

My Waikiki Girl

Words & Music by Jack Pitman & Bob Magoon, 1953

Vamp: D⁷₄ G⁷₄ C₈ /NC

[chorus]

(C) G⁷
My Waikiki girl, my Waikiki girl,
(G⁺) C
I know that always, always, I'll love you.
(C) G⁷
My Waikiki girl, my Waikiki girl,
(G⁺) C
I know that always, always, I'll be true.

(C) D⁷
You'll always find her by the seashore
G⁷ C
Strolling along without a care.

D⁷
She has a smile for every beach boy
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair.

C D⁷
And when the sea is dark and stormy,
G⁷ C
Out in the surf you'll find her there.
D⁷

She rides the breakers on a surfboard
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair. [chorus]

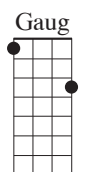
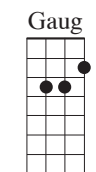
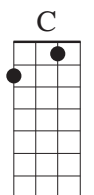
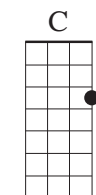
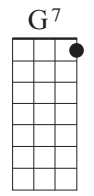
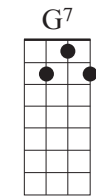
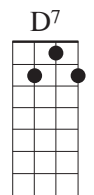
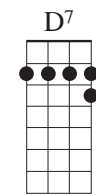
C D⁷
And ev'ry evening in the moonlight,
G⁷ C
Tropical music fills the air.

D⁷
She does the hula in the moonlight
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair.

C D⁷
You're all invited to the wedding,
G⁷ C
We're gonna make a perfect pair.
D⁷

She'll promise to be mine forever
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair. [chorus]

Soprano Baritone



E Huli Mâkou

David Chung, 1949

F
E huli, e huli mâkou
G⁷
E huli, e huli mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

F
I mua, i mua mâkou
G⁷
I mua, i mua mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

F
I lalo, i lalo mâkou
G⁷
I lalo, i lalo mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

F
I luna, i luna mâkou
G⁷
I luna, i luna mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

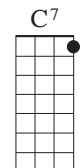
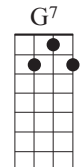
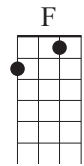
F
I hope, i hope mâkou
G⁷
I hope, i hope mâkou
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

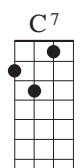
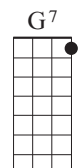
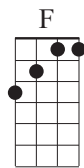
F
Ha'ina, ha'ina ho'i mai
G⁷
E huli, e huli ho'i mai
C⁷
Kou maka, kou lima,

Me kou kino e
F G⁷-C⁷-F
E aloha mai

Soprano



Baritone



Ukulele Lady

Soprano Baritone

Words by Gus Kahn, Music by Richard A. Whiting, 1925

Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^{b7} G⁷ C
 There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^m E^m A^m E^m
 And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along
 C D⁷ G⁷
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song:

C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you
 G⁷ C
 If you want to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too.
 C
 If you kiss a ukulele lady, while you promise ever to be true
 G⁷ C
 And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you.

F
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)

C
 Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)

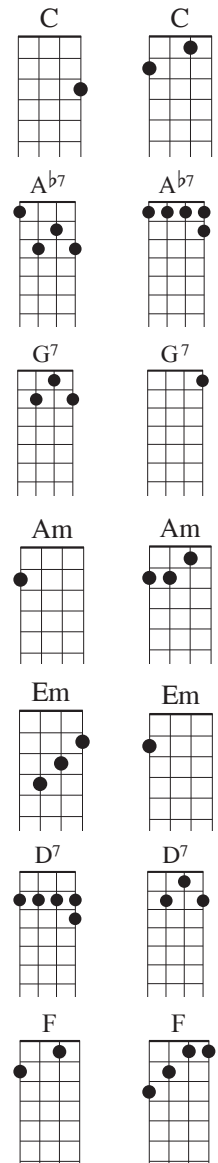
D⁷ G⁷
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by

C
 To cling to when it's cool and shady
 Where the tricky wickie wackies woo

G⁷ C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.
 (Last time, repeat line):

G⁷ C Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
 She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^{b7} G⁷ C
 Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a-way
 A^m E^m A^m E^m
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing and lips were made to kiss.
 C D⁷ G⁷
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss.



Wahine Ilikea

Dennis Kamakahi

Intro: F B^b F B^b F C⁷

[hui]

F B^b F B^b F B^b
Pu__a kalau__nu ma ke kai
F C⁷

O Honouliwai

F B^b F B^b
Wahine ilikea i ka poli o Moloka'i,
F B^b F (F⁷)

No ka heke_____

[last time]

F B^b F B^b F B^b F^{maj7}
No ka heke_____

B^b

Nani wale no, ka wai lele uka
F F⁷

'O Hina, 'O Haha, 'O Mo'oloa

B^b

Na wai `ekolu

I ka ulu wehi wehi

F C⁷
O Kamalo, i ka malie [hui]

B^b

Nani wale no ka'aina Halawa
F F⁷

Home ho'okipa a ka malihini

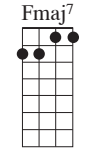
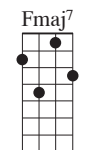
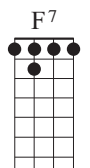
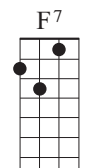
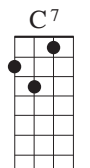
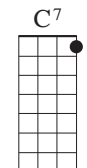
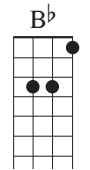
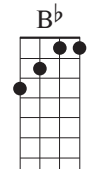
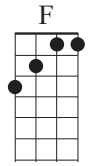
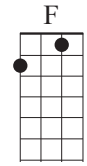
B^b

'Aina uluwehi

I ka noe `ahiahi

F C⁷
Ua lawe mai i ka makani Ho'olua [hui]

Soprano Baritone



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.

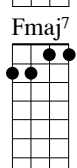
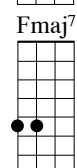
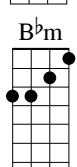
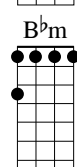
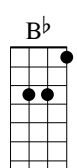
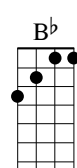
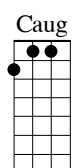
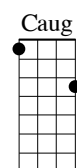
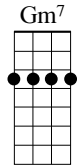
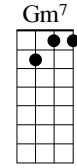
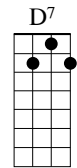
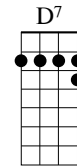
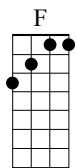
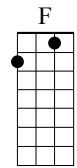
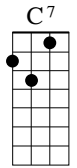
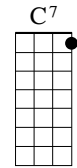
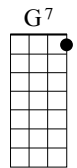
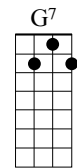
Last time:

G⁷ C⁷ (Break & ritard)

Aloha no wau ia,

B^b B^{bm} F^{maj7}

Hana-lei Moon.



Love Potion No. 9

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Soprano Baritone

Intro: D^m A⁷

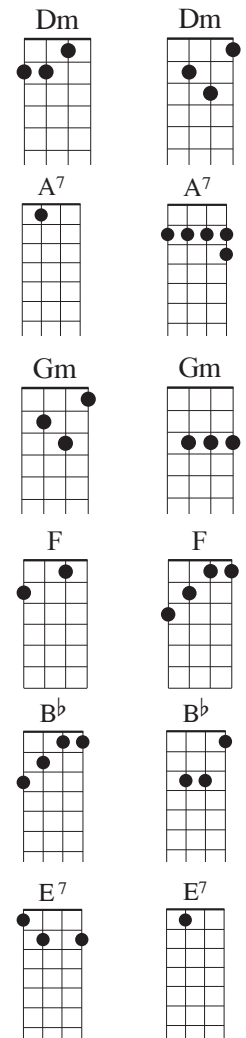
D^m G^m
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
 D^m G^m
 You know the gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
 F D^m
 She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,
 B^b A⁷ D^m (A⁷)
 She sells little bottles of - Love Potion No. 9.

D^m G^m
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
 D^m G^m
 I've been this way since 1956.
 F D^m
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
 B^b A⁷ D^m
 She said, "What you need is - Love Potion No. 9."

G^m
 She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
 E⁷
 She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink."
 G^m
 It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink.
 A⁷
 I held my nose. I closed my eyes. I took a drink.

D^m G^m
 I didn't know if it was day or night.
 D^m G^m
 I started kissing every thing in sight.
 F D^m
 But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,
 B^b A⁷ D^m (A⁷)
 He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion No. 9.

A⁷ D^m
 Love Potion No. 9
 A⁷ D^m
 Love Potion No. 9



Folsom Prison Blues

Words & Music by Johnny Cash (and Gordon Jenkins), 1955

Soprano Baritone

Intro: "ride" on G

G

I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
(G⁷)

And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when.

C⁷

G

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.

D⁷

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.

G

When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,

(G⁷)

Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns."

C⁷

G

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

D⁷

G

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

G

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car.

(G⁷)

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.

C⁷

G

But I know I had it comin', know I can't be free.

D⁷

G

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

G

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

(G⁷)

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line,

C⁷

G

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay.

D⁷

G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

G

I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,

(G⁷)

And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when.

C⁷

G

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.

D⁷

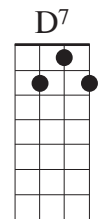
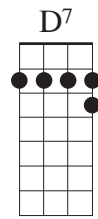
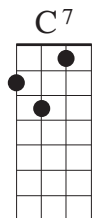
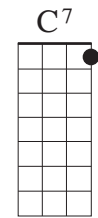
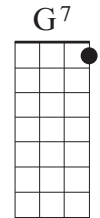
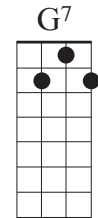
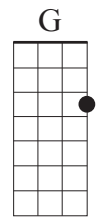
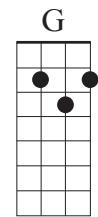
G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.

D⁷

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.



Sweet Pea

Words & Music by Amos Lee, 2006

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

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.

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
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

[BRIDGE]
(F) 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...

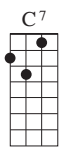
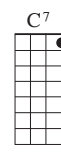
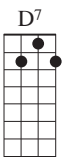
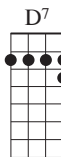
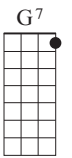
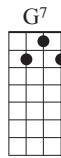
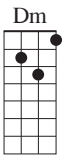
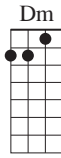
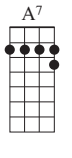
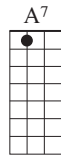
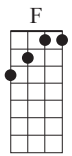
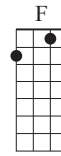
[INSTRUMENTAL VERSE]

| F | A⁷ | D^m | G⁷ | F D⁷ | G⁷ C⁷ |

[to BRIDGE, then 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 (C⁷ F)
You're the only reason I keep on coming home.

Soprano Baritone



Venus (1970) - Shocking Blue

INTRO

Rapid strum of G9C7E0A0 to start

(G9C7E0A0) Am D Am D (G9C7E0A0) Am D Am D Am D Am D

VERSE 1

Am D Am D
A goddess on a mountain top
Am D A D
Was burning like a silver flame
Am D Am D
The summit of beauty and love
Am D Am (riff A: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)
And Venus was her name

CHORUS

Dm G Dm G Am D Am D
She's got it, yeah baby she's got it
F E7 Am D Am D (x2)
Well I'm your Venus I'm your fire at your desire

Instrumental

Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am

VERSE 2

Am D Am D
Her weapons are her crystal eyes
Am D Am D
Making every man mad
Am D Am D
Black as the dark night she was
Am D Am
Got what no one else had... WOOOWW! (riff A: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)

CHORUS

BRIDGE

D E* D E* D E* D E* (slide D chord up two frets to 444x each time)
Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D Am
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh (riff A: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)

CHORUS

OUTRO

D E* D E* D E* D E* (slide D chord up two frets to 444x each time)
(G9C7E0A0) Am D Am D (G9C7E0A0) Am D Am D Am D Am

West Seattle Girls

(Riff)

Brian Wilson/Mike Love/Dan Schindler

Well down town girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear
 And the Burien girls with the way they talk
 They knock me out when I'm down there
 The south sound farmer's daughters really make you feel alright
 And the Ballard girls with the way they kiss
 They keep their boyfriends warm at night

(Chorus)

I wish they all could be West Seattle
 I wish they all could be West Seattle
 I wish they all could be West Seattle girls
 Se-attle has no sunshine, So the girls don't get too tanned
 I dig a Gore-tex parka on a Vashon island doll
 By a pine tree in the sand
 I been all around this Puget Sound
 And I seen all kinds of girls
 Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get over the bridge
 Back to the cutest girls in the world

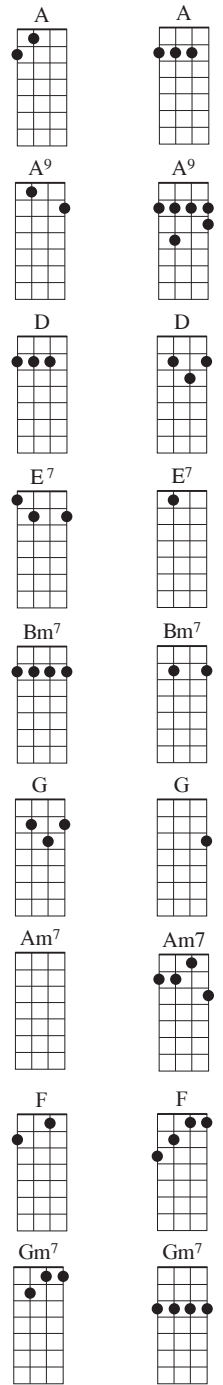
(Chorus)

(Riff)

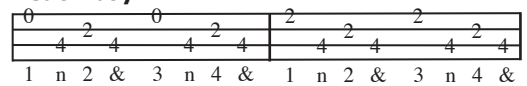
Coda (repeat to fade):

I wish they all could be West Seattle girls (X 3)
 (wish they all could be West Seattle... X 3)
(Riff fade)

Soprano Baritone



Beach boy Riff --



Hold the 1 and the 3 count an extra half beat

'Ulupalakua (G/A) [NWFL]

John P. Watkins, 1947

Intro: A⁷-D⁷-G x2

G G⁷
Kaulana mai nei
C G
A'o 'Ulupalakua
E⁷ A⁷
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi
D⁷ G
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: A⁷-D⁷-G-E⁷-A

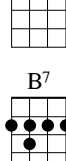
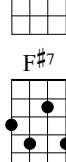
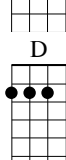
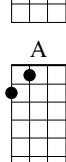
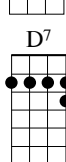
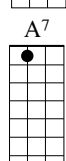
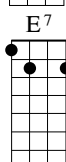
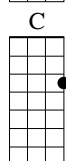
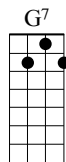
A A⁷
Kaulana mai nei
D A
A'o 'Ulupalakua
F^{#7} B⁷
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi
E⁷ A
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: B⁷-E⁷-A-D⁷-G

G G⁷
E wehi e ku'u lei
C G
A'o 'Ulupalakua
E⁷ A⁷
'Onaona me ka 'awapuhi
D⁷ G
He beauty ma'oli no

Vamp: A⁷-D⁷-G-E⁷-A

Soprano



A A⁷
E wehi e ku'u lei
D A
A'o 'Ulupalakua
F^{#7} B⁷
'Onaona me ka 'awapuhi
E⁷ A
He beauty ma'oli no

Vamp: B⁷-E⁷-A-D⁷-G

G G⁷
Ha'ina mai ka puana
C G
A'o 'Ulupalakua
E⁷ A⁷
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi
D⁷ G
Ka home a'o paniolo

Vamp: A⁷-D⁷-G-E⁷-A

A A⁷
Ha'ina mai ka puana
D A
A'o 'Ulupalakua
F^{#7} B⁷
E 'inikiniki 'ahiahi
E⁷ A
Ka home a'o paniolo

Ending Vamp: B⁷-E⁷-A

Baritone

