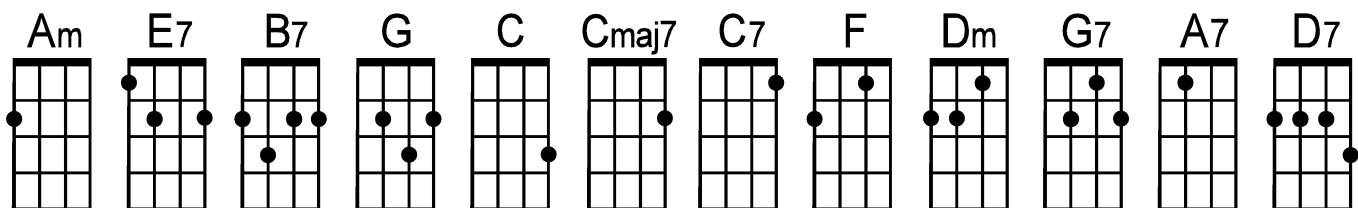


Honolulu Baby

by Marvin Hatley (1936)



Intro (slow):

(sing e a)

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\

(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 |

Bridge:

Dm | C
 When you start to dance, your hula hips en—trance

Dm . G7 . | C
 Then you shake it up and down—

D | G
 Shake a little here Shake a little there

. | A7 . D7 . | G7/
 Well you got the boys goin' to town

--- --- --- | 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—