

Bellevue UKE'sters
Kanikapila & Potluck
2025 Songbook



Aloha 'Oe

Vamp D7, G7 C (2x)

F C
Aloha 'oe, aloha 'oe

G7 C C7
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo

F
One fond embrace

C
A ho'i a'e au

G7 C
Until we meet again

G7 (ritard) C (2) F (2) C (1)
Until we meet, again tremolo)

We sing all
 Alan harmonica all
 We sing at chorus to the
 end

Beyond the Reef

Lyrics & music by Jack Pitman, 1949

Intro: D7 G7 C C, D7 G7 C/
 Dm7 G7

Beyond the reef,
 C Em Am

Where the sea is dark and cold,
 C° Dm7 G7

My love has gone
 C C/

And my dreams grow old
 Dm7 G7

There'll be no tears,
 C Em Am

There'll be no regretting
 C° Dm7 G7

Will you remember me?
 C (F - C)

Will you forget?

(Chorus)
 C7 F Fm

I'll send a thousand flowers
 C A7

Where the trade winds blow
 Dm D7/

I'll send my lonely heart,
 Dm G7/

For I love you so.
 Dm7 G7

Someday, I know
 C Em Am

You'll come back again to me
 C° Dm G7 C

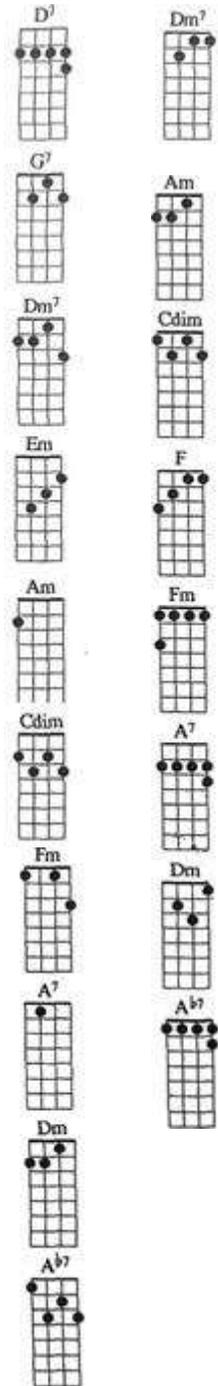
'Til then my heart will be beyond the reef

Ending: tag last line and *ritard*

C° Dm G7/ C (*tremolo*)
 'Til then my heart will be beyond the reef

[opt: C, Ab7, C
 or C, Fm, C]

Soprano Baritone



Blue Hawaii (G)

Words & Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Vamp: A⁷-D⁷-G 2x

G G⁷ C G E⁷
 Night and you ___ and blue Hawaii,
 A⁷ D⁷
 The night is heavenly,
 G D⁷
 And you are heaven to me.

G G⁷ C G E⁷
 Lovely you ___ and blue Hawaii,
 A⁷ D⁷
 With all this loveliness
 G - C - G - G⁷
 There should be love.

[bridge]

C C^m G
 Come with me ___ while the moon is on the sea.
 A⁷ D⁷ D⁺
 The night is young and so are we (so are we).

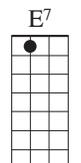
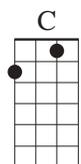
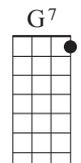
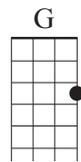
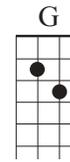
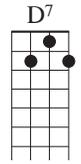
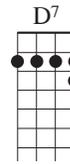
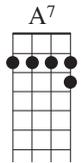
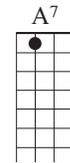
G G⁷ C G E⁷
 Dreams come true ___ in blue Hawaii
 A⁷ D⁷

And mine could all come true
 G C G 1. G7 to bridge

This magic night of nights with you.

(second time, E7 immediately go to END)

Soprano Baritone

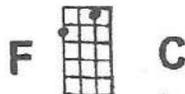


END: *Ritard*

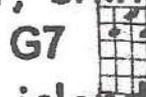
(E7) A7 D7
 And mine could all come true
 G C G (tremolo)
 This magic night of nights with you.

Vamp: D7 G7 C tacit

Blue Hawaiian Moonlight



Blue Hawaiian moon-light, shining over the sea,



take me to your island

C /break

where I'm longing to be.



D7

Blue Hawaiian moon-light, find the one I a-dore.

G7

Spread your magic love light.

C F C

Guide my ship to your shore.

Chorus: C7



F

When the night is falling

C G7 C

I'm in deep rever-ie.

D7

I can hear you calling,



G7 Dm G7/break

"Oh, please come back to me."

F C

You know how I'm yearn-ing.

D7

Make my dreams all come true.

G7

1. (to Chorus)

C F C

2. (to end)

Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you.

G7

C F C

[Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you.]

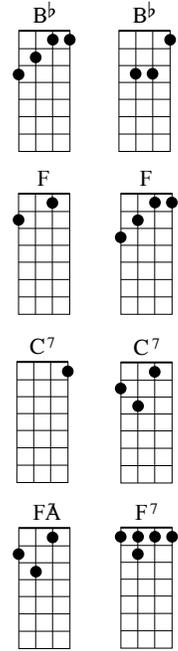
End: Ritard

Bye Bye Love

Music & Lyrics by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1957

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/

Soprano Baritone



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.

[CHORUS]

[Outro]

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

Crocodile Rock

Elton John, 1972

G	0232
Em	0432
C	0003
D	2220
Bm	4222
A7	0100
D7	2020
E7	1202
F	2010

[Intro: G G Em Em C C D D]

G Bm
I remember when rock was young. Me and Suzie had so much fun
C D
Holding hands and skimming stones. Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
G Bm
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
D
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock. Well...

[CHORUS]

Em

Croc Rocking is something shocking

A7

When your feet just can't keep still

D7

G

I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will

E7

A7

Oh! Lawdy mama! Those Friday nights, when Suzie wore her dresses tight and the

D7

F-C-F-C-F-C

Croc Rocking was o-o-out of si-i-i-i-ight

G

Em

C

D

Laaaa la la la la laaaa la la la la laaaa la la la la laaaa

G

Bm

But the years went by and the rock just died. Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy

C

D

Long nights crying by the record machine, dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

G

Bm

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock.

C

D

Learning fast as the weeks went past. We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last. Well...

[CHORUS] + [Repeat first verse] + [CHORUS]

[Outro 2x]

G

Em

C

D

(End on G)

Laaaa la la la la laaaa la la la la laaaa la la la la laaaa

Hanalei Moon

Words & Music by Robert Nelson, 1974

Soprano Baritone

Intro vamp: G⁷-C⁷-F (x2)

C⁷ F (D⁷)

When you see
G⁷

Hanalei by moonlight,

G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷

You will be in Heaven by the sea.

F (D⁷)

Every breeze,

G⁷

Every wave will whisper,

G^{m7} C⁷ F (C⁷ C⁺)

"You are mine. Don't ever go away."

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon

C⁷ B^b-B^{bm}-F C⁷

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i.

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon,

C⁷ F (C⁷ to top) (D⁷ to last)

Aloha no wau ia oe.

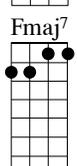
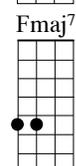
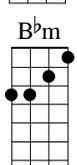
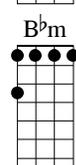
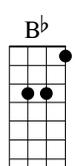
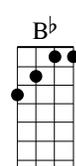
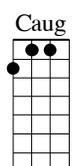
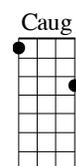
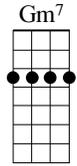
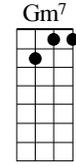
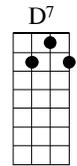
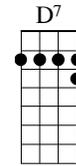
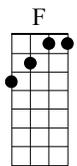
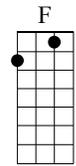
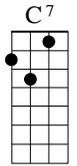
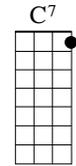
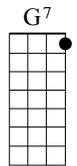
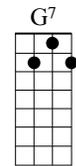
Last time:

G⁷ C⁷ (Break & ritard)

Aloha no wau ia,

B^b B^{bm} Fmaj⁷

Hana-lei Moon.



Henehene Kou`Aka

Traditional; Translation by Ka`i`ini Garza-Maguire

Vamp: D7 G7 C **2x then slide Bb shape 1,2,3**

Tempo: 130/140/170

2x Henehene kou`aka | kou le`ale`a paha Your laughter is contagious, it's fun to be with you
 A7 C7 F C
 He mea ma`a mau ia | *for you and I* Always a good time for you and I

Vamp and slide

Ka`a uila mākēneki | hō`onioni kou kino The streetcar wheels turn, vibrating your body
 A7 C7 F C
 He mea ma`a mau ia | *for you and I* Always a good time for you and I

Vamp and slide

I Kaka`ako mākou | `ai ana i ka pipi *stew* To Kaka`ako we go, eating beef stew
 A7 C7 F C
 He mea ma`a mau ia | *for you and I* Always a good time for you and I

Vamp and slide

I Waikīkī mākou | `au ana i ke kai To Waikīkī we go, swimming in the sea
 A7 C7 F C
 He mea ma`a mau ia | *for you and I* Always a good time for you and I

Vamp and slide

I Kapahulu mākou | `ai ana i ka lipo`a To Kapahulu we go, eating seaweed
 A7 C7 F C
 He mea ma`a mau ia | *for you and I* Always a good time for you and I

Vamp and slide

2x Our eyes have met | our lips not yet
 A7 C7 F C
2nd But oh you sweet thing | I`m gonna get you yet
 A7 D7 G7 C
1st *Alt.: Pālama pono kou kino | I`m gonna get you yet* Protect yourself carefully, I`m going to get you yet

Vamp and slide

2x Ha`ina mai ka puana | kou le`ale`a paha Tell the refrain, it's fun to be with you
 A7 C7 F C
 He mea ma`a mau ia | *for you and I* **Tag 2x** Always a good time for you and I

ending: no vamp, slide Bb shape 1,2,3

A-3-3-3-3-0-----3-3-3-3-0-0-----0-0-3-7-5-3-5-3-2-3-
 E-----3-0-----3-0-----3-3-3-----
 C-----
 G-----

According to Nona Beamer, this song was composed by a few Kamehameha students as they traveled by trolley and on foot around various districts of Honolulu in the 1920s. The song was later copyrighted by at least two of the students who later became professional musicians, Andy Cummings and Webley Edwards. The English verse frequently sung as the second to last verse was recorded by Israel Kamakawiwo`ole (with the alternate line), and is also included in *He Mele Aloha*. Sources: hulapala.org (as told by Nona Beamer per Leilehua Yuen); *He Mele Aloha*, p. 60. Recorded by Richard Ho`opi`i (*Treasures of Hawaiian Slack Key Guitar*, 2007), Kahauanu Lake Trio (*At the Kaimana Beach Hotel*, 1968/2006), Pahinui Brothers (*The Pahinui Brothers*, 1992), Eddie Ku (*Mele Hula #1*, 1998) and Israel Kamakawiwo`ole (*Facing Future*, 1993 & *Alone in Iz World*, 2001).

KA PUKE A KUKI 83

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Intro: D7 G7 C, G7

('how's about cookin' something up with me?')

Tempo: 150

C

Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

G	C	E	A
C		0003	
D7		2223	
F		2010	
G7		0212	

C

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D7 G7 C C7

We could find us a brand new recipe?

D	G	B	E
C		2010	
D7		0212	
F		3211	
G7		0001	

Bridge 1:

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill

F C

And I know a spot right over the hill.

F C

There's soda pop and the dancin's free,

D7\\ G7

So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

C

Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

D7 G7 C G7

How's about savin' all your time for me?

C

No more lookin', I know I've been taken.

D7 G7 C C7

How's about keepin' steady company?

F C

Bridge 2: I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence

F C

And find me one for five or ten cents.

F C

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

D7\\ G7

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C

Sayin', Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C

How's about cookin' somethin' up with (3X). me?

1st time: C7 (return to Bridge 2)
2nd time: tag last line 2x, end with G7 C

Intro: F F F F

I Just Want to Dance with You

John Prine and Roger Cook, 1998

F C7
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate, be too shy, wait too late
C7 F F
I don't care what they say other lovers do, I just want to dance with you
F C7
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine, so let it show, let it shine
C7 F
Oh, if we have a chance to make one heart of two, then I just want to dance with you

[CHORUS]

Bb F
I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor
C7 F F F7
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
Bb F
I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more
C7 F F
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
F C7
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you. Yes, I did, ain't that true?
C7 F F
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do. I just want to dance with you
F C7
Oh, the boys are playing softly, and the girls are too. So am I, and so are you
C7 F
If this was a movie, we'd be right on cue. I just want to dance with you

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: last two lines of verse]

Bb F
I want to dance with you, twirl you all around the floor
C7 F F F7
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
Bb F
I want to dance with you, hold you in my arms once more
C7 F
That's what they invented dancing for. I just want to dance with you.
C7 F C7 F | (cha cha cha)
I just want to dance with you... I just want to dance with you...

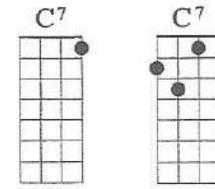
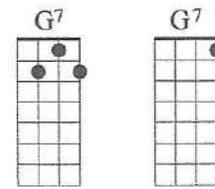
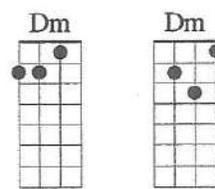
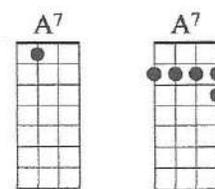
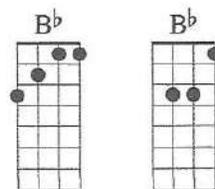
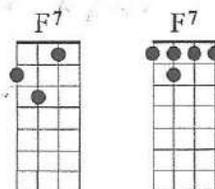
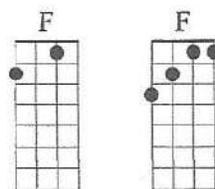
In the Good Old Summer Time

Music by George Evans and lyrics by Ren Shields, 1902

Soprano Baritone

vamp: G7 C7 F
3/4 time, Waltz

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



Let It Be Me

1955 Gilbert Bécaud & Pierre Delanoë as "Je t'appartiens", Everly Brothers, 1959

[Intro: G D-D#°* Em C-D7]

G D D#°
I bless the day I found you
Em Bm
I want to stay around you
C G Am D7 G
And so I beg you... let it be me

G D D#°
Don't take this Heaven from one
Em Bm
If you must cling to someone
C G Am D7 G
Now and forever... let it be me

[CHORUS]

C Bm C G
Each time we meet, love... I find complete love
Am G C B7 D7
Without your sweet love... what would life be?

G D D#°
So never leave me lonely
Em Bm
Tell me you love me only
C G Am D7 G
And that you'll always... let it be me

[CHORUS]

G D D°
So never leave me lonely
Em Bm
Tell me you love me only
C G Am D7 G
And that you'll always... let it be me

G 0232
D 2220
D#° 2323*
Em 0432
C 0003
D7 2020
Bm 4222

*B7 4320
(sub for F#°)

Mākaha Moon

Lyrics & Music by Donald Kaulia

Intro: C Cmaj7 Am7 G7 | C Cmaj7 Am7

Tempo: 105

G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7
 Over land | over sea | you shine so bright over Kamaile
 F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7
 Mākaha Moon | I'm talking a - bout you

G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7
 Over land | over sea | you shine so bright over Kamaile
 F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7
 Mākaha Moon | I'm talking a - bout you

G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7
 No storms to - night | no *ua* (rainy) skies | your glow gleams bright over Wai`anae
 F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7
 Mākaha Moon | I'm talking a - bout you

Bridge: F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7
 | Cousin `Ala's dancing out under those stars | she swa - [a-a]ys
 D7 F/ G7
 | All the *keiki* | are jumping the pier at | Pōka`i Bay kids

Harmonica solo here (2 verses and bridge), then we join back and and continue singing from here.

G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7
 Over land | over sea | it shines so bright over Lahilahi
 F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7
 Mākaha Moon | I'm talking a - bout you

Bridge: F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7
 | Cousin `Ala's dancing out under those stars | she swa - [a-a]ys
 D7 F/ G7
 | All the *keiki* | are jumping the pier at | Pōka`i Bay kids

G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7
 Over land | over sea | you shine so bright over Nānākuli
 F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Am7
 Mākaha Moon | I'm talking a - bout you
 F G7 C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7
 Mākaha Moon | I'm talking a - bout you
 F G7/ C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 | C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 | C
 Mākaha Moon | I'm singing a - bout you

Verse:
 A-0-0-----
 E---3--0-3-0--0-0-0-----0-0-----0-1--0-0-3-0-0-
 C-----2-2-2---2---2-2-----2-2-----2-
 G-----

Bridge:
 -----0-----
 -----0---3-0-0-----0-0-----0-----1-----
 -2-0-2-2-2-0--2-2-0-2-----2-0-----2-0-0--2-0-2-0-----2-2-

A contemporary *mele pana* (place song) for the Wai`anae Coast of O`ahu. Recorded by Keale (*Kawelona: Ride the Sun*, 2009).

Moloka'i Sweet Home

Malani Bilyeu

A7 G D

Intro: 00000 - 00000 - 00000...

D

A7

I feel your evening breeze tonight, Moloka'i I'm longing for your laughter

D

I'll gaze upon your silent shores

A7

And reminisce that sweet embrace of ginger

D

G

D

As New York City walls closed in, I long for the touch of an island

[Chorus]

A7

Em G

D

A7

G

D

Moloka'i, Moloka' - i, sweet home 00000 - 00000 - 00000...

OUTRO:

C

Bm Gm

D

D/

Moloka'i, Moloka' - i, sweet home

D

So tutu rest your weary eyes

A7

Missed your smiles and lullabys in the evening time

D

It's been so long since I've been home

A7

Miss the morning sunrise of the country side

D

I've gone so far to find my way

G

D

This time I think I'll stay with an island

[Chorus] (then repeat verse 1)

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)

Intro: F//// Bb// C/ F//// Bb// C/

F

Come along take a ride to the isles' North Side

C7

Thru the winding iron wood trees

C7

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

F

As you're drifting along on the breeze

F

F7

Bb

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to, they'd surely never depart

Bb

F

The magical coast I love the most

C7

F/

Nearest and dearest my heart

Refrain:

Bb

F

Oh my, oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore (echo: to the North Shore)

C

F/

F/

F7/

Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf

NC

Bb

F

Oh, why don't we go way out to the North Shore (echo: to the North Shore)

F

Bb

Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too

C7

F

(Bb// C/ - first time only, just as in intro)

Nearest to heaven on earth (second time F/, (count 2,3,4) go to bottom Tag)

F

C7

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride and follow the sinking sun

C7

From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still

F

And my nerves gently start to unwind

F

F7

Bb

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've always known I should be

Bb

← F

It's not a big city but the sugarcane's pretty

C7

F/

My Beautiful home by the sea

Go to Refrain, then Tag

Tag:

Bb

F

(5 counts)

Ooh ----la la la la la ——— North Shore (X3)(echo "North Shore")

F

Bb

C7

F/

Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too, Nearest to heaven on earth.

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
 Am
 C
 Pretty woman talk a while
 G7 C

Pretty woman give your smile to me 4 4
 Dm G7

Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
 Am

C
 Pretty woman look my way
 G7 C 4 A 3

Dm
 Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
 F#m Dm E7

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

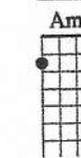
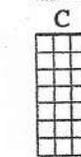
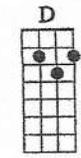
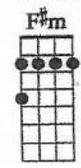
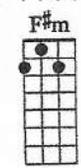
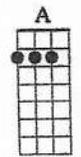
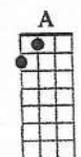
Pretty woman 5
 E7

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
 A

Oh, oh, pretty woman
 4 3



no strumming



Pua 'Ōlena

Alan to do harmonica
intro and 1st 6 lines

Written By: Jimmy Kaholokula

Strum: D DU DD

C **Em**
Pua 'ōlena, pua moe wale

C7 **F**
I ka nahele e moe nei

Fm
Ka ua noe makali'i

C **A7** **Dm**
E ala mai, hō'ike mai i kou nani

G7 **C** **G7**
Pua 'ōlena, pua 'ōlena

C **Em** **C7** **F**
Pua 'ōlena, dream-filled beauty of my garden, deep in slumber

Fm **C** **A7** **Dm**
Kissed by misty summer rain. Come with me, come let's see of your beauty

G7 **C** **G7**
Pua 'ōlena, pua 'ōlena *Ukes join here and sing
from beginning*

C **Em**
Lau 'ōlena, lau pālulu

C7 **F**
E pe'e nei kau mōhala

Fm
'O ka makani hāwanawana

C **A7** **Dm**
Hō'ike nei, pua 'ōlena, i kou nani

G7 **C** **G7**
Pua 'ōlena, pua 'ōlena

C **Em**
Ha'ina mai ka puana

C7 **F**
Pua moe wale, pua moe 'ole

Fm
I ka nahele o Hanalei

C **A7** **Dm**
Come with me, come let's see of your beauty

G7 **C**
Pua 'ōlena, pua 'ōlena

D7 (2) **G7** (2) **C** (2) **A7** (2)

D **F#m**
Ha'ina mai ka puana

D7 **G**
Pua moe wale, pua moe 'ole

Gm
I ka nahele o Hanalei

D **B7** **Em**
Come with me, come let's see of your beauty

A7 **D(4)** **B7**
Pua 'olena, pua 'olena

Em **A7(4)** **D** (4 tremolo) *5th fret (Bb)*
of your beauty Pua 'olena, pua 'olena

// //

PUA TUBAROSE

Intro: [/] D7 *tacet* G Vamp: ^{///} ^{///} ^{////} A7, D7, G
 ! [Po~ i-na....o--] le

1. ^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} A7....
 E kau mai a-na..... Ka ha-li ~- 'a

^{D7....} ^{....} ^G
 No sweet tu-ba-ro~se [! po~ i-na... 'o--] le (vamp)}

2. ^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} A7....
 Me-he a-la e-'i mai a-na ia 'u

^{D7} ^G
 He we-li-na pau 'o-le [! Me~ i-a... pu--] a (vamp)

3. ^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} A7
 A-lo-ha ku'u pua a-la o-nao-na

^{D7}
 I wi-li 'i-a me [! mai-le la-u li-] i (Vamp)

4. ^G ^{Gb} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} A7
 Ke he-a nei ku'u lei 'a-la o-nao-na

^{D7}
 E ho'i mai ka-ua [! la e pi-] li ^G ^{///} ^{///} ^{///}
 A7 D7 G

5. ^A ^{Ab} ^A ^{A7} ^D ^{F#7} ^{B7}
 Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana

^{E7}
 Ku'u pua tubarose [! po~ i-na 'o--] le ^A ^{///} ^{///} ^{///}
 B7 E7 A (repeat ha'ina)

2nd time
 End:
 vamp B7, E7, A, slide 7, 8, 9 (barre)

PUAMANA
By Irmgard Farden Aluli

Vamp D7-G7-C

(em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Pu-a Ma-na, ku'u home i Lahaina

2x G7 *(dm G7 dm G7)*

Me na pu-a, ala onaona

D7 G7 C

Ku'u home i-a aloha i-a-----vamp D7-G7-C

(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Ku'u ho-me, i ka ulu o ka ni-u

G7 *(dm G7 dm G7)*

O ka ni-u, ku kilakila

D7 G7 C

He nape-nape ma-li-e-----vamp D7-G7-C

(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

Ho-me na-ni, home i ka ai ka-i

G7 *(dm G7 dm G7)*

Ke ko-na-ne, aka ma-hi-na

D7 G7 C

I ke kai ha-wana-wa-na-----vamp D7-G7-C

(Em Am)
C ^v C7 F C

2x Ha-i-na, ia mai ka pu-a-na

G7 *(dm G7 dm G7)*

Ku'u ho-me, i La-hai-na

D7 G7 C

I piha me ka Hau-'o-li-----vamp D7-G7-C Haina Ho

End: D7-G7-C slide 1,2,3 (Bb shape)

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith Brought to fame by Frankie Ford, 1959; Herman's Hermits 1965; Johnny Rivers 1974; John Fogerty 1975; The Beach Boys 1976; Billy "Crash" Craddock 1980; Glen Fry 1982; Anne Murray 1983; Dion 1990; among many others.

(HARD COUNT) 1...2...**1, 2, 3, 4**: F///,//// C///,//// F///,//// G/// G7///

TEMPO 140 - 160

C C
 Old man rhythm gets in my shoes...It's no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
 G C
 So be my guest, you've got nothing to loose Won't you let me take you on a , sea cruise?

D	G	B	E
F		2	010
C		0	003
G		0	232
G7		0	212

CHORUS:
 C C G
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
 C
 Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:
 F C///, ////
 I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please
 F G G7
 I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knees

D	G	B	E
F		3	211
C		2	010
G		0	003
G7		0	001

C C
 I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack, I got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
 G C
 So be my guest, you've got nothing to lose, Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:, instrumental BRIDGE:

C C
 I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin', My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
 G C
 So be my guest, you've got nothing to lose, Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:, BRIDGE:

OUTRO:
 C
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
 C
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
 G
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
 C C ↓ C ↓
 Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

SIXTEEN TONS

Merle Travis

(snap or tap on 2 & 4 count)

Intro: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5. Fret numbers: 12-7-3-0.

Soprano: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Fret numbers: 0-2-4-5.

Baritone: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Fret numbers: 5-0-1-2, 2-4-1-2.

Am F E
Some people say a man is made outta mud
Am F E
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Am Dm
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
Am E7
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

Soprano

Baritone

Am

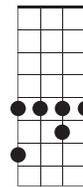
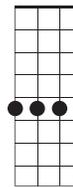
Am



Chorus: Am F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am F E
Another day older and deeper in debt
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
Am E7 Am (pickin') (see tabs above)
I owe my soul to the company store

F(2)

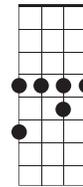
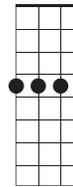
F(2)



Am F E
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am F E
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
Am Dm
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

E(2)

E(2)



[CHORUS & pickin']

Dm

Dm



Am F E
I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Am F E
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am Dm
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Am E7
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

E7

E7



[CHORUS & pickin']

Am F E
If you see me comin', better step aside
Am F E
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
Am Dm
One fist of iron, the other of steel
Am E7
If the right one don't a-get you, then the left one will

(Note: F & E chords above are 2nd position)

First position:

CGEA

DGBE

F: 2010

F: 3211

E: 4442

E: 2100

[CHORUS & pickin']

Song of Old Hawai'i

by Gordon Beecher & John Noble 1938

Vamp: A7 D7 G 2x

~~A7 D7 G
There is a melody
A7 D7 G
Forever haunting me
C G
A thousand times retold
A7 D7
A theme that's never old~~

D7 G D7
There's the perfume of a million flowers
G D7
Clinging to the heart of old Hawai'i
G D7
There's a rainbow following the showers
G
Bringing me a part of old Hawai'i

G7 C
There's a silver moon
G
A symphony of stars
A7
There's a hula tune and
D7/
The hum of soft guitars
(ritard)

G
There's the trade wind
D7
Sighing in the heavens

G
Singing me a song of old Hawai'i (return to top and play again)

End: D7 G
Singing me a song of Old Hawai'i

slide f5, f6, f7 (barre)

Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran, 1958

D 2220
G 0232
A7 0100

1 &2& 3 4 1 &2& 3 4

[Intro riff: - D↑↓↑ G↓ - A7↑↓↑ D↓ - x2]

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

Riff: D G A7 D x2

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

Riff: D G A7 D x2

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

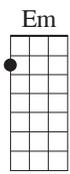
Riff: D G A7 D x3

Summertime

Music by George Gershwin. Lyrics by DuBose Heyward. From *Porgy and Bess*, 1935

Soprano Baritone

Intro: E^m B⁷ E^m B⁷



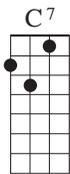
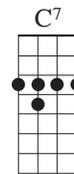
E^m (B⁷ E^m)
Summertime,
B⁷ E^m (B⁷ E^m)
And the livin' is easy.
A^m



Fish are jumpin'
B⁷ (C⁷ B⁷)
And the cotton is high.
E^m (B⁷ E^m)



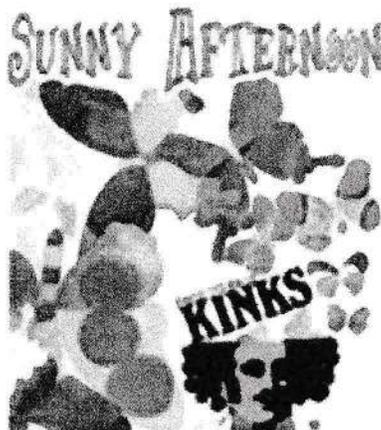
Your daddy's rich,
B⁷ E^m (B⁷ E^m)
And your mama's good look-in',
G E^m A^m E^m (B⁷)
So hush, little baby, don't you cry.



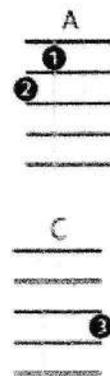
E^m (B⁷ E^m)
One of these mornins,
B⁷ E^m (B⁷ E^m)
You're gonna rise up singin'.
A^m
You're goona spread your wings
B⁷ (C⁷ B⁷)
And take to the sky.
E^m (B⁷ E^m)
But 'til that mornin',
B⁷ E^m (B⁷ E^m)
Ain't nothin' can harm you,
G E^m A^m E^m
With daddy and mammy standin' by.

SUNNY AFTERNOON • The Kinks

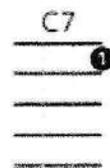
Intro (x 2): Dm (8) A (8)



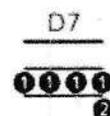
Verse 1
 Dm C
 THE TAXMAN'S TAKEN ALL MY DOUGH
 F C
 AND LEFT ME IN MY STATELY HOME.
 A Dm
 LAZIN' ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON.
 C
 AND I CAN'T SAIL MY YACHT;
 F C
 HE'S TAKEN EVERYTHING I'VE GOT.
 A Dm (8)
 ALL I'VE GOT'S THIS SUNNY AFTERNOON.



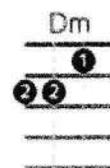
Bridge 1
 D7 G7
 SAVE ME, SAVE ME, SAVE ME FROM THIS SQUEEZE.
 C7 F A7
 I GOT A BIG FAT MAMA TRYIN' TO BREAK ME.
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
 AND I LOVE TO LIVE SO PLEASANTLY -- LIVE THIS LIFE OF LUXURY.
 F A7 Dm (8) (2nd time to End)
 LAZIN' ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON.



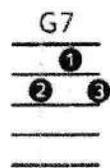
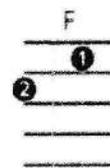
Chorus
 In the [A] summertime[A]
 In the [Dm] summertime[Dm]
 In the [A] summertime[A]



Verse 2
 Dm C
 MY GIRLFRIEND'S RUN OFF WITH MY CAR
 F C
 AND GONE BACK TO HER MA AND PA
 A Dm
 TELLIN' TALES OF DRUNKENNESS AND CRUELTY
 C F C
 NOW I'M SITTING HERE -- SIPPIN' AT MY ICE COLD BEER
 A Dm (8)
 LAZIN' ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON



Bridge 2
 D7 G7
 HELP ME, HELP ME, HELP ME SAIL AWAY
 C7 F - A7
 OR GIVE ME TWO GOOD REASONS WHY I OUGHTA STAY
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
 'CUZ I LOVE TO LIVE SO PLEASANTLY -- LIVE THIS LIFE OF LUXURY.
 F A7 Dm (8) (To Chorus, Bridge 1, End)
 LAZIN' ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON
 Dm A



End
 In the [A] summertime[A]
 In the [Dm] summertime[Dm]
 In the [A] summertime[A]
 In the [Dm] summertime[Dm]
 In the [A] summertime[A] / [Dm] ↓

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

Sweet Pea

Words & Music by Amos Lee, 2006

Intro: F₄ A⁷₄ D^m₄ G⁷₄ F₂ D⁷₂ G⁷₂ C⁷₂ F₄ C⁷₄

Verse 1: F A⁷
Sweet Pea, apple of my eye
D^m G⁷
Don't know when and I don't know why,
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F (D⁷ G⁷) C⁷
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

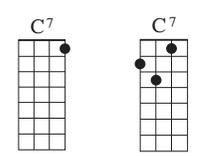
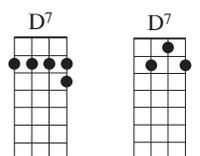
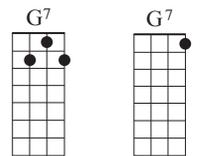
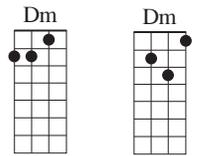
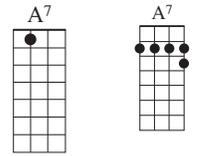
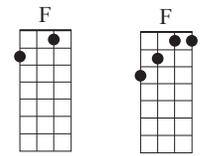
Verse 2: F A⁷
Sweet Pea, what's all this about?
D^m G⁷
Don't get your way all you do is fuss and pout.
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F F
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

Bridge: A⁷
I'm like the Rock of Gibraltar,
I always seem to falter,
D^m
And the words just get in the way.
G⁷
Oh I know I'm gonna crumble,
I'm trying to stay humble,
C⁷
But I never think before I say...

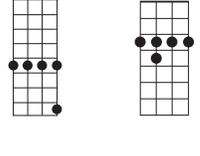
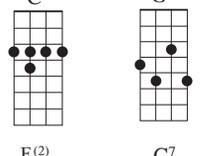
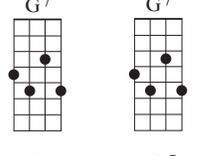
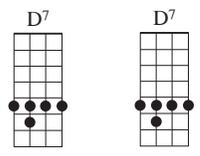
(Instrumental verse², then bridge and last verse, below)

F A⁷
Sweet Pea, keeper of my soul,
D^m G⁷
I know sometimes I'm outa control.
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
You're the only reason I keep on coming...
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷
You're the only reason I keep on coming...
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F
You're the only reason I keep on coming home. D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F/

Soprano Baritone



Optional 2nd position ending



Take It Easy

The Eagles

G 0232
C 0003
D 2220
Em 0432
Am 2000
F 2010

[Intro: G G C D, G G C D, G G G]

G
Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road try'na loosen my load

D C
I've got seven women on my mind

G D
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

C G
One says she's a friend of mine

Em C G Am C Em D
Take it easy, take it easy. Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

C G C G
Lighten up while you still can. Don't even try to understand

Am C G
Just find a place to make your stand. Take it easy

G D C
Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona. Such a fine sight to see

G D C G
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me

Em G C G Am C Em D
Come on, ba-aby, don't say maybe. I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

C G C G
We may lose and we may win, though we will never be here again

Am C G
So open up, I'm climbin' in. So take it easy

[Instrumental: | G | G | G D | C | G | D | C | G | Em | D | C | G | Am | C | Em | Em D]

G D C
Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road try'na loosen my load. Got a world of trouble on my mind

G D C G
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover. She's so hard to find

Em C G Am C Em D
Take it easy, take it easy. Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

C G C G Am C G ↓ (pause)
Come on, baby, don't say maybe. I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

C G C G F C G F C Em
Ooh ooh, Ooh ooh, Ooh ooh we got it e-ea-sy. We oughta take it e-ea-sy

ULUPALAKUA
By John Pi'ilani Watking

Vamp D7-67-C,

C CT

2x's

Kaulana mai nei

F C

A`o `Ulupalakua

A7 D7

E `iniki niki ahiahi

67 C

Ka home a`o paniolo-----vamp

C CT

2x's

E wehi e ku`u lei

F C

A`o `Ulupalakua

A7 D7

Onaona me ka awapuhi

67 C

He nani ma'oli nō-----vamp

C CT

2x's

Ha`ina mai ka puana

F C

A`o `Ulupalakua

A7 D7

He `iniki niki ahiahi

67 C

Ka home a`o paniolo-----
end vamp D7-67-C

3x

end
G7C

Waikiki

Andy Cummings, 1947

Intro: F // C° // G^m // C⁺ //

F E⁷
There's a feeling deep in my heart

F D⁷
Stabbing at me just like a dart

G^m C F C⁺
It's a feeling heavenly

F E⁷
I see memories out of the past

F D⁷
Memories that always will last

G⁷ C⁷ C⁺
Of a place beside the sea

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm6}
Waikîkî, at night when the shadows are falling

F F^o
I hear the rolling surf calling

C⁷ C⁺ F C⁺
Calling and calling to me

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm6}
Waikîkî, 'tis for you that my heart is yearning

F F^o
My thoughts are always returning

C⁷ C⁺ F E⁷
Out there to you across the sea

Chorus:

A F^{#m} B^{m7} E⁷
Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms

A F^{#m} B^{m7} E⁷
Are ever in my memory

A F^{#m} B^{m7} E⁷
And I recall when I held in my arms

A^m C^o G^m C⁷ C⁺
An angel sweet and heavenly

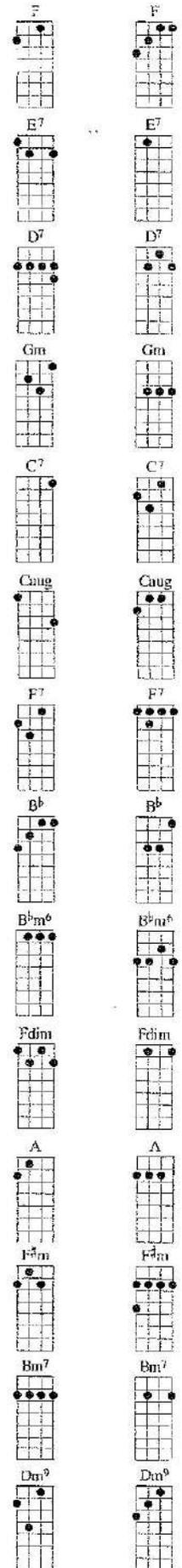
F F⁷ B^b B^{bm6}
Waikîkî, my whole life is empty without you

F F^o
I miss that magic about you

C⁷ C⁺ F C⁷ C⁺ F (Bar 5th Fret)
Magic beside the sea, Magic of Waikîkî

To: Chorus ← E⁷

Soprano Baritone



Vamp: G7 C7 F 2x

White Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

Written By: Duc Huy (aka Willie Dann)

F Bb Bbm F F
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand, on a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i
F Bb Bbm F F
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun, on a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i

C7 Bb C7 Bb C7 C7
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul, sound of the ocean rocks me all night long
F Bb Bbm F F
Those hot, long summer days, lying there in the sun, on a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i

C7 Bb C7 Bb C7 C7
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul, sound of the ocean rocks me all night long
F Bb Bbm
Last night in my dream I saw your face again, we were there in the sun...
Bbm F Bb Bbm5 cts/ F 5 cts C7/ F/
On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i...on a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i

About the Composer:

The man who wrote 'White Sandy Beach of Hawai'i' was actually from Vietnam. Willie Dann was a mystery. His song had been a staple of Hawaiian music for many years. But there was nothing on file saying who Willie Dann actually was. He hadn't written any other songs that they could find. There was no address for him, so his royalties were kept on the side for many years in case he should show up.

In 2005, 12 years after the album was released, the record company got a call from a Vietnamese guy, called Duc Huy, claiming he had written the song, and that Willie Dann was a stage name. He'd married in Waikiki and wrote the song after a walk along the beach with his wife. Now in L.A. after breaking up with his wife and looking to start a new life, he decided to see if the song he had written years earlier was worth anything.

He was given a royalty check for \$50,000, and receives royalties in Vietnam every three months – L.A. hadn't worked out.

1961

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]

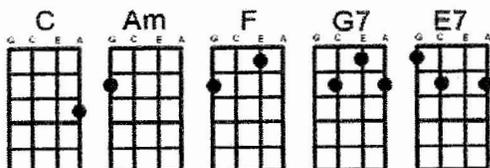
Chorus

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]



WOOLY BULLY

by Sam the Sham & the Pharoahs

G7 | | |||| ||||

INTRO: Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

Verse 1:

G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw

Had two big horns and a wooly jaw

C7 (8) G7 (8)

Wooly bully, wooly bully

D7 (4) C7 (4) G7 (4) D7 (4)

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

Verse 2:

G7

Hatty told Matty "Let's don't take no chance

Let's not be L-Seven, come and learn to dance"

C7 (8) G7 (8)

Wooly bully, wooly bully

D7 C7 G7 D7 G7 | | |||| ||||

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

INSTRUMENTAL:

PLAY FIRST VERSE AND USE KAZOOS!

Verse 3:

G7

Matty told Hatty, "That's the thing to do

Get you someone really, to pull the wool with you"

C7 (8) G7 (8)

Wooly bully, wooly bully

D7 C7 G7 D7 G7 | | |||| |||| |

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

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)

You Ku'uipo

Lyrics: Gilbert Belmudez (1984); Music: Willie Kahaialii (1990)

Intro: C7 F (2sx's)

NC C7 F
On this island I found the ways, to see the beauty of passing days
C7 F (/break)
Flowers that impel my love, moments some only hear of
NC C7 F
Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call
C7 F (/break)
Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well

HUI: NC C7 F
And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind
C7 Bb C7// F (/break)
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

NC C7 F
In this land I found the ways, to feel the beauty of passing days
C7 F (/break)
Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown; craters covered with a silken gown
NC C7 F
Stars that always shown so bright, scattered throughout the lovely nights
C7 F (/break)
Where true love befell my soul; true love that came upon a grassy knoll

HUI. (above)

NC C7 F
Loving under a water fall, hearing the owl's midnight call
C7 F (/break)
Whispers from an ocean shell, whispers you and I know well (go to ending)

ENDING:

NC C7 F
And you, Ku'uipo, bring these moments to my mind
C7 Bb C7// F
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind
C7 Bb C7 F C7/F/
For you Ku'uipo are an island one of a kind, one of a kind

Bellevue UKE'sters
 Kanikapila & Potluck 2025
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