**Noho Pai Pai** (key of C)

by John Almeida

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Pu-pu-e I-ho au i me-ha-na—— Ho-ne a-na 'o ue-se i ku'u po-li——

Me he a-la no e 'i mai a-na—— 'Au-he-a ku'u lei ro-se la—ni——?

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**Instrumental**:  

| C7 | F | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | Bb\ | B\ | C\nd

Mala-hi-ni 'o—— e—— mala-hi-ni au—— ma ka i-hu ka—u—a, ka-ma’a‘i—na——

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**Instrumental**:  

| C7 | F | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | Bb\ | B\ | C\nd

I-na 'o you me- a'— u—— Kau po-no i ka no-ho pa-i—pai—i——

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**Instrumental**:  

| C7 | F | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | Bb\ | B\ | C\nd

Some-bo-dy sit-ting in my rock-ing chair — a——

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**Instrumental**:  

| C7 | F | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | . . | D7 | G7 | C | Bb\ | B\ | C\nd

Ha‘i-n-a 'i-a mai ka pu—a-na—— Hone a-na 'o ue-sei ku'u po-li——

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San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5b - 11/05/17)
Translation:

I crouched down to keep warm the thought of my sweetie pressed to my bosom
She seemed to be saying to me, “Where is my wreath of red roses?”
You are a stranger, I am a stranger, too, but when we kiss each other, we are friends
If you were here with me, we would rock together on a rocking chair
This is the end of my song. The thought of my sweetie pressed to my bosom