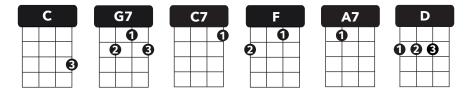
MELE KALIKIMAKA

by Robert Alex Anderson



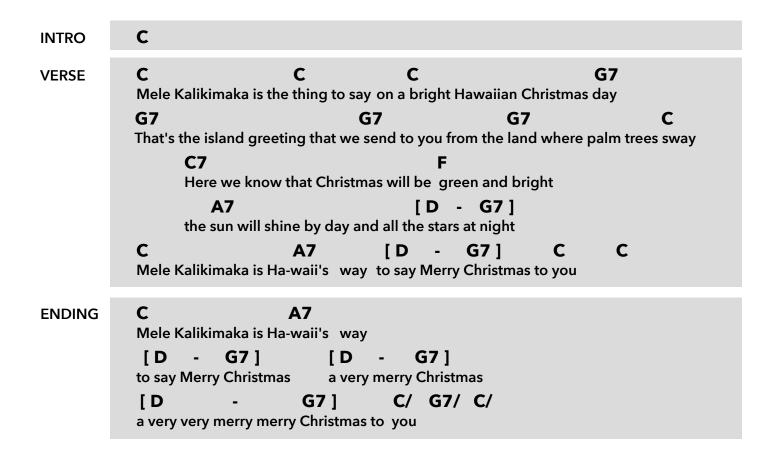
BACKBEAT STRUM: d D d D **TIMING:** 2 strums per chord;

on split measure, play 1 per chord: [d D d D - d D d D]

or

SHUFFLE ISLAND STRUM: d- du -udu

TIMING: 2 strums per chord; on split measure, play 1 per chord



Key: C Tempo: 84 BPM



E7

С	G	Am	F
		•	

Intro: C/2 G/2 Am/2 F/2, C/2 G/2 Am/2 Am7/2 F/4

C/4 G/4 F/4 C/4, F/4 E7/4 Am/4 F/4 **Oo-oo oo-oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo**

C/4 G/4F/4C/4 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high C/4 G/4F/4Am/4F/4And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby...... Oh C/4 G/4 F/4 C/4 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly C/4G/4Am/4 F/4 F/4And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true Oo

C/4G/4Am/4 F/4Someday I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind meC/4G/4Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that'sAm/4F/4Where you'll find me, oh

C/4G/4F/4C/4Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds flyF/4C/4G/4Am/4 F/4And the dream that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I.....I?

C/2G/2F/2C/2Well, I see trees of green and red roses too.F/2C/2E7/2Am/2I'll watch them bloom for me and youF/4G/4Am/4F/4And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

9/12/22



Somewhere Over The Rainbow/ C/2 G/2 F/2 C/2What A Wonderful World Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white, F/2 C/2 E7/2 Am/2 And the brightness of day, I like the dark F/4 G/4 C/2 F/2 C/4 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

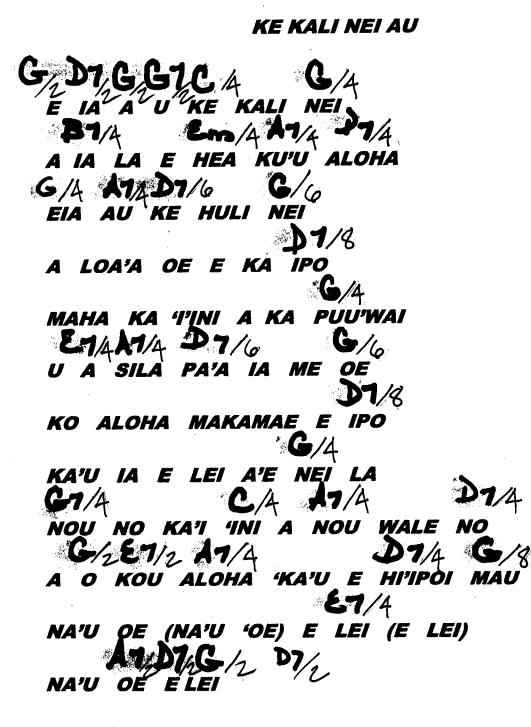
G/4C/4G/4C/4The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are also on the faces of people passing byF/2C/2F/2C/2I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"Dm7F/2C/2Dm7/4Dm7They're really saying "I, I love you".Dm7

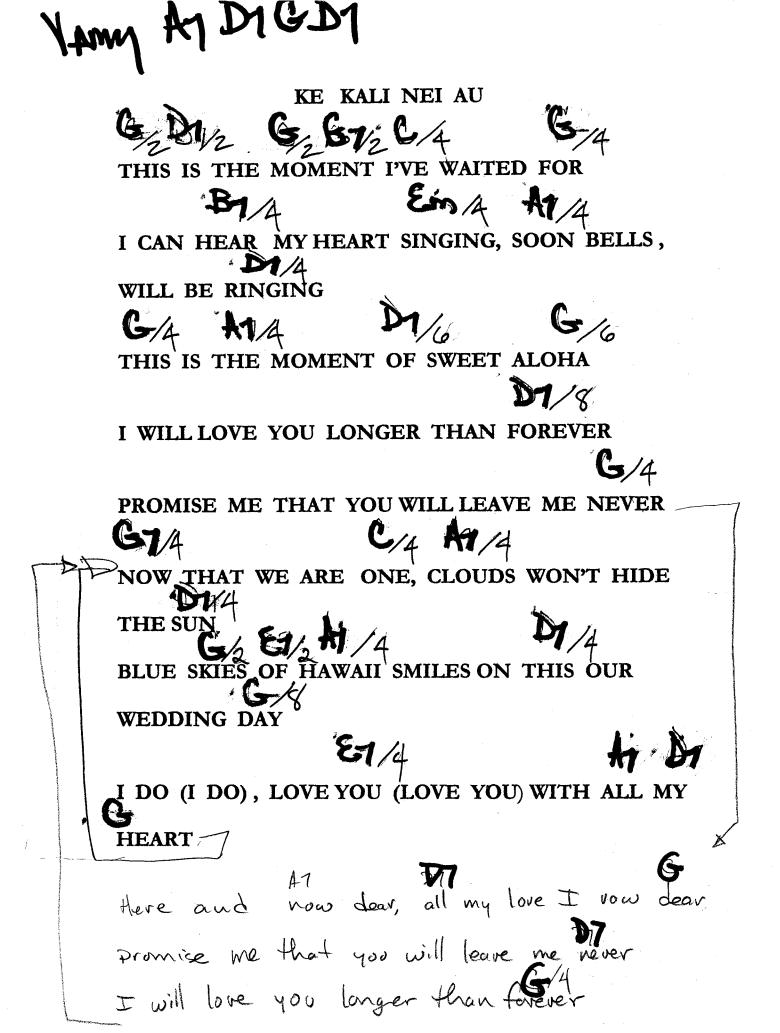
C/2C/2G/2F/2I hear babies crying and I watch them grow, F/2C/2 E7/2 Am/2They'll learn much more than we'll know crescendo F/4G/4Am/4 F/4And I think to myself, what a wonderful world, world G/4C/4Am/4 F/4 Someday I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me C/4G/4Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that's F/4Am/4Where you'll find me, oh decrescendo

C/4G/4F/4C/4Somewhere over the rainbow, way up highF/4C/4G/4Am/4F/4G/4G/4Am/4And the dream that you dare to, why, oh why can't I,I?



VAMP AT DIGDI





Halau Hula Napuaokalei'ilima

Kehau Chrisman, Kumu Hula, (928) 639-4683, www.halauhulailima.com

Pearly Shells/Pupu a'o 'Ewa (Shells of 'Ewa)--Traditional

C Pearly shells (pearly shells) From the ocean (from the ocean) F Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7 Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C C7 When I see them (when I see them)

F My heart tells me that I love you

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & G7 & C\\ \text{More than all those little pearly shells.} \end{array}$

 G_7 C More than all those little pearly shells.

C **Pupu (a'o 'Ewa)** Shells of 'Ewa C7 **I ka nu'a [nuku] (na kanaka)** Throngs of people

F E naue [lawe] mai (a e 'ike) Coming to learn

G7 I ka mea hou (o ka 'aina) The news of the land

C C7 A he 'aina (ua kaulana) A land famous

F Mai na kupuna mai From the ancient times

C G7 C Alahula Pu'uloa he ala hele no Ka'ahupahau (Ka'ahupahau) All of Pu'uloa, the path G7 C Alahula Pu'uloa he ala hele no Ka'ahupahau (Ka'ahupahau) trod upon by Ka'ahupahau

Nani Ka'ala hemolele i ka malie Beautiful Ka'ala, sublime in the calm

Kuahiwi kaulana a'o 'Ewa Famous mountain of 'Ewa

E ki'i ana i ka makani o ka 'aina That fetches the wind of the land

Hea ka Moa'e, eia au e ke aloha The tradewind calls, "here I am, beloved".

Source: Na Mele `O Hawai`i Nei by Elbert & Mahoe, Olowalu Massacre by Aubrey Janion - The news of the land was the discovery of pearl oysters at Pu`uloa, the Hawaiian name for Pearl Harbor, that was protected by Ka`ahupähau, the shark goddess. Ka`ala is the highest mountain on O`ahu and Polea is located in `Ewa. Nu`a and naue in the chorus is often interchanged with nuku (mouth) and lawe (bring). Moa`e is the name of a tradewind. In 1909, the Navy issued a \$1.7 million contract for construction of the first Pearl Harbor dry dock. Kapuna Kanakeawe, a Hawaiian fisherman, told the contractor to build it in another location as the spot they selected was the home of Ka`ahupähau. Work stopped after 3 months as things kept going wrong. Cement would not pour and the contractor could not pump water out of the dry dock. February 17, 1913, 2 years behind schedule, opening ceremonies were held. Then it exploded. One man was killed, \$4,000,000 lost and 4 years of work demolished. Another contract was issued in November, 1914. As work progressed, the early warning given by Kanakeawe was remembered. Mrs. Puahi, a kahuna, was called, and instructed the foreman, David Richards, in the necessary rituals to appease Ka`ahupähau and safeguard the project. After sacrifices were made, prayers chanted and rituals performed, the project was declared safe. When the bottom was pumped out, the skeleton of a 14-foot shark was discovered. Pearl Harbor was also the site of ancient Hawaiian fishponds.



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



C7

F7



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)



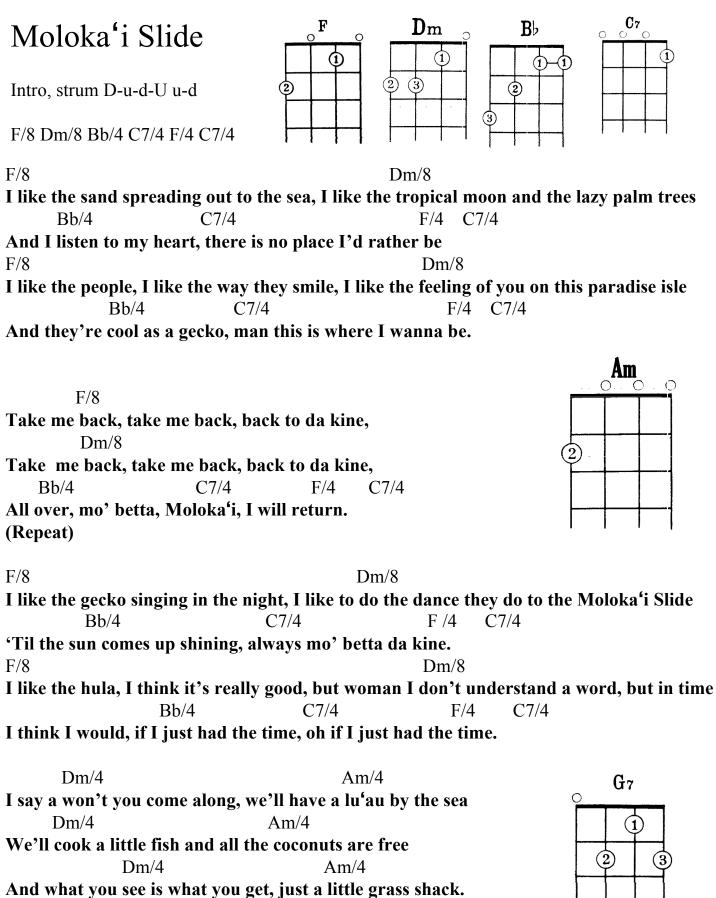
TINY BUBBLES (Continued)

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



G7/4 C7/8I know you're gonna like it, I hope that you come back.

Moloka'i Slide page 2

F/8 Dm/8I like the fishes, they swimmin' in the sea, I like to drop 'em on the grill, and I Bb/4C7/4F/4 C7/4 cook 'em enough for me, with a big pan of butter, man, what's mo' betta than this? F/8 Dm/8I like the chicken, he hop up on the grill, and he begs a piece of my fish Bb/4C7/4C7/4F/4and eat up all the scales. Oh well, oh yeah, that's a lu'au down by the sea.

F/8

Take me back, take me back, back to da kine. Dm/8Take me back, take me back, back to da kine. Bb/4C7/4C7/4F/4 All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return. (Repeat)

F/8

Dm/8I like the lu'au, cookin' and the sea, we'll cook a little pig, coconuts are free, F/4 Bb/4C7/4C7/4What you see is what you get. Oh, just a little, come back.

F/8

Take me back, take me back, back to da kine. Dm/8Take me back, take me back, back to da kine. Bb/4C7/4F/4first time: C7/4, repeat "Take me back..." All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return. second time: F/4

Bb/4C7/4F/8 Bb/4C7/1 pause C7/3 F/1 All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return, All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return.

Intro: С From the mountain to the ocean G7 С From the windward to the leeward side С From the mountain to the ocean G7 С From the windward to the leeward side Chorus: F С On the island we do it island style From the mountain to the ocean G7 С From the windward to the leeward side F С On the island we do it island style From the mountain to the ocean G7 С From the windward to the leeward side Verse: С F С Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice G7 С Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice F С We eat and drink and we sing all day G7 С Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way Repeat chorus + verse Repeat chorus + "From the mountain ... "

Hanalei Moon

Words & Music by Bob Nelson

When you see Hanalei by moonlight

 \mathcal{D}_{7} G \mathcal{D}_{7} You will be in Heaven by the sea

Every breeze, every wave will whisper

You are mine don't ever go away

G A Hui: J CG Hanalei, Hanalei moon, is lighting beloved Kaua`i \mathcal{D}_7

G A7 D7 C G (J7)Hanalei, Hanalei moon, Aloha nô wau iâ `oe

Green Rose Hula

No ka uʻi kau i ka wēkiu

^G E walea pū aku me 'oe G I ka hana no'eau ho'oipo

A he ipo 'oe na'u i aloha C Ka 'ano'i a ku'u pu'uwai

Ka hā'upu, ka hali'a, ka 'i'ini Me 'oe mau aku nō ia

Hoʻi mai kāua lā e pili Oiai ka manawa kūpono

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana Nou nō green rose ke aloha My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Your fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

O to while the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

May recollection, remembrance and desire Always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

John Kameaaloha Almeida is said to have composed songs as gifts for the women he loved. The green rose, with its somewhat plain features and its spicy, peppery scent may indicate something about the woman who inspired this poetry, and one wonders at how his blindness might have worked to strengthen his imagery. 1935. Translation by Mary Kawena Pukui.

Aloha

Hele On To Kauai G D^7 Hele on to Kauai, Hanalei, By the Bay, Wailua River Valley Where I Used to Play, the Canyons of Waimea, Standing all alone, The Magic of the Garden isle, Is calling me back home. G There's a place, that I recall, not too big, in fact, it's kinda Small, G The People there, though they got it all, simple lefe, for me. D7 \mathcal{L} \mathcal{D}^{7} Hele on to Kauai, Hanalei By the Bay, Wailua River Valley, Where I used to Play, the Canyons of Waimea, Standing all alone, the magic of the Garden Isle, is calling me back home. When I was young, and not to smart, I left my home. pooking for a brand new start, to find a place, G7 that was better still, buty now I know, I Know I never, will. EY A E^{γ} Hele on to Kauai, hanalei by the Bay, Wailua River Valley, Where I used to play, the canyons of Waimea, Standing all alone, The magic of the Garden Isle, is calling me back home. λ The Magic of the Garden Isle, is calling me back home---.