

Ukuleles Unite!

Hawaiian

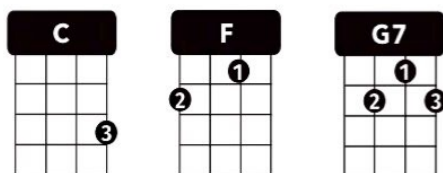
Songs



ISLAND STYLE

by John Cruz, 1996

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



island strum: 1 per chord; on split measure play [d du - d du]

INTRO C G7 C C

CHORUS X 2

On the island, we do it island style

From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side

VERSE 1	C	[F - C]
	Mama's in the kitchen cooking	dinner real nice
	C	[G7 - C]
	Beef stew on the stove, lomi	salmon with the ice
	C	[F - C]
	We eat and drink and we	sing all day
	C	[G7 - C]
	Kanikapila in the	old Hawaiian way (On the ...)

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2

C [**F** - **C**]
We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard

C [**G7** - **C**]
If we no go, grandma gotta work hard

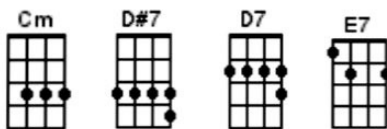
C [**F** - **C**]
You know my grandma, she like the poi real sour

C [**G7** - **C**]
I love my grandma every minute, every hour (On the ...)

REPEAT CHORUS

ENDING	C	G7	C	C
	From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side			
	C	G7	C	[tag C/ G7/ C/]
	From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side			

Blue Hawai'i - Key of G (with Interlude) by Ralph Rainger and Leo Robin, 1937



Starting note: **D**
Soft strumming

Instrumental Intro:

E7 A7 D7 G C G
[And mine could all come true, this magic night of nights with you]

V1. G G7 C G E7
Night and you, and blue Hawai'i
A7 D7 G D7
The night is heavenly, and you are Heaven to me

G G7 C G E7
V2. Lovely you, and blue Hawai'i
A7 D7 G// C// G// G7/
With all this loveliness, there should be love

Bridge:

C Cm G
Come with me, while the moon is on the sea
A7 D7 D#7, D7
The night is young, and so are we, so are we ...

G G7 C G E7
V3. Dreams come true, in blue Hawai'i
A7 D7
And mine could all come true
G C G 1) D7
This magic night of nights with you 2) To ending tag

Instrumental - Verses 1 & 2

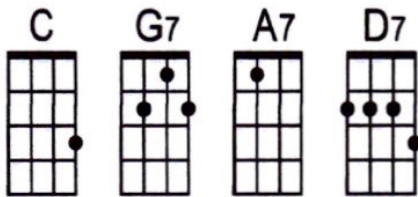
Sing - Bridge to the End

Ending Tag:

E7 A7 D7
And mine could all come true
G/ C/ Cm/ G/
This magic night of nights with you
[..... ritard]

The Hukilau Song (Key of C)

by Jack Owens (1948)



Intro vamp: D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . .

Oh, we're goin', to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau.

Every-body loves a huki-lau, where the lau lau is the kau kau at the big lu-au.

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me

Oh, we're goin' to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki-lau -----

What a beauti-ful day for fishin', the old Ha-waii-an wa--a---ay.

The huki-lau nets are swishin', down in old La-i--e Ba-a-ay.

Oh, we're goin', to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau.

There's ro-mance 'neath Ha-waiian skies, where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

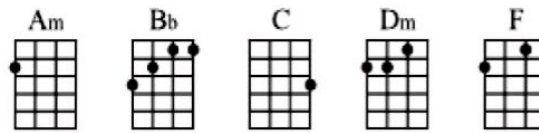
With a silver-y moon shinin' a--bove, the kanes and wahinis sing a song a-bout love

Para-dise now at the huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki huki-lau

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me

Oh, we're goin' to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki, huki,

huki, huki, huki huki-lau-----



Rhythm Of The Ocean

Written By: Wade Cambern & Jesse Gopen

F **C** **Dm Am Bb** **F**
 As a child I used to play all day in the waves.....later that night lying in my bed
Bb **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **Am**
 The sand and the sea still inside my head, I asked my father, "Daddy, what can it be?"
Bb **F**
 And he said, "There's water in you, just like the sea"
Bb **C**
 It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean"

{HUI 1} **F** **C** **Dm** **Am**
 Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name
Bb **F** **Bb** **C**
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

{HUI 2} **F** **C** **Dm** **Am**
 Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it right where you are
Bb **F** **Bb** **C** {end F}
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars

F **C** **Dm Am Bb** **F** **Bb** **C**
 As a man, I had to live far from the sea.....I thought it was destiny, I wanted prosperity
F **C** **Dm Am Bb** **F**
 And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream.....late at night, lying in my bed
Bb **C**
 Movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean {hui 1}

F **C** **Dm Am Bb** **F**
 Just remember this story about the waves.....palm trees sway, sand and the sea
Bb **C**
 Movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

{a capella}↓
F **C** **Dm** **Am Bb** **F**
 Hear the rhythm, rhythm, hear the rhythm, rhythm, feel the rhythm, rhythm
Bb **C**
 Movin' and groovin', rockin' and rollin' {hui 1 & 2}

By A. Fields and F. Hall, 1923
Inspired by Janet Klein and her Parlor Boys

C chord, then this Intro:

C/ G7/ C/
I love a ukulele song

FISH AND POI by Sean Na'auao

Intro vamp: A E (4x)

Verse 1:

A F#m D E7
 I've been many places, tasted all the flavors
 A F#m D E7
 If there's one thing I can't understand is why I'm never satisfied
 A F#m D E7
 There's nothing like the feeling, when you start craving
 A F#m D E7
 Flashbacks, reminiscing about that one very first luau

Bridge 1:

D E7 D E7
 Soon as I start to head back home, I call the braddahs up on the phone
 D E7 A/ E7/ D/ E7
 We're heading down to that special place, where you can bulk up for days

Chorus:

A F#m
 I like my fish and poi, I'm a big boy
 D E7
 Lomi salmon, pipikaula, extra large lilikoi
 A F#m
 Squid or chicken lu'au, don't forget the laulau
 D E7 A
 Beef or tripe stew just to name a few, oh yeah [End: Oh yeah (x2) then fade out]

Vamp: A E (4x)

Verse 2:

A F#m D E7
 Can't forget Papa's specialty and Mama's poi mochi
 A F#m D E7
 Smoke meat, shoyu poke wit da rice can make a bad day feel real nice

Bridge 2:

D E7 D E7
 I'm flashing back all over again, I know you feel what I'm feeling within
 D E7 A/ E7/ D/ E7
 And every local boy would agree, that it's just the Hawaiian in me

<Chorus then repeat again for instrumental>

Reggae/rap: (percussion only or just strumming A)

Me say

Me come from Hawaii me love de fish and de poi

Me eat da food 'cause me real big boy

Here da local girls yeah dey know what we need

They serve the food extra scoop of everything 'cause

I love de fishes baby I love de poi

Wit pipikaula extra rice on de side

Hawaiian food is like a rollercoaster ride

And me not goin stop until dis Hawaiian's fine

<Chorus and end>

In a Canoe – Key of G (with Interlude)

Starting note: **B**

Intro: A7// D7// G//// 2x

V1. ^G I only live in memory
^{A7} Of all the things I used to do
^{D7} Back on the shores of Waikiki
^{G D7} In a canoe

V2. ^G I used to sing a melody
^{A7} To all the fishes that I knew
^{D7} As I went paddling out to sea
^G In a canoe



Johnny Noble and the Moana Hotel Orchestra
on the famed Moana Pier at Waikiki Beach

Chorus ^{G7} I'd give the world to get back
^C Where I can be by the sea
^{A7} And maybe some day, I'll find someone
^{D7/ D7} Who really cares for me

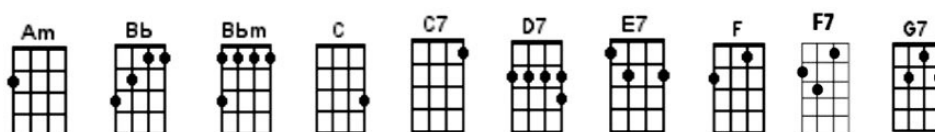
^G I only live in memory
^{A7} Of all the things I used to do
^{D7} Back on the shores of Waikiki
^{G D7} In a canoe

Instrumental – From the Top

Sing again – From the Top

End with: ^{G(4) D7(4)} In a canoe ^{G(4) F F# G walk-up} In a canoe

Sophisticated Hula (With Interlude)



Intro: F// F7// Bb// Bbm// F// C7// F// C7//



F F7 Bb Bbm
Hands on your hips; do your hula dips
F C7 F C7
Sophisticated hula ... is the talk of the town
F F7 Bb Bbm
Swing your partner 'round; soon you'll cover ground
F C7 F
Sophisticated hula ... is the talk of the town

Am
The native hula maidens, they love to dance
E7 Am
They do their dancing to the beating of drums
C
And now sophisticated hula's your chance
G7 C7
So start your dancing while the melody runs

F F7 Bb Bbm
Dance to the music sweet; soon you will repeat
F C7 F 1) and 2) C7
Sophisticated hula ... is the talk of the town 3) D7 to ending tag

Instrumental – From the Top

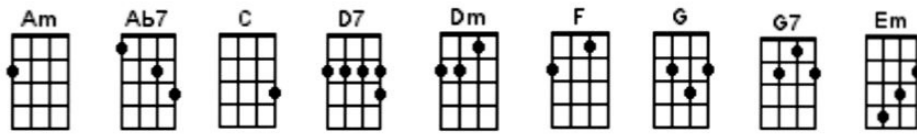
Sing again – From the Top

Ending tag:

G7 C7 F//// Bb// Bbm// F// C7// F/
Sophisticated hula is the talk of the toooooooooooooooooooooown!

Ukulele Lady - Key of C for Laura

by Gus Kahn and Richard Whiting - 1925



Starting note: **A**

Intro Tag: First line 1x slowly

Verse 1:

C G7 C Ab7 G7 C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu- lu Bay
 C G7 C Ab7 G7 C
 There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu- lu Bay
 Am Em
 And all the beaches are filled with peaches, who bring their ukes along
 C G7 C D7 G7
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song

Chorus:

C Em Am C Em C
 If you like Ukulele Lady; Ukulele Lady like a-you
 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 If you like to linger where it's shady; Ukulele Lady linger too
 C Em Am C Em C
 If you kiss Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true
 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 And she sees another Ukulele, Lady foolin' 'round with you

Bridge:

F
 Maybe she'll sigh (*an awful lot*) *Gals on the echos*
 C
 Maybe she'll cry (*and maybe not*)
 D7 G G7
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by
 C Em Am C
 To sing to when it's cool and shady
 Em Am C
 Where the tricky wicky wacky woo
 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 If you like Ukulele Lady; Ukulele Lady like a-you

Verse 2:

C G7 C Ab7 G7 C
 She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Honolu- lu Bay
 C G7 C Ab7 G7 C
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm f- ar away
 Am Em
 Some day I'm goin', where eyes are glowin', and lips are made to kiss
 C G7 C D7 G7
 To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the song I miss

[Repeat Chorus and Bridge]

End with:

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7/ C/
 If you like Ukulele Lady, Ukulele lady like a-you

White Sandy Beach of Hawai'i – Key of C (with Interlude)

Starting note: G **Soft strumming**

Instrumental Intro:

F Fm C(7)
[On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i]



- V1.** I saw you in my dream; we were walking hand in hand
 F Fm C(7)
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i
- V2.** We were playing in the sun; we were having so much fun
 F Fm C(8)
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i
- Hui** G7 F G7
Sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul
G7 F G7(7)
Sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long

Instrumental – Verses 1 & 2 through the first Hui

- V3. Those hot, long summer days, lying there in the sun
F Fm C(8)
On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i Hui, then V4.
- V4. Last night in my dream, I saw your face again
F
We were there, in the sun
Fm Fm C(7)
On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i
F Fm C(7)
On a white, sandy beach of Hawai'i

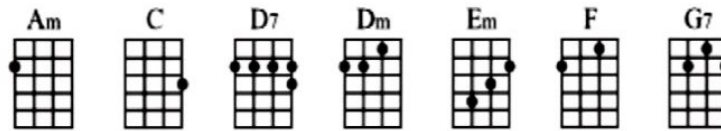
End with:

On a white, sandy beach . . . of Hawai'i
[... ritard ...]

Chimes 1x

Rev. 4/17/18

Ukulele Songbirds



Moloka'i Slide

Written By: Tad Suckling

Vamp: D7 - G7 - C

C **Am**
I like the sand spreading out to the sea, I like the tropical moon and the lazy palm trees
F **G7** **C** **G7**
I like to listen to my heart, there's no place I'd rather be
C **Am**
I like the people, I like the way they smile, I like the feeling of you on this paradise isle
F **G7** **C** **G7**
I like the cool island gecko, man this is where I wanna be

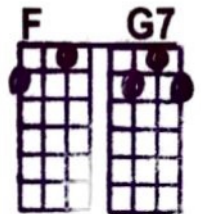
C **Am**
{HUI} Take me back, back to da kine.....Take me back, back to da kine
F **G7** **C** **G7**
All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return {repeat}
C **Am**
I like the gecko singing in the night, I like to do the dance they do to the Moloka'i Slide
F **G7** **C** **G7**
Till the sun come up shining, always mo' betta da kine
C **Am**
I like your hula, I think you're really good, woman I don't understand a word
G7 **F** **G7** **C**
But in time, I think I could, if I just had the time, oh if I just had the time
Am **Em**
I say a won't you come along, we'll have a lū'au by the sea
Am **Em**
We'll cook a little pig and all the coconuts are free
F **Em**
And what you see is what you get, it's just a little grass shack
Dm **G7**
I know you're gonna like it and I hope you come back {hui}
C **Am**
I like the fishes swimming round in the sea, I like to hop 'um on the grill
F **G7** **C** **G7**
And I cook 'um up for me, with a big pan of butter, man it can't get better than this
C
I like the chicken, we hop 'um on the grill,
Am
Man, it hurts to eat some raw fish, and eat up all the spills
F **G7** **C** **G7**
Oh well, oh yeah, it's just a lū'au down by the sea {hui}
F **G7** **C**
All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return

HANALEI MOON - f

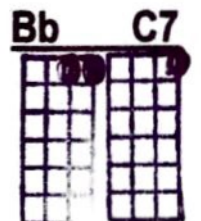
[Intro: F - Dm - Gm7 - C7 x2]

[or: G7 - C7 - F x2]

F
G7
||: WHEN YOU SEE - HANALEI BY MOON-LIGHT
Bb
C7
F - Cdim - C7
YOU WILL BE IN HEAVEN BY THE SEA

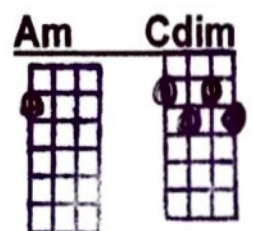


F
G7 - Gb7 - G7
EVERY BREEZE, EVERY WAVE WILL WHISPER
Bb
C7
F - Gm7 - C7
YOU ARE MINE - DON'T EVER GO AWAY.

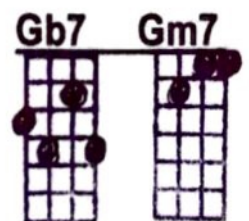


Chorus (Hui):

F
Am
F
G7
HA-NA-LEI, HANALEI MOON
C7
Bb-Bbm-F
C7
IS LIGHTING BELOVED KAU-A-I



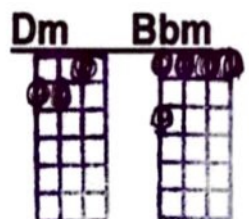
F
Dm
G7
HA-NA-LEI, HANALEI MOON
C7
F
C7
ALOHA NO WAU... 'I-A 'O-E. :||



(Repeat from the top)

C7
F (pause)
ALOHA NO WAU 'IA

Bb - Bbm - F
HANA-LEI - MOOOON.
(-----SLOW-----)



Hawaiian Superman

Key of Am

Iz

Hawaiian

(Key of Am)

Am

Told is the tale of the mischievous one.

G

F

E7

Am

Who fished out all the islands and captured the sun

Am

His deeds and task I will unmask so that you'll understand

G

F

E7

Am

That before there was a Clark Kent there was a Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

C

G

F

He fished off the island with the magic hook

C

G

Am

There would have been more but somebody looked

C

G

F

In blue morning skies the sun he entwined

C

G

Am E7

To slow down his flight so kapa could dry

Chorus 1:

Am

Mischievous, marvelous, magical Maui, Hero of this land

G

F

E7

Am

The one, the only, the ultimate Hawaiian Suppa Man

Am

G

F

E7

Maui, Maui, Maui, Hawaiian Suppa Man

Am

G

F

E7

Maui, oh Maui, oh Maui Hawaiian Suppa Man

Am

The secret of fire was lost somewhere in time

G

F

E7 Am

So when the ahi died in the hale kuke no way to re-ignite

Am

So off he goes in search of those Who hold the information

G

F

E7 Am

So fire could be used by all the future generations

C

G

F

He found that 'alae had the fire connection

C

G

Am

But his plan of deception fell short from perfection

C

G

F

With no other choice he had to get mean

C

G

Am

E7

So he squeezed 'alae's throat until she screamed the secret



Little Grass Shack

Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & John Noble

Intro: D7 G7 C

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawai'i

I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I used to know

I can hear the guitars playing on the beach at Honaunau

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying

"E komo mai, no kaula i ka hale welakaha"

It won't be long 'till my ship will be sailing back to Kona

It's a grand old place that's always fair to see (you're telling me)

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

I want to go back to my fish and poi

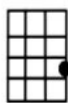
I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawai'i

Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a goes swimming by

Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a goes swimming by

ENDING

Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a goes swimming by



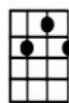
C



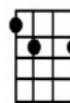
D7



D7



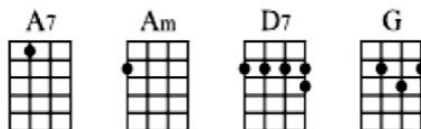
G



E7



A7



Hasegawa General Store

Written By: Paul Weston

Vamp: A7 - D7 - G

(* = 1/2 note)

G **A7** **D7** **G**
Upon the island of Maui far from Waikīkī, there's a place called Hāna that is heavenly

G **C*** **Am*** **D7** **G**
And when you go there, you've got to see the Hasegawa General Store

G **A7** **D7** **G**
For as you walk through the doorway, what a great surprise, there's a wonderful variety of merchandise
G **C*** **Am*** **D7** **G**
It's all spread out there before your eyes at the Hasegawa General Store

G7 **C**
You'll find a baseball bat and a paniolo hat, sunburn creams and the latest magazines
A7 **D7{one strum...pause}**
Mu'umu'us and mangoes and 'ukuleles too, and even hamburger for a malahini like you

G **A7** **D7** **G**
They say a cheerful "aloha" when you first come by, and a sweet "mahalo nui" when you say "goodbye"
G **C*** **Am*** **D7** **G**
You can't resist it, once you try the Hasegawa General Store

G **A7** **D7** **G**
You've got to walk very slowly as your tour begins, through the pineapples, cereals, and bobby pins
G **C*** **Am*** **D7** **G**
Spears and goggles, and swimming fins, at the Hasegawa General Store

G **A7** **D7** **G**
If you want to lamalama they've got kerosene. If you want a lomilomi, they've got rubbing cream
G **C*** **Am*** **D7** **G**
And some guava jelly that's just supreme at the Hasegawa General Store

G **C**
They've got kukui nuts and assorted cold cuts, surfers' pants and papaya plants
A7 **D7{one strum...pause}**
A shiny koa calabash to catch your eye, and some 'ōkolehao if your throat gets dry

G **A7** **D7** **G**
So if you're ever in Hāna with some time to spare, then you've got to holoholo down to you know where
G **C*** **Am*** **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
You just name it, they've got it there, at the Hasegawa General Store...at the Hasegawa General Store

{vamp}

MAKING LOVE

116
INTRO:
A7// D7// G7//

1949 UKULELE STYLE

[G] Making love, uku[C]lele style
No [D] need to be in [G] Waikiki
[G] Making love, uku[C]lele style
To a [D] lovely ukulele sere[G]nade

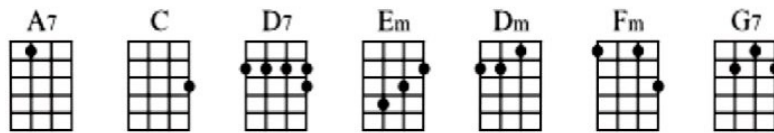
[G] When you love, uku[C]lele style
With [D] every note, your [G] heart will float
Far away, to a [C] tropic isle
Where a [D] ukulele tune is softly [G] played G7//

BRIDGE

Strolling a[C]long beneath the [G] starlight
Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two
Soon you will [A7] see her eyes are [B7] starbright
As the uku[E7]lele [A7] magic comes [D7] through C#7/D7

[G] Now if you, want to [C] satisfy
The [D] one you love, all [G] else above,
Take a tip, and be [C] sure to try
The [D] ukulele style of making [G] love

Instrumental then repeat bridge and last verse



I'll Remember You

Written By: Kuiokalani Lee

Vamp: D7 - G7 - C

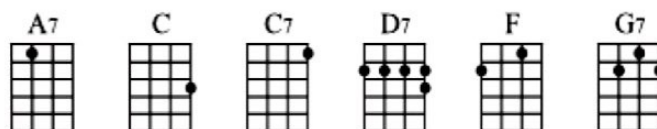
C Em Dm G7 C A7
 I'll remember you...long after this endless summer is gone
Dm Fm Dm G7 C G7
 I'll be lonely, oh so lonely, living only to remember you

C Em Dm G7 C A7
 I'll remember you...your voice as soft as a warm summer breeze
Dm Fm Dm G7 C
 Your sweet laughter, mornings after, ever after, I'll remember you

C7 F D7 G G7 C
 To your arms someday...I'll return to stay, till then...

Em Dm G7 C A7
 I'll remember too...every bright star we made wishes upon
Dm Fm Dm G7 C G7 C
 Love me always, promise always, oooooooo, you'll remember too...you'll remember too

Written about 1964, after the composer's wife left him. Kui Lee was born 1932, in Shanghai, China to Billy and Ethel Lee, Hawaiian entertainers. A talented dancer, singer, choreographer and all-around entertainer, he is best known as a composer. He succumbed to throat cancer in 1966, at age 34.



Lovely Hula Hands

Written By: R. Alex Anderson

Vamp: D7 - G7 - C

C **G7**
Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in motion, gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean

C **G7** **C**
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani ē

C **G7**
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley, and the swirling winds over the pali

C **G7** **C**
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani ē

C **C7** **F** **C7** **F**
I can feel the soft caresses of your lovely hands, your lovely hula hands

A7 **D7** **G7** **C**
Every little move expresses, so I'll understand, all the tender meaning of your hula hands

G7
Fingertips that say "aloha", say to me again "I love you"

C **G7** **C**
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani ē

C **G7**
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley, and the swirling winds over the pali

C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani ē... kou lima nani ē

Watching a hula dancer at a party, the composer heard someone say, "Aren't her hands lovely?". This was the inspiration for his most popular composition, written in 1939, that was later identified with hula artist Aggie Auld.

THAT'S THE HAWAIIAN IN ME - G

INTRO: A7 - D7 - G (x2) D7

G
I DON'T LIKE SHOES UPON MY FEET,

G
TO BE AT EASE IS SUCH A TREAT;

D7
AND SMILE AT EVERYONE I MEET,

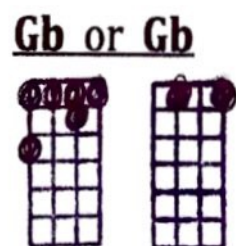
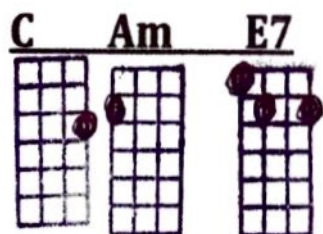
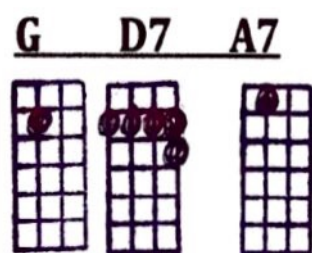
A7 D7 G D7
THAT'S THE HAWAIIAN IN ME!

G
I LOVE TO SING AND DANCE FOR YOU,

G
AND GIVE A LEI TO CHEER YOU THRU,

D7
AND WITH THAT GOES A KISS OR TWO,

A7 D7 G
THAT'S THE HAWAIIAN IN ME!



Chorus (Hui):

||: G7 C
IT'S GREAT TO BE IN HAWAI'I, AND TO BE A NATIVE TOO,
A7 Am (N.C.) D7
IT'S GREATER STILL TO PLAY AROUND AND CARRY ON AS I DO!

G
SO, RIGHT OUT HERE, IN HAWAI'I,
G
WHERE EVERYTHING IS HEAVENLY...

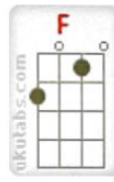
D7 A7 D7 G :||
I'M JUST AS HAPPY AS CAN BE, THAT'S THE HAWAIIAN IN ME!

E7 A7 D7 G
THAT'S THE HAWAIIAN-IN-ME!

E7 A7 (S-L-O-W) D7 (S-L-O-W) G - Gb - G
THAT'S THE HA-WAI-AN IN ME!

(Repeat from
the Chorus/HUI)

[You Tube Video: Honoring Israel Kamakawiwo'ole](#)



1) C// Cmaj7// Am// F//; C// Cmaj7// Am// F//; F// F//
 Ooooo's

2) C//// Em//// F//// C//// F//// E7//// Am//// F////

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F **C** **G** **Am** **F**
And the dreams that you dreamed of once in a lullaby-y-y, I-I-I (high-low)
C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
F **C**
And the dreams that you dreamed of
G **Am** **F**
Dreams really do come true-oooh-oooh, oooh-oooh-oooh (high-low)

Refrain:

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star,
G **Am** **F**
Wake up where the clouds are far behind, me-ee-ee (high-low)
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
G **Am** **F**
High above the chimney top, that's where, you'll find me (high-low)

2nd Verse:

C Em F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

F C G Am F
And the dream that you dare to, why, oh why, can't I-I-I, I-I-I (high-low)

[refrain]

3rd Verse:

C Em F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

F C G Am F
And the dream that you dare to, why, oh why, can't I-I-I, I-I-I (step-up)

Ooooo's [gradual fade]
C//// Em//// F//// C//// F//// E7//// Am//// F//// C/