Strum: 1 2& 3 & 4 &


C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | A long, long time a-go,------- there was a vol-ca-no,-----
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | living all a-lone in the middle of the se-e-e-ea

He sat hi-gh a-bove his ba-ay, wa-thing all the cou-ple's pla-ay,
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | and wish-ing tha-at he had some-one to-o-o-o

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | And from his la-va ca-ame this song of hope that he-e sang out
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | Lo-o-o-o-oud ever-y da-ay for years and ye-e-e-ears

Chorus: I have a dre-e-eam I ho-ope will come tru-u-ue,
G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | that you’-re here with me--e-e and I-I’m here with yo-o-ou
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | I wi-lish that the ear-rth, sea, the sky-y up a-bo-ove-a
. . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . | will se-e-end me some-o-one to la----va.

(play softly and slowly): F . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . .

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | Years of sing-ing all a--lo-one, turned his la-va into stone
. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | un-ti-i-il he was on the brink of ex-- tinc- tion

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | But lit-tle did he know that liv-ing in the sea be-low
. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | a-noth-er vol-can-o was listen-ing to his so-o-o-ong

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | Every day she heard his tu-u-ue, her-r la-va grew and grew
. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | be-ca-a-a-ause she be-___lieved his song was meant for her-r--r--r

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | Now she was so rea-dy to me-eet hi-im a-bove the sea
. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | as he sa-ang his song of hope fo-or the last ti----i-----i-----ime (slow down tempo)
(Slow) F . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . .
Chorus: I have a dre--e--eam I ho--ope will come tru-u--ue,
     G7 . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . .
that you'--re here with me--e--e and I--I'm here with yo-o--ou
     F . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . .
I wi--ish that the ear-rth, sea, the sky--y up a--bo--ove--a
     F . . . . G7 . . . . C . . . . C\ (Hold) (loud eruption noise)
will se--e-end me some-o-one to la-----va.

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
Ris-ing from the sea be--lo-ow stood a love-ly vol-can-o
F . . . | . . . | C . . . . G7 . . . . . . .
Look-i-ing all a----round but she could not see hi--i--i--im

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there a-lone
F . . . | . . . | C . . . . G7 . . . . . . .
But with no lav--a, hi-is so-ong was all go-o-o-one

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
He filled the se--ea with his tears and watched his dre-ams dis-a-pear
F . . . | . . . | C . . . . G7 . . . . . . .
as she------ re-mem-ber-red what his so-ong meant to he--e--e--er

(faster, “happy” tempo)
C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
Oh, they we--re so hap-py to final-ly meet a-bove the sea,
F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
a-a-all to-ge-ther now their la-va grew and gre--e--e--ew

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
No lon-ger are they all a-lone with A-lo-----ha as their new home
F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
and when you vis-it them, this is what they si--i--i--ing.

(sung together) F . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . .
Chorus: I have a dre--e--eam I ho--ope will come tru-u--ue,
     G7 . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . .
that you'll grow old with me-e-e and I'll grow old with yo-o-o-ou
     F . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . .
We-e thank the Ea-ar-th, sea and the sky--y we thank, to-o--oo.
     F . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
I-----i la-va--a--a--a yo-o-o-o-ou.
     F . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
I-----i la-va--a--a--a yo-o-o-o-ou.
     F . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . .
I-----i la-va--a--a--a yo-o-o-o-ou.

San Jose Ukulele Club