



Hawai'i Calls

^F Hawai'i ^{Gm C7} calls

With a melody of ^F love dear

Across the ^{Gm C7} sea

As evening ^{F F7} falls

^{Bb} The surf is booming on the ^{C7} sand at ^F Waikikī tonight

^{D7} Oh how I ^{G7} wish that you were strolling hand in hand

With ^{C7} me tonight

^F Hawai'i ^{Gm C7} calls

With a message of ^F aloha

To you ^{Gm C7} sweetheart

Where e'er you ^{F F7} are

^{Bb} Reminding you to ^{Bbm} dream a while

Of ^F happy days we ^{D7} knew

^{Gm} Hawai'i calls

And my heart's ^{C7} calling you ^F

ending ^{D7} tag Hawai'i calls

Harry Owens has captured a truth. Hawai'i indeed calls, as almost no place else on Earth, to those for whom it is home and those who have but visited briefly, even to those who may have just read about it or seen a glimpse in a movie or magazine.