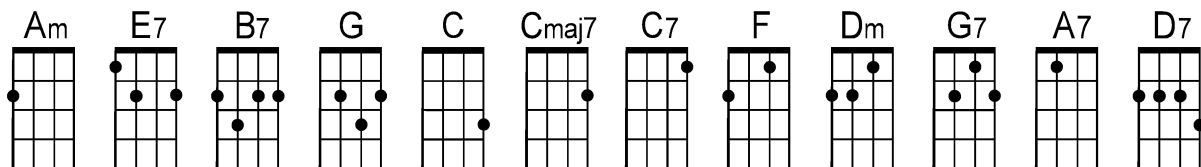


Honolulu Baby

By Marvin Hatley (1936)



Intro (slow):

Am . **E7** . | **Am** | **E7** . | **Am** . .
 While down on the South-Sea Is—lands, under-neath the beauty of the stars—
 . | **E7** . | **Am** | **B7** | **E7** . .
 I strayed u-pon some mai—dens, who were strummin' these little gui-tars—
 . **Am** . **E7** . | **Am** | **E7** . | **Am** . .
 A hu-la maid was dan—cin' and I knew I found my par-a—dise—
 . | **E7** . | **Am** | **G** | **C** | **C7** \
 So this is what I told— her, as I gazed in—to her eyes—

(increase tempo)

(---*Tacit*--) | **F** | | **C** |
 Hono-lu-lu Ba—by, where'd you get those eyes—?
 | **G** | | **C** | **Cmaj7** | **C7** \
 And that dark com-ple—xion I just i—dol-ize—?
 | **F** | | **C** |
 Hono-lu-lu Ba—by, where'd you get that style—?
 | **G** | | **C** | **F** . | **C**
 And those pre-ty red— lips—, and that sun-ny smile—?

Bridge:

Dm | **C** | **Dm** | **G7** . | **C** |
 When you start to dance, your hula hips en-trance. Then you shake it up and down—
D | **G** | **A7** | **D7** . | **G7** /
 Shake a little here, Shake a little there. Well you got the boys goin' to town.

(---*Tacit*--) | **F** | | **C** |
 Hono-lu-lu Ba—by, when you start to sway—
 | **G** | | **C** | **Cmaj7** | **C7** \
 All the men go cra—zy. They seem to say—
 | **F** | | **C** |
 Hono-lu-lu Ba—by, at Wai-ki-ki—
 | **G** | | **C** | **F** . | **C** \ **F** \ **C** \
 Hono-lu-lu Ba—by, You're the one for me—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 4/8/16)

