

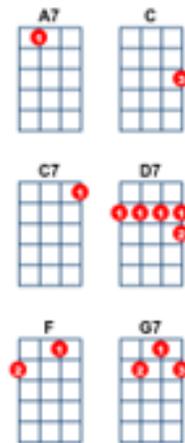
# Little Grass Shack

5/8/24

key:C, artist:Arthur Godfrey writer:Tommy Harrison, Bill Cogswell, and Johnny Noble

Intro: [G7] . [C7] . [F] . . . [G7] . [C7] . [F] . .

I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-  
 [G7]wai'i  
 I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long  
 [F] ago  
 I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at  
 Hōnaunau  
 I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,  
 "E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"



It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona  
 A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see  
 I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy  
 I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
 Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by

I wanna go [E] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [E] ago  
I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at Hōnaunau  
I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,

"E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"

-

It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona  
 A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see  
 I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy  
 I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

- I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
 Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by  
 Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by . . . [F][C7][F]

## - VOWEL PRONUNCIATION -

a= ah                      u = oo  
 e = ay                    au= ah  
 i = ee                    ou = oh  
 o = oh



# Beautiful Kaua'i 5/22/24

key:F, artist:Don Ho writer:Kui Lee, Randy Farden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE>

**VAMP:** |[D7] . [G7] . [C] . . . [D7] . [G7] . [C].

There's an |[C] island a-|[F]cross the |[C] sea |[C].  
Beautiful |[G7]| Kaua'i, beautiful |[C] Kaua'i |[G7]  
And it's |[C] calling, just |[F] calling to |[C] me |[C]  
Beautiful |[G7]| Kaua'i, beautiful |[C] Kaua'i |[C7]

In the |[F] midst of Fern |Grotto  
Mother |[C] Nature [G7] made her |[C] home  
'neath the |[D7] falls of Wailua  
Where |[G7]\ lovers often roam

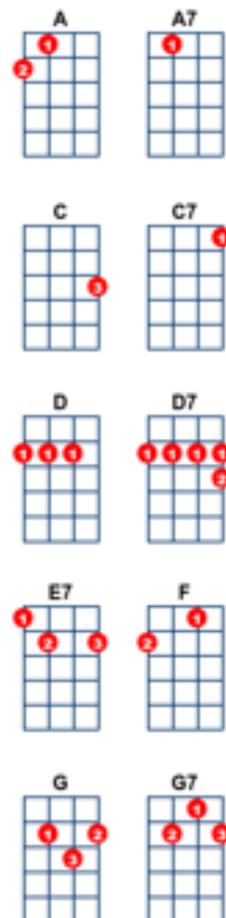
So I'll re-|[C]turn to my |[F] island across the |[C] sea |[C]  
Beautiful Ka|[G7]ua'i,| beautiful Ka|[C]ua'i |[C]  
Where' my |[C] true love is |[F] waiting for |[C] me |C  
Beautiful Ka|[G7]ua'i, beautiful Ka|[C]ua'i

|[C] . . . |[F] . . . |[C] . . . |[C] .  
Beautiful Ka|[G7]ua'i, beautiful Ka|[C]ua'i |[C]  
|[C] . . . |[F] . . . |[C] . . . |[C] .  
Beautiful Ka|[G7]ua'i, beautiful Ka|[C]ua'i |[C] |[A7]

So I'll re-|[D]turn to my |[G] island across the |[D] sea |[D]  
Beautiful |[A] Kaua'i,| beautiful Ka|[D]ua'i |[D]  
Where' my |[D] true love is |[G] waiting for |[D] me |[D]  
Beautiful Ka|[A]ua'i, beautiful Ka|[D]ua'i |[D]  
Beautiful Ka|[A]ua'i, beautiful Ka|[D]ua'i |[D]

{OUTRO}:

{VAMP} |[E7] . . . |[A7] . . . |[D] . . . |[D]\ [A]\ [D]\



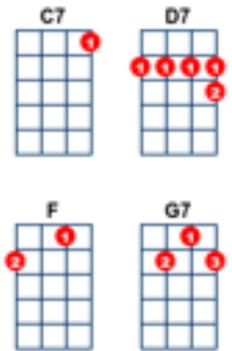
5/24/24

# Hukilau Song, The

key:F, artist:Pete McCartney writer:Jack Owens

Pete McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMdcAlXWnh4>

[5/24/24]



[INTRO:] [G7] . [C7] . [F] . . . [X2]

## [CHORUS]

Oh we're [F] going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)

a huki huki huki huki [C7] hukilau

[C7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [F] big-luau [CHORUS]

We'll [D7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [G7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me

Oh, we're [F] going to a hukilau

huki [C7] huki huki huki huki [F]-lau

[F] What a wonderful day for fishing

In the old Hawaiian [C7] way

[C7] all the hukilau nets are swishing

Down in old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [F] bay

## [INSTRUMENTAL:]

[F] . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | [C7] . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | [F] . . . . |

## [CHORUS]

## [OUTRO:]

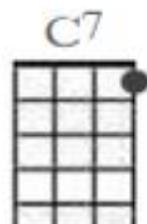
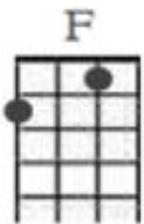
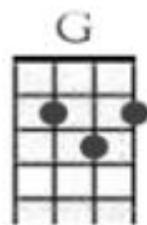
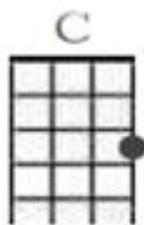
A [C7] huki, huki, huki, huki-[F]lau

A [C7] huki, huki, huki, huki-[F]lau

[G7] . [C7] . [F] . . . [G7] . [C7] . [F\] [C7\]] [F\]

PLAY ALONG  
SONGS  
CLICK

# Jimmy Buffett's MARGARITAVILLE



C  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
G  
All of those tourists covered with oil.  
Strummin' my <sup>four</sup> ~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.  
C  
Smell those shrimp--They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,  
F G C C7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
G C  
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C  
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
G  
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
C  
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,  
F G C C7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
G C  
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
G  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

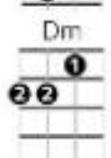
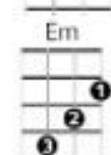
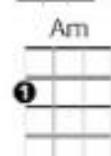
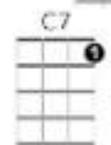
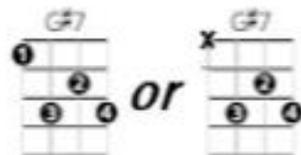
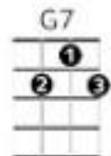
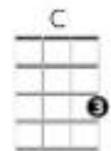
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
C  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville  
F G C C7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
G C  
But I know it's my own damn fault.  
F G C G F  
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
G C  
And I know it's my own damn fault

# "Ukulele Lady"

by Kahn and Whiting

11 11 23



intro: | D7 G7 | C . . . . | (2x)

C I saw the splendor of the moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay | G#7 G7 | C . . . . |

C There's something tender in the moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay | G#7 G7 | C . . . . |

Am And all the beaches are full of peaches

Em Who bring their 'ukes' a-long

C And in the glimmer of the moonlight They love to sing this song | D7 . . . | G . . . .

## Chorus:

C If you like-a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like-a you

G7 If you like to linger where it's shady

C Ukulele Lady linger too

C If you kiss a Ukulele Lady While you promise ever to be true

G7 And she sees a nother Ukulele Lady fool'n round with you | C C7 |

F Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not) Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)

D7 Maybe she'll find somebody else Bye and bye

C To sing to When it's cool and shady Where the Wicki Wicki Wacki woo

G7 If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like a you | C . . . . | C | G7 | C | TAG

## Verse 2:

C She used to sing to me by moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay | G#7 G7 | C . . . . |

C Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight Although I'm far a way | G#7 G7 | C . . . . |

Am Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing And lips are made to kiss | Em . . . . . |

C To see somebody in the moonlight And hear the song I miss Go to Chorus...

# Island Madness!



8/29/23

## INTRO: A\

## SLOW

A Bm E7 A

Bring me sunshine in your smile, make me happy all the while

A7 D

In this world where we live there should be more happiness

B7 E7

So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

A Bm E7 A

Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears

A7 D

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

B7 E7 A

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

## SWING

A Bm E7 A

Bring me sunshine in your eye. Bring me a rainbow from the sky

A7 D

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

B7 E7

We can be so content if we gather little rainbows

A Bm E7 A

Make me happy all the long, and I'll keep singing my happy songs

A7 D

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

B7 E7 A

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

A Bm E7 A

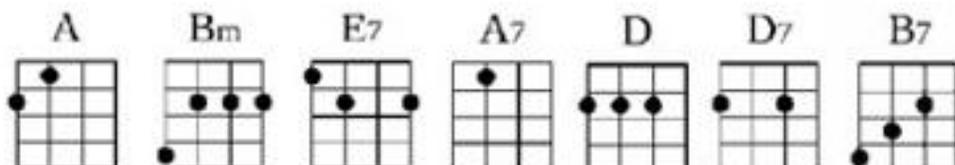
Make me happy all the long, and I'll keep singing my happy songs

A7 D

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

B7 E7 A AE7A

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.



# Blue Skies

Irving Berlin 1926

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C][G7] / [C] /

[C] I was blue [G7] just as blue as [C] could be [C]  
[C] Ev'ry day was a [G7] cloudy day for [C] me [C]  
Then [Em] good luck came [B7] knocking at my [Em] door [Em]  
[C] Skies were gray but [G7] they're not gray any-[C]more [E7]↓

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smiling at [C] me  
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]  
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singing a [C] song  
[Caug] Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long [C]

## BRIDGE:

I [C] never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright  
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right  
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by  
[Fm] When you're in [C] love  
[G7] My how they [C]↓ fly [E7]↓

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone  
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [C]

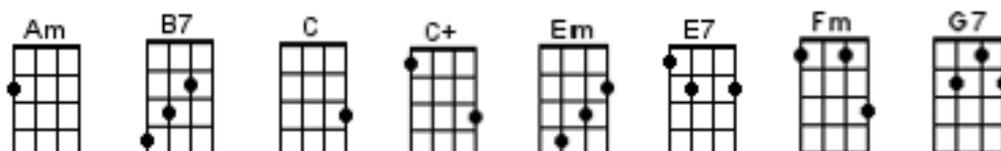
## BRIDGE:

I [C] never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright  
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right  
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by  
[Fm] When you're in [C] love  
[G7] My how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smiling at [C] me  
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]  
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singing a [C] song  
[Caug] Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long [C]

I [C] never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright  
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right  
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by  
[Fm] When you're in [C] love  
Oh [G7] my how they [C]↓ fly [E7]↓

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone  
[Caug] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

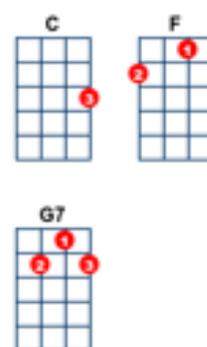


# Jamaica Farewell

key:C, artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie

Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kr2uLQIKQ7A> Capo on 2

Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town



[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay  
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top  
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship  
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear  
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear  
[C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice  
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere  
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro  
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there  
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kings[G7]ton [C] town

# Ain't We Got Fun

key:C, artist:Doris Day writer:Richard A. Whiting, Raymond B. Egan  
Gus Kahn

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iUfQXco8\\_c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iUfQXco8_c) Capo 2

*close - but original has more shades!!*

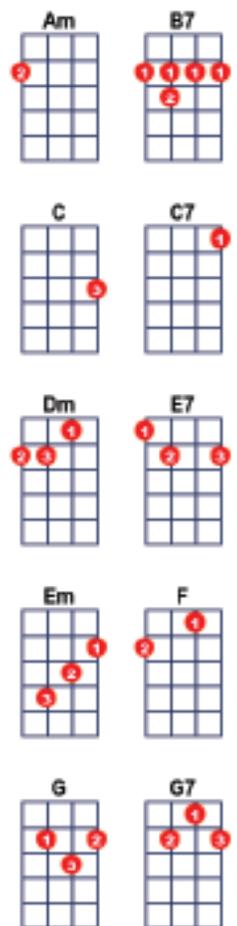
[C] Every morning, every evening, [Dm] ain't we got fun  
[G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, [C] ain't we got [C7] fun  
[F] The rent's unpaid, dear, [C] and we haven't a bus  
[Em] But smiles were made, dear, [B7] for people like us  
[C] In the winter in the Summer, [Dm] don't we have fun  
[G7] Times are bum and getting bummer, [C] still we have [C7]  
fun

[F] There's nothing [E7] surer - the [Am] rich get rich and the  
[Dm] poor get poorer  
[C] In the meantime, [G7] in the between time, [F] ain't [G] we  
got [C] fun.

[C] Every morning, every evening, [Dm] ain't we got fun  
[G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, [C] ain't we got [C7] fun  
[F] The rent's unpaid, dear, [C] and we haven't a bus  
[Em] But smiles were made, dear, [B7] for people like us  
[C] In the winter in the Summer, [Dm] don't we have fun  
[G7] Times are bum and getting bummer, [C] still we have [C7]  
fun

[F] There's nothing [E7] surer - the [Am] rich get rich and the  
[Dm] poor get poorer  
[C] In the meantime, [G7] in the between time, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun.

[C] Every summer, every winter, [Dm] don't we have fun  
[G7] Twins and cares, dear come in pairs, dear  
[C] Still we have [C7] fun.  
[F] When I first saw you [C] I had but one thought  
[Em] And then you chased me, [B7] until you were caught  
[C] From the day I whispered may I [Dm] please hold your hand  
[G7] You've progressed and I'm impressed and [C] I think your [C7] grand  
[F] I'm not too cle-[E7]ver but I'd [Am] like to say those [Dm] words forever  
[C] Thank you kind Sir, [G7] I wont mind Sir, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun

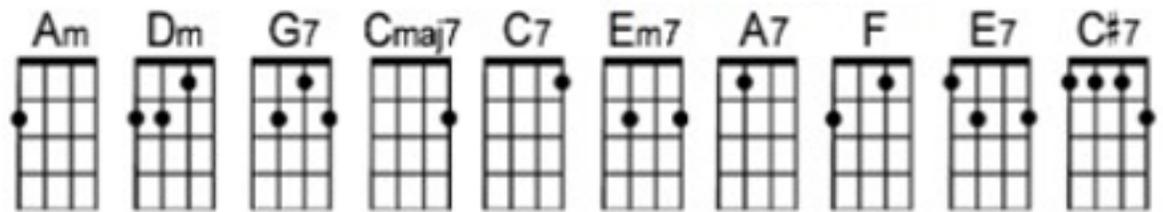


# Fly Me to The Moon

11/20/23

by Bert Howard (1954)

**INTRO:**  
**CHORDS ONLY**  
**LINES 3 & 4**



(sing c)

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
Fly me to the— moon— and let me— play— a-mong the— stars—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7  
Let me see what— spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and— Mars—

**3** . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em7 . . . | A7 . .  
In oth—er words— hold my hand—

**4** . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |  
In oth—er words— dar-ling kiss— me—

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7  
You are all i long for— all i wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em7 . . . | A7 . .  
In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |  
In oth—er words— i love you—

**Instr:** Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7 . |  
Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em7 . . . | A7 . . . |  
Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7  
You are all i long for— all i wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em7 . . . | A7 . .  
In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ C#7\ C\  
In oth—er words— i love you—