



Aljoya Happy Hour
Wednesday, August 6, 2025

(3:00-4:00)

1. This Magic Moment
2. In the Good Old Summertime
3. Ain't She Sweet
4. Everybody Loves a Lover
5. Under the Boardwalk
6. Who Put the Bomp
7. You Belong to Me
8. Tiny Bubbles
9. Pearly Shells
10. The Hukilau Song
11. My Little Grass Shack
12. Bye Bye Love
13. Pretty Woman
14. Sweet Caroline
15. Can't Help Falling In Love
16. When You're Smiling

This Magic Moment

Words and music by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, 1960

Intro: C/// C/// Am/// Am/// F/// F/// G/// G/ Island Strum

 C Am
This magic moment so different and so new
 F G (NC)
Was like any other until I kissed you,
 C Am
And then it happened; it took me by surprise.
 F G **Play thru**
I knew that you felt it too by the look in your eyes.
Men: Am
Sweeter than wine **(women echo)**
 (sweeter than wine)
Men: F
Softer than a summer night **(women echo)**
 (softer than a summer night)
All: C
Everything I want I have
 G (NC)
Whenever I hold you tight.

 C Am
This magic moment while your lips are close to mine
 F
Will last forever
 G C
Forever till the end of time.

 Am
Whoa oh oh oh oh
 F
Whoa oh oh oh oh
 G
Whoa oh oh oh [repeat from top]

Outro: C Am F G C/ **(same pattern as intro)**

In the Good Old Summer Time

Music by George Evans and lyrics by Ren Shields, 1902

Soprano Baritone

3/4 time, Waltz

Vamp: G7 C7 F

F F7

In the good old summer time,

B^b F

In the good old summer time,

F A⁷ D^m

Strolling thru' a shady lane

G⁷ C⁷

With your baby mine.

F F⁷

You hold her hand and she holds yours,

B^b F

And that's a very good sign

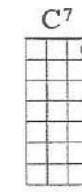
F A⁷

That she's your tootsie wootsie

D^m G⁷ C⁷ F

In the good, old summer time. *TO TOP*

End, tag and ritard last 2 lines



Ain't She Sweet

Music by Milton Ager, lyrics by Jack Yellin, 1927

Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C (chords of lines 3,4)*

Soprano Baritone

C G° G7

Ain't she sweet?

C G° G7
See her walking down the street.

C E7 A7
* Now, I ask you very confidentially,
D7 G7 C
Ain't she sweet?

C G° G7

Ain't she nice?

C G° G7
Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7
Now, I ask you very confidentially,
D7 G7 C
Ain't she nice?

Bridge:

Dm7
Just cast an eye

C C7
in her direction.

Dm7
Oh me! Oh my!

C G7
Ain't that perfection?

C G° G7

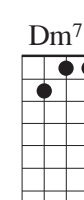
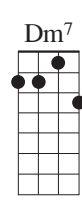
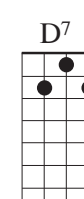
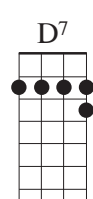
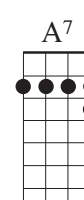
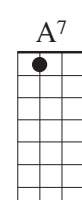
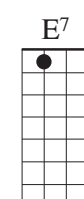
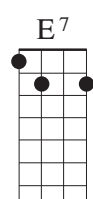
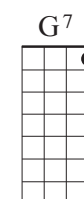
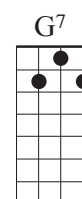
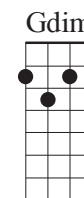
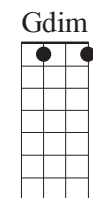
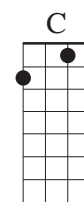
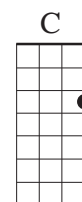
I re-peat.

C G° G7
Don't you think she's kinda neat?

C E7 A7
Now, I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C To Bridge (2nd time to End)
Ain't she sweet?

End: C E7 A7 D7(4) G7(4) C(5) G7/ C/
Ritard Now I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?



Everybody Loves A Lover

Music & Lyrics by Robert Allen & Richard Adler, 1958. Recorded by Doris Day (#6)

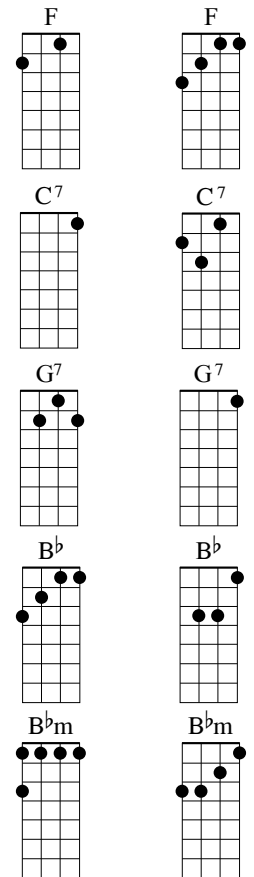
F C⁷
Everybody loves a lover; I'm a lover.
F
Everybody loves me
C
Anyhow, that's how I feel.
G⁷ C⁷/
Wow, I feel just like a Pollyana.
F C⁷
I should worry, not for nothing.
F F⁷
Everybody loves me, yes, they do!
B^b B^{bm} F
And I love everybody (second time go to End **)
C⁷ F
Since I fell in love with you!

F C⁷
Who's the most popular personaltiy?
F
I can't help thinking it's no one else but me!
C G⁷
Gee, I feel just about ten feet tall, havin' a ball,
C⁷/
Guess you might call me a Pollyana.
F C⁷
I should worry, not for nothing.
F F⁷
Everybody loves me, yes, they do!
B^b B^{bm} F
And I love everybody (second time go to End **)
C⁷ F
Since I fell in love with you!

**** End:**

C⁷ F (5) C⁷ (1) F(1)
Since I fell in love with, fell in love with, fell in love with you!

Soprano Baritone



Intro:
Last line
Bb-Bbm-F-C7-F

Duet:
Verse 3 - Sing
Verse 1 and 2
simultaneously in
counterpoint
merging on the
word "Pollyana."

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters, written by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnik, 1964

Bass plays 2 measures, then begin song

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]

MEN Em women echo
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
men D
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
men Em
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
men D
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
ALL Em/ Em/ Em/ Em/(single strums)
Under the board-walk (board-walk!)

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
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 2 beat pause

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: G G D D D D G G7 (first two lines of verse)]

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be 2 beat pause

[CHORUS]

1461

Who Put the Bomp Barry Mann

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIP9Dwzdt3g>

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

Intro: I'd [G7] like to thank the [E7] guy who wrote the [Am] song
That made my [F] baby fall in [G7] love with me.....

Chorus:

[C] Who but the bomp in the [Am] bomp a bomp a bom
[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong
[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip de dip de dip
[C] Who was that [E7] man I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand
He [C] made my baby [F] fall in [G7] love with [C] me... **G7 (to go to verse)**

[C] When my baby [Am] heard **End: [Am] [F] [G7] C**
[F] Bomp ba ba-bomp a [G7] bompa bom bom
[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]
And [C] when she heard them [E7] singing
[Am] Rama lama rama [F] lama lama ding dong
[C] She said we'd [F] never [G7] have to [C] part... [G7]

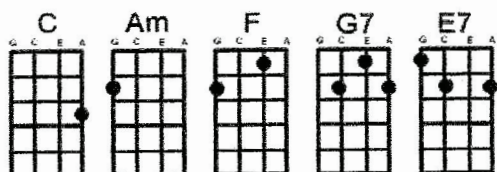
Chorus

Each [C] time that we're a-[Am] lone
[F] Boogety boogety boogety boogety [G7] boogety boogety shoop
[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a [F] glow [G7]
And [C] every time we [E7] dance to
[Am] Dip de dip de dip [F] dip de dip de dip
[C] She always [F] says she [G7] loves me [C] so... [G7]

Chorus

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] repeated. Lyrics spoken:
Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom
And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever
And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip
You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogety boogety boogety shoop

Chorus end on [C]



You Belong to Me

Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart, Chilton Price, 1952

D

F#m

See the pyramids along the Nile

Em7

D

B7

Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle

Em7

Gm

D

Bm

Just remember darling, all the while

E7

Em7

A7

You belong to me

D

F#m

See the market place in old Algiers

Em7

D

B7

Send me photographs and sou-venirs

Em7

Gm

D

Bm

Just remember when a dream appears

E7

A7

D

You belong to me

-BRIDGE-

D7

G

I'll be so alone without you

E7

Bm

E7

A7

A: 2110

Maybe you'll be lonesome too and blue

D

F#m

Fly the ocean in a silver plane

Em7

D

B7

See the jungle when it's wet with rain

Em7

Gm

D

Bm

Just remember 'til you're home again

E7

A7

D

You belong to me.

Back to Bridge, End Song, Tag last line

(End with 1 strum of D)

Tiny Bubbles

Words & Music by Leon Pober, 1966

C⁷ F
Tiny bubbles,
C
In the wine

Make me happy,
F
Make me feel fine.
C⁷ F F⁷

Tiny bubbles,
B^b (B^{bm})
Make me warm all over,
F

With the feeling that I'm gonna
C⁷ F
Love you 'til the end of time.
B^b

Bridge: So here's to the golden moon,
F
And here's to the silvery sea.
G⁷ C⁷
But mostly here's a toast to you and me.
F

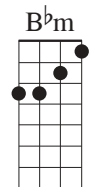
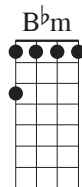
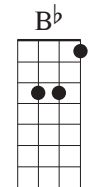
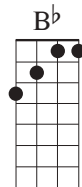
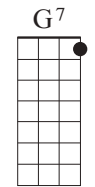
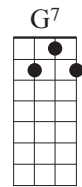
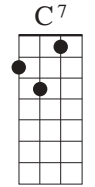
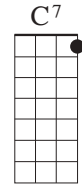
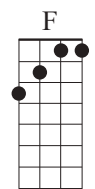
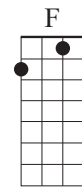
Tiny bubbles (Tiny bubbles)
C⁷
In the wine (In the wine)

Make me happy (Make me happy)
F
Make me feel fine (Make me feel fine)
C⁷ F F⁷

Tiny bubbles,
B^b (B^{bm})
Make me warm all over,
F

* With the feeling that I'm gonna
C⁷ F
Love you 'til the end of time.

Soprano Baritone



End: tag last two lines
Vamp G7 C7 F; slide 3,4,5 (barre)

PEARLY SHELLS (for Silver Glen)

Vamp D7-G7-C X2

C C7 F G7
Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
C C7 F Fm

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
C G7 C

More than all those little pearly shells.

C C7 F G7
Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
C C7 F Fm

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
C G7 C

More than all those little pearly shells. More than all those little pearly shells

G7 C
For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you
G7 D7 G7

And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue. (Go back to *)

(call & response
starts here)

*

End:(Ritard) C G7 C(5) G7/ C/

The Hukilau Song

Lyrics & Music: Jack Owens, 1948

Vamp: G⁷ C⁷ F (2x)

Soprano Baritone

F

Oh we're going to a Hukilau

Fdim

C⁷

A huki, huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.

Everybody loves a Hukilau

F

Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.

D⁷

We'll throw our nets out into the sea,

G⁷

And all the ama ama come a-swimming to me.

F

D⁷

Oh we're going to a Hukilau,

C⁷

F

A huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.

Bridge:

What a ^F wonderful day for fishing,

C⁷

In the old Hawaiian way.

All the Hukilau nets are swishing

G⁷

C⁷

Down at old Laie Bay.

F

Oh we're going to a Hukilau

F

Fdim

C⁷

A huki, huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.

Everybody loves a Hukilau

F

Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.

D⁷

We'll throw our nets out into the sea,

G⁷

And all the ama ama come a-swimming to me.

F

D⁷

1st time: C⁷

F (return to bridge)

Oh we're going to a Hukilau,

A huki, huki, huki, Hukilau

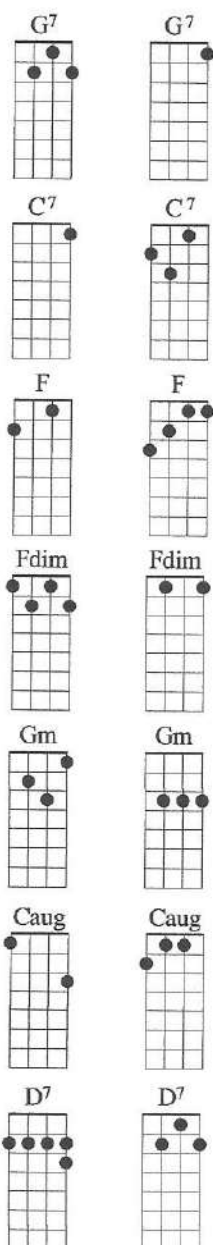
2nd time: to End

F

End:

C⁷

A huki, huki, huki; a huki, huki huki; a huki, huki, huki, Hukilau.



End Vamp
G⁷ C⁷ F
slide; bar
frets 3, 4, 5

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

(D7) G7

In Kealakekua, Hawaii.

C7

I want to be with all the kanes and wahines

F

That I used to know (so long ago).

A7

(A+) A7

I can hear the old guitars a-playing

D7

On the beach at Ho'onaunau.

G7

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying,

C7/

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

F

It won't be long till my ship will be sailing

(D7) G7

Back to Kona

C7

A7

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

(You're telling me)

D7

I'm just a little Hawaiian

And a homesick island boy.

G7

I want to go back to my fish and poi.

F

I want to go back to my little grass shack

(D7) G7

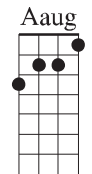
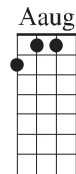
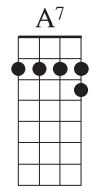
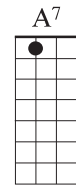
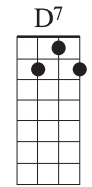
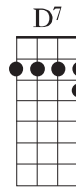
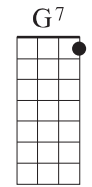
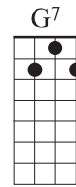
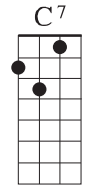
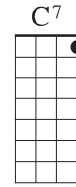
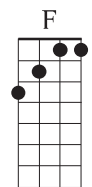
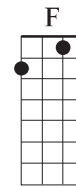
In Kealakekua, Hawaii,

C7

Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming by.

Soprano

Baritone



End: tag last line, vamp(G7 C7 F)
then slide f3, f4, f5 (barre)

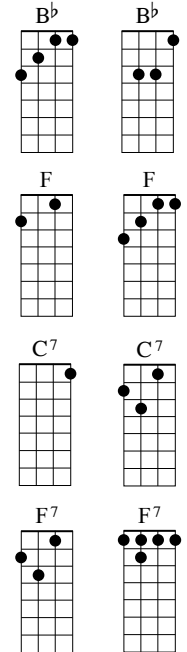
F

Bye Bye Love

Music & Lyrics by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1957

Soprano Baritone

B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 (NC) C⁷ F
 There goes my baby with someone new.
 C⁷ F F⁷
 She sure looks happy. I sure am blue.
 B^b C⁷
 She was my baby 'till he stepped in.
 F (F⁷)
 Goodbye to romance that might have been.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 (NC) C⁷ F
 I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
 C⁷ F F⁷
 I'm through with counting the stars above.
 B^b C⁷
 And here's the reason that I'm so free:
 F (F⁷)
 My lovin' baby is through with me.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 B^b F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 B^b F B^b F
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Hello emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷ F/
 Goodbye, my love, goodbye. Goodbye, my love, goodbye. Goodbye, my love, goodbye

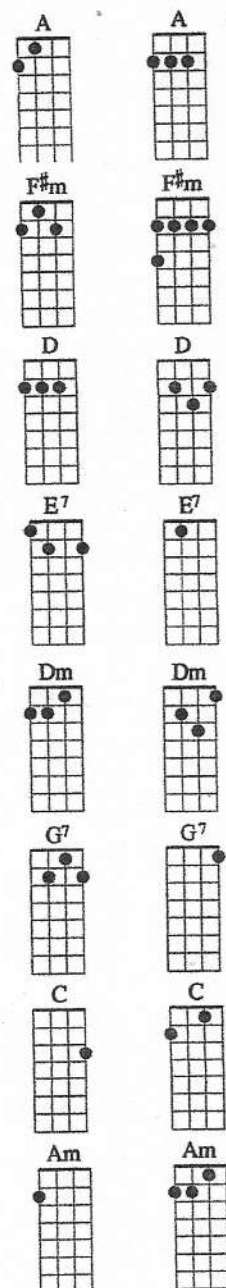


Intro: • Drum 4 4 4 4 / 4 4 4 3
• Bass Riff

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 E7

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

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

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 *

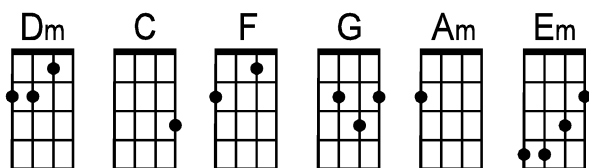
E7 Yes, she's walking back to me 4 4
4 A

Oh, oh, pretty woman
4 3

no strumming

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Intro: A Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
E -----0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
C --2-----2-----2-----2-----
G -----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Where it be-gan, I can't be-gin to know-in', but then I know it's grow-in' strong.
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Was in the spring, then spring be-came the sum-mer, who'd have be-lieved you'd come a-long?
C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | F \ G \
Hands ----- touch-ing hands ----- rea-ching out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuu -----

(start soft and build)

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \
Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
C . . . | F . . . | A . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . |
I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, but now I
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely, we fill it up with on-ly two.
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders. How can I hurt when hold-ing you?
C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | F \ G \
Warm ----- touch-ing warm ----- reach-ing out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuuuu -----

(start soft and build)

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \
Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
C . . . | F . . . | A . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . |
I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, oh no no
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
E -----0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
C --2-----2-----2-----2-----
G -----

Ending: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \
Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
C . . . | F . . . | A . . . | . . . | G \ . F \ | Em \ . Dm \ . | C \
Swe-et Car-o-line, I be-lieve they ne-ver could, oh no no no
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

San Jose Ukulele Club

Can't Help Falling In Love

George David Weiss, Hugo E. Peretti, Luigi Creatore, 1961

Intro: Last line of verse *

C E^m A^m

Wise men say,

F C G⁷

Only fools rush in.

F E⁷ A^m F C G⁷ C

* But I can't help falling in love with you.

C E^m A^m

Shall I stay?

F C G⁷

Would it be a sin,

F E⁷ A^m F C G⁷ C

If I can't help falling in love with you?

Bridge

E^m B⁷

Like a river flows

E^m B⁷

Surely to the sea

E^m B⁷

Darling, so it goes,

E^m G⁷

Some things are meant to be.

C E^m A^m

Take my hand.

F C G⁷

Take my whole life, too.

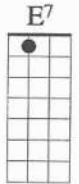
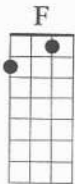
F E⁷ A^m F C G⁷ C

For I can't help falling in love with you. First time - go to bridge

Ritard

End: Tag last line 1x

Soprano Baritone



Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin, 1929

G

$$B_m$$

E7

$$A_m$$

C

D7

G

G7

C

A7

D7

G

Slow down 2nd time through

E7

$$A_m$$

D7

G////

2nd * men, # women, + all

2nd last line slow and acappella