

Hele On To Kauai

G Hele on to Kauai, Hanalei, By the Bay, Wailua River Valley D7
G C
Where I Used to Play, the Canyons of Waimea, Standing all alone, G7 C
D7 G
The Magic of the Garden isle, Is calling me back home.

G There's a place, that I recall, not too big, in fact, it's kinda Small, G
G C D7
The People there, though they got it all, simple life, for me. G D7

G Hele on to Kauai, Hanalei By the Bay, Wailua River Valley, D7
G7 C
Where I used to Play, the Canyons of Waimea, Standing all alone, G7 C
D7 G
the magic of the Garden Isle, is calling me back home.

G When I was young, and not to smart, I left my home. D7
C

G Looking for a brand new start, to find a place, G7
C D7 G E7
that was better still, but now I know, I Know I never, will.

A Hele on to Kauai, Hanalei by the Bay, Wailua River Valley, E7
A7 D
Where I used to play, the canyons of Waimea, Standing all alone, A7 D
A
The magic of the Garden Isle, is calling me back home. A
E7
E7 A
The Magic of the Garden Isle, is calling me back home---