Little Brown Gal

Don McDiarmid, Lee Wood, 1935

\[ \text{G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F} \]

\[ \text{C7} \]
It’s not the Islands fair, that are calling to me

\[ \text{F} \]
It’s not the balmy air, nor the tropical sea

\[ \text{D7 G7} \]
It’s just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt

\[ \text{C7 F} \]
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

\[ \text{C7} \]
It isn’t Waikiki, or Kamehameha’s Pali

\[ \text{F} \]
Nor the beach boys free with their ho’omalimali

\[ \text{D7 G7} \]
It’s just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt

\[ \text{C7 F} \]
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

\[ \text{A7 E7} \]
Through that island wonderland

\[ \text{A7 E7} \]
She’s broken all the kanes’ hearts

\[ \text{A7 E7} \]
It’s not hard to understand

\[ \text{A7 C7} \]
For that wahine is a gal of parts
C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy

G7
Is not the Island moon, nor the fish and the poi

D7          G7
It's just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt

C7          F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

D7          G7          C7          F

A7          E7
Through that island wonderland

A7          E7
She's broken all the kanes' hearts

A7          E7
It's not hard to understand

A7          C7
For that wahine is a gal of parts

C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy

F
Is not the Island moon, nor the fish and the poi

D7          G7
It's just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt

C7          F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

D7          G7
It's just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt

C7          F          G7          C7          F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii