November Virtual TUJz
11/14/2020

Jambalaya –C
Wabash Cannonball
Garden Song
Five Foot Two Medley
I Saw the Light
Turn, Turn, Turn
Fun, Fun, Fun
Dance, Dance, Dance
Eight Days A Week
All Of Me
Purple People Eater
Happy Birthday
-Intermission-
Up On the Roof
Never Ending Love
Bridge Over Troubled Water
I Just Wanna Dance With You
Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes
My Little Grass Shack
Haole Hula
White Sandy Beach of Hawaii
The Hukilau Song
Brown Eyed Girl
Kokomo
This Land Is Your Land –F
Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

G G G G
/ / / / / / / . .

G C
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
D7 G
From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore
G C
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all
D7 G G G
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball / / / . .

G C
She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day
D7 G
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say
G C
There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall
D7 G G G
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball / / / . .

G C
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 G
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G C
Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 G G G
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball / / / . .
G    C
Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D7    G
From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
G    C
From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
D7    G    G
No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball  / / / . .

G    C
Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D7    G
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G    C
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
D7    G    G
We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball  / / / . .

G    C
Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7    G
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G    C
Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7    G    D7    G
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball  / /  /

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)
Garden Song

Dave Mallet

G        D       E7       A7       D
/ / /    / / / /    / /    / /    / / / /

D         G       D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G                     D
Gonna make this garden grow,
G                     D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
E7               A
And a piece of fertile ground.

D         G       D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G                     D
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G                     D
Someone warm them from below,
E7               A7       D       D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.

D         G       D
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
G                     D
Man is made of dreams and bones,
G                     D
Feel the need to grow my own,
E7               A
'Cause the time is close at hand.

D         G       D
Grain for grain, sun and rain,
G                     D
Find my way in Nature's chain,
G                     D
Tune my body and my brain
E7               A7       D       D
To the music from the land.
D    G    D
Plant your rows straight and long,
G    D
Temper them with prayer and song,
G    D
Mother Earth will make you strong
E7    A
If you give her loving care.

D    G    D
An old crow watching hungrily
G    D
From his perch in yonder tree,
G    D
In my garden I'm as free
E7    A7    D    D
As that feathered thief up there.

D    G    D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G    D
Gonna make this garden grow,
G    D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
E7    A
And a piece of fertile ground.

D    G    D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G    D
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G    D
Someone warm them from below,
E7    A7    D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.
G    D
Someone warm them from below,
E7    A7    D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley  (from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook)

\[ C \quad E^7 \quad A^7 \quad A^7 \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad G^7 \]
\[ / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \]

\[ C \quad E^7 \quad A^7 \]
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do
\[ D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad G^7 \]
Has anybody seen my gal?
\[ C \quad E^7 \quad A^7 \]
Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus
\[ D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C \]
Has anybody seen my gal?  \( \ldots \)
\[ E^7 \quad A^7 \]
Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur
\[ D^7 \quad G^7 \]
Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but…
\[ C \quad E^7 \quad A^7 \]
Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo
\[ D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad G^7 \]
Has anybody seen my gal?

\[ C \quad G^7 \]
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe
\[ C \quad G^7 \]
Yes sir, that's my baby now
\[ C \quad G^7 \]
Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.
\[ C \quad C \]
Yes ma'am, you're invited now  \( \ldots \)
\[ C^7 \quad F \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \quad G^7 \]
By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say
\[ C \quad G^7 \]
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe
\[ C \quad C \]
Yes sir, that's my baby now

\[ C \quad C^{\#dim} \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C^{\#dim} \quad G^7 \]
Ain't she sweet?  See her coming down the street.
\[ C \quad E^7 \quad A^7 \quad A^{7+5} \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C \]
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?  \( \ldots \)
\[ / / / \quad / / / \]
C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C . . .
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

F C C G7
Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7
I re . . . . peat,

C C#dim G7
Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet

C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E7 A7
Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D7 G7
Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but . . .

C E7 A7
Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 D7 G7
Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal? /// /// ///
I Saw the Light
written and recorded by Hank Williams

I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:
I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night

Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Just like a blind man I wandered along
Worries and fears, I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.
CHORUS:
\[ G \quad \text{G}^7 \]
I saw the light, I saw the light
\[ C \quad \text{G} \]
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight
\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

\[ G \quad \text{G}^7 \]
I was a fool to wander and stray
\[ C \quad \text{G} \]
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right
\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:
\[ G \quad \text{G}^7 \]
I saw the light, I saw the light
\[ C \quad \text{G} \]
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight
\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.
\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \]
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.
Turn, Turn, Turn

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C

/ / / / / / / / / / / / .

C F C G C F C G

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // // . .

G C G C

A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap

G C F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C

A time to kill, a time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep // // . .

C F C G C F C G

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // // . .

G C G C

A time to build up, a time to break down. A time to dance, a time to mourn

G C F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C

A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together // // . .

C F C G C F C G

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // // . .
G                      C                      G                      C
A time of love, a time of hate  A time of war, a time of peace
G                      C                      F                      G                      C                      C
A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing   //   //   . .

C                      G                      C                      G                      C

C                      F                      C                      G                      C                      F                      C                      G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,
F                      G                      C                      C
And a time to every purpose under heaven   //   //   . .

G                      C                      G                      C
A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew
G                      C
A time for love, a time for hate.
F                      G                      C                      C
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late   //   //   . .

C                      F                      C                      G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,
C                      F                      C                      G
There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,
F                      G                      C                      C
And a time to every purpose under heaven   //   C

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Fun, Fun, Fun

Brian Wilson and Mike Love

C E\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} C F C G\textsuperscript{7}
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// /// . . .

C
Well, she got her daddy’s car
F F
And she cruised through the hamburger stand now
C
Seems she forgot all about the library,
G\textsuperscript{7} G\textsuperscript{7}
Like she told her old man now
C
And with the radio blasting,
F F
Goes cruisin’ just as fast as she can now
C E\textsuperscript{m}
And she’ll have fun, fun, fun,
F G\textsuperscript{7} C E\textsuperscript{m}
‘Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away.
Fun, fun, fun,
F G\textsuperscript{7} C C ‘til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

C
Well, the girls can’t stand her,
F
‘Cause she walks, looks and drives like an ace now

\textit{You walk like an ace now, you walk like an ace}
C G\textsuperscript{7}
She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now.

\textit{You look like an ace now, you look like an ace}

C
A lot of guys try to catch her,
F
But she leads ‘em on a wild goose chase now

\textit{You drive like an ace now, you drive like an ace}
And she'll have fun, fun, fun,
‘Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away.

Well, you knew all along that your dad was gettin’ wise to you now

You shouldn’t have lied now, you shouldn’t have lied
And since he took your set of keys,
You’ve been thinking that your fun is all through now

You shouldn’t have lied now, you shouldn’t have lied
But you can come along with me,
‘Cause we got a lot of things to do now.

You shouldn’t have lied now, you shouldn’t have lied
And you’ll have fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird away.

Now that daddy took the T-Bird
Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird
Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird
Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird away
Dance, Dance, Dance

C F C G C

C F C G C

C F
My grandpa, he’s ninety-five
C G
He keeps on dancin’, he’s still alive
C F
My grandma, she’s ninety-two
C G
She loves to dance and sing some too
C F
I don’t know, but I been told
C G
If you keep on dancin’ you’ll never grow old
C F
So come on darlin’, put a pretty dress on
C G C
We’re gonna go out tonight

F A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m}
And Dance, Dance, Dance
F A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m}
Dance, Dance, Dance
F A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m}
Dance, Dance, Dance,
C C
All night long

C F
I’m a hard workin’ man I’m a son of a gun
C G
I been workin’ all week in the noonday sun
C F
Wood’s in the kitchen, cow’s in the barn
C G
I’m all cleaned up and my chores are all done
C F
Take my hand, come along
C G
Let’s go out and have some fun
C F
Come on darlin’ put a pretty dress on
C G C
We’re gonna go out tonight
And Dance, Dance, Dance
F   A\textsuperscript{m}   D\textsuperscript{m}
Dance, Dance, Dance
F   A\textsuperscript{m}   D\textsuperscript{m}
Dance, Dance, Dance,
C     C
All night long

Come on darlin', don't look that way
C
Don't you know when you smile I got to say
C   F
You're my honey pumpkin love, you're my heart's delight
C   G
Don't you wanna go out tonight
C   F
You're such a sweet lady, you're such a pretty girl
C   G
When you dance you brighten up my world
C   F
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on
C   G   C
We're gonna go out tonight

And Dance, Dance, Dance
F   A\textsuperscript{m}   D\textsuperscript{m}
Dance, Dance, Dance
F   A\textsuperscript{m}   D\textsuperscript{m}
Dance, Dance, Dance,
C     C
All night long

And Dance, Dance, Dance
C     C
All night long  /  /  /
Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

G    A7    C    G
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     /

G    A7    C    G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G    A7    C    G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E7    C    E7    A7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G    A7    C    G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

G    A7    C    G
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G    A7    C    G
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E7    C    E7    A7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G    A7    C    G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D    E7
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A7    C    D7
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G    A7    C    G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G    A7    C    G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you
E<sup>m</sup>  C  E<sup>m</sup>  A<sup>7</sup>
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G  A<sup>7</sup>  C  G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D  E<sup>m</sup>
Eight Days a Week, I lo...o...o...ove you

A<sup>7</sup>  C  D<sup>7</sup>
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G  A<sup>7</sup>  C  G
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G  A<sup>7</sup>  C  G
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E<sup>m</sup>  C  E<sup>m</sup>  A<sup>7</sup>
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G  A<sup>7</sup>  C  G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

C  G  C  G  G  A<sup>7</sup>  C  G
Eight Days a Week....... Eight Days a Week  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  /
All Of Me  Willie Nelson  (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

**intro:**  F     F\(^m\)   C   A\(^7\)   F   G\(^7\)   C   G7

C .................................................. E\(^7\)
All of me,  why not take al..all of me

A\(^7\)  .................................................. D\(^m\)
Can’t you see that I’m no good with ou..out  you

E\(^7\)  .................................................. A\(^m\)
Take my arms,  I want to lose… them

D\(^7\)  .................................................. G       G7
Take my lips, I’ll never u..use… them

C .................................................. E\(^7\)
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

A\(^7\)  .................................................. D\(^m\)
And I know that I’m no good with ou..out  you

F .................................................. F\(^m\)   C   A\(^7\)
You took the part that once was my heart

F .................................................. G\(^7\)   C   (G\(^7\))
So why not take all of me.

Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:
Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooly

\[
G \quad G \quad G \quad G
/ / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / . .
\]

\[
G
\]
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,
\[
D \quad G
\]
It had the one long horn, one big eye.
\[
C
I commenced to shakin' and I said "Ooh-eee,"
\[
D \quad \textit{tacet:}
\]
It looks like a purple people eater to me"

\[
G
\]
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
\[
D
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
\[
G
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
\[
D \quad G
Sure looks strange to me.

\[
G
\]
Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,
\[
D \quad G
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
\[
C
I heard him say in a voice so gruff,
\[
D \quad \textit{tacet:}
\]
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

\[
G
\]
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,
\[
D
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,
\[
G
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,
\[
D \quad G
Sure looks strange to me.

\[
G
\]
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line ?"
\[
D \quad G
He said, "It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine.
\[
C
But that's not the reason that I came to land,
\[
D \quad \textit{tacet:}
\]
I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band".

\[
/ \]

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater,
D
Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flying purple people eater,
G
“We wear short shorts” friendly little people eater,
D
G
What a sight to see.

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,
D
G
And he started to rock, really rockin’ around,
C
It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin’ tune
D tacet:
Sing: “awop bop aloo bop lop bam boom”.
/

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin’ purple people eater,
D
Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flyin’ purple people eater,
G
“I like short shorts” flyin’ little people eater,
D
G
What a sight to see.

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,
D
G
I saw him last night on a TV show.
C
He was blowing it out, a ‘really knockin’ em dead,
D tacet:
Playin’ rock and roll music through the horn in his head.
/

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin’ purple people eater,
D
Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flyin’ purple people eater,
G
“I like short shorts” flyin’ little people eater,
D
G
G
What a sight to see. / / /
Up On The Roof

G E\textsuperscript{m} G E\textsuperscript{m} \\
/ / / / / / / / / / / / . .

When this old world starts getting me down
\textit{C D\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{m}}
And people are just too much for me to face (\textit{up on the roof})
\textit{G E\textsuperscript{m}}
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs
\textit{C D\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{m}}
And all my cares just drift right into space (\textit{up on the roof})
\textit{C C}
On the roof it's peaceful as can be
\textit{G E\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{7}}
And there the world below don't bother me (\textit{let me tell you now})

\textit{G E\textsuperscript{m}}
When I come home feelin' tired and beat
\textit{C D\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{m}}
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet (\textit{up on the roof})
\textit{G E\textsuperscript{m}}
I'll get away from the hustling crowd
\textit{C D\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{m}}
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (\textit{up on the roof})
\textit{C C}
On the roof's the only place I know
\textit{G E\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{7}}
Where you just have to wish to make it so
\textit{G E\textsuperscript{m}}
Let's go up on the roof (\textit{up on the roof})

G E\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{7} G G \\
/ / / / / / / / / / / / . .
At night the stars put on a show for free
And darling you can share it all with me
(I keep on telling you that)
Right smack dab in the middle of town
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)
And if this old world starts getting you down
There's room enough for two up on the roof (up on the roof)

Up on the roof
Up on the roof
Up on the roof
Never Ending Love  Delaney Bramlett  (Delaney and Bonnie)

G       D       G       G
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / . . .

G         D
I've got a never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew.

G       G
I'd have a never ending love for you.  / . . .

G         D
I've got a never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew..

G       G7
I'd have a never ending love for you.  / / . . .

C
After all this time of being alone..

G
We can love one another,

C
Smile for each other, from now on.... / /  hey-ey-ey

D
It feels so good, I can hardly stand it
G    D
Never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew.

G    G7
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you.  / / . . .

C
After all this time of being alone..

G
We can love one another,

C
Smile for each other, from now on....// he-ey-ey

D
It feels so good, I can hardly stand it

G    D
Never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew.

G
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you.

D    G    D    G
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you.  //  //
Bridge Over Troubled Water

Simon and Garfunkel

C F C F
/ / / / / / / / / .

C F C
When you're weary, feeling small,

F B♭ F C F C F
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all.

C G A♭ G G7 C
I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough,

C7 F D7 G
And friends just can't be found,

C7 F D7 C A♭
Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water,

F E7 A♭
I will lay me down,

C7 F D7 C A♭ F G7 C F C
Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water, I will lay me down.

C F C
When you're down and out, when you're on the street,

F B♭ F C F C F
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.

C G A♭ G G7 C
I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes,

C7 F D7 G
And pain is all around.
Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water,

I will lay me down,

Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water, I will lay me down.

Sail on silver girl, sail on by,

Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way.

See how they shine, oh, if you need a friend,

I'm sailing right behind

Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water,

I will ease your mind,

Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water,

I will ease your mind.
I Just Wanna Dance With You

I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with you

I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine
So let it show, let it shine
If we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then I just want to dance with you

Chorus:

I want to dance with you........twirl you all a-round the floor
That's what they invented dancing for
I just want to dance with you
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more
That's what they invented dancing for
I just want to dance with you
C
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you
G
Yes I did, ain't that true
G
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do
C    C
I just want to dance with you

C
Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
G
So am I and. so are you

If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
C    C
I just want to dance with you   / . . .

Chorus:
F     //     C
I want to dance with you....twirl you all a-round the floor
G
That's what they invented dancing for
C    C7
I just want to dance with you

F     //     C
I want to dance with you.... hold you in my arms once more
G
That's what they invented dancing for
C
I just want to dance with you
G
C
I just want to dance with you
G
C
I just want to dance with you
Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes

I took off for a weekend last month
Just to try and recall the whole year
All of the faces and all of the places
Wonderin' where they all disappeared

I didn't ponder the question too long
I was hungry and went out for a bite
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
and we wound up drinkin' all night

It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of our cunning
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Reading departure signs in some big airport
Re-minds me of the places I've been
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
Makes me want to go back a-gain

If it suddenly ended to-morrow
I could somehow adjust to the fall
Good times and riches and son of a bitches
I've seen more than I can re-call
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
If we couldn't laugh we would all go in-sane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
I wish I could jump on a plane
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
God, I wish I was sailin' again

Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
So I can't look back for too long
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
And I know that I just can't go wrong

With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of my running and all of my cunning
If we couldn't laugh, we would all go in-sane
If we weren't all crazy we would all go in-sane
My Little Grass Shack  
Cogswell, Harrison, and Noble

A\(^7\)  D\(^7\)  G  A\(^7\)  D\(^7\)  G  D\(^7\)  
/ /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /  . . .

G  A\(^7\)  A\(^7\)
I want to go back to my Little Grass Shack  In Kealakekua, Hawaii (Hawaii)  
[Ke-ah-la-ke-kuah]  [Ha-vah-ee]

D\(^7\)  G  G
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines,  that I knew long ago (so long ago)  
[kah-nees]  [wa-hee-nees]

B\(^7\)  E\(^7\)
I can hear the old guitars a-playing on the beach at Ho’onaunau  
[Ho-o-now-now]

A\(^7\)
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying:

D\(^7\) Tacit:
"E Komo mai  no kaua  i ka hale  welakahau"  
[A ko-mo  my  no  kah-oo-ah  ee  cah  hah-lay  vay-la-ka-how]

G  A\(^7\)  A\(^7\)
It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back to Kona (to Kona)  

D\(^7\)  B\(^7\)
A grand old place  That's always fair to see... (you're telling me)

E\(^7\)
I'm just a little Hawaiian, and a homesick island boy  

A\(^7\)
I want to go back to my fish and poi

G  A\(^7\)  A\(^7\)
I want to go back to my Little Grass Shack  In Kealakekua, Hawaii (Hawaii)  

D\(^7\)  G  D\(^7\)
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua’a  go swimming by  
[hu-mu  hu-mu  nu-ku  nu-ku  ah-poo-ah  ah]
G  A7  A7
I want to go back to my Little Grass Shack In Kealakekua, Hawaii (Hawaii)
[Ke-ah-la-ke-kuah] [Ha-vah-ee]

D7  G  G
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines, that I knew long ago (so long ago)
[kah-nee] [wa-hee-nee]

B7  E7
I can hear the old guitars a-playing on the beach at Ho'onaunau
[Ho-o-now-now]

A7
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying:

D7  Tacit:
"E Komo mai no kaua i ka hale welakahau"
[A ko-mo my no kah-oo-ah ee cah ha-lay vay-la-ka-how]

G  A7  A7
It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back to Kona (to Kona)

D7  B7
A grand old place That's always fair to see... (you're telling me)

E7
I'm just a little Hawaiian, and a homesick island boy

A7
I want to go back to my fish and poi

G  A7  A7
I want to go back to my Little Grass Shack In Kealakekua, Hawaii (Hawaii)

D7  G  G
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by
[hu-mu hu-mu nu-ku nu-ku ah-poo-ah ah]

D7  G  A7  D7  G  D7  G
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by / / / / / /
Haole Hula

C    E7    A7    A7    D7    D7    G    D7
     /     /     /     /     /     /     /    

NC:    G    D7    G
Oh when I hear the strains of that sweet “Ale-koki”
     D7    G    G7
And stealing from a far off guitar, “Penei No”   / . . 
     C    E7    A7
When “Lili-u-e” makes you sway in the moonlight
     D7    G    D7
I know the reason why fair Hawaii haunts you so  

NC:    G    D7    G
The lovely blue of sky and the sapphire of ocean
     D7    G    G7
The flashing white of clouds and of waves foaming crest   / . . 
     C    E7    A7
The many shades of green from the plain to the mountain
     D7    G    D7
With all the brightest hues of the rainbow we're blessed  

NC:    G    D7    G
I hear the swish of rain as it sweeps down the valley
     D7    G    G7
I hear the song of wind as it sighs through the trees   / . . 
     C    E7    A7
I hear the crash of waves on the rocks and the beaches
     D7    G    D7
I hear the hissing surf and the boom of the seas  

NC:  G    D7    G
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii

D7    G    G7
And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you / . . .

C    E7    A7
In every note I'll tell of the spell of my islands

D7    G    G7
For then I know that you'll be in love with them too

C    E7    A7    A7    D7    D7    G    D7
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     /

NC:  G    D7    G
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii

D7    G    G7
And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you / . . .

C    E7    A7
In every note I'll tell of the spell of my islands

D7    G    G
For then I know that you'll be in love with them too / . . .

D7    G    G
For then I know that you'll be in love with them too / / /

* Ale-koki ** ah-lay-ko-kee  (song by King David Kalakaua (1836-1891)

* Penei No ** pen-ay-ee no  (song by Ozzie Kotani)

* Liliu ** lee-lee-ew-ay  (6-string ukulele).
The name “Lili‘u” comes from Queen Lili‘uokalani, the last of the Hawaiian monarchs)
White Sandy Beach Of Hawai‘i  

Israel Kamakawiwo‘ole

F          F          B          Bbm          F          C7
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /
(strum pattern =  D D U U D U )

  F
I saw you in my dreams

  F
We were walking hand in hand

  Bb        Bbm        F        C7
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai‘i

  F
We were playing in the sun

  F
We were having so much fun

  Bb        Bbm        F        F
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai‘i

  C
The sound of the ocean

  Bb        C
Soothes my restless soul

  C
The sound of the ocean

  Bb        C        C7        C7
Rocks me all night lo…o…ong
Those hot long summer days

Lying there in the sun

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

The sound of the ocean

Soothes my restless soul

Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

Last night in my dreams

I saw your face again

We were there in the sun

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i
The Hukilau Song

by Jack Owens

\[ \text{A}^7 \text{ D}^7 \text{ G} \text{ A}^7 \text{ D}^7 \text{ G} \]

\[ // // /// // // /// .. \]

\[ G \]
Oh we’re going’ to a Hukilau,

\[ \text{D}^7 \]
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

Everybody loves a Hukilau,

\[ G \]
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big lu-au

\[ \text{E}^7 \]
Oh we’ll throw our nets out into the sea

\[ \text{A}^7 \]
And all the ama-ama come-a swimmin’ to me

\[ \text{G} \text{ E}^7 \]
Oh we’re goin’ to a Hukilau,

\[ \text{D}^7 \text{ G} \]
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki-lau!

\[ G \]
What a beautiful day for fishin’ the old Hawaiian way

\[ \text{A}^7 \text{ D}^7 \text{ A}^7 \text{ D}^7 \]
All the Hukilau nets are swishin’, down in old La-i-e Bay (La-ee-ay)

\[ G \]
Oh we’re going’ to the Hukilau,

\[ \text{D}^7 \]
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau
D7
There's romance 'neath Hawaiian skies

G
Where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

E7
While the silvery moon is shinin' above

A7
The kane and wahines sing a song about love

G E7 D7 G
Para-dise now, at the Hukilau, a Huki, Huki, Huki Hukilau

D7
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

A7
Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

G
A Huki, Huki, Huki Huki-lau!

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / /

A hukilau is a way of fishing invented by the ancient Hawaiians. The word comes from huki, meaning pull, and lau, meaning leaves. A large number of people, usually family and friends, would work together in casting the net from shore and then pulling it back.

A festive beach gathering is also known to local Hawaiians as a hukilau

Ama-ama, local fish resembling a striped mullet

Laulau is a Hawaiian dish. In old Hawaii, laulau was assembled by taking a few luau leaves and placing a few pieces of fish and pork in the center. The ends of the luau leaf are folded and wrapped again in ti leaf. When ready, all the laulau is placed in an underground oven, called an imu. Hot rocks are placed on the dish and covered in banana leaves and buried again. A few hours later the laulau is ready to eat.

In modern times, the dish uses taro leaves, salted butterfish, and either pork, beef, or chicken and is usually steamed on the stove. Laulau is a typical plate lunch dish and is usually served with a side of rice and macaroni salad.

Kaukau means food or 'to eat'. It is not a Hawaiian word, instead it comes from the Pidgin English chow-chow which means food.
Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F  C  \(\text{(X2)}\)

Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

Down in the hollow playing a new game

Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

F Bb C
F Bb F C
F Bb F C
F Bb F C
F Bb F C F

F Bb C
C
Dm
KOKOMO

The Beach Boys

C C
/// ///

C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya,

F
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama,

C F
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Jamaica.

tacit:  C E\textsuperscript{m7} G\textsuperscript{m7} F
Off the Florida Keys, there's a place called Kokomo,

F\textsuperscript{m}
C D\textsuperscript{m} G
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all.

C E\textsuperscript{m7} G\textsuperscript{m7} F
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand,

F\textsuperscript{m}
C D\textsuperscript{m} G
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band. /

tacit:  C
Down in Kokomo
 /

Chorus:

C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I wanna take ya to

F
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama.

C F
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go down to Kokomo.

F\textsuperscript{m}
C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow,

A\textsuperscript{7}
D\textsuperscript{m} G Tacit:  C
That's where we wanna go, / way down in Kokomo.
Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.

Tacit: E\textsuperscript{m7} G\textsuperscript{m7} F
We'll put out to sea, and we'll perfect our chemistry,

F\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{m} G
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity.

C E\textsuperscript{m7} G\textsuperscript{m7} F
Afternoon delight, cocktails and moonlit nights

F\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{m} G
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high, /

tacit: C
Way down in Kokomo /

CHORUS:

C
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.

C E\textsuperscript{m7} G\textsuperscript{m7} F F\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{m} G

C E\textsuperscript{m7} G\textsuperscript{m7} F
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo,

F\textsuperscript{m} C D\textsuperscript{m} G
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all, /

tacit: C
Go down to Kokomo /

CHORUS: X2