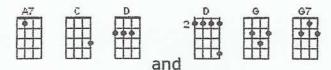
Stuck In The Middle With You

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] /

[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

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 G C D7 Inch by inch, row by row... gonna make this garden grow. Em Am All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground. G C D7 Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow. 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 D7 G Pulling weeds and picking stones, we are made of dreams and bones. D7 G Em Am Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand. G C D7 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain, D7 G Em Am D7 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land. (Ken solo uke interlude 1x, 2 measures [8 counts]) [Repeat Chorus] C C D7 G Verse 2: G Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song. Em Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care. C G C D7 G Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree. Am Em 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 D7 Inch by inch, row by row... gonna make this garden grow. Em G Am All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground. D7 G С Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow. G Em Am Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Ken solo uke ending

D7 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

Am

Ritard:

Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad Tempo: 60/65/75 Intro: Bb Count 1, 2, 3 then "Waiahole, Waiahole" 2x's, then C7 Early in the morning | she would | gather all her island fruits And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream As she sings an island chant of long a – go Chorus: Sweet | lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway Selling her pa - paya | and her green and ripe ba - nana Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops She watched the sun peek through the valley sky Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow | continues on And starts her journey through the highway rising sun Later in the evening | she would | gather all her island fruits | And pack them as she ends another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream (Go to End) As she sings an island chant of long a - go | she's my ... End: Sweet I lady of Waia-hole I she sitting by the highway **C7** Selling her pa-paya I and her green and ripe ba-nana Bb Sweet I lady of Waia-hole I she sitting by the highway Selling her pa-paya I and her green and ripe ba-nana

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 Kamehmeha Highway from her small farm near Kāne`ohe Bay in Waiāhole, Oʻahu. 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).

Selling her pa-paya I and her green and ripe ba-nana

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KA PUKE A KUKI - 11 309

Slide 3,4,5

My Sweet Gardenia Lei

Lyrics and Music by DannyKuaana & BernieKaai

D7-G7 C D7-G7-C/ Vamp: NC G7 C B7 C My sweet gardenia lei You gave to me G7 CFC Upon a moonlit night At Waiki ki G7 C B7 C A lover's melody Just meant for G7 A flower scented night When I met you C7 memories of you are Bridge: Fondest here haunting me now **D7** G7 Your faint perfume I cannot forget C NC G7 C Bb A7 Till you return to me A-gain some day Bringing me a song and my sweet gardenia lei C7 Bridge: Fondest memories of you are here haunting me now G7 Your faint perfume I cannot forget Bb A7 NC G7 C Till you return to me a-gain someday Dm G7 Bb A7 Bringing me a song and my sweet gar denia lei Dm **G7** / NC CM7

song and my sweet gar denia, my sweet gardenia

Bringing me a

lei

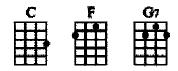
RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

	time men only
2nd	INTRO (2x's): Rhythm, rhythm of the ocean
	VERSE 1: As a child, I used to play all day in the waves later that night lying in my bed Bb The sand and sea still inside my head, I asked my father, "Daddy, what can it be?" And he said, "There's water in you just like the sea, It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean."
•	HUI 1: F Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name Bb Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain F/Bb/F/C/ (2×)
	VERSE 2: As time passed, I had to live far from the sea, Bb F Bb C I thought it was – des ti ny, I wanted pros per i ty And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream Bb F Bb Late at night lying in my bed, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean
	HUI 1: Dm Am Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calliing your name Bb Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain
	HUI 2: F Hear the rhythm, rhythm of th ocean, hear it right where you are B F Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars
-	F/Bb/F/C/ -> +n Bridge Ging 11 strum

	SKIDGE:		E /				
	In the distance I could hear that roar, was it in my head? Gm / A second later crashing through the door, surf is up in my own room (8 counts) 0331						
1	NSTRUMENTAL H	UI 1:					
F		С	Dm	Am			
E	Bb	F	Bb	C			
3	Bb	C is story about the F Sand and sea, mov	Din Am waves, in' and groovin' to	the rhythn	n of the ocean		
F\ E	lear the rhythm,		ar the rhythm, r		feel the rhythm,		
ŀ	Bb	F	Dm an, hear it calling y B ^b in movin' and groo		C		
j F	3b	F	Dm an, hear it right wh Bb in rockin' and rollin	(e T		
F	OUTRO: F Bb Rhythm, rhythm, r End "RHYTHM!"		an (X 5) begin FAI	DE OUT aft	er third phrase, the	n	

Olapa strum

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



Green Rose Hula

Written By: Laida Paia / John K. Almeida

Intro: (E7 - A - E7 - A (if hula dancers, play intro twice) **A**7 Α D No ka pua loke lau ke aloha My love goes to the green rose E7 A E7 A E7 No ka u'i kau i ka wēkiu The blossom I esteem the highest Α **A**7 D A Kō 'ala onaona i 'ane'i Its fragrance reaches me here E7 A E7 E7 A Ho'olale mai ana e walea Inviting my thoughts to be carefree Α **A**7 D A E walea pū aku me 'oe To spend the time pleasantly with you Α E7 A E7 A E7 I ka hana no'eau ho'oipo In the delightful pastime of wooing **A**7 D A he ipo 'oe na'u i aloha You are the sweetheart I love A E7 A E7 Ka 'ano'i a ku'u pu'uwai The darling of my heart Α7 D Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana This is the end of my song A E7 A E7 Nou no green rose ke aloha For you, beloved green rose

Ha'ina Pau:

A A7 D A
Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana
D A E7 A E7 A E7 A E7 A E7 A/

Nou no 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.

Andy Cummings, 1947 Intro: F // C° // G^m // C⁺ // There's a feeling deep in my heart D^7 Stabbing at me just like a dart It's a feeling heavenly I see memories out of the past D^7 Memories that always will last Of a place beside the sea F7 B^b Bbm6 F Waikîkî, at night when the shadows are falling F° I hear the rolling surf calling C^7 F Calling and calling to me F7 Bb Rbm6 Waikîkî, 'tis for you that my heart is yearning My thoughts are always returning Out there to you across the sea Chorus: F#m A Bm7 F7 Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms F#m Bm7 Are ever in my memory Bm7 F7 And I recall when I held in my arms C° G^{m} An angel sweet and heavenly F7

Waikîkî, my whole life is empty without you I miss that magic about you C^7 F (Bar 5th Fret) F C+ Magic beside the sea, Magic of Waikîkî To: Chorus← E7 Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2006 (www.seattleukulele.org)

Waikīkī Hula

Traditional

Tempo: 145/150/165 Vamp: E7, A7, D (2x) He aloha `ia no | a `o Waikīkī `eā Beloved is Waikīkī 2x Ka nehe o ke kai | hāwanawana Vamp: E7, A7, D The rustling of the whispering sea Pā iho ka makani | lawa malie `eā The wind blows carrying softly Ke 'ala onaona | o ka līpoa Vamp: E7, A7, D The sweet fragrance of seaweed Kaulana kou inoa | i nā malihini `eā Your name is famous to visitors, Ka'apuni kou nani | puni ka honua Vamp: E7, A7, DAll your beauty known around the world **B7** Huli aku nānā | ia Kaimana Hila `eā Turn and look at Diamond Head `Ike i ka nani | a`o Honolulu Vamp: E7, A7, D See the beauty of Honolulu Ha'ina 'ia mai | ana ka puana 'eā The story is told He aloha 'ia no | a'o Waikīkī Vamp: E7, A7, D Beloved is Waikīkī Ha'ina Pau: Ha'ina 'ia mai | ana ka puana 'ea **A7** slide 3,4,5 (Bb shape) Vamp: E7, A7, D He aloha 'ia no | a 'o Waikiki

Δ	0-4-4-2	2-2-0	40-0-
	0-02		
	3		
G			

Source: huapala.org. This song honors Pualeilani, Prince Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole'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 Re Aloha, 2005), Makena (Makena, 2007) and Mana`o Company (Just Beyond the Ridge, 1991).

Kaimana Hila

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

Vamp: E7, A7, D (twice)	Tempo: 135/155/190
D7 G D I waho mākou i ka pō nei A7 D D7	We went out last night
A ike i ka nani Kaimana Hi – la G D A7/ D	And saw the beauty of Diamond Head
Kaimana hila kau mai i lu - naE7, A7, D	Diamond Head, rising above
D7 G D I waho mākou i Waikīkī `eā	We went out to Waikīkī
A'ike i ka nani papa he'e na – lu G D A7/ D —	And see the splendid surfboards
Papa he'e nalu he'ehe'e māli – eE7, A7, D	Surfboards, sliding gently
D7 G I waho mākou i Kapi`olani Paka A7 D D7	We went out to Kapi`olani Park
A`ike i ka nani lina poepo – e	See the beautiful round ring (racetrack)
Lina poepoe ho`oluhi ki – noE7, A7, D	Round ring, it wears out the body
D7 G Ha`ina `ia mai ana ka puana A7 D D7	Telling the theme:
A ike i ka nani Kaimana Hi – la G D A7/ D	See the beauty of Diamond Head
Kaimana Hila kau mai i lu – naE7, A7, D	Diamond Head, rising above

Ha'ina hou, end Vamp E7, A7, D slide Bb shape 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).

Strolling On The Beach At Waikiki by Nalani Choy

D7	G					
the beach at	t Waikiki					
D7	G					
the beach at	t Waikiki					
Gardenia blossoms calling, share the day with me						
Am E7/ ////						
the sea						
oul						
D7	G (8)					
the beach at						
Rhythmic waves caress the shore, and linger for a while G Bm7 E7						
oul						
Of all the places you can go, only one will soothe your soul C D7 G						
D7	G					
the beach at	t Waikiki					
D7	e (8)					
D7	G (8)					
the beach at	t Waikiki					
	t Waikiki et					
	the beach and the beach and the beach and the sea oul D7 the beach and t					

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 | kō-[ō] aka | e Kai - lua | ē-[ē-ē] - [ē]
                                                                                  Warm affection for you,
                                                                                    O Kailua
             I must leave you now
     Hui:
                                                                             Bb C7/ (bass plays)
             | But my heart somehow will stay | in your arms for - e - ver
      | Noho `oe me ka-[a] hanohano | maluhia nā-[ā-ā] Ko `olau
                                                                                  You are magnificently
                                                                                    protected by the Ko'olau
     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
     E------3-3-3-3-3-3-----0-0-0-0-3-3----3-----2-0------3-3----3
     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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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 2 beat -pause [CHORUS] women echo (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 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 C Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be 2 beat -pause [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 2 beat -pause

[CHORUS]

4 measure Intro: Bass plays 2 measures, ukes join for 3rd and 4th measures Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson, 1963. As sung by Linda Ronstadt D Feel so bad, got a worried mind... I'm so lonesome all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working till the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou. [CHORUS] A7 I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bayou, A7sus4 A7 (uke: A7sus4 = 0200)Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou. Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat. If I could only see That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be. Gonna see my baby again... Gonna be with some of my friends Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou A7 Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working 'til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou. [CHORUS] [Instrumental: first two lines of verse] [Outro – chorus melody] G/

Oh, that boy of mine by my side. The silver moon and the evening tide

Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside

Well, I'll never be blue. My dreams come true...

A A7 D (hold for 12 counts)

On Blue Ba...you

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 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 G7 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 E7 I guess I'll go on home, it's late 3 There'll be tomorrow night, but wait/3 *no strumming* 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

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

Oh, oh, pretty woman

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

```
somewhere Over the Rainbow/WONDERFUL WORLD
                           (we "ooo" as we strum)
      INTRO: 8 STRUMS EACH, C Em F C F E7 Am F
      Sಾರ್ಮಾರ್ಗಾ, over the rainbow, way up high
                                                       Am F
      And the, dreams that you dream of, once in a lulla~by
      Sceewhere, over the rainbow, blue birds fly
                                                              U&D
      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
 All sing
           I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
                                 E7
          They'll learn much more than we'll know
          And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
      Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me
      where troubles melt like lemon drops
      Bigh above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me, Oh
      Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high, and the dreams that you dare to,
                                    8 STRUMS EACH C Em F C F E7 Am F (C,1 STRUM)
      🐲 🐗 y, ch why can't I?
```

111