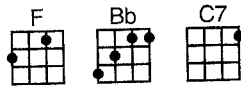


Arizona Aloha Festival

Aunty Aloha's Ukulele Corner

	Song	Page	Key	Sponsor
	Akahi Ho'i	1	F	Kimo Hussey
✓	Aloha Week Hula	2	F	Kamalu Tinnell
	Aloha Week Hula	4	G	Paul Stockford
	Alulike	5	C	Hau'olipumehana Cozo
✓	Beautiful Kaua'i	6	C	Ralph Lunt
✓	E Huli Makou	7	F	Kamalu Tinnell
✓	E Pili Mai	8	F	Kamalu Tinnell
✓	Haole Hula	10	F	Hau'olipumehana Cozo
✓	Hukilau	11	F	Ralph Lunt
✓	I Kona	12	C	Christi Moore
✓	Ka Uluwehi O Ke Kai	13	C	Kamalu Tinnell
✓	Kananaka	14	C	Kumalae Matthews
✓	Le'ahi	15	G	Kumalae Matthews
✓	Lei 'Ohu	16	C	Kehau Chrisman
	Margaritaville	17	D	Carolyn Sechler
✓	Na Hala o Naue	18	C	Kehau Chrisman
	Noho Paipai	19	C	Derick Sebastian
✓	Palolo	20	C	Paul Stockford
✓	Pua Iliahi	21	G	Ka'ono'i Kim
✓	Pua Lilia	22	F	Ka'ono'i Kim
	That's the Hawaiian in Me	23	A	Kimo Hussey
✓	Tiny Bubbles	24	F	Kamalu Tinnell
✓	'Ulupalakua	26	F	Christi Moore, Derick Sebastian
✓	Waikiki	27	C	Hau'olipumehana Cozo
	White Sandy Beach	28	D	Rick Rose


✓ These could be part of the Island Jam, Sunday at 4:15 PM



‘Akahi Ho‘i

F Bb
Aloha wale
C7 F
Pua hinahina
Bb
I lei ho‘ohie
C7 F
No ku‘u kino

The heart always yearns
For the hinahina flower
As an elegant wreath
To adorn my person

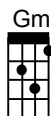
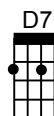
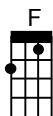
 hui
F Bb
‘Akahi ho‘i
C7 F
Ka hikina mai
Bb
Ka hali‘a ‘ana
C7 F
Hone i ka lipo

Chorus:
Only now
Comes the arrival
Loving remembrance
Teasing my soul

F Bb
‘O loko hana
C7 F
Nui ka ‘ano‘i
Bb
Ka hali‘a ‘ana
C7 F
Me ke aloha

My heart is stirred
Tremendous is the desire
Loving remembrances
Are filled with affection

The Hawaiian March was composed and played by Henry Berger at his first appearance as conductor of His Majesty's Band in 1872. Kalākaua later took one of the two melodies in The Hawaiian March, put words to it, slowed down its tempo, and called it ‘Akahi Ho‘i, “Tis for Thee Alone.” It was published under Kalākaua's pen name “Figgs.”



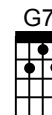
Aloha Week Hula

Written by : Jack Pitman in 1959

Key of F

Intro: F D7 Gm C7 (3x)

F D7
 Little hula flirts in hula skirts
 G7
 Winking at the boys in aloha shirts
 C7
 That's the way they do
 F G
 The Aloha Week Hula



F D7
 Around the isle mile by mile
 G7
 Take a detour the Hawaiian style
 C7
 That's the way they do
 F
 The Aloha Week Hula

Hui

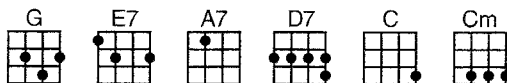
F7 Bb
 With a brand new step you can try and match
 F
 Tutu walking in the taro patch
 G7
 So Clap your hands, the music is grand
 C7
 Do an 'ami 'ami for the boys in the band



Aloha Week Hula (cont.)

F **D7**
Hey beat that drum, dum di dum
G7
Wiggle in the middle it's a lot of fun
G7
When you learn to do
F
The Aloha Week Hula

D7 **G7**
When you learn to do
C7 **F**
The Aloha Week Hula



Aloha Week Hula

^G
Little hula flirts in ^{E7} hula skirts
^{A7}
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts
^{D7}
That's the way they do
^G
The Aloha Week hula

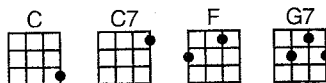
^G
Around the isle, ^{E7} mile by mile
^{A7}
Take a detour in Hawaiian style
^{D7}
That's the way they do
^G ^{G7}
The Aloha Week hula



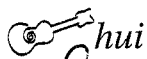
^C ^{Cm}
For a brand new step you can try and match
^G ^{E7}
Tūtū walking in the taro patch
^{A7}
Clap your hands, the music is grand
^{D7}
Do an 'ami'ami for the boys in the band...hey!

^G ^{E7}
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum
^{A7}
Wiggle in the middle, it's a lot of fun
^{D7}
That's the way they do
^G
The Aloha Week hula

This song, also known as the 50th State Hula, was written by Jack Pitman when Hawai'i became a state in 1959. Aloha Week, a cultural celebration of Hawai'i's music, dance and history, was started in 1946 by the Jaycees Old-timers of Hawai'i. Once a week-long celebration, it has grown to span two months and all the islands.



Alu Like



E alu like mai kākou

E nā 'ōiwi o Hawai'i

Nā pua mae 'ole

Nā pua nani ē

chorus:

Let us work together

Natives of Hawai'i

The descendants (flowers) that never fade

The beautiful, handsome descendants

The beautiful, handsome descendants

E hana me ka 'oia'i'o

E hana me ka ha'aha'a

E 'ōlelo pono kākou

Let us work with sincerity

Let us work with humility

Let us speak with righteousness

E nānā aku i ke kumu

E ho'olohe mai

E pā'a ka waha

E hana me ka lima

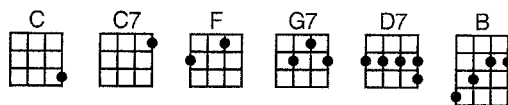
Let us look to the source (of our strength)

Let us listen (to that source)

Let us work not so much with the mouth

Let us work more with the hands

This song by Haunani Apoliona incorporates 'ōlelo no'eau, statements of traditional wisdom and guidance. 1979.



Beautiful Kaua'i

^C
 There is an island across the sea
 Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i
 And it's calling, yes calling to me
 Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

^F
 In the midst of Fern Grotto
 Mother nature made her home
 And the falls of Wailua
 Where lovers often roam

So I'll return to my island across the sea
 Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

Rudolph (Randy) Haleakalā Farden, Jr. wrote this while at the Coco Palms Hotel on Kaua'i. A hotel where, at dusk, a lucky visitor could witness the famous and fabulous torchlighting ceremony created by hotel manager Grace Buscher Guslander. Under her management from 1953 to 1985 the hotel was noted for its joyful celebration of Hawaiian song, dance and spirit.

The composer's family sung the line "In the midst of Fern Grotto." Don Ho recorded the same line as "In the mist of Fern Grotto." This is credible, as there is indeed a hanging mist in the air of Fern Grotto. Since we don't have a written record by the composer himself, we cannot be certain of his original intent. This is a good example of how easy it is for variations to develop in an oral tradition, and why there often is no "right" answer. 1967.

intro vamp
 G7 C7 F F
 G7 C7 F C+

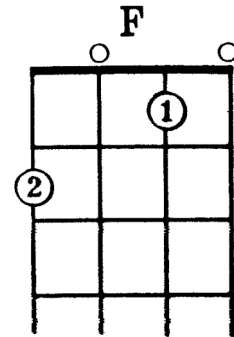
E Huli Makou

F /8
E huli, e huli makou

G7 /8
E huli, e huli makou

C7 /16
Kou maka, kou lima, me ke kino e

(pause) F /4 vamp G7 C7 F C+
He aloha mai

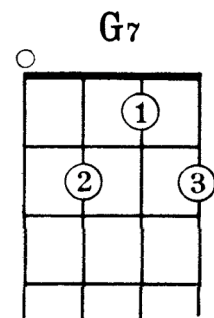


F /8
I mua, i mua makou,

G7 /8
I mua, i mua makou,

C7 /16
Kou maka, kou lima, me ke kino e

(pause) F /4 vamp G7 C7 F C+
He aloha mai

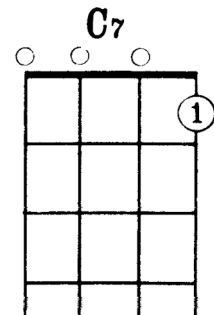


F /8
I hope, i hope makou,

G7 /8
I hope, i hope makou,

C7 /16
Kou maka, kou lima, me ke kino e

(pause) F /4 vamp G7 C7 F C+
He aloha mai

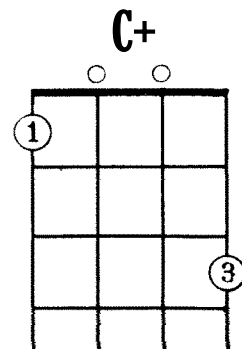


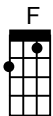
F /8
Ha'ina, ha'ina ho'i mai,

G7 /8
E huli, e huli makou

C7 /16
Kou maka, kou lima, me ke kino e

(pause) F /4 vamp G7 C7 F C+
He aloha mai

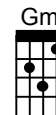
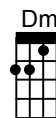




E Pili Mai

Key of F

Intro: F Am7 Bb C7 (2x)



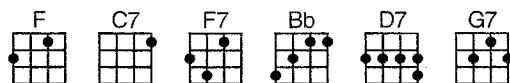
F Dm
'Auhea wale ana 'oe
Gm C7
Ku'u lei o ka po
F Dm Am7
Po anu ho'okahi no au
Gm C7
Sweetheart mine
F
E pili mai

Dm Am7 Bb C7
Ina 'o 'oe a 'o au
Dm Am7 Bb C7
'Ike I kea hi o Makana
Dm Am7 Bb C7
He makana ia na ke aloha
Bb C7
No na kau a kau
Am7 Dm
'O 'oe a 'o au
Gm C7
(Sweetheart mine
F
E pili mai) (repeat 3x)
F Am7 Bb C7 (F)

E Pili Mai

**Where are you
My sweetheart of the night
The night is cold and I am alone
Sweetheart mine
Come to me**

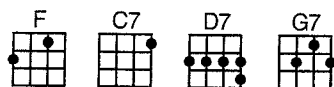
**If you and I are together
We'll know the fires of Makana
It would be a gift given of love
For all time
You and I
Sweetheart mine
Come to me**



Haole Hula

^F
 Oh, when I hear the strains of that sweet “‘Alekoki”
^{C7}
 And stealing from a far-off guitar “Penei nō”
^F ^{F7}
 When “Lili‘u ē” makes you sway in the moonlight
^{Bb} ^{D7} ^{G7}
 I know the reason why fair Hawai‘i haunts you so
^{C7} ^F
^F
 The lovely blue of sky and the sapphire of ocean
^{C7} ^F ^{F7}
 The flashing white of clouds and of waves’ foaming crest
^{Bb} ^{D7} ^{G7}
 The many shades of green from the plains to the mountains
^{C7} ^F
 With all the brightest hues of the rainbow we’re blessed
^F
 I hear the swish of rain as it sweeps down the valley
^{C7} ^F ^{F7}
 I hear the song of wind as it sighs through the trees
^{Bb} ^{D7} ^{G7}
 I hear the crash of waves on the rocks and the beaches
^{C7} ^F
 I hear the hissing surf and boom of the sea
^F
 I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawai‘i
^{C7} ^F ^{F7}
 And from a joyful heart sing aloha to you
^{Bb} ^{D7} ^{G7}
 In every note I’ll tell of the spell of my islands
^{C7} ^F
 For then I know that you’ll be in love with them too

R. Alex Anderson composed Haole Hula for Don Blanding’s Hula Moon show, performed at the old Princess Theater in Honolulu in 1927. Although written in English, Anderson’s songs are thematically Hawaiian, such as this one in which he shares with you the beauty of the islands through sight, sound and motion. ‘Alekoki, Penei nō and Lili‘u ē are titles of popular songs, the strains of which would haunt anyone who loved the islands.



Hukilau Song

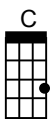
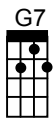
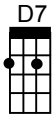
^F
Oh we're going to a hukilau
A huki huki huki huki ^{C7}hukilau
Everybody loves the hukilau
Where the laulau is the kaukau at the big ^Flū'au

^{D7}
We throw our nets out into the sea
And all the 'ama'ama come a swimming to me
Oh, we're ^Fgoing to a hukilau
A ^{C7}huki huki huki ^Fhukilau

^F
What a beautiful day for fishing
That old Hawaiian ^{C7}way
Where the hukilau nets are swishing
Down in old ^{G7}Lā'ie ^{C7}bay

Oh, we're going to a hukilau
A ^{C7}huki huki huki, huki huki huki,
Huki huki huki ^Fhukilau

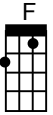
Countless tourists danced their very first hula to this song by Jack Owens amid great good-natured hilarity at various lū'au or at the Kodak Hula Show in Waikiki. 1948.



KA ULU WEHI O KE KAI

Key of C

Intro D7 - G7 - C (2x)



^C He ho'o heno ke' ^{G7} ike aku

^F Ke kai moana nui ^C la

^F Nui ke aloha ke hi'ipoi ^C nei

^{G7} Me ke'ala o ka lipoa ^C

D7-G7-C

^C He lipoa I pae ike ^{G7} one

^F Ke one hinuhinu ^C la

^F Wela I ka la ke hehi a'e ^C

^{G7} Mai mana'o he pono keia! ^C

D7-G7-C

^C Ho'o kohukohu E ka limu ^{G7} kohu

^F Ke kau I luna O na moku ^C la

^F 'O la moku 'ula la E he ^C

^{G7} 'Oni ana I' oi' anei ^C

D7-G7-C

^C Ha'aina mai ka puana ^{G7}

^F Ka li poa me, ka limu ^C kohu

^F Ho apili'oe me ka pahe'e ^C

^{G7} 'Anoni me ka lipalu ^C

D7-G7-C (2x Bb-B-C)

Bb

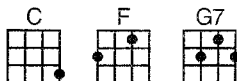


B



C

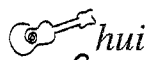




Kananaka

C F C
 'O ka pā mai a ka Ma'a'a
 G7 C G7 C
 Halihali mai ana lā i ke 'ala
 F C
 Ke 'ala onaona o ka lipoa
 G7 C
 Hana 'oe a kani pono

The blowing of the Ma'a'a wind
 Bears with it a fragrance
 A sweet scent of the lipoa seaweed
 Get it until you are satisfied



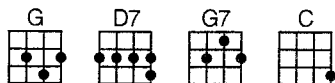
C F C
 Nani wale ia pu'e one
 G7 C G7 C
 I ka nalu he'e mai a'o Kananaka
 F C
 Kahi a mākou i he'e ai
 G7 C
 I ka 'ehu'ehu o ke kai

chorus:
 Beautiful is that stretch of sand
 With the surf break of Kananaka
 Where we have ridden the waves
 There amid the spray of the sea

C F C
 'O ka mahina hiki aloalo
 G7 C G7 C
 Ho'ola'ila'i ana lā i nā pali
 F C
 Pōhina wehiwehi i ke onaona
 G7 C
 Koni ma'e'ele i ke kino

The moon rises to its zenith in the sky
 Poised aloft here above the cliffs
 A silvery gleam, lush with fragrance
 Bringing a throb and a tingle to the body

This hula often performed as a hula noho, or sitting dance, is about the mermaid Kananaka who lived in the surf outside of Lahaina. Mermaids did not exist in traditional Hawaiian lore, and Kananaka may be an innovation inspired by the whalers' tales in Lahaina. Maui elders credit this song to Kauhailikua, a court dancer for Kalākaua and grandmother of Eddie Kamae. Kauhailikua taught hula to Emma Sharpe and Pua Lindsey. 1915.



Lē'ahi

G D7
Lē'ahi, 'uhe'uhene
Kaimana Hila, 'uhe'uhene
Hōkū o ka 'ale kai Māmala, 'uhe'uhene

Lē'ahi
Diamond Head
Star of the billows of Māmala

G D7
Mālama 'oe, 'uhe'uhene
I ka poe pele, 'uhe'uhene
O ili kāua i ka pūko'a, 'uhe'uhene

Be careful
About the buoy with the bell
Lest we go aground on the reef

G D7
'O ka poe kaulana, 'uhe'uhene
Kau i ka nuku, 'uhe'uhene
Nāna e ho'owale nei i ka moana, 'uhe'uhene

The famous buoy
Placed at the harbor mouth
Which entices one to the open sea

G D7
Hā'awi ke aloha, 'uhe'uhene
Lūlū lima, 'uhe'uhene
Me nā huapala maka onaona, 'uhe'uhene

Give fond greetings
A shaking of hands
With the sweet-faced young
beauties

G D7
Ha'ina 'ia mai, 'uhe'uhene
Ana ka puana, 'uhe'uhene
Goodbye kāua, e ke aloha, 'uhe'uhene

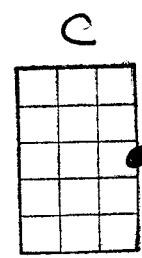
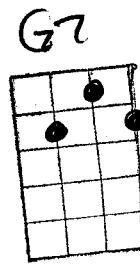
And so it shall be told
Through this story
Goodbye for us, my love

Mary Pūla'a Robins wrote about Lē'ahi, Diamond Head, which marks the eastern boundary of Māmala Bay. Mary Robins' husband was a lighthouse keeper, so she had a special awareness of things like buoys, reefs and bays, but more than simple maritime observation may be at hand in this mele. 1895.

Intro

G7 C

Lei 'Ohu



153

He Mele
Aloha

Lei 'ohu'ohu 'oe e Hilo Hanakahi
Ka lehua makano^{G7}e a'o Pana'ewa
Lei kaulana a'o Hilo^C

You, Hilo Hanakāhi, are festooned
With the misty-laden lehua of Pana'ewa
Famous garland of Hilo

Lei 'ohu'ohu 'oe Maui nui a Kama
Ka roselani onaona o ke 'ala hola^{G7}
Lei kaulana a'o Maui^C

You, great Maui of Kama are festooned
With sweet roselani whose fragrance fills the air
Famous garland of Maui

Lei 'ohu'ohu 'oe Kākuhihewa
Ka 'ilima melemele kau po'ohiwi^{G7}
Lei kaulana o O'ahu^C

You, Kākuhihewa, are festooned
With golden 'ilima upon your shoulders
Famous lei of O'ahu

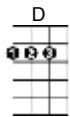
Lei 'ohu'ohu 'oe Manokalanipō
Ka moki^{G7}hana hua li'ili'i o Wai'ale'ale
Lei kaulana o Kaua'i^C

You Manokalanipō, are festooned
With the small moki^{G7}hana berries of Wai'ale'ale
Famous garland of Kaua'i

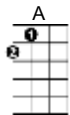
Ha'ina ē ka wehi o nā mokupuni^G
Ka lehua, ka roselani, 'ilima, moki^{G7}hana
O nā moku 'ehā^C

Tell of the adornments of the islands
The lehua, roselani, 'ilima, and moki^{G7}hana
Of the four islands

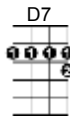
Composer George E. Akiu makes reference to a great historical chief of each island, each of whose rule was characterized by peace, prosperity and great works, coupled with the flower lei of that island. 1930.

CHORDS USED IN "Margaritaville" by Jimmy Buffett
THIS SONG

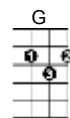
[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with [A] oil
Strummin' my six-string, On my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [D] boil [D7]



[G] Wastin' a [A] way again in Marga [D] ritaville [D7]
[G] Searching for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo [A] man to [G] blame
But I [A] know [G] it's nobody's [D] fault



[D] I don't know the reason I stay here all season
Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat [A] too
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a [D] clue [D7]



[G] Wastin' a [A] way again in Marga [D] ritaville [D7]
[G] Searching for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo [A] man to [G] blame
Now I [A] think, [G] hell, it could be my [D] fault

[D] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back [A] home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on [D7]

[G] Wastin' a [A] way again in Marga [D] ritaville [D7]
[G] Searching for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt [D7]
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo [A] man to [G] blame
But I [A] know [G] it's my own damned [D] fault

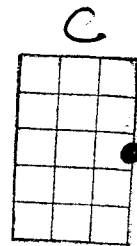
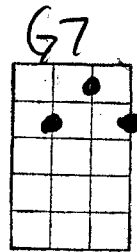
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo [A] man to [G] blame
And I [A] know [G] it's my own damned [D] fault

Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

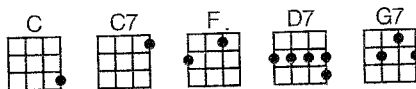
Intro

G7 C

Nā Hala O Naue

C
Nani wale nā hala, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
O Naue i ke kai, 'eā, 'eāBeautiful are the hala trees
of Naue by the seaC
Ke 'oni a'ela, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
Pili mai Hā'ena, 'eā, 'eāSwaying there
Hā'ena draws nearC
'Ena aku nā maka, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
O nā manu i ka pua, 'eā, 'eāThe eyes are bright
As birds search for blossomsC
A 'ike i ka lehua, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
Miki'ala i laila, 'eā, 'eāOn spying the lehua
They rush to be thereC
I laila nō au, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
Me ka mana'o pū, 'eā, 'eāI too am there
With the same intentionC
Nani wale ka nahele, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
I pu'ia i ke 'ala, 'eā, 'eāThe forest is beautiful
Suffused with perfumeC
Ke 'ala laua'e, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
'O ka pua mokihana, 'eā, 'eāThe scent of laua'e fern
And mokihana berryC
'Oni aku nā Hono, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
Ka pua o Pi'ilani, 'eā, 'eāOne of Maui's own moves forth
The blossom of chief Pi'ilaniC
'O ko'u lei ia, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
'O ua la'i lani, 'eā, 'eāThat indeed is my lei
That heavenly serenityC
Ha'ina ka inoa, 'eā, 'eāG7 C
'O Kaleleonālani, 'eā, 'eāTell then of the name
Kaleleonālani

J. Kahinu wrote this song, which is often performed with the pū'ili, or split bamboo. Kaleleonālani is the name given to Queen Emma, wife of Kamehameha IV, after the deaths of her son and husband. 1888.



Noho Paipai

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
 Pupue iho au e mehana
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
 Hone ana 'o Uese i ku'u poli

I crouch down to keep warm
 Thoughts of my Sweetie tease my heart

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
 Me he ala nō e 'ī mai ana
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
 'Auhea ku'u lei roselani

As though saying to me
 Give me your attention, oh my roselani lei

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
 Malihini 'oe, malihini au
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
 Ma ka ihu kāua kama'āina

You are a stranger, I am a stranger too
 By means of a kiss, we are acquainted

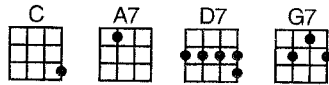
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
 Inā 'o you me a'u
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
 Kau pono i ka noho paipai

If you were here with me
 We would rock together on a rocking chair

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
 Ha'ina 'ia mai ka puana
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
 Hone ana 'o Uese i ku'u poli

This is the end of my song
 Dreams of my Sweetie tease my heart

This "rocking chair hula" was a traditional piece in Hawaiian song popularized by Johnny Almeida in the mid '40s. Translation by Mary Kawena Pukui.



Pālolo

C A7 D7
Ho'i ke aloha a i Pālolo
I ka ua Līlīlehua e kilihune nei

Love returns to Pālolo
To the Līlīlehua rain misting down

C A7 D7
Ka ua nō ia 'olu ka mana'o
Hō'oni a'e nei i ku'u pu'uwai

It is the rain that soothes the mind
Stirring up feelings in my heart

C A7 D7
Kani a ka leo o ke kolohala
I ka ulu kukui honehone nei

The call of the pheasant sounds
Melodious in the kukui groves

C A7 D7
Pumehana kāua i ke aloha
I ka pili i ke anu o ke kuahiwi

You and I are warmed by love
Together in the cold of the mountain

C A7 D7
Ua lawa kāua e ke aloha
Honi iho nei ho'i i ka pu'uwai

We two are satisfied my love
Having been touched in the heart

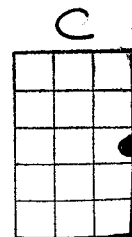
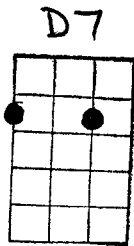
C A7 D7
Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana
I ka ua Līlīlehua e kilihune nei

Tell the story through the refrain
Of the Līlīlehua rain misting down

Līlīlehua is the name of a chilly rain and wind, famous in Pālolo, O'ahu, referred to in this song by Charles E. King. 1917.

Intro

A7 D7 G

**Pua 'Iliahi**

G

C

He aloha nō, he aloha

Ka liko pua 'iliahi

E7

A7

E please mai ho'i 'oe ke aloha

D7

G

'Oiai ua ano, ua meha

G

C

'Ano'ai wale ke 'ike aku

I ka malu 'ulu o Kawehiwehi

E7

A7

Ke kai honehone nei i ku'u poli

D7

G

Ke hone nei i ku'u poli

G

C

Pehea kāua e ka hoa

Ka 'ano'i a ke aloha

E7

A7

Maile lau lipolipo i ka wao

D7

G

Ka hanu 'a'ala o ku'u ipo

G

C

Ha'ina mai ka puana

Nā dewdrops a ke aloha

E7

A7

Ha'ina hou ka puana

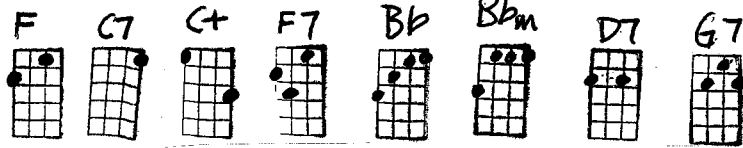
D7

G

He aloha nō he aloha

Beloved indeed, beloved is the tender bud of
sandalwoodCome, share the pleasure of you, my dear
While all is tranquil and secludedSuch a delight to see
The shady breadfruit grove of Kawehiwehi
The sea speaks softly to my heart
Teasing away at my heartWhat then are we to do
Oh choice of my heart
Like perfume of maile deep in the forest
Is the fragrance of my darlingThis is the end of my song
About the dewdrops of love
Again I offer my song
A song of love to my beloved

This song by Bill Ali'iloa Lincoln tells of the tender leaf buds of the sandalwood tree, dainty and delicate. Combined with the scent of maile in a shady secluded spot, the poet creates a romantic setting with a sweetheart. 1897.



Pua Līlia

F

‘Auhea wale ‘oe e ka ua

Ke nihi a‘e nei i nā ^{C7}pali

Ka helena o ia pua i ‘ako ‘ia

Ke popohe mai nei ia uka ^{C+} ^{F C7}

Ia uka ho‘i a‘u e walea ai ^F

Ke ‘ala onaona o ku‘u pua ^{F7} ^{Bb}

He pua ‘oe nā‘u e lei mau ai ^{Bbm} ^F ^{D7}

Ke ‘ala ku‘u pua līlia ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F

Where could you be, oh rain

Moving softly over the cliffs

The appearance of this flower which was chosen

Blossoming forth in the highlands

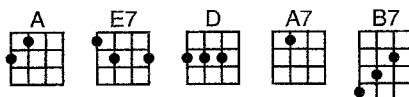
Those lofty heights where I enjoyed

The sweet perfume of my sweet bloom

You are a flower to always wear as my lei

The sweet scent of my lily blossom

Alfred U. ‘Alohikea wrote this in 1916. George Kanahela’s Hawaiian Music and Musicians is a excellent source for those seeking a deeper technical understanding of Hawaiian music, as evidenced by his comments on Pua Līlia. “‘Alohikea’s compositions are characteristically Hawaiian in expression....[Pua Līlia] has a very wide range marked by large leaps which enable the Hawaiian singer to use the much-admired quality of “breaking” the voice, produced by changing voice registers... He also leads into a phrase by a half-step movement upward which is contrasted to larger intervallic leaps that follow. This contrasting pattern clearly reveals ‘Alohikea’s skill as a composer who knew what was pleasing to the Hawaiian ear... He uses the familiar device of grouping three notes together, occasionally five, ending on a prolonged pitch. If musically ‘Alohikea’s songs sound more Hawaiian than others, it is attributable partly to his philosophy of composition and partly to his understanding of his Hawaianness.” (Kanahela 15)



That's the Hawaiian in Me

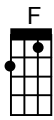
^A
I don't like shoes upon my feet
To be at ease is such a treat
And ^{E7}smile at everyone I meet
That's the Hawaiian in ^Ame

^A
I love to sing and dance for you
And give a lei to cheer you thru
And ^{E7}with that goes a kiss or two
That's the Hawaiian in ^Ame

^{A7}
It's great to be in Hawai'i
And ^Dbe a native too
But it's ^{B7}greater still to play around
And ^{E7}carry on as I do

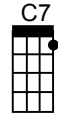
^A
So right out here in Hawai'i
Where everything is heavenly
I'm ^{E7}just as happy as can be
That's the Hawaiian in ^Ame

*The original composition by Margarita Lane was augmented and arranged by
Johnny Noble. 1936.*



TINY BUBBLES

Words & Music by Leon Pober

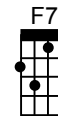


F **C7**
TI-NY BUB-BLES (hu-a li-i) IN THE WINE (I ka wai-na)

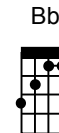
MAKE ME HAP-PY (au hau'o-li)

F
MAKE ME FEEL FINE (I ka wa au i-nu)

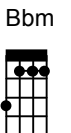
F **F7**
TI-NY BUBBLES



Bb
MAKE ME WARM ALL OV-ER



Bbm **F**
WITH A FEEL-IN' THAT I'M GON-NA

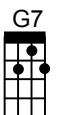


C7 **F**
LOVE YOU TILL THE END OF TIME

Bb
SO, HERE'S TO THE GOLD-EN MOON,

F
AND HERE'S TO THE SIL-VER SEA;

Bbm **G7** **C7**
AND MOST-LY, HERE'S A TOAST TO YOU AND ME.



F **C7**
TI-NY BUB-BLES (hu-a li-i) IN THE WINE (I ka wai-na)

MAKE ME HAP-PY (au hau'o-li)

F
MAKE ME FEEL FINE (I ka wa au i-nu)

TINY BUBBLES (Continued)

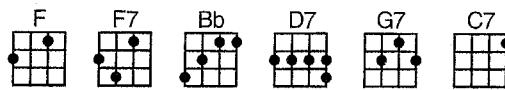
F F7
TI-NY BUBBLES
Bb
MAKE ME WARM ALL OV-ER
Bbm F
WITH A FEEL-IN' THAT I'M GON-NA
C7 F
LOVE YOU TILL THE END OF TIME

Bb
SO, HERE'S TO THE GIN-GER LEI
F
I GIVE TO YOU TO-DAY
Bbm G7 C7
AND HERE'S A KISS THAT WILL NOT FADE A-WAY

F C7
TI-NY BUB-BLES (hu-a li-i) IN THE WINE (I ka wai-na)

MAKE ME HAP-PY (au hau'o-li)
F
MAKE ME FEEL FINE (I ka wa au i-nu)
F F7
TI-NY BUBBLES

Bb
MAKE ME WARM ALL OV-ER
Bbm F
WITH A FEEL-IN' THAT I'M GON-NA
C7 F
LOVE YOU TILL THE END OF TIME



‘Ulupalakua

F F7
 Kaulana mai nei
 Bb F
 A‘o ‘Ulupalakua
 D7 G7
 He ‘īnikiniki ahiahi
 C7 F
 Ka home a‘o paniolo

Renowned indeed
 Is ‘Ulupalakua
 Where evenings bring a tingle
 The home of the cowboys

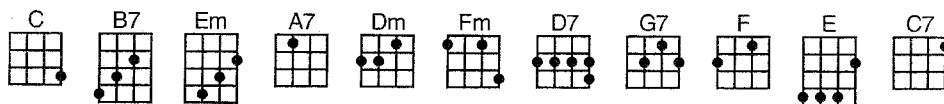
F F7
 He wehi e ku‘u lei
 Bb F
 A‘o ‘Ulupalakua
 D7 G7
 Onaona me ka ‘awapuhi
 C7 F
 He beauty maoli nō

You are an adornment, my dear one
 Land of ‘Ulupalakua
 Redolent with ginger
 A true thing of beauty

F F7
 Ha‘ina mai ka puana
 Bb F
 A‘o ‘Ulupalakua
 D7 G7
 He ‘īnikiniki ahiahi
 C7 F
 Ka home a‘o paniolo

Tell then the refrain
 Of ‘Ulupalakua
 Where evenings bring a tingle
 The home of cowboys

John Pi‘ilani Watkins wrote this song about the beautiful ‘Ulupalakua Ranch and its cowboys in the 1940s. There are not as many paniolo songs as might be expected, when one considers what an attractive and romantic subject the Hawaiian cowboy is.



Waikīkī

^C
There's a feeling deep in my heart
^{B7}
^{Em} Stabbing at me just like a dart
^{A7}
^{Dm} It's a feeling heavenly ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}

^C
I see mem'ries out of the past ^{B7}
^{Em} Memories that always will last ^{A7}
^{D7} Of that place across the sea ^{G7}

^{G7} Ah ——— ^C ^{C7} Waikīkī

^F At night when the shadows are falling ^{Fm}
^C I hear your rolling surf calling ^{D7}
^{G7} Calling and calling to me ^C

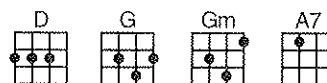
^{G7} Ah ——— ^C ^{C7} Waikīkī

^F 'Tis for you that my heart is yearning ^{Fm}
^C My thoughts are always returning ^{D7}
^{G7} Out there to you across the sea ^C ^{B7}

^F Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms ^{B7}
^F Are ever in my memory ^{B7}
^F And I recall when I held in my arms ^{B7}
^{Em} An angel sweet and heavenly ^{G7}

^C ^{C7}
Waikīkī

^F My whole life is empty without you ^{Fm}
^C I miss that magic about you ^{D7}
^{G7} Magic beside the sea ^C



White Sandy Beach

^D
 I saw you in my dreams
 We were walking hand in hand
^G ^{Gm} ^D
 On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i
 We were playing in the sun
 We were having so much fun
^G ^{Gm} ^D
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i

^{A7} ^G ^{A7}
 Sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul
^G ^{A7}
 Sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long
^D
 Those hot long summer days
 Lying there in the sun
^G ^{Gm} ^D
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i

^{A7} ^G ^{A7}
 Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
^G ^{A7}
 Sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long
^D
 Last night in my dream I saw your face again
^G
 We were there in the sun
^{Gm} ^D
 On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i
^{Gm} ^D
 On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

By Rich Bibbs.