Intro: Ukulele first two measures All play on second F Tempo 120

Hawaiian Hospitality

F C dim7 **C**7 C+ F C dim7 **C**7 C+ Fn.c. F n.c. C₇ n.c. C₇ n.c. A Hu-ki-hu-ki mai. A-long the a hu-ki mai, a hu-ki a-ku la, Hu-ki a-ku la, F **C**7 Fdim7 **C**7 |||:beach at Wai-ki-ki A fair wa - hi-ne is wait-ing for me, With her hand-some | ka-ne his | G_7 **C**7 F C+ dark eyes and lov-a-ble charms And ver-y sweet Ha-wai-ian hos-pi-tal-i ty Be-neath the F **C**7 F Fdim7 **C**7 moon we stroll a-long And life is just like a beau-ti-ful song When she **C**7 \mathbf{G}_{7} F F₇ whis-pers "Come in-to my arms," It's just the old Ha-wai-ian hos-pi-tal-i-ty B B_{pm} F And though my heart sob to A - lo - ha when I sail a-way may C_{m6}/E_{b} C_7 C_+ F \mathbf{D}_{7} G7 How my heart will throb to the thought of com-ing back some day And when my F **C**7 **C**7 F Fdim7 There will be o-ko-le-hao dream of love comes true for two A lit-tle \mathbf{G}_{7} **C**7 1.F C+ A-long the: |we-la-ka-hao might |do, It's just the |old Ha-wai-ian hos-pi-tal-i ty. | $^{2}\cdot \mathbf{F}$ **C**7 D_7 \mathbf{G}_{7} F FC₇F Ha-wai - ian hos - pi-tal - i ty. It's just the old