Honolulu Baby
By Marvin Hatley (1936)

Intro (slow):
| Am | E7 | Am | Cmaj7 | C7 | F | Dm | G7 | A7 | D7 |

While down on the South-Sea l-lands, under-neath the beauty of the sta-ars.
I strayed u-pon some ma--ai--dens, who were strummin' these little gui-ta-a-ars.
A hula maid was da--an-cin' and I knew I found my par-a-di-i-ise.

So this is what I to--old her, as I gazed in--to her eyes....

(increase tempo)
| F | | C | | Cmaj7 | C7 |
Hono-lu-lu Ba-a-by, where'd you get those eyes?
And that dark com-ple-e-xion I just i--dol-ize?
Hono-lu-lu Ba-a-by, where'd you get that style?
And those pre-tty 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.

Shake a little here, Shake a little there. Well you got the boys goin' to town.

| F | | C | | Cmaj7 | C7 |
Hono-lu-lu Ba-a-by, when you start to swa-a--ay,
All the men go cra--a--zy. They seem to sa--a--ay:
Hono-lu-lu Ba-a-by, at Wai-ki-ki
Hono-lu-lu Ba-a-by, You're the one for me

San Jose Ukulele Club