

SANDS OF WAIKIKI

F C7

FOR EVERY GRAIN OF SAND AT WAIKIKI, A LOVE AFFAIR BECOMES

F/ D7 A7/

A MEMORY, AND EVERY WAVE THAT HURRIES BY MY DARLING, IS

C7/A9 F/8

JUST ANOTHER TEAR: A KISS, A SIGH, THE OLD HAWAIIAN MOON

C7/16 F/12

IS RIDING HIGH, MY LONELY HEART KEEPS CRYING "HERE AM I",

D7/A A7/A BbM/4

TAKE ME, MAKE ME YOURS ALONE, AND LET THE FUTURE BE,

F/A C7/A F/

AMONG THE GOLDEN SANDS OF WAIKIKI