

2025

Waikiki Block Festival

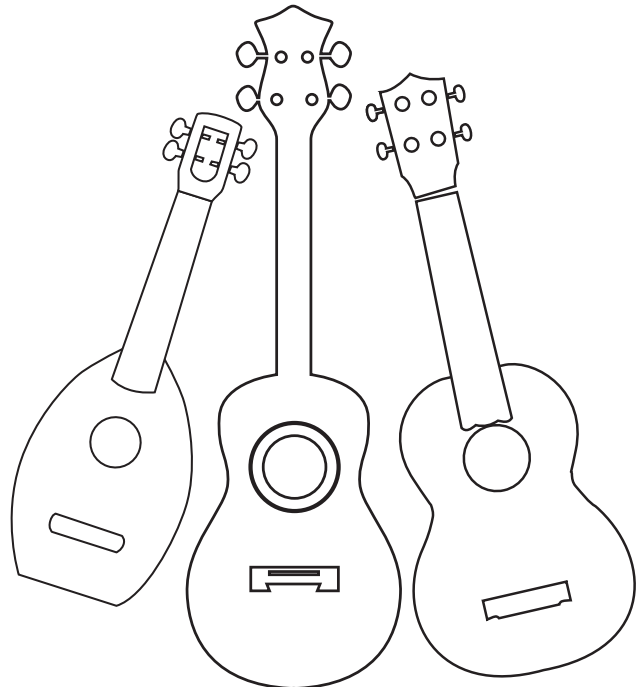
FORTÉ

AND THE



PIANISSIMOS

Songs



I'm Gonna Play Uke by Greg Forton

I [F] woke up this mornin, [F7] with a frown on my face.
[Bb] Thought today would surely be a [Bbm] terrible waste.

[F] Then I turned over and [F7] saw you lyin' there,
Your [Bb] silky smooth touch and the [Bbm] curves you bare.

I [F] couldn't resist, I held you [F7] close to me,
With [Bb] you in my arms, my [Bbm] heart would be free

CHORUS I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke, I'm Gonna Play [Bb] Uke
Put a [C] smile on my face, I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke

[F] One by one I learned a chord, [Bb] Pickin' some and strummin' more
So [C] Now, I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke. **CHORUS**

[F] One yellow uke was found in Nome, (Bb) now it has a brand new home,
So [C] Now, I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke. **CHORUS**

[F] When the clouds all turn grey, and [Bb] troubles seem to come your way,
[C] Look your friends in the eye and SAY ---- **(Stop) CHORUS**

[F] When I decided to stop for the day, I [Bb] asked my honey what she wanted to play.
She [C] looked at me with her big brown eyes and said... **CHORUS**

She's gonna play [F] uke, She's gonna play [Bb] uke, Shes' puttin a [C] smile on my face she's playing [F] uke.

[F] Many ukes came through the door, [Bb] made a circle on the floor,
[C] How many ukes is enough? **(stop)** Just one [F] more!

**We're gonna play [F] ukes, we're gonna play [Bb] ukes,
Puttin [C] smiles on our faces playing [F] ukes.**

Now [F](name)'s playing uke, and [Bb](name)'s
playing uke Puttin [C] smiles on our faces playing [F]
ukes.

**We're gonna play [F] ukes, we're gonna play [Bb] ukes,
Puttin [C] Smiles on or faces playing ukes, [F] ukes**

**We're gonna play [F] ukes, we're gonna play [Bb] ukes,
Till the [C] cows come home, we're gonna play [F] ukes**

500 Miles — The Proclaimers

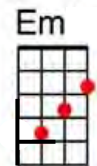
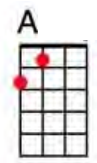
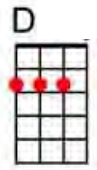
10

(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.

(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.

(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havoring to (D)you.



CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more,
Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.

(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.

(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.

(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.

(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),
la la la (G)ta, la la la la la (A)ta, la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.

(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

All Of Me

[C]All of me, why not take [E7]all of me?
[A7]Can't you see I'm no good with-[Dm]out you?
[E7]Take my lips I wanna [Am]lose them
[D7]Take my arms I'll never [Dm]use [G7]them

[C]Your goodbyes left me with [E7]eyes that cry
[A7]How can I get along with-[Dm]out you?
[F]You took the part that [C]once was my [A7]heart
So [Dm]why not take [G7]all of [C]me? [F] [G7]

[C]Your goodbyes left me with [E7]eyes that cry
[A7]How can I get along with-[Dm]out you?
[F]You took the part that [C]once was my [A7]heart
So [Dm]why not take [G7]all of [C]me?

[C]All of me, why not take [E7]all of me?
[A7]Can't you see I'm a mess with-[Dm]out you?
[F]You took the part that [C]used to be my [A7]heart
So [Dm]why not take [G7]all of [C]me?

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison

[G] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow we were [G] playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our hearts a [D7] thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G][D7]

[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when (cut off) we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when (cut off) we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da (Slower) la te [G] da

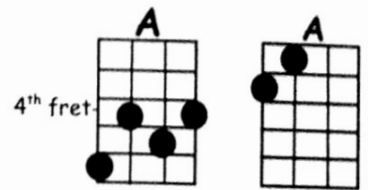
Drop Baby Drop by Eddie Grant

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
My heart does a tango, with every little move you make

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
I love you like a mango, cause we can make it every day

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
I want you to *Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop.....* Drop all your love on me

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop... because I'm hungry.

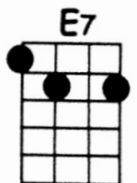
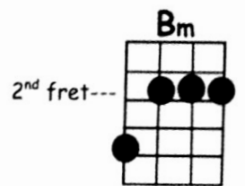
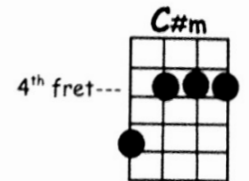


A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
I'd live just like a zombie, with very little love to show

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
I want you to *Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop.....* Drop all your love on me

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop... 'cause I'm hungry.



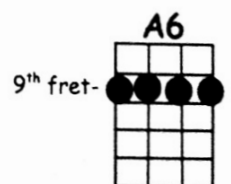
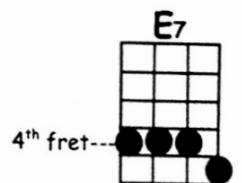
(Instrumental-A pentatonic!)

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you

A **C#m** **Bm** **E7** **A6**
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you



This is a very popular tune in Hawaii and on the West Coast. It's a "jamming" tune! If you go to YouTube and search for this tune, you will find all kinds of cool lessons and videos. As recorded by Lil Rev on his 2010 release CD: "Drop Baby Drop"

www.lilrev.com

Feeling Good.... by Nina Simone

Versel:

(Em) Birds flying (G) high you (C7) know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Sun in the (G) sky you (C7) know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Reeds driftin' (G) on by you (C7) know how I (B7) feel

Chorus:

It's a (Em) new dawn, It's a (G) new day
It's a (C7) new life (B7), For (A) me (B7)
And I'm feeling good Em G C B7

Verse 2:

(Em) Fish in the (G) sea you (C7) know how I (B7) feel
(Em) River running (G) free you (C7) know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Blossom on the (G) tree you (C7) know how I (B7) feel

Chorus:

It's a (Em) new dawn, It's a (G) new day
It's a (C7) new life (B7), For (A) me (B)
And I'm feeling good Em G C B7

Verse 3:

(Em) Dragonfly out (G) in the sun you (C7) know what I (B7) mean, don't you know?
(Em) Butterflies all (G) havin' fun you (C7) know what I (B7) mean
(Em) Sleep in (G) peace when the (C7) day is (B7) done, that's what i
mean Em G C B7

Chorus:

And this (Em) old world	It's a (Em) new dawn, It's a
Is a (G) new world	(G) new day
And a (C7) bold world	It's a (C7) new life (B7), For
B7 (Staccato Cut off)	(A) me (B)
(Don't Play)	
And I'm Feeling. . . Em Good G C7 B7... Em G C7 B7.....	

(Em) Stars when you (G) shine you (C7) know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Scent of the (G) pine you (C7) know how I (B7) feel
Oh (Em) freedom is (G) mine and I (C7) know how I (B7) feel

It's a (Em) new dawn It's a (G) new day **2x**
It's a (C7) new life For (A) me (B)
B7 (Staccato Cut off) For (A) me (B)
(Don't Play)
And I'm Feeling. . . Em Good G C7 B7... Em G C7 B7...

Grandma's Feather Bed

[D]When I was a [G]little bitty boy
[D]Just up off the [A]floor,
[D]We used to go down to [G]Grandma's house
[D]Every month [A]end or [D]so

[D]We'd have chicken pie, [G]country ham
[D]Home-made butter on the [A]bread
[D]But the best darn thing about [G]Grandma's house
Was the [A]great big feather [D]bed

Chorus

[D]It was nine feet high, six feet wide
[G]Soft as a downy [D]chick
[D]It was made of the feathers of forty-eleven geese
[E7]Took a whole bolt of cloth for the [A7]tick

It could [D]hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And the [G]piggy that we stole from the [D]shed
Didn't get much sleep but we [G]had alot of fun
In [A]Grandma's feather [D]bed

[D]After supper we'd sit [G]around the fire
[D]The old folks spit and [A]chew
[D]Pa would talk about the [G]farm in the war And
[D]Grandma'd sing a [A]ballad or [D]two

[D]I'd sit and listen and [G]watch the fire
[D]Till the cobwebs filled my [A]head
[D]Next thing I'd know I'd [G]wake up in the morn' In the
[A]middle of the old feather [D]bed

Chorus

[D]Well, I love my ma, [G]I love my pa
I love [D]Granny and Grandpa [A]too
[D]Been fishing with my uncle, [G]wrestled with my cousin
And [D] even [A] kissed aunt [D]Lou (foo!)

[D]But if I ever had to [G]make a choice
[D]I think it oughta be [A] said
[D]I'd trade them all plus the [G]gal down the road For
[A]Grandma's feather [D]bed
[D]That I'd trade them all plus the [G]gal down the road
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

Chorus X2

Hey Bartender (Big Bug In My Beer)

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[F] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my [C] beer

[G] One eye is red, the other one is blue

[F] The big ol' bug drinkin' all my brew

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[C] Hey bartender, he drinkin' up all the foam

[F] Hey bartender, he drinkin' up all the [C] foam

[G] You better tell the ol' bug, you [F] better leave my beer [C] alone

[C] Hey bartender, he drinkin' up all the foam (*Take him out, Take him out*)

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[F] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my [C] beer

[G] One eye red the other one green

The [F] biggest bug I ever seen

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[F] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my [C] beer

[G] One eye is red, the other one is blue

[F] The big ol' bug drinkin' all my brew

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer (*Take him out, Take him out*)

Well [C] hey bartender, there's one thing I want you to know

[F] Hey bartender, there's one thing I want you to [C] know

[G] Every time I go to take a little sip,

[F] The big ol' bug try to bite my lip.

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

I WILL PLAY FOR GUMBO. Jimmy Buffett. July 31, 2003

Intro

I (C) don't smoke I don't shoot smack
But I got a spicy monkey riding on my back
Don't eat beignets too much sugar and dough
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

It started at my grandma's in her kitchen by the sea
She warned me when she told me "son the first one's free"
It hit me like a rock or some Taekwondo
Cause (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Oh yeah (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

I'm not (C) talking quesadillas or a dozen Krispy Kremes
Or a pile of caviar that's a rich man's dream
No banana split or filet of pompano
No, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yeah, (G) I will play for gu(C)mbo

Solo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next

(C) Maybe it's that sausage or those pretty pink shrimp
Or that popcorn rice that makes me blow up like a blimp
Maybe it's that voodoo from Marie Laveau
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Ya (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

The (C) sauce boss stirs his cookin' on the stage
Stirin and singin for his nightly wage
Sweating and a frettin' from his head to his toe
(G) Playin' and (F) swayin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

I'm Yours Jason Mraz

Intro

C G Am F

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks
Now I'm trying to get back
Before the cool done run out
I'll be giving it my bestest
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours

C G Am F

Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
We're just one big family
And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved
love loved love loved

So I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait I'm sure
There's no need to complicate
Our time is short
This is our fate, I'm yours

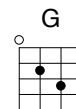
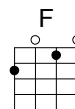
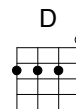
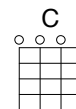
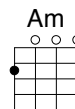
Instrumental Bridge

C G Am G F D

I'm Yours

C G Am G F D

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my breath fogged up the glass
And so I drew a new face and I laughed
I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's what we aim to do
Our name is our virtue
I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours
Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours
Please don't, please don't, please don't
There's no need to complicate
Cause our time is short
This oh this this is our fate, I'm yours!



Island Song by Zac Brown Band

Intro G D C G D

[G]Can anybody here pass me a beer D
[D]And I'ma keep playing this music that you hear
[C]And if you know the song then come and sing along with [G]me[D]

[G]Walking with the beach to my left, sea to my right
[D]And I'mma get faded at the Tiki bar tonight
[C]Then I'mma roll one up like my name is Bob
Yeah [G]I'm gonna party like [D]I'm a Jamaican

[Chorus]

[G]If you really wanna know where you can [Bm]find me
I'll be un[C]winding
[G]Down in the islands, [D]down in the islands
[G]You should lose track of your [Bm]timing
Grab a drink be[C]side me
[G]Down in the islands, [D]down in the i i[G]slands

[G]Can anybody here pass me the rum
[D]And we can find somebody who can play the steel drums
And if [C]you like this beat then everybody dance with [G]me [D]

We got the [G]ladies to the left, fellas to the right
And [D]everybody's faded at the Tiki bar tonight
And [C]we are gonna dance to the rhythm of the waves
[G]While we drink Bacardi by the [D]bonfire flames

[Chorus] 1X

[Bridge]

[C]You don't [D]need no invi[Em]tation, no -Whoaaa
[C]If you're [D]looking for [Em]re-[D]lax-[C]a-
[D]tion
[C]Get [D]away, get [Em]away with me
Make your [C]destination my [D]location

[Chorus] X2

Jambalaya

Goodbye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me-oh [G7] my-oh.
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh [G7] my-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

From Thibodaux to Fontaineaux the place is [G7] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.
Dress in style and go hog-wild, me-oh [G7] my-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Settle down far from town, get me a [G7] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jolene

[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
I'm [C] begging of you please don't take my [Dm] man
[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
[C] Please don't take him [Am] just because you [Dm] can

Your [Dm] beauty is [F] beyond compare
With [C] flaming locks of [Dm] auburn hair
With [C] ivory skin and [Am] eyes of emerald [Dm] green
Your [Dm] smile is like a [F] breath of spring
Your [C] voice is soft like [Dm] summer rain
And I [C] cannot [Am] compete with you, [Dm] Jolene

He [Dm] talks about you [F] in his sleep
There's [C] nothing I can [Dm] do to keep
From [C] crying when he [Am] calls your name, [Dm] Jolene
And [Dm] I can easily understand
How [C] you could easily [Dm] take my man
But [C] you don't know [Am] what he means to me, [Dm] Jolene

[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
I'm [C] begging of you please don't take my [Dm] man
[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
[C] Please don't take him [Am] just because you [Dm] can

You [Dm] could have your [F] choice of men
But [C] I could never [Dm] love again
He's [C] the only [Am] one for me, [Dm] Jolene
I [Dm] had to have this [F] talk with you
My [C] happiness depends [Dm] on you
[C] Whatever you [Am] decide to do, [Dm] Jolene

[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
I'm [C] begging of you please don't take my [Dm] man
[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
[C] Please don't take him [Am] just because you [Dm] can

Little Woman Blues

Well I [C] got a little woman, she's only two inches tall [C7]
You might [F7] say that she is tiny, well I agree that she is [C] small If
she [G7] was any shorter, I [F7] wouldn't have no woman at [C] all [G7]

She wears a [C] tiny little dress made of a finger from an old glove [C7]
Her [F7] tiny ukulele is what she is the most proud [C] of
She may [G7] not be much but [F7] she's the little woman that I [C]
love [G7]

She [C] dances in a matchbox but it looks like a ballroom to me [C7]
When [F7] she gets lonely she has a little pet [C] flea
A [G7] sprig of broccoli looks to [F7] her like a mighty oak [C] tree
[G7]

*Well I [C] got a little woman, she's only two inches tall [C7]
You might [F7] say that she is tiny, well I agree that she is [C] small
If she [G7] was any shorter, I [F7] wouldn't have no woman at [C] all
[G7]*

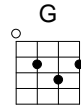
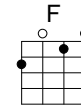
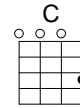
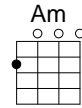
I [C] lost that little woman and I don't know where she is at [C7]
I looked [F7] high and low, I checked under my baseball [C] hat
I got a [G7] sinking feeling I [F7] should not have bought that cat [C]
[G7] [C]

Don't step on the cat

Octopus' Garden

The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

Octopus' Garden



C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G**
In an octopus' garden in the shade
C **Am**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
F **G**
In his octopus' garden in the shade

Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F **G**
An octopus' garden with me
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G** **C**
In an octopus' garden in the shade.

C **Am**
We would be warm below the storm
F **G**
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C **Am**
Resting our head on the sea bed
F **G**
In an octopus' garden near a cave

Am
We would sing and dance around
F **G**
because we know we can't be found
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G** **C**
In an octopus' garden in the shade

C **Am**
We would shout and swim about
F **G**
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
C **Am**
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
F **G**
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

Am
We would be so happy you and me
F **G**
No one there to tell us what to do
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G** **C**
In an octopus' garden with you.

1. ^CNani wale nō nā wailele uka

^G‘O Hina, ‘o Hāhā, ‘o Mo‘oloa ^{G7}

^CNā wai ‘ekolu i ka ^{Cm}uluwehiwehi

^GO Kamalo i ka ^{D7}mālie

(hui) ^GPua ^Ckalaunu ma ke ^Gkai o ^CHonouliwai ^G ^{D7}

^GWahine ‘ilikea ^Ci ka ^Gpoli o ^CMoloka‘i

^GNō ka heke ^C ^G ^{G7}

2. ^CNani wale nō ka ‘āina Hālawā

^GHome ho‘okipa a ka malihini ^{G7}

^C‘Aina uluwehi i ka ^{Cm}noe ahiahi

^GUa lawe mai e ka makani Ho‘olua ^{D7}

Wahine 'Ilikea Fair Skinned Woman



1. ^C Nani wale nō nā wailele uka	Beautiful indeed, are the highland waterfalls
^G 'O Hina, 'o Hāhā, 'o Mo'oloa ^{G7}	Hina, Haha, and Mo'oloa
^C Nā wai 'ekolu i ka ^{Cm} uluwehiwehi	The three waterfalls amidst the lush greenery
^G O Kamalō i ka ^{D7} mālie	Of Kamalo, serene and tranquil
(hui) ^{G C} Pua kalaunu ma ke ^{G C} kai o ^{G C} Honouliwai ^{D7}	Crown flower near the shore of Honouliwai
^G Wahine 'ilikea ^C i ka ^G poli o ^C Moloka'i	Fair skinned woman in the bosom of Moloka'i
^G Nō ka heke ^{C G G7}	The highest one
2. ^C Nani wale nō ka 'āina Hālawā	Beautiful indeed, is the land of Halawa
^G Home ho'okipa a ka malihini ^{G7}	Hospitable home to the visitor
^C 'Aina uluwehi i ka ^{Cm} noe ahiahi	Verdant land, in the mist of the evening
^G Ua lawe mai e ka makani Ho'olua ^{D7}	Brought by Ho'olua, the Northern wind

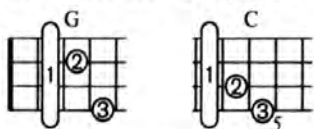
Story

The mountains of Moloka'i were the inspiration behind this popular song. Described as the "fair skinned woman", Kamalo, short for Kamalo'oa (the dry place), is on the Leeward side of the island.

Instruction

This song also begins with the hui.

The ukulele solo in the introduction and ending is played using arpeggios. We used an ukulele with a High-G. The arpeggio is played by simply picking with the thumb from the top string to the bottom string. Each string gets one beat. Use these two chords for your left hand.



The strumming pattern that is used for this song is as follows:



This strumming pattern also has a sound similar to that of the tremolo. The trick is to strum upwards on the strings slowly during the 1st upbeat (notated with the tremolo mark). That 2nd downbeat should follow the slow upbeat very quickly.

SUMMERTIME (Gershwin)

Em Am7 Em Am7 EmAm7 Em
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Am7 B7 C7 B7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Your daddy's and your momma's good lookin'
rich, G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 EmAm7 Em Am7 Em
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
Am7 B7 C7 B7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
EmAm7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
With daddy and mammy standing by

Sweet Home

[A] Two hobos on a railroad line, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
[A] Pulling on a bottle of burgundy wine, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Well they [A] couldn't hear that southbound whistle when
The [D] Dixie Flyer burned a-[Dm]round the bend
And it [A] punched their tickets for the promise land
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

[A] Sweet home, [D] loving heaven [A] heaven
[A] Sweet home, can't ya [E7] hear me singing low
[A] Sweet home, [D] lordy I'll be [A] traveling
So [D] throw the gates wide [A] open
Cause [D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

Two [A] magpies on a telephone wire, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
[A] Singing to the corn like a heavenly choir, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Old [A] Farmer John must be sleeping sound
They [D] shucked that corn and [Dm] passed it around
But the [A] old man's wife got her shotgun down
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

[CHORUS]

[F#m] Listen here pal 'fore your road is run
And your tightrope breaks in two
It's a [B7] mighty big world you're standing on
And it keeps going round without little old you know [E7] who
(Boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boo)
(Toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am too)

[D] Shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg [A] now
[D] Break a leg, [A] drag a leg, [D] shake a leg, [A] grab a leg,
[D] Break a leg, [A] shake a leg [E7] now

Well it's [A] so long, good luck, great to know you, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
May the [A] Lord above take a liking to you, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Well it's a [A] short life of trouble so don't make more
When [D] death comes creeping 'round [Dm] your back door
It [A] don't knock twice brother that's for sure
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

[CHORUS]

[D] Throw the gates wide [A] open
Cause [D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

Tropical Hawaiian Day

Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys

F Bb
Mountains roll down, to the sea,
C7 F
I wish that you were here with me.
F Bb
The waves are breaking along the shore,
C7 F
It`s not the same without you no more

F Bb C7 F F Bb C7 F
Chorus: Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
(Repeat verse + chorus)

F Bb
Watch the sun lift off the sea,
C7 F
Cast a shadow off a coconut tree.
F Bb
Soon the surfers will catch the wave,
C7 (2nd time C7) / F (don't play F 2nd time)
The beach will fill with local babes.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse + chorus)

F Bb
Up above the clear blue sky,
C7 F
The tourist cars come driving by.
F Bb
Wind surfers across the bay,
C7 (2nd time C7 /) F (don't play F 2nd time)
Just a tropical Hawaiian day.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse)

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

Wagon Wheel

G D
Headed down south to the land of the
pines

Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North
Caroline

G
Starin' up the road

D C
And pray to God I see headlights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen
hours

Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh

D C
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time
stringband

G
My baby plays the guitar

D C
I pick a banjo now

G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a
gettin' me now

Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to
up and leave

G
But I ain't a turnin' back

D C
To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Em
I caught a trucker out of Philly

C
Had a nice long toke

G D
But he's a headed west from the
Cumberland Gap

C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em
I hear my baby callin' my name

C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D C
At least I will die free

Chorus (x2 second time no music)

St. James Infirmary Blues

Arranged by Lil Rev
(Gamblers Blues)

Em B7 Em D B7
It was down in old Joes Bar Room, on the corner by the square

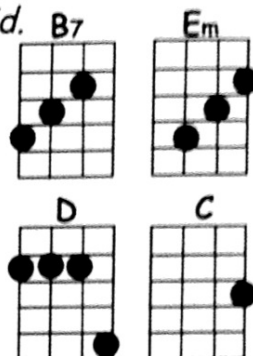
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
The drinks where served as usual, and the usual crowd was there.

Em B7 Em D B7
On my left stood Big Joe McKennedy, his eyes they were blood shot red,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
He looked at that gang all a-round him, and *these were the words he said.*

Em B7 Em D B7
I went down to that St. James Infirmary, I saw my baby there,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
Stretched out on that long white table, *So cold, So Pale, So Fair.*



Em B7 Em D B7
Let her go, let her go, God Bless her, wherever she may be,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
You may search this old wide world over, and *never find another man like me!*

Em B7 Em D B7
When I die now won't you please bury me, tell my friends all, gather round,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
And sing me one last, lonesome ditty, fo' they *lower me down, that cold, cold ground.*

Em B7 Em D B7
I want six crap shooters for my pall bearers, a chorus girl to sing me a song,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
A Jazz band around my Hearse wagon, yes, so *I can raise some hell as I roll a-long.*

Em B7 Em D B7
And now that you've heard my story, pour me a-nother shot of booze,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
If anybody here should ask you, tell em, Lil Rev got them Old Gambler Blues!

As sung by Lil Rev on his "Drop Baby Drop" CD

Note: This wonderful New Orleans Jazz Classic has become an American Chestnut by virtue of the thousands of different versions recorded over the years, from, jazz, folk and blues, to bluegrass and country, literally every genre has spawned a version! My personal favorites include: Louis Armstrong, Cisco Houston, Cab Calloway, & Josh White.

www.lilrev.com

Walking My Puppy

I'm [G] walking my [D7] puppy a-[C] round to-[D7] day
It's [G] sunny and it's [D7] nice in the [C] town [D7]
My [G] puppy is [D7] straining to [C] run and [D7] play
But the [C] leash is slowing him [D7] down

Yeah the [C] leash is slowing him [D7] down
As I walk [G] around [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [D7] [C] [D7]

"Are [G] you walking [D7] him, or is [C] he walking [D7] you?"
Neighbor [G] Lennie says while [D7] raking his [C] yard [D7]
It's [G] old and it's [D7] corny but it's [C] also [D7] true
Puppy [C] wants to run 'cross the [D7] yard

Yeah, he [C] wants to run fast and [D7] hard
Across the [G] yard [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [D7] [C] [D7]

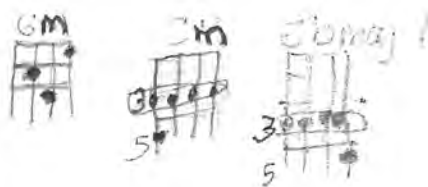
I [G] smile and con-[D7] tinue to [C] walk be-[D7] hind
A [G] puppy who just [D7] wants to be [C] free [D7]
A [G] couple more [D7] weeks and [C] he'll be [D7] fine
He will [C] learn to walk nice with [D7] me

He will [C] still be happy with [D7] me
Just a little less [G] free [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [D7] [C] [D7]

I [G] guess it's im-[D7] portant to [C] work it [D7] out
To [G] learn the [D7] rules of the [C] game [D7]
But [G] as we [D7] learn what it's [C] all a-[D7] bout
Do we [C] lose a bit while becoming [D7] tame?

Do we [C] lose ourselves by playing the [D7] game?
Ain't it a [G] shame? [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [D7] [C] [D7] [G]

I Hear Music



Intro: Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7

Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
I hear music, I hear music, Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Oh Oh oh
Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
I hear music, I hear music, Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Oh Oh oh

Gm Cm
Like to tell someone how to be as one
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
They won't come out they won't come out to sing my song
Gm Cm
Mister reggae won't you help me now
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
To sing a song about today

Chorus

Gm Cm
Just like birds of a feather, we got to sing together
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
And spread our love across this lonely land
Gm Cm
We've got to realize, we've got to stop the lies
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm
We've got to love this land and give it a helping hand
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
We've got to love this land and give it a helping hand

Chorus

Four String Polka by Greg Forton (Forte) mm=132

typical Hawaiian vamp D7 G7 C... D7 G7 C

I (C)grew up on the Islands with (G7)lots of sand and sun
We surfed all day among the waves and (C)drank our share of rum
But (F)when the sun would start to slide, they'd (C)all run to the **Mauka** side
and (D7)hula as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele.

With (C)tiki torches glowing, the (G7)stars began to shine
The luau was the place to be, watch (C)dancers as you dine.
but (F)when the final note was played, and (C)everyone had gotten leid,
They'd (D7)hula as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele

Chorus

(F)Ocean Blue and (C)Morning Dew, (G7)Aloha in the (C)Air
(F)Palm trees flowing and (C)hearts are glowing,
(D7)Doing the (G7)four string (C)polka
(F)//// (C)//// (D7)// (G7)// (C)////

and (C)then one night to my delight I (G7)saw her standing there.
her light complected skin seemed to (C)fill the moonlit air.
her (F)hair in shiny golden braids (C) were moving like the ocean waves
she (D7)danced as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele.

I'd (C)never seen one move like that, and (G7)skin so glowing white.
i couldn't take my eyes off her for (C)she was quite a site.
(F)As she danced around the floor, her (C)boots were making quite the roar,
she (D7)danced as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele

Chorus

She (C)said her name was Helga and she (G7)wasn't from this land,
her faader said to her "go and (C)try to find a man"
she (F)spoke with such an accent, it was (C)music to my ears so
we (D7)left and I(G7)took my uku(C)lele

She (C)took me to her homeland, where we (G7)planned our wedding day.
We ate some curds, and brats, and beer, and (C)then rolled in the hay.
(F)I met all of her family, I'm (C)trying to fit in,
that's (D7)why I wrote this (G7)four string (C)polka.

Chorus

Solo's

Chorus

A-L-O-H-A...

[G] People are you [Am7] listenin' to what we're about to [Am7] say
[G] We are on a [Am7] mission [G] tryin' to find a [Am7] way
If [G] you and [Am7] me make a [G] guaran-[Am7]tee

[G] To spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]
And [G] I know [Am7] we, we can [G] work it [Am7] out
[G] And make this [Am7] world a better [G] place (for you and for [Am7] me)

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world (around the [Am7] world)
[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world (around the [Am7] world)

[G] Could you im-[Am7]agine [G] all around the [Am7] world
[G] A little [Am7] aloha in [G] every boy and [Am7] girl
[G] Could you im-[Am7]agine how [G] simple life could [Am7] be
[G] With a little [Am7] aloha in [G] you and [Am7] me

Let's [G] spread a little bit of [Am7] aloha

[G] Put a little love in your [Am7] heart
[G] Take a little dip in the [Am7] ocean
Ah [G] yeah (ah [Am7] yeah), uh-[G] huh (uh-[Am7] huh)

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]
[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

[G] Aloha means [Am7] hello and [G] aloha means good-[Am7]bye
And [G] aloha means I [Am7] love you and [G] I want to take it [Am7] higher
[G] With a little [Am7] aloha, [G] with a little [Am7] aloha

Let's [G] spread a little bit of [Am7] aloha

[G] Put a little love in your [Am7] heart
[G] Take a little dip in the [Am7] ocean

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]
[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

Possible Substitutes/add-ons

Battle of New Orleans

In [G] 1814 we [C] took a little trip
[D7] Along with Col. Jackson down the [G] mighty mississip'
We [G] took a little bacon and we [C] took a little beans
And we [D7] caught the bloody British in a [G] town in New Orleans.

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

We [G] looked down the river and we [C] see'd the British come
And there [D7] musta been a hund'erd of 'em [G] beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they [C] made their bugles ring
We [D7] stood beside our cotton bales and [G] didn't say a thing.

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Old [G] Hick'ry said we could [C] take 'em by su'prise
If we [D7] didn't fire our musket till we [G] looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we [C] see'd their faces well
Then we [D7] opened up with squirrel guns and [G] really gave'em .Well

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [D7] rabbit couldn't [G] go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

We [G] fired our cannon till the [C] barrel melted down
So we [D7] grabbed an alligator and we [G] fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and [C] powdered his behind
And [D7] when we touched the powder off, the [G] gator lost his mind.

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [D7] rabbit couldn't [G] go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Breakdown - Jack Johnson

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down.
[Am] Then I could take a [G] walk around and
[C] See what there [Em] is to see,
[Am] Time is just a [G] melody
With all the [C] people in the street walking
[Em] Fast as their feet an take them, [Am] I just roll through town. [G]
And though my [C] window's got a view, well, the [Em] frame I'm looking through,
Seems to [Am] have no concern for me now. [G] So for now I...

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down,
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown.
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] Well, this engine [Em] screams out loud,
[Am] Centipede gonna [G] crawl west bound.
[C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound cause
[Am] It's gonna sting me when I [G] leave this town.
And all the [C] people in the street that I'll [Em] never get to meet
If these [Am] tracks don't bend somehow. [G]
And [C] I got no time that I [Em] got to get to where
[Am] I don't need to be. [G] So I...

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown.
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I [F] can't stop now. [C]
[G] Let me [F] break on down. [C] [G]

[F] But you [C] can't stop nothing if you [Em] got no control
Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know.
You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know.
The [Am] wisdom's in the trees, not the [G] glass windows.
You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go
The [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose them you know.
You [C] keep on rolling, put the [Em] moment on hold.
The [Am] frame's too bright so put the [G] blinds down low.
And...

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down,
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown.
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]
[G] I wanna break on [C] down. [Em] [Am]
[G] But I can't stop now. [C]

Cheeseburger In Paradise Jimmy Buffet

Intro Bm |||| A | Bm |||| G | Bm |||| A | D |

[Verse]

Tried to [G]amend my [A]carnivorous [D]habits
[G]Made it nearly [A] seventy [D]days

Losin' [G]weight without [A]speed, eatin' [D]sunflower seeds
[E]Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and [A]soakin' up rays

But at [G]night I'd [A]have these [D]wonderful dreams
[G]Some kind of [A]sensuous [Bm]treat

Not zu[G]cchini, fettu[D]cini or [G]bulgar wheat [D]
But a [G]big warm [D]bun and a [A]huge hunk of [D]meat

[Chorus]

[G]Cheese[A]burger in [D]paradise
[G]Heaven on [A]Earth with an [D]onion slice
[G]Not too par[A]ticular, [D]not too precise
I'm just a [G]Cheese[D]burger in [A]para[D]dise

[Instrumental] Bm |||| A | D |

[Verse]

[G]Heard about the [A]old time [D]sailor men
[G]They eat the [A]same thing [D]again and again

[G]Warm beer and bread [A]they said could raise the [D]dead
[E]Well it reminds me of the menu at a [A]Holiday Inn

[G]But times change, [A]sailors these [D]days
[G]When I'm in [A]port I get what I [Bm]need
Not just [G]Havanas or [D]bananas or [G]daiquiris[D]
But that [G]American [D]creation on [A]which I [D]feed

[Chorus]

[G]Cheese[A]burger in [D]Paradise
[G]Medium [A]rare with [D]mustard be nice
[G]Heaven on [A]Earth with an [D]onion slice
I'm just a [G]Cheese[D]burger in [A]Para[D]dise

[Interlude] [Bridge]

Hand clap // / // /
** I like mine with lettuce and tomato
// / // /
** Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
// / // /
** Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
// / // /
** Well good God almighty which way do I steer for my

[Chorus]

Outro Bm |||| A | Bm |||| G | Bm |||| A | D ||

Chicken Fried by Zac Brown Band

Well I was (G) raised up beneath the (D) shade of a georgia (C) pine and
that's (D) home you know

(G) Sweet tea, pecan (D) pie and home made (C) wine where the (D)
peaches grow

And (G) my house it's not (D) much to talk (C) about (D)

But it's (G) filled with love that's (D) grown in southern (C) ground (D)

Chorus

And a little bit of (G) chicken fried, cold beer on a (D) friday night

A pair of jeans that (C) fit just right and the radio (G) up (D)

I like to see the (G) sun rise, see the love in my (D) woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a (C) precious child, and know a mother's (G) love (D)

Verse

Well it's (G) funny how it's the (D) little things in (C) life that (D)
mean the most

Not (G) where you live or (D) what you drive or the (C) price tag on
your (D) clothes

There's no (G) dollar sign on a (D) piece of mind (C) this I've come to
(D) know

So if (G) you agree have a (D) drink with me, raise you (C) glasses for a
(D) toast

Chorus

SOLO

G, D, C, G, D

I thank god (G) for my life

And for the (D) stars and stripes

May freedom for (C) ever fly, let it (G) ring.

Salute the (G) ones who died

The ones that (D) give their lives so we don't have to (C) sacrifice

All the things we (G) love (D)

Chorus X2

Garden Song

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Gonna [A] make this [D] garden grow.
[G] All it [A] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a
[G] Piece of fertile [A] ground.
[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Someone [A] bless the [D] seeds I sow.
[G] Someone [A] warm them [D] from below,
'Til the [G] rain comes [A] tumbling [D] down. [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Pulling weeds and [G] picking [D] stones,
[G] Man is [A] made of [D] dreams and bones.
[G] Feel the [A] need to [D] grow my own 'cause the
[G] Time is close at [A] hand.
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain,
[G] Find my [A] way in [D] nature's chain,
[G] To my [A] body [D] and my brain
To the [G] music [A] of the [D] land. [A] [D] [A]

[D] Plant your rows [G] straight and [D] long,
[G] Temper [A] them with [D] prayer and song.
[G] Mother [A] Earth will [D] make you strong if you
[G] Give her love and [A] care.
[D] Old crow watching [G] hungri-[D]ly,
[G] From his [A] perch in [D] yonder tree.
[G] In my [A] garden [D] I'm as free
As that [G] feathered [A] thief up [D] there. [A] [D] [A]

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Gonna [A] make this [D] garden grow.
[G] All it [A] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a
[G] Piece of fertile [A] ground.
[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Someone [A] bless the [D] seeds I sow.
[G] Someone [A] warm them [D] from below,
'Til the [G] rain comes [A] tumbling [D] down.

'Til the [G] rain comes [A] tumbling [D] down.

Got My Mojo Working

[Harmonica intro]

[E] I'm going down to Louisiana, get me a mojo hand [E7]

I'm going [A] down to Louisiana, get me a mojo [E] hand

I'm gonna [B7] have that one women

[A] Right under my [E] command [B7]

[E] I Got my mojo working

I Got my mojo working [E7]

I Got my [B7] mojo working and I

[A] Hope it's gonna work on [E] you [B7]

[E] I got a gypsy woman she's givin' me advice [E7]

I got a [A] gypsy woman she's givin' me [E] advice

I got a [B7] whole lot of tricks, there

[A] Sitting here on [E] ice [B7]

[SOLOS]

I Got my [E] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)

I Got my mojo working... (he's got his mojo working) [E7]

I Got my [A] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)

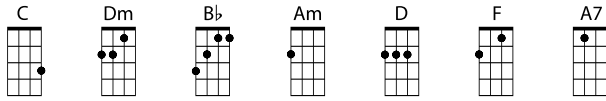
I Got my [E] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)

I got my [B7] mojo working,

But it [A] just won't work on [E] you

[played slow and out]

Happy Together (The Turtles)



[Dm] Imagine me and you I do.
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight so happy to [A7] gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
And you say you be [C] long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to [A7] gether

*[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life*

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

*[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life*

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

*[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- [D] ba ba-ba-ba- [F] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- [D] ba ba-ba-ba- [Am] ba*

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether
*[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] how is the [A7] weather
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] We're happy to [A7] gether
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether. [Dm] Happy to [A7] gether
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] So happy to [A7] gether [D]*

Hele On To Kauai Ukulele by Israel Kamakawiwo'ol

{Verse 1} intro A D A D

 There's a [A]place, [D]I recall
[E7]Not to big, [A]in fact it's kinda small

 The people there, [D]know they got it all
[E7] The simple life, for [A]me

{Chorus}

[A]Hele on to [A7]Kauai
[D]Hanalei by the bay
[E7] Wailua River Valley, is [D]where I used to [A]play
The canyons of Waimea, [D] standing all aglow
The [E7]magic of the garden isle, is calling me back [A]home

{Verse 2}

[A] When I was young, [D]not to smart
[E7] I left my home, [A] looking for a brand new start

To find a place, [D]that's better still
[E7] Now I know, [A] I know I never will.

{Chorus}

[A]Hele on to [A7]Kauai
[D]Hanalei by the bay
[E7] Wailua River Valley, is [D]where I used to [A]play
The canyons of Waimea, [D] standing all aglow
The [E7]magic of the garden isle, is calling me back [A]home

[G7] {Chorus modulation to the key of C}

[C]Hele on to [C7]Kauai
[F]Hanalei by the bay
[G7] Wailua River Valley, is [F]where I used to [C]play
The canyons of Waimea, [F] standing all aglow
The [G7]magic of the garden isle, is calling me back [C]home

[G7] it's calling me back [C]home
outro G7 C G7 C

Love Bucket by Greg Forton (Forté)

The **[G]** way you **[D]** look at me, **[F]** I can **[C]** clearly see.
[G] Deep down **[D]** in your soul, and **[F]** all the love you **[C]** hold.
[G] When I **[D]** rub your nose, **[F]** I see you **[C]** curl your toes.
[G] We're making **[D]** love like nobody **[F]** knows. **[C]**

Chorus

[G] My Love **[D]** Bucket, you **[C]** fill up my love **[G]** bucket
[G] When I'm **[D]** with you, it **[C]** starts to over-**[D]** flow
[G] My Love **[D]** Bucket, you **[C]** fill up my love **[G]** bucket.
[G] The feeling **[D]** deep inside that **[F]** makes my heart a-**[C]** glow!

[G] Walking **[D]** hand in hand, **[F]** pushing our toes **[C]** in the sand.
[G] Watching **[D]** sunsets, and **[F]** feeling a cool **[C]** breeze.
[G] Then we **[D]** snuggle up so close, **[F]** I gently **[C]** rub your nose.
[G] You get those **[D]** starry eyes and your **[F]** curling up your **[C]** toes.

Chorus

[G] Go strollin **[D]** through the woods, **[F]** life just **[C]** feels so good.
[G] Sun's shining **[D]** through the trees and **[F]** showing us God's **[C]** Grace.
[G] We stop and **[D]** sit awhile, **[F]** you get that **[C]** special smile.
[G] Before you **[D]** know it, we're **[F]** dancing with the birds and the **[C]** bees.

Chorus

[C] I get so ex-**[D]** cited when I **[G]** feel you next to **[C]** me.
[C] Feeling so de**[D]** lighted, when your **[G]** love pours **[C]** in **[C#]** to **[D]** me.

[G] My Love **[D]** Bucket, you **[C]** fill up my love **[G]** bucket
[G] When I'm **[D]** with you, it **[C]** starts to over-**[D]** flow
[G] My Love **[D]** Bucket, you **[C]** fill up my love **[G]** bucket.
[G] The feeling **[D]** deep inside **[F]** I can't help but **[G]** show.

Margaritaville chords by Jimmy Buffett

[Verse]

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

A

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7 G

A

D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D A/C# G

A

D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

[Verse]

D

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

A

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

A

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7 G

A

D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D A/C# G

A

D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault

[Instrumental]

D A

G A D A/C# G A D

[Verse]

D

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7 G

A

D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D A/C# G

A

D D7

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault

G

A

D A/C# G

A

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn [D]fault

[Outro]

D G A D

A MILLION DREAMS THE GREATEST SHOWMAN

INTRO

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C ///

VERSE 1

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C ///

I close my eyes and I can see the world that's waiting up for me that I call my own

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C ///

Through the dark, through the door through where no one's been before but it feels like home

PRE-CHORUS

D /// Em // D // C ///

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

They can say, they can say I've lost my mind

I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy

We can live in a world that we design

CHORUS

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C ///

'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C ///

I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take

No chords (a capella) G /// D /// Em /// C ///

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

VERSE 2

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C ///

There's a house we can build every room inside is filled with things from far away

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C ///

The special things I compile each one there to make you smile on a rainy day

PRE-CHORUS

D /// Em // D // C ///

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

They can say, they can say I've lost my mind

I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy

We can live in a world that we design

CHORUS

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C ///

'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C ///

I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take

No chords (a capella)

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

BRIDGE

Em /// B /// G /// A /// C /// D /// B //

However big, however small let me be part of it all share your dreams with me

Em /// B /// G /// A /// C ///

You may be right, you may be wrong but say that you'll bring me along

C /// G /// G /// Am /// D ///

To the world you see to the world I close my eyes to see I close my eyes to see

CHORUS

No chords (a capella)

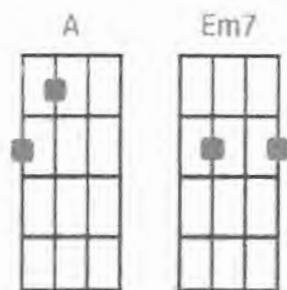
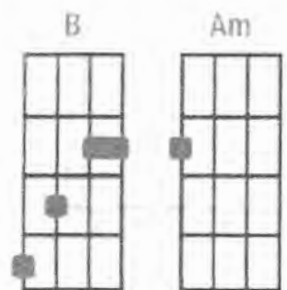
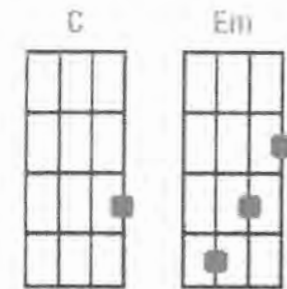
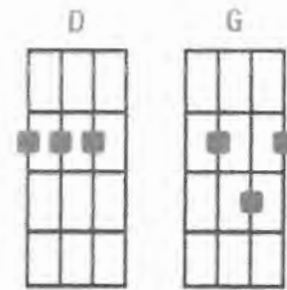
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C ///

I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take

C /// G /// D /// Em /// C //

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make For the world we're gonna make



Music in My Mother's House. Intro...D G D A D G D A D Stuart Stotts

There were (D) wind chimes in the window. (G)Bells inside the clock.
An (D)organ in the corner and tunes on a music (A)box.
We (D)sang while we were cooking or (G)working in the yard.
We (A)sang because our (A7)lives were really (D)hard.

There was (D)music (G)in my mother's (D)house.
There was music all (A)around.
There was (D)music (G)in my mother's (D)house.
And my (A)heart's still (A7)full with the (D)sound.

She (D)taught us all piano but my (G)sister had the ear.
She could (D)play the harmony for (A)any song she'd hear.
I (D)don't claim much talent but I've (G)always loved to play
and I (D)guess I will (A)until my dying (D)day....Chorus

Those (D)days come back so clearly al(G)though I'm far away.
She (D)gave me the kind of gift I (A)love to give away.
And (D)when my mother died and (G)she'd sung her last song.
We (D)sat in the living (A)room singing (A7)all night (D)long.

Singing (G)la la (D)la la
(A)Singing the front porch songs.
(D)Singing the old torch songs.
(G)La la. (D)La La
(A)Singing the hymns to send her (D)home.

Chorus

Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Ka'au Crater Boys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew>

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the [G] high ground
White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D7] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Like the crab on the rock, you [D7] gotta run real [G] fast

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

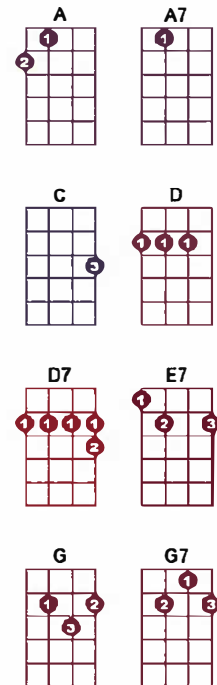
[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground

White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way



Rhythm of Love by Plain White T's

[Intro]

G - D - G - D

[Verse 1]

G D
My head is stuck in the clouds

G D
She begs me to come down

Em D C
Says "Boy quit foolin' around"

G D
I told her "I love the view from up here

G D
The warm sun and wind in my ear

Em D C
We'll watch the world from above

D G
As it turns to the rhythm of love"

[Chorus]

Em C G
We may only have tonight

Em C G B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine

D C D G
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Verse 2]

G D
My heart beats like a drum

G D
A guitar string to the strum

Em D C
A beautiful song to be sung

G D
She's got, blue eyes deep like the sea

G D
That roll back when she's laughing at me

Em D C
She rises up like the tide

D G
The moment her lips meet mine

[Chorus]

Em C G
We may only have tonight
Em C G B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine
D C D G
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Bridge]

B7 C G D
When the moon is low
B7 C G D A
We can dance in slow motion
C D C
And all your tears will subside
C D G
All your tears.....will dry
G D G D
Bah-bah-(ba-ba) bah bah - Bah-bah-(ba-ba)- Bah bah
Em D C
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum
Em D C
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum
G D
And long after I've gone
G D
You'll still be humming along
Em D C
And I will keep you in my mind
D G
The way you make love so fine

[Chorus]

Em C G
We may only have tonight
Em C G B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
D C D G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love

D
Ohh

Em D C D G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love

[Outro]

D - G - D - G - D- G
Yeah, sway to the rhythm of love

San Francisco Bay Blues ~ Peter Paul and Mary

Intro:

C F C C F F C C7
F D C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

C
I got those blues where my baby
F C C7
Left me by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea
F C C7
An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea
F
I didn't mean to treat her bad,
C A7
she was the best girl I ever had,
D
She said goodbye, she made me cry,
G
I wanna lay down my head and die...I

Refrain:

C F C C7
Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
F E7
If She don't come back, I ain't gonna lose my mind
F D C A7
If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
D7 G7 C G
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
C F C
Well I'm sittin' here lookin' out my back door,
C F C C7
Wonderin' which way to go
F C
Woman I'm so crazy about she don't love me no more
F D C A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue
D D7 G7
ride on down to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you!

Refrain and solos

San Francisco Bay Blues ~ Peter Paul and Mary

C F C C F C C7
Meanwhile livin' at the city, just about to go insane
F E7
Thought I heard my baby Lord, wishin' she would call my name
F D C A7
If she ever gets back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day
D G C A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay hey hey hey,
D G C A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
D7 G C G C
Walkin' with my baby down by the Frisco Bay!!!

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

composer: E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen

performed by: Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
C G am C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F C G
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
am F G C F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C G am C F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
G am F G C F C
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world
G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, 'How do you do?'
F C Dm G7
They're really saying, 'I, I love you'
C G am C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F C G Am
they'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
C
Oh yes... Dreams do come true

Songbirds

Intro [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[C] I'm gonna build you a rocket
[F] To fly us to the [G] moon
[C] 'Cause I don't want nobody else
[F] To tell you what I'm gonna say [G] soon

It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
[F] I sing it 'cause I know its [G] true
It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
I [F] always wanna be with [G] you

[F] And when the sun sets, [G] well I bet,
[F] You'll enjoy the [G] view
From the [C] moon [C] [F] [G]

[C] It's happy times in the summer
[F] Spring fall winter [G] too
And [C] even when it's cold outside
My [F] heart's so warm by [G] you

[C] 'Cause we're like two songbirds
[F] Always happy 'cause were singing a [G] song (*whistle*)
[C] So come here and join us
[F] Be happy and sing [G] along

It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
[F] I sing it 'cause I know its [G] true
It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
I [F] always wanna be with [G] you
[F] And when the sun sets, [G] well I bet,
[F] You'll enjoy the [G] view

From the [C] moon [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
From the [C] moon

Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond arrangement usdc

Intro: All Downstrokes **Leader:** C// **All:** C//

VRS 1: Downstrokes (C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin'
(C) But then I know it's growin' Up and Down (G) strong
 ↓ ↓ (C) Was in the spring, (F) And spring became the summer
(C) Who'd have believed you'd come ↓ (G) along
(C) Hands, (Am) touchin' hands, (G) Reachin' out
(F) Touchin' me Touchin' (G) you F G

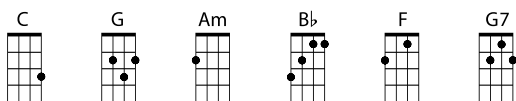
CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line {Xba Xba Xba}
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (Gring) would
(Fring) But (Emring) now (Dmring) I

VRS 2: ↓ ↓ (C) Look at the night, (F) And it don't seem so lonely
(C) We fill it up with only ↓ (G) two
 ↓ ↓ (C) And when I hurt, (F) Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
(C) How can I hurt when I'm with ↓ (G) you
(C) Warm, (Am) touchin' warm, (G) Reachin' out
(F) Touchin' me, Touchin' (G) you F G

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line XXX
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (G) would
(F) But (Em) now (Dm) I

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line XXX
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (retard) (Gring) would
(Fring), no (Emring), no (Dmring), no (Cring) 5403

Take Me Home Country Roads (John Denver)



[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her [G] miner's lady
[F] Stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Bridge

*[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re [C] minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester [G7] day*

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads
Take me [G] home country [C] roads

White Sandy Beach - IZ

[Intro] F F Bb - Bbm F C7

[Verse 1]

I [F] saw you in my dream, We were walking hand in hand
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii [C7]
We were [F] playing in the sun, We were having so much fun
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii

[Chorus]

The [C7] sound of the ocean [Bb] Soothes my restless [C7] soul
Oh the [C7] sound of the ocean,
Rocks me all night long-ooo-ooo-[C7]ooo

[Verse 2]

Those [F] hot long summer days, Lying there in the sun
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii [C7]

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Last [F] night in my dream, I saw your face again
We were [Bb] there in the sun... ...
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach ... of [F] Hawaii ...
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach ... of [F] Hawaii ...

Wild Montana Skies

He was [D] born in the Bitterroot Valley in the [G] early morning [D] rain.
Wild geese over the water, heading north and home a-[A]gain.
Bringing a [D] warm wind from the south, bringing the [G] first taste of the [D] spring.
His mother took him to her breast, and [A] softly she did [D] sing

Oh [G] Mont-[A]ana, [D] give this child a home.
Give him the [G] love of a good [A] family and a [D] woman of his own.
Give him a [G] fire in his [A] heart, give him a [D] light in his [G] eyes,
Give him the [D] wild wind for a brother and the [A] wild Montana [D] Skies [G] [A] [D]

His [D] mother died that summer and he [G] never learned to [D] cry.
He never knew his father and he never did ask [A] why.
He [D] never knew the answers that would [G] make an easy [D] way,
But he learned to know the wilderness and to [A] be a man that [D] way.

His [D] mother's brother took him in to his [G] family and his [D] home,
Gave him a hand that he could lean on and a strength to call his [A] own.
And he [D] learned to be a farmer, and he [D] learned to love the [D] land,
And he learned to read the seasons and he [A] learned to make a [D] stand.

Oh [G] Mont-[A]ana, [D] give this child a home.
Give him the [G] love of a good [A] family and a [D] woman of his own.
Give him a [G] fire in his [A] heart, give him a [D] light in his [G] eyes,
Give him the [D] wild wind for a brother and the [A] wild Montana [D] Skies [G] [A] [D]

On the [D] eve of his 21st birthday, he [G] set out on his [D] own.
He was 30 years and running when he found his way back [A] home.
Riding a [D] storm across the mountains and an [G] aching in his [D] heart,
Said he came to turn the pages and to [A] make a brand new [D] start.

Now he [D] never told a story of the [G] time that he was [D] gone.
Some say he was a lawyer, some say he was a [A] John.
There was [D] something in the city that he [G] said he couldn't [D] breathe,
There was something in the country that he [A] said he couldn't [D] leave.

Now [D] some say he was crazy, [G] some are glad he's [D] gone.
Some of us will miss him and try to carry [A] on,
Giving a [D] voice to the forest, giving a [G] voice to the [D] dawn.
Giving a voice to the wilderness and the [A] land that he lived [D] on.

Oh [G] Mont-[A]ana, [D] give this child a home.
Give him the [G] love of a good [A] family and a [D] woman of his own.
Give him a [G] fire in his [A] heart, give him a [D] light in his [G] eyes,
Give him the [D] wild wind for a brother and the [A] wild Montana [D] Skies [G] [A] [D]

You Stole My Heart by Forté

[G] I saw you sit-in there, in that **[C]** old wood desk and chair
[G] with your fancy cloths and shoes and pretty **[D]** hair.
[G] Your skin was glowed like and angel, I **[C]** swear I saw your halo
When you **[G]** winked and me and there was **[D]** heaven in the **[G]** air.

[G] I carried your books to class, **[C]** all my troubles were in the past
[G] you and I were an item yes in **[D]** deed
[G] I said if you would be my gal, **[C]** I would give up all my pals
[G] and be there to **[D]** take care of your **[G]** needs.

[G] We were high school sweethearts, **[C]** said we'd never be apart
[G] Got married on graduation **[D]** day.
[G] but that's just when it started, and **[C]** now I'm broken hearted
[G] cause that's when you **[D]** took my love a **[G]** way.

[G] You took my name, **[G7]** you took my ring.
[C] Honey I thought I gave you **[A7]** everything.
[G] Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C]** **[C#]** **[D]** *(Stop Strumming)*
Now you stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck.

[G] I took you to the malt shop, **[C]** you said we'd never stop.
[G] Soon I'd be get'n some every **[D]** day
[G] You bought me rocky road, **[C]** I guess I should have know'd
[G] That's what you had meant **[D]** all along the **[G]** way.

[G] You said we'd be together. **[C]** Always and forever
[G] Our love was perfect from the **[D]** start
[G] But then you changed your mind, and **[C]** said what's yours is mine.
And **[G]** then you left and **[D]** stole my **[G]** heart.

[G] Don't know how you did it, **[C]** I have to admit it.

[G] Your loving smile lead me as-**[D]** tray

[G] Now you've got me feeling blue, **[C]** I just don't know what to do

You **[G]** stole my heart and **[D]** took it a**[G]** way

[G] You took my name, **[G7]** you took my ring.

[C] Honey I thought I gave you **[A7]** everything.

[G] Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C]** **[C#]** **[D]** *(Stop Strumming)*

You stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck.

[G] You stole my heart, and **[G7]** took it away

[C] I gave you all you wanted just **[A7]** like a big buffet

[G] Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C]** **[C#]** **[D]**

Now you stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck.

[G] You stole my heart, **[C]** you stole my heart,

[G] You stole my heart now I'm down on my **[D]** luck

[G] But now you got me feeling sad, I **[C]** lost the best thing I ever had.

Cause **[G]** you stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck. **[D]** **[G]**