# Little Brown Gal

11/6/23

Words & Music by Don McDiamid and Lee Wood, 1935

VAMP G7 . . C7. . F. . . . G7. . C7. .F. . .

C7
It's not the islands fair that are calling to me
F
It's not the balmy air, nor the tropical sea

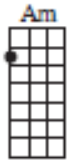
D7 G7
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt
C7 F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

C7
It isn't Waikiki, nor Kamehameha's Pali
F
Nor the beach boys free with their ho'omalimali
D7 G7
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt
C7 F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Am E7 Am E7
Through that wonderland she's broken all the Kane's hearts

It's not hard to understand for that Wahine is a gal of mine

C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy
F
Is not the island moon nor the Fish and the
poi G7
C7
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt
C7 F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii



Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2009 (www.seattleukulele.org)