



**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>7</sup>**  
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

**C** **G**  
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

**G**  
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
For someone who's loved here has died.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
For someone who's loved here has died.

**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // //

**C** **G**  
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /  
{ **Draw out to end** }

