

Hapa Haole Through The Years!



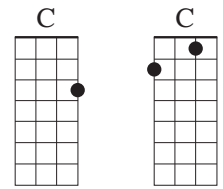
Northwest Folklife Festival
2014
Monday, May 26, 2:45pm

Final Version: 5/23/2014 7:00am

My Waikiki Mermaid NWFL

Words & Music by Albert R. "Sonny" Cunha (1903)

Soprano Baritone



Intro: Verse Chords 1 time

C G⁷

Every evening I meet her

C

On the beach at Waikiki I greet her

G⁷

Nothing sweeter nor neater

C

Than my mermaid of the southern seas.

C

G⁷

Should you see her in bathing

C

She would surely set you all a-raving

G⁷

Rubber necking heart breaking,

C

Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]

[Chorus, last time repeat twice]

F C G⁷ C F C G⁷ C

Auwë ta hua [Aah-way ta hoo-wa]

F C G⁷ C F C G⁷ C

Auwë ta hua [Aah-way ta hoo-wa] Ending: G⁷ C

C G⁷

You should see her by moonlight

C

She's the cutest little thing that's living

G⁷

Kisses giving high living,

C

Pretty mermaid of the southern seas.

C

G⁷

Should you ever go riding

C

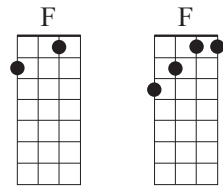
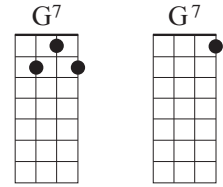
Don't be foolish let her do the driving

G⁷

Nothing doing just cooing,

C

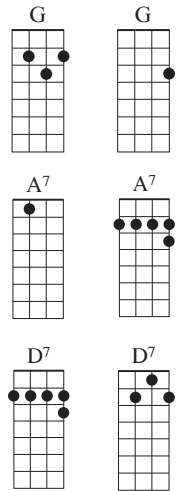
Pretty mermaid of the southern seas. [chorus]



On the Beach at Waikiki NWFL

Words by G.H. Stover, Music by G.H. Stover & Henry Kailmai, Arranged by Sonny Cunha 1915
Introduced at the Hawaii pavilion of the San Francisco Panama-Pacific Exposition 1915

Soprano Baritone



Intro: G x 8bars

G
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)

A7
Lovely maiden said to me
D7

As she gave me language lessons
G

On the beach at Waikiki.
G

"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)
A7

She then said and smiled in glee,
D7

But she would not translate for me
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

G
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)
A7

She repeated playfully
D7

Oh those lips were so inviting
G

On the beach at Waikiki.
G

"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)
A7

She was surely teasing me,
D7

So I caught that maid and kissed her
G

On the beach at Waikiki.

G
"Honi kāua wikiwiki" (hoe-knee ka oowa wicky wicky)
A7

You have learned it perfectly.
D7

Don't forget what I have taught you
G

On the beach at Waikiki.
D7

Don't forget what I have taught you
G D7 G

On the beach at Waikiki.

Ukulele Lady (NWFL)

Soprano Baritone

Words by Gus Kahn, Music by Richard A. Whiting, 1925

Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^{b7} G⁷ C
 There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^m E^m A^m E^m
 And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along
 C D⁷ G⁷
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song:

C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you
 G⁷ C
 If you want to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too.
 C
 If you kiss a ukulele lady, while you promise ever to be true
 G⁷ C
 And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you.

F
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)

C
 Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)

D⁷ G⁷
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by

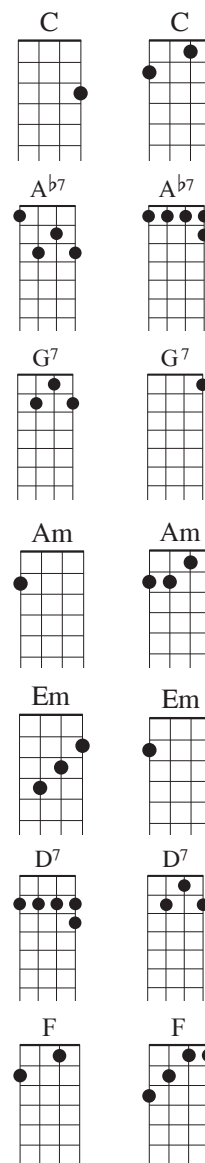
C
 To cling to when it's cool and shady
 Where the tricky wickie wackies woo

G⁷ C Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.

(Last time, repeat line):

G⁷ C Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
 She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^{b7} G⁷ C
 Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a-way
 A^m E^m A^m E^m
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing and lips were made to kiss.
 C D⁷ G⁷
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss.



My Little Grass Shack (NWFL)

Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble, 1933

Vamp: G⁷ C⁷ F (twice)

F
I want to go back to my little grass shack
(D⁷) G⁷
In Kealahou, Hawaii.
C⁷
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines
F
That I used to know (so long ago).

A⁷ (A⁺) A⁷
I can hear the old guitars a-playing
D⁷
On the beach at Ho'onaunau.
G⁷
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying,
C⁷
"Komo mai no kâua i ka hale welakahao!"

F
It won't be long till my ship will be sailing
(D⁷) G⁷
Back to Kona
C⁷ A⁷
A grand old place that's always fair to see,
(You're telling me)

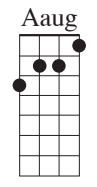
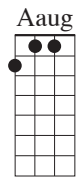
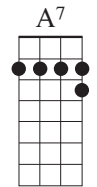
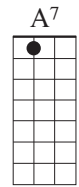
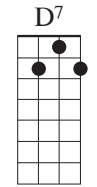
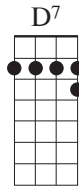
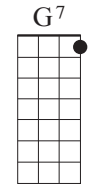
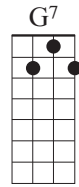
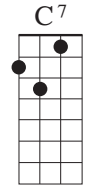
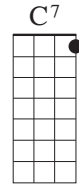
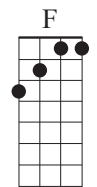
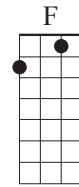
D⁷
I'm just a little Hawaiian

And a homesick island boy.
G⁷
I want to go back to my fish and poi.

F
I want to go back to my little grass shack
(D⁷) G⁷
In Kealahou, Hawaii,
C⁷ F
Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming by.

Vamp Ending: G⁷ C⁷ F

Soprano Baritone



To You, Sweetheart, Aloha (NWFL)

Music & Lyrics by Harry Owens, 1936

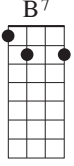
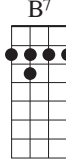
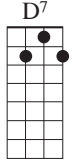
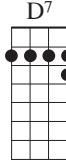
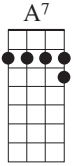
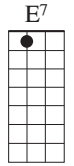
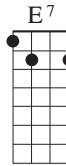
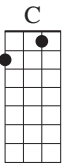
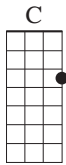
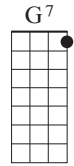
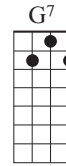
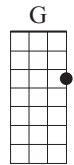
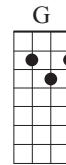
Vamp: A⁷ D⁷ G (twice)

G G⁷ C E⁷ A⁷
 To you, sweetheart, Aloha.
 D⁷ G
 Aloha from the bottom of my heart.
 G⁷
 Keep that smile on your lips,
 C E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
 Brush those tears from your eyes.

One more Aloha,
 G D⁷
 Then it's time for goodbye.

G G⁷ C E⁷ A⁷
 To you, sweetheart, Aloha.
 D⁷ B⁷
 In dreams, I'll be with you, dear, tonight.
 E⁷
 And I'll pray for that day, when
 A⁷
 We two will meet again,
 D⁷ G (Ending: D⁷ G)
 Until then, sweetheart, Aloha.

Soprano Baritone



Lovely Hula Hands (NWFL)

Words and music by R. Alex Anderson, 1940

Soprano Baritone

Vamp: E⁷ A⁷ D (twice)

D

Lovely hula hands

D[°] A⁷ (E^{m7} A⁷)

Graceful as the birds in motion;

D[°] A⁷

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean,

D A⁷ D A⁷

Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

D

Lovely hula hands

D[°] A⁷ (E^{m7} A⁷)

Telling of the rain in the valley,

D[°] A⁷

And the swirling winds on the Pali.

D A⁷ D

Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

[Bridge]

D⁷

G

I can feel the soft caresses of your lovely hands,

D⁷ G

Your lovely hula hands.

B⁷

E^m

Ev'ry little move expresses so I'll understand

A⁷ (A⁺)

All the tender meaning...

D

Of your hula hands

D[°] A⁷ (E^{m7} A⁷)

Fingertips that say, "A - loha."

D[°] A⁷

Say to me again, "I love you."

D A⁷ D (to bridge, 2nd time below)

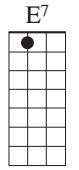
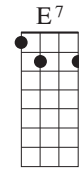
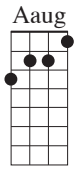
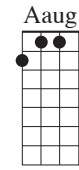
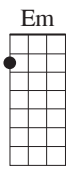
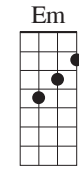
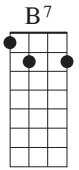
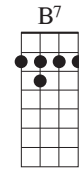
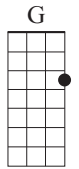
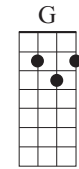
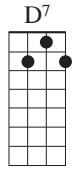
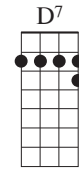
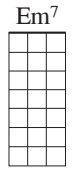
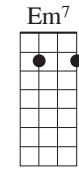
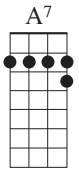
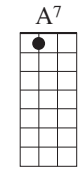
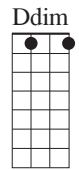
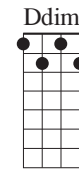
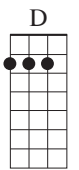
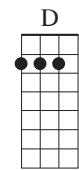
Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)

A⁷ D[°] A⁷

Say to me again, "I love you."

D A⁷ D Vamp: E⁷ A⁷ D

Lovely hula hands. (kou lima nani e)



The Hukilau Song (NWFL)

Music and Lyrics by Jack Owens 1948

Vamp: A⁷ D⁷ G (twice, and once at end)

Oh we're going to a hukilau
 A huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.

We'll throw our nets out into the sea,
 And all the ama ama come swimming to me.

Oh we're going to a hukilau
 A huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

What a beautiful day for fishing,
 In the old Hawaiian way.

All the hukilau nets are swishing
 Down at old Laie Bay.

Oh we're going to a hukilau
 A huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

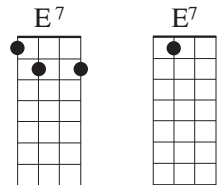
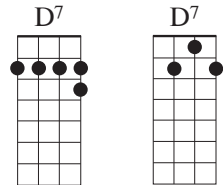
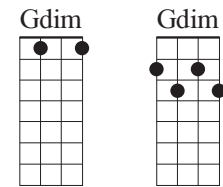
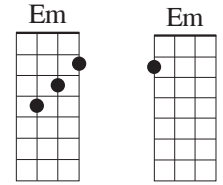
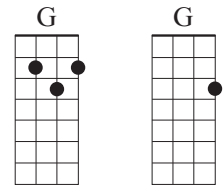
Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau.

We'll throw our nets out into the sea,
 And all the ama ama come swimming to me.

Oh we're going to a hukilau
 A huki, huki, huki; a huki, huki, huki, a huki, huki, huki, hukilau.

Soprano Baritone



Aloha Week Hula (NWFL)

Jack Pitman, 1959

Vamp: A⁷ D⁷ G (twice)

G E⁷
 Little hula flirts in hula skirts

A⁷
 Winking at the boys in aloha shirts
 D⁷

That's the way they do
 G D⁷

The Aloha Week hula
 G E⁷
 Around the isle, mile by mile
 A⁷
 Take a detour in Hawaiian style
 D⁷

That's the way they do
 G G⁷

The Aloha Week hula
 C

For a brand new step you can try and match
 G E⁷

Tutu 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 (D⁷ back to top)

The Aloha Week hula

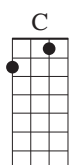
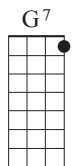
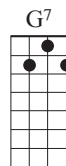
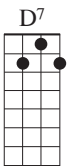
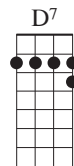
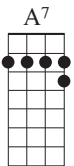
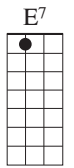
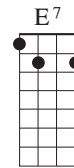
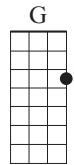
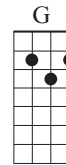
[2nd time]

D⁷

That's the way they do
 G Vamp A⁷ D⁷ G

The Aloha Week hula

Soprano Baritone



One Paddle, Two Paddle (NWFL)

Words & Music by Kui Lee, 1966

Vamp: E7 A7 D (twice)

[Hui/chorus]

D B7 E7
One paddle, two paddle, three paddle,
A7 D
Four to take me home.

Fourteen on the right
E7

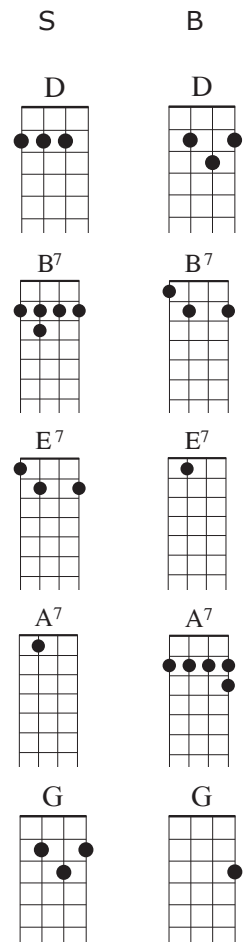
Fourteen on the left,
A7 D
Take me to Hawaii nei, no ka best.

D
I went away a long time
D7
Such a long time,
G D
A long time ago.

Seen enough cities to last a lifetime
E7 A7
Goin' away no more. [hui/chorus]

D
I want to smell the flowers,
D7
The sweet flowers,
G D
Where the trade winds blow.

Seen enough fences to last a lifetime
E7 A7
Goin' away no more. [hui/chorus, vamp ending]



Vamp:
E7 A7 D

Hanalei Moon

Words & Music by Robert Nelson, 1974

Soprano Baritone

Intro vamp: G⁷-C⁷-F (x2)

C⁷ F (D⁷)

When you see
G⁷

Hanalei by moonlight,

G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷

You will be in Heaven by the sea.

F (D⁷)

Every breeze,

G⁷

Every wave will whisper,

G^{m7} C⁷ F (C⁷ C⁺)

"You are mine. Don't ever go away."

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon

C⁷ B^b-B^{bm}-F C⁷

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i.

F (D⁷) G⁷

Hanalei,

Hanalei Moon,

C⁷ F (C⁷ to top) (D⁷ to last)

Aloha no wau ia oe.

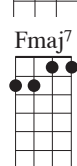
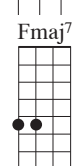
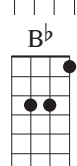
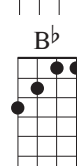
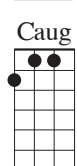
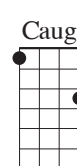
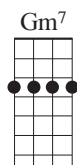
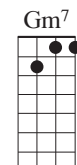
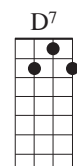
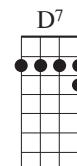
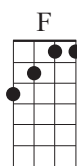
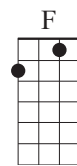
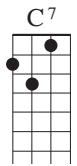
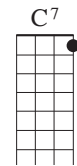
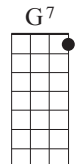
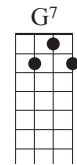
[Last time:]

G⁷ C⁷ (Break & ritard)

Aloha no wau ia,

B^b B^{bm} Fmaj⁷

Hana-lei Moon.



Opihi Man (NWFL)

Words & Music by Craig Kamahele, 1995. Ka'au Crater Boys 1995 Hoku Award.

Intro Vamp: G⁷ C⁷ F

F C⁷ F
 Sounds like thunder, gotta head for the high ground

C⁷ F F⁷
 White water coming, no foolin' around
 B^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷

Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

F C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way
 C⁷ F C⁷

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

F C⁷ F
 Gotta fill up your bag with the yellow and black
 C⁷ F F⁷

Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back
 B^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷

Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

F C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way
 C⁷ F C⁷

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

F C⁷ F
 Like the crab on the rock, you gotta run real fast
 C⁷ F F⁷

Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back
 B^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷

Opihi man in the sun. Opihi man grab your bag and run

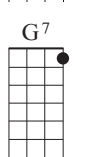
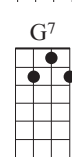
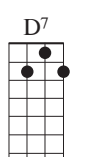
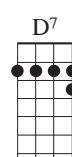
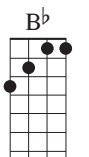
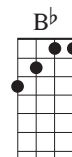
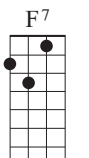
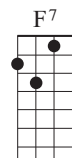
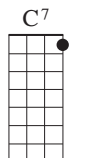
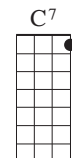
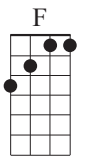
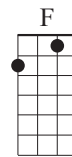
F C⁷ F
 Opihi man another swell is coming your way
 C⁷ F

Opihi man another swell is coming your way
 C⁷ F C⁷ F

Opihi man another swell is coming your way

Soprano

Baritone



Island Style NWFL

Words and music by John Cruz, 2003

Intro: C //// G // C // (last line of verse)

Chorus:

F C
On the island, we do it island style.

From the mountains to the ocean

G C
From the windward to the leeward side.

C F C
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

G C
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with rice

F C
We eat and drink and we sing all day

G C
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*chorus*)

C F C
We go Grandma's house on the weekend clean yard

G C
(Cause) If we no go, Grandma gotta work hard.

F C
You know my Grandma, she like the poi real sour.

G C
I love my Grandma every minute, every hour. (*chorus*)

C F C
Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice.

G C
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with rice

F C
We eat and drink and we sing all day

G C
Kanakapila in the old Hawaiian way. (*chorus x 2*)

Soprano Baritone

