








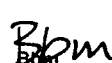


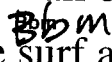





F C- C7 F7
















# Honolulu I'm Coming Back Again




I seem to hear the Pali calling me   F slide up 



I seem to hear the surf at Waikiki   F slide up


And from Pacific Heights   


I seem to see the lights  3  4 





Of a city that is very dear to me    C7/1

I seem to see the waving sugar cane    F/8 no slide

The cocoa palms all nodding in the rain  

In fancy I am led 

Back to dear old Diamond Head 

Honolulu I am coming back again     F

1<sup>st</sup> time: C- C7 F7/3  
2<sup>nd</sup>: D7

*This song by F.B. Silverwood and David Lindeman was issued under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce of Honolulu in 1919 with the intriguing subtitle, "Honolulu expects you in 1922."*

ending F F#6 F F#6