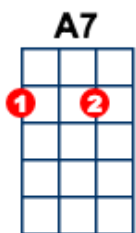
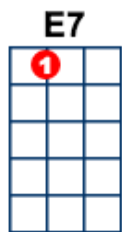
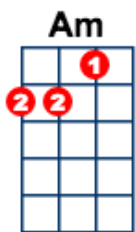
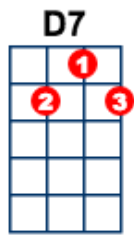
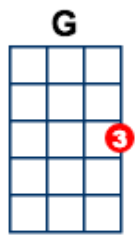


# The Hukilau Song

Jack Owens (1948)



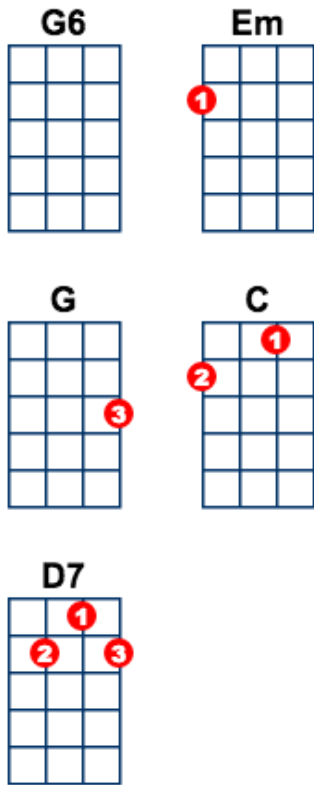
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau,  
Huki huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau.  
Ev'ry-body loves a hu-ki-lau,  
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the hu-ki-lau.  
We'll throw our nets out into the sea  
And all the ama-ama come-a swimming to me  
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau  
huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau

What a wonderful day for fishing  
In the old Hawaiian way  
All the hu-ki-lau nets are swishing  
Down in old Laie Bay

Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau,  
Huki huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau.  
Ev'ry-body loves a hu-ki-lau,  
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the hu-ki-lau.  
We'll throw our nets out into the sea  
And all the ama-ama come-a swimming to me  
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau  
Huki huki huki huki  
A huki huki huki  
A huki huki huki hu-ki-lau

# Cupid

Sam Cooke



|: d - D u - u D u :| (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

intro: G6 Em G6 Em

G Em

Cupid, draw back your bow

G C

And let your arrow go

G D7 G D7

Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me.

G Em

Cupid, please hear my cry

G C

And let your arrow fly

G D7 C G

Straight to my lover's heart for me.

verse 1

G

Now, I don't mean to be bother to you,

D7

But I'm in distress

D7

G

There's danger of me losing all of my happiness

C

For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist

D7 G

And this you can fix, so...

G Em

Cupid, draw back your bow

G C

And let your arrow go

G D7 G D7

Straight to my lover's heart for me, no-body but me

G Em

Cupid, please hear my cry

G C

And let your arrow fly

G D7 C G

Straight to my lover's heart for me.

*verse 2*

G D7  
Now, Cupid if your arrow make her love strong for me  
D7 G  
I promise I will love her until eternity  
G C  
I know between the two of us her heart we can steal  
D7 G  
Help me if you will, so...

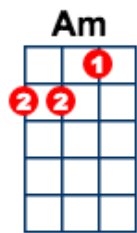
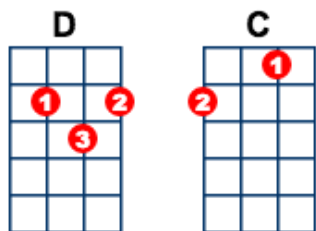
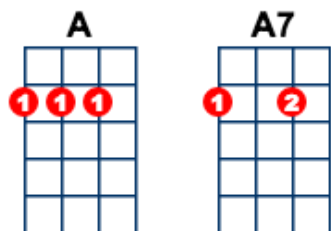
G Em  
Cupid, draw back your bow  
G C  
And let your arrow go  
G D7 G D7  
Straight to my lover's heart for me, no-body but me  
G Em  
Cupid, please hear my cry  
G C  
And let your arrow fly  
G D7 C G  
Straight to my lover's heart for me.

*outro*

G6 Em G6  
Now, Cupid, don't you hear me, calling you?  
Em G6 G  
I need you, Cupid ↓

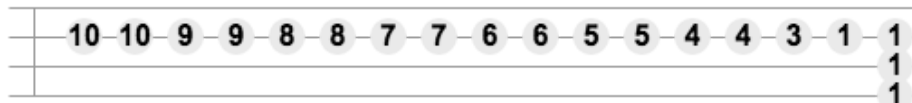
# These Boots Are Made For Walking

Nancy Sinatra



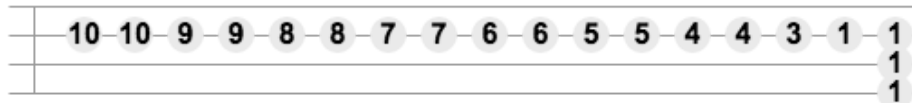
Strum: | d - D u d - D u | (1 2&3 4&)

intro (run)



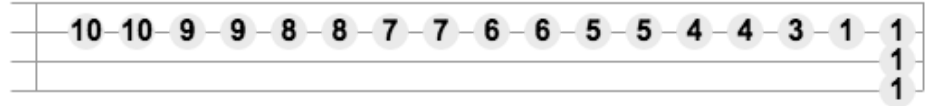
A  
You keep saying you've got something for me  
A A7  
Something you call love but confess  
D  
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'  
A  
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

C Am  
These boots are made for walking  
C Am  
And that's just what they'll do  
C Am  
One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna  
Walk all over you



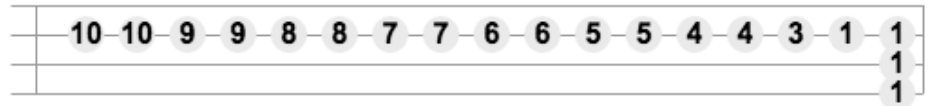
A  
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'  
A A7  
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet  
D  
You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin'  
A  
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

C Am  
 These boots are made for walking  
C Am  
 And that's just what they'll do  
C Am  
 One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna  
 Walk all over you



A  
 You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
A A7  
 And you keep thinkin' that you 'll never get burnt ha  
D  
 I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah  
A  
 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

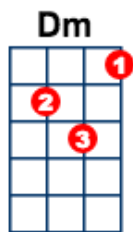
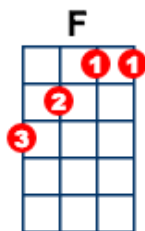
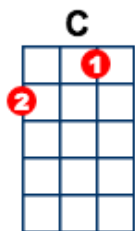
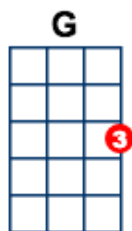
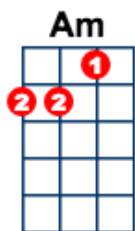
C Am  
 These boots are made for walking  
C Am  
 And that's just what they'll do  
C Am  
 One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna  
 Walk all over you



A  
 Are you ready boots? Start walkin'

# I Bet My Life

Imagine Dragons



capo on 1st fret

strum: | : d u D u d u D u : | (Wimpy strong) 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

verse 1

Am G C F  
I know I took the path that you would never want for me  
Am G C  
I know I let you down, didn't I?  
Am G C F  
So many sleepless nights where you were waiting up on me  
Am G C  
Well I'm just a slave unto the night  
Am G C F  
Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me  
Am G C  
Remember when I broke you down to tears  
Am G C F  
I know I took the path that you would never want for me  
Am G C  
I gave you hell through all the years

C F C F C F C G  
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you  
C F C F C F C G  
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

verse 2

Am G C F  
I've been a-round the world but never in my wildest dreams  
Am G C  
Would I come running home to you  
Am G C F  
I've told a million lies but now I tell a single truth  
Am G C  
There's you in everything I do  
Am G C F  
Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me  
Am G C  
Remember when I broke you down to tears  
Am G C F  
I know I took the path that you would never want for me  
Am G C  
I gave you hell through all the years

C F C F C F C G  
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you  
C F C F C F C G  
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

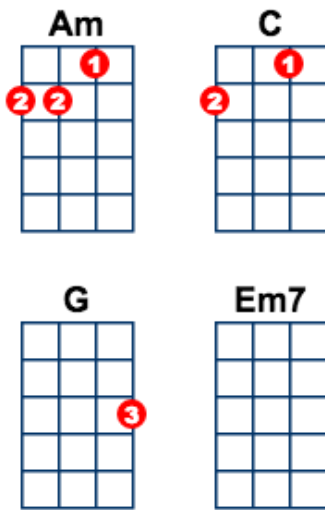
*bridge*

Dm G Am G C  
ooo-oooh ooo-oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Dm F  
Don't tell me that I'm wrong  
Am G C  
I've walked that road before and left you on your own  
Dm F  
And please believe them when they say  
Am G C  
That it's left for yester-day and the records that I've played  
Dm G C  
Please for-give me for all I've done

C F C F C F C G  
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you  
C F C F C F C G  
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

# Jolene

Dolly Parton, 1974



*strum: | d - D u d u d u | (1 2 & 3 & 4 &)*

Am C G Am  
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene  
G Em7 Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man  
Am C G Am  
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene  
G Em7 Am  
Please don't take him just because you can

*verse 1*

Am C  
Your beauty is be-yond compare  
G Am  
With flaming locks of auburn hair  
G Em7 Am  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green  
Am C  
Your smile is like a breath of spring  
G Am  
Your voice is soft like summer rain  
G Em7 Am  
And I cannot com-pete with Jolene

*verse 2*

Am C  
He talks about you in his sleep  
G Am  
And there's nothing I can do to keep  
G Em7 Am  
From crying when he calls your name Jolene  
Am C  
And I can easily understand  
G Am  
How you could easily take my man  
G Em7 Am  
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene



Am C G Am  
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene  
G Em7 Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man  
Am C G Am  
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene  
G Em7 Am  
Please don't take him just because you can

*verse 3*

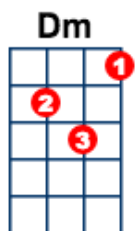
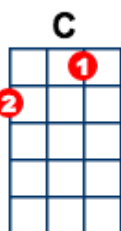
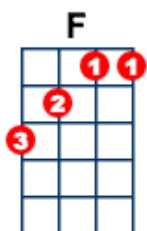
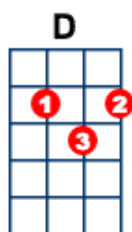
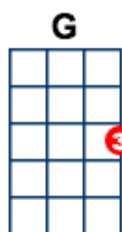
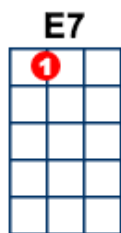
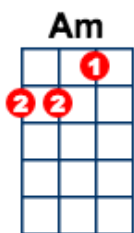
Am C  
You can have your choice of men  
G Am  
But I could never love again  
G Em7 Am  
He's the only one for me Jolene  
Am C  
I had to have this talk with you  
G Am  
My happiness de-pends on you  
G Em7 Am  
And whatever you de-cide to do Jolene

Am C G Am  
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene  
G Em7 Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man  
Am C G Am  
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene  
G Em7 Am  
Please don't take him just because you can

Am  
Jolene Jolene

# Hotel California

The Eagles (1977)



capo on 2nd fret

Am E7  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
G D  
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
F C  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
Dm E7  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night.  
Am E7  
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
G D  
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be heaven or this could be hell"  
F C  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
Dm E7  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say ...

F C  
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia  
E7 Am  
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face  
F C  
Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia  
Dm E7  
Any time of year (Any time of year) You can find it here

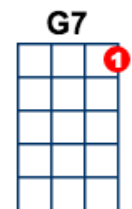
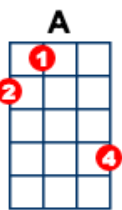
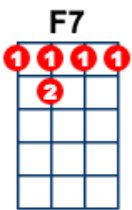
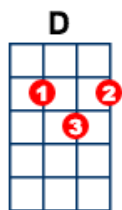
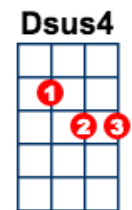
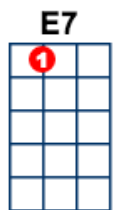
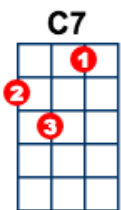
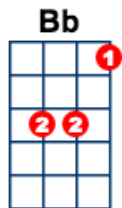
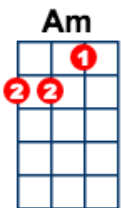
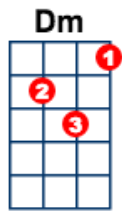
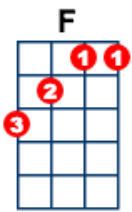
Am E7  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz  
G D  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends  
F C  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
Dm E7  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.  
Am E7  
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"  
G D  
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"  
F C  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
Dm E7  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say ...

F C  
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia  
E7 Am  
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face  
F C  
Their livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-fornia  
Dm E7  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

Am E7  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice.  
G D  
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"  
F G  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.  
Dm E7  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast  
Am E7  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
G D  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
F C  
"Relax," said the night man, "we are programmed to receive."  
Dm E7  
You can check-out any time you like, But you can never leave!"

# Sleeping By Myself

Eddie Veddar



strum: | : d - D - - u D u : | ( 1 2 (3) & 4 & )

verse 1

F Dm Am  
I should have known there was someone else  
F Dm Am  
Down be-low I always kept things to myself  
Bb C7  
Now I be-lieve on nothing, not today  
E7 Dsus4 D  
As I move myself out of your sight  
Bb C7 F  
I'll be sleeping by myself to-night

verse 2

F Dm Am  
I could never go to no one else  
F Dm Am  
The hurt don't show but who knows time will tell  
Bb C7  
I be-lieve in nothing but the pain  
E7 Dsus4 D  
And I can't see this turning out right  
Bb C7 F  
I'll be sleeping by myself to-night

bridge (last line slow down)

F7  
Forever be sad and lonely  
A Bb  
For-ever never be the same

I close my eyes  
G7  
Wait for the sign  
C7  
Am I just waiting in vain?

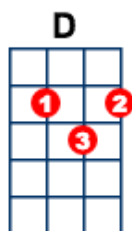
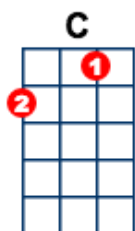
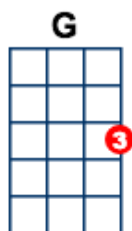
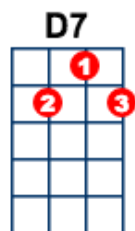
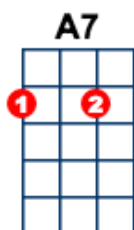
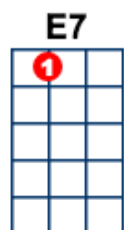
verse 3 (last line slow down)

F Dm Am  
Oh I be-lieve in love and dis-aster  
F Dm Am  
Sometimes the two are just the same  
Bb C7  
I'm beginning to see what's left of me  
E7 Dsus4 D  
Is gonna have to be free to sur-vive  
Bb C7  
I'll be sleeping by myself...  
Bb C7  
I'll be sleeping by myself...  
Bb C7 F  
I'll be sleeping by myself to-↓night

Note: Standard DGBE Baritone Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus) • ukegeeks.com

# Swingin' On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke



*strum: | : d - D u d - D u : | (weak Strong and, 1 2 & 3 4 & )*

*intro (play chorus: just ukes, no vocal)*

Would you like to swing on a star,  
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
 And be better off than you are  
 or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears  
 He kicks up at anything he hears  
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak  
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak  
 And by the way if you hate to go to school  
 You may grow up to be a mule.

Would you like to swing on a star  
 carry moonbeams home in a jar  
 and be better off than you are  
 or would you rather be a pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face  
 His shoes are a terrible dis-grace  
 He has no manners when he eats his food  
 He's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude.  
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig  
 You may grow up to be a pig.

E7                  A7  
Would you like to swing on a star  
                  D7                  G  
carry moonbeams home in a jar  
                  E7                  A7  
and be better off than you are  
D7                                  G  
or would you rather be a fish?

          G                  C                  G          C  
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook  
          G                  C                  G  
He can't write his name or read a book  
          A7                                  D  
To fool the people is his only thought  
          A7                                  D7  
And though he's slippery he still gets caught  
                  G                  C                  G  E7  
But then if that sort of life is what you wish  
A7                  D7                  G  
You may grow up to be a fish.

■

                  E7                  A7  
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo  
                  D7                  G  
Every-day you see quite a few  
                  E7                  A7  
So you see it's all up to you.  
D7                                  E7  
You can be better than you are.  
A7                  D7                  G  
You can be swinging on a star