

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

# Hawaiian Hospitality

F C<sup>dim7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup> F C<sup>dim7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+</sup>

H.c. C<sup>7</sup> n.c. F n.c. C<sup>7</sup> n.c.

Hu - ki a - ku la, a hu - ki mai, a hu - ki a - ku la, A Hu - ki - hu - ki mai. A - long the

F C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>dim7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

beach at Wai - ki - ki A fair wa - hi - ne is wait - ing for me, With her his

dark eyes and lov - a - ble charms And ver - y

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>+</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

sweet Hawai - ian hos - pi - tal - i - ty Be - neath the moon we stroll a -

F F<sup>dim7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

long And life is just like a beau - ti - ful song When she whis - pers "Come in - to my he

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

arms," It's just the old Ha - wai - ian hos - pi - tal - i - ty



B $\flat$  B $\flat$ m F 2

And though my heart may sob to A-lo-ha when I sail a-way

C $m$ 6 D7 G7 C7 C+

How my heart will throb to the thought of coming back some day And when my

F C7 F F $dim$ 7 C7

dream of love comes true There will be o-ko-le-hao for two A lit-tle

we-la-ka-hao might do, It's just the

G7 C7 F1. C+

old Ha-wai-ian hos-pi-tal-i-ty. A-long the

F2. D7 G7 C7 F FC7F

It's just the old Ha-wai-ian hos-pi-tal-i-ty.