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C⁷

F

In a little grass shack in Hawaii

A^m E⁷
Through that island wonderland
A^m D^m E⁷
She's broken all the kanes' hearts
A^m E⁷
It's not hard to understand
A^m C⁷
For that wahine is a gal apart

C⁷
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy

Is not the island moon nor the fish and the poi

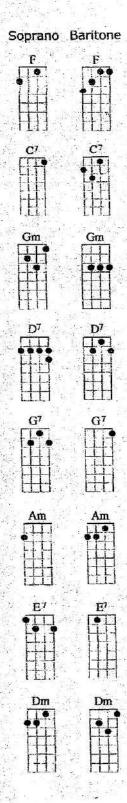
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C⁷

F

In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Vamp out G7 C7 F



E Kailua Ē

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

```
Tempo: 95
     Intro: G7, C7, F 2x
      | 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
      | Aloha nö e ku`u - [u] home nani | he makana mai ka-[a] lani mai Love for my beautiful home,
                                                                                        a gift from heaven
     Pume – hana | k\bar{o}-[\bar{o}] aka | e Kai – lua | \bar{e}-[\bar{e}-\bar{e}] – [\bar{e}]
                                                                                      Warm affection for you,
                                                                                        O Kailua
             I must leave you now
     Hui:
              Bbm F G7 Bb C7/
But my heart somehow will stay | in your arms for - e - ver
                                                                                 Bb C7/ (bass plays)
      | Noho 'oe me ka-[a] hanohano | maluhia nā-[ā-ā] Ko'olau
                                                                                      You are magnificently
                                                                                        protected by the Ko'olau
     Pume – hana | k\bar{o}-[\bar{o}] aka | e Kai – lua | \bar{e}-[\bar{e}-\bar{e}] – [\bar{e}]
                                                                                      Warm affection for you,
                                                                                        O Kailua
      | 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
     *Hui:
             | I must leave you now
                                                                                 Bb C7/(bass plays)
              | But my heart somehow will stay | in your arms for - e - ver
(Harmonica solo here)
      | 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
      | 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
                                                     Bb 5 counts/ F4 counts
             Pume - hana | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua // ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
     End:
                                                                                      Warm affection for you,
                                                                                        O Kailua
                                       Close with vamp & slide: G7, C7, F/ slide (Bar ) f3, f4 f5
      A----0----2-0-
      E-0-0-3-0-----3-----0-0-2-3-----
         -----3-3----3-2-----
      Source: justinmusic.com. Recorded by Justin Young (My Eyes Adore You, 1998).
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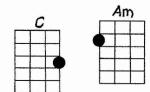
14 June 2023

Intro: C2 Am2 F2 G72 (2x)

Life Could Be a Dream

1954 Crew-Cuts

Am F G7
Hey, nonny ding dong, a-lang a-lang a-lang,
C Am F G7
Boom ba-dah, Boom ba-dah, Boom didy -ay.



C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if I could take you up to
C Am F G7
Paradise up a-bove, if you would tell me I'm the
C Am F G7
Only one you love, life would be a dream,
C Am F G7
Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again Sh-boom and hopin' we mee



Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again.

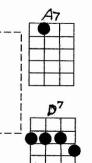


C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if only all my precious
C Am F G7
Plans come true, If you would let me spend my
C Am F G7
Whole life loving you, Life would be a dream,,



C Am F 67 Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again

E7
A7
Ev'ry time I look at you, somethin' is on my mind;
D7
F////
If you'd do what I want you to, Ba-by, we'd be so fine.



C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if I could take you up to
C Am F G7
Paradise up a-bove, if you would tell me I'm the
C Am F G7
Only one you love, life would be a dream,
C Am F G7
Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again.

67 in' we meet again. Goto Bridge, last verse and out

C Am F G7 Sh-boom, Sh-boom, Ya-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da, (3x and out)

c Sh-boom

REMIT@comcast.net

Revised:8-13-14

Harvest Moon

Neil Young SOLO TUTI D 2220 Intro: D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 D6 2222 DM7 2224 Come a little bit closer Em7 0202 D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 0232 G Hear what I have to say A7sus4 0200 A7 0100 Em7 Just like children sleepin' D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 We could dream this night away G But there's a full moon risin' D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 Let's go dancin' in the light G . We know where the music's playin' D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 D Let's go out and feel the night A7sus4 Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again A7 D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon

Em7

When we were strangers

D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6

I watched you from afar

Èm7

When we were lovers

D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6

I loved you with all my heart

G

But now it's gettin' late

D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6

And the moon is climbin' high

G

I want to celebrate

D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6

See it shinin' in your eye

A7sus4

Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again

A7 D D6 DM7 D6, D D6 DM7 D6 D

Because I'm still in love with you.....on this harvest moon

```
All I Want is You
                                                   by Barry Louis Polisar
  first verse
                 If I was a flower growing wild and free
  acapella
                 All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
                 And if I was a tree growing tall and green
                 All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves
                 Instrumental:
                 If you were a river in the mountains tall,
                 The rumble of your water would be my call.
                 If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
                 Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow
                 Chorus
                 All I want is you, will you be my bride
                 Take me by the hand and stand by my side
                 All I want is you, will you stay with me?
                 Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.
                 Instrumental:
                 GGCG GGDG GGCG GGD7 G
                 If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
                 If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod.
                 If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
                 And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug
                 Chorus and Instrumental (as above)
play verse slowly
                 If you were the wood, I'd be the fire.
single strum
                                          D/
                If you were the love, I'd be the desire.
                If you were a castle, I'd be your moat,
                                             D7/
                And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float.
```

Chorus (x2) and Instrumental

I Wanna Grow Old with You

As sung by Adam Sandler

Am I wanna make you smile whenever you're sad Bim C 0003 **C7** 0001 Carry you around when your arthritis is bad Dm 2210 G 0432 Em All I wanna do is, grow old with you 2010 G 0232 I'll get your medicine when your tummy aches Build you a fire if the furnace breaks, oh It would be so nice, growing old with you

BRIDGE:

)I'll miss you, kiss you, give you my coat when you are cold

() ((let ring) (bass walk)

Need you, feed you, even let you hold the remote control..

So let me do the dishes in our kitchen sink

B m

Put you to bed when you've had too much to drink, oh

G

I could be the one, who grows old with you

D

C

G

I wanna grow old with you

rit.

ULUPALAKUA By John Pi'ilani Watking

	Vamp D7-6	7-C,		*	
	C	C 7			
alx's	Kaulana mai	nei			
	F	c			
	A`o `Ulupal	akua			
*	A7	D7		* 1	9
	E `iniki niki	ahiahi	١	*	
	67	c	*		
25	Ka home a'	o paniolovamp		2	
		a .	,		
-11/	C	C7		¥ <i>∞</i>	
LYC.	E wehi e ku	u lei	- c	C7	
ii e	F	<i>c</i>	axs Ha ina m	ai ka puana	
	A'o 'Ulupal	akua	F .	* C	
×	A7	D7	A`o `Uluı	palakua	
*,	`Ongona me	ka awapuhi	A7 .	D7	
¥	67 He nani ma'	C oli növamp	He iniki	niki ahiahi	
SV			67	c >3×	,
			Ka home end vamp	a` o paniolo'\\\ D7-67-C	
Ā				end GTC	

Sloop John B. (Circa 1935) We come on the Sloop John B. My grand-father and me. Intro: G, C, G (2x) D7 D A-round Nassau town, we'd did roam. Drinking all night, got into a fight, Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. So, hoist up the John B's sails, See how the main sail sets, Call for the captain ashore, let me go home. Let me go home, I wanna go home. Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. (outro 2x) The first mate he got drunk, And broke in the cap'ns trunk. D7 D The con-stable had come and take him a-way. Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone, oh yah Well I feel broke up, I wanna to go home. The poor cook he caught the fits, He threw away all of my grits, And then he took and ate up all of my corn. Let me go home, why don't you let me go home This is the worst trip I've ever been on. Chorus

Pancho and Lefty Townes Van Zandt

Hear this song at: http://www.voutube.com/watch?v=TMPydiR4NaQ (Emmylou Harris version. Play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook WMSM.scorpex.net/uke.htm

- [C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
- [F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
- [F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems

 She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye

And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

- [C] Pancho was a bandit boys his [G] horse was fast as polished steel
- [F] He wore his gun outside his pants for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
- [F] Pancho met his match you know on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico [Am] Nobody heard his [F] dy[C]ing [G] words

Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes

- [F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day [Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
- [C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
- [F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
- [F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio

[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go

There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

- [F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day [Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
- [C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel

The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold

And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told

[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too

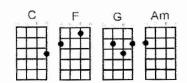
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do

And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

- [F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
 [Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
- [F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day

[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long

Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]



Creedence Clearwater Revival, written by John Fogarty, 1969 [Intro: C C G F, C C C C - 2x] G F I see a bad moon rising G F I see trouble on the way F G I see earthquakes and lightning F C I see bad times today [CHORUS] - 2xDon't go around tonight, 'cause it's bound to take your life (C7 to chorus repeat) C There is a bad moon on the rise C G F C I hear hurricanes a-blowing G F I know the end is coming soon F C I fear rivers overflowing G **C7** I hear the voice of rage and ruin [CHORUS] Hope you got your things together G F Hope you are quite prepared to die Looks like we're in for nasty weather C C7 One eye is taken for an eye

Bad Moon Rising

The Redmond Sing Along Songbook • Eva Moon • redmondsingalong@gmail.com
http://facebook.com/RedmondSingAlong * Updated: 4/6/22

[CHORUS] + [Repeat last line]

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD Intro: F Cdim Gm7 Caug (x2) Chorus: 2010 Bb **C7** Fo 1212 Pack up all my care and woe, here I go singing low 0231 Gm Fdim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 0211 Gm7 Bye bye black-bird Bb 3211 Gm Gm **C7** Bbm6 0111 Where somebody waits for me, sugar's sweet, so is she **C7** 0001 Gm C6 F **C6** 0000 Bye bye blackbird. Co 2323 F7 C+ 1003 Cm D7 No one here can love and understand me **D7** 2223 D+ 0221 Bbmh C7 Em7 0202 Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me. Bb 0333 F cm Cm **D7** Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight Gmb 0201 Gm7 **C7** Cm D7 Gm7 [7 F/// Bbm6 F (Ending) Bye, Bye blackbird Blackbird, bye bye Blackbird, bye bye Verse: Dm Gm7 Em7 Dm Blackbird, blackbird singing the blues all day ₩ Gm6 A7 Dm A7

right outside of my door

Dm

Gm7

Em7 Dm

Blackbird, blackbird gotta be on my way

G7

Gm7 C7

where there's sunshine galore

(To: Chorus and Ending)

Ka Uluwehi O Ke Kai Edith Kanak'ole

(Olapa Strum) Vamp: D7, G7, C D7, G7, C

End: D7, G7, C/; No pause to slide

fast slide (Bb shape) f1, f2 - f3

Play each verse twice \mathbf{C} He ho'oheno kē 'ike aku Such a delight to see Ke kai moana nui la The great big ocean So familiar and very cherished Nui ke aloha e hi'ipoi nei With its fragrance of the lîpoa Me ke 'ala o ka lîpoa D7, G7, C \mathbf{C} He lîpoa i pae i ke one It is lîpoa which washed ashore Ke one hinuhinu lā Onto the shiny white sand Hot from the heating sun as you step on it Wela i ka lâ kē hehi 'a'e **G**7 Don't think that this is fun Mai mana'o he pono kêia D7, G7, C \mathbf{C} Hoʻokohukohu e ka limu kohu How enticing is the display of limu kohu Atop the rocks Ke kau i luna ô nâ moku la Enticing one to pick them 'O ia moku 'ula la e hô As they sway to and fro 'Oni ana i 'ôi 'ane'i D7, G7, C \mathbf{C} Ha'ina mai ka puana Let the story be told *Of the lîpoa and the limu kohu* Ka lîpoa me ka limu kohu Close companions of the pâhe'e Hoapili 'oe me ka pâhe'e Intermingled with the lîpalu G7 'Anoni me ka lîpalu *YouTube videos in C to sing along:* D7, G7, C (for repeat) https://www.youtube.com/watch?app=desktop&v=xKoy13X3Yes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b7leapElvg8

Pink Cadillac - Jerry Lee Lewis, Bruce Springsteen

RIDE E7

E7

You may think I'm fooling, for the fooooooolish things I do You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

Well baby, you know you bug me, there aaaaaain't no secret about that E7

Well come on over here and hug me..., baby, I'll spill the facts B7

Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that; I love you for your...

E7

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats,

Riding in the back, oozing down the street

A

Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

E7

Spending all my money on a Saturday night

B7

Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

E7 E7

pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

F7

Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along There's always...somebody tempting you....somebody into.....doing something they know is wrong

/ E7 / E7

A

Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold E7

And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold **B7**

They say Eve tempted Adam, with an apple...but man I ain't going for that; I know it was her

CHORUS

E7

Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast

A

But my love is bigger than a Honda.....yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru E7

Hey man there's only one thing and one car that'll do

Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back And have a party in your...

CHORUS

E7

Pink Cadillac 4x

E Huli Mâkou

David Chung, 1949

F

E huli, e huli mâkou G⁷

E huli, e huli mâkou C⁷

Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e

 $F G^7-C^7-F$

E aloha mai

F

I mua, i mua mâkou G⁷

I mua, i mua mâkou C⁷

Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e

 $F G^7-C^7-F$

E aloha mai

F

I lalo, i lalo mâkou G⁷

I lalo, i lalo mâkou

Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e

 $F G^7-C^7-F$

E aloha mai

F

I hope, i hope mâkou G⁷

I hope, i hope mâkou

Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e

 $F G^7-C^7-F$

E aloha mai

F

Ha'ina, ha'ina hoʻi mai G⁷

E huli, e huli ho'i mai

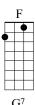
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e

 $F G^7-C^7-F$

E aloha mai

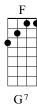
Soprano







Baritone







Sophisticated Hula

Sol K. Bright, 1940 Vamp G7.C7.F

F7

Hands on your hips,

Do those hula dips.

F

Sophisticated hula,

C7

It's the talk of the town.

F7

Swing your partner 'round.

Soon you'll cover ground.

Sophisticated hula,

F7

It's the talk of the town.

The native hula maidens, they love to dance.

F7

They do their dancing to the beating of drums.

 G^7

And now sophisticated hula's your chance

 C^7

To dance while the melody runs.

So, dance to the music sweet. (doo wah)

Bb

Soon you will repeat, (doo woh)

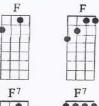
Sophisticated hula,

It's the talk of the town.

 D^7

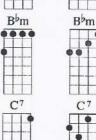
End: Oh yeah, Sophisticated hula, it's the talk of the town! Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2006 (www.seattleukulele.org)

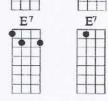
Soprano Baritone

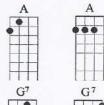


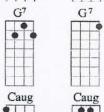


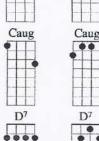


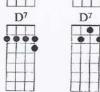


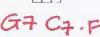












In Your Hawaiian Way

Vamp	D7 G	67 C	Twice	:				
C	·		C7	F			Fm	
They s	ay, th	at the	moon	will sh	nine d	own upor	you	
	С		A 7		D7	G7	С	G7
When	you sa	y in y	our H	awaiiar	า way	, I love y	ou too	
	С	C	7	F		Fm		
But the	e stars	s toni	ght, wl	hen I h	old y	ou tight		
	С	A	7		D7	G7/	C/	F/ C/
Seems	to say	y in tł	neir Ha	waiian	way,	I love yo	ou too	
Hui:								
С	C7					F/// //		
As the	trade	winds	gentl	y blow	your	hair		
F/	D7					G///	G	67/
So I can treasure each moment that we share 2 nd time go to END								
	C	C7	1	F	Fm			
But tonight belongs to you and I								
	С	A	47		D7	G7	С	C7
When you say in your Hawaiian way, I love you too Hui								
END:	С	C7		F	Fm			
But to	onight	belo	ngs to	you an	d I			
	С	A	47		D7	G7	С	A7
When you say in your Hawaiian way, I love you too								
	С	4	47		D7	G7	C//	11
When	you sa	y in y	our H	awaiiar	า way	I love yo	ou too	

Amazing Grace / Alona 'Oc written by: John Newton & John Rees / Queen Lili wokulani Intro: Line 9, "you should be..."

C C7 F C	
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound	
C G - D1 - G7 That saved a wretch like me.	*
C C7 F C	
I once was lost, but now am found	2
Was blind, but now I see	
C G child E	
When I was a little A. my grandfather said to me,	. 0
He said, help your friends and neighbors to live in ha	
C G	11110113
When a man walks in darkness	
F	
and he simubles right from wrong.	
You should be his brother and help him all along	
& sister (slightly slower)	
- 1	\mathcal{I}
F. C	
Aloha 'ec. Aloha 'ee	
G7 C C7	
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo.	
F	
One fond embrace,	
C	
Aho'i a'e au.	
Un#1	
Until we meet again.	
OTITI WE THEEL ABOUT.	
DUDU DU DUL Tremela	