| " HAW | 'AIIAN | HOSP | ΊΤΑΙ | LITY | ,, |
|------------------|------------|------------|----------|--------|----|
| С | F | С | | | |
| Along the bea | ach at Wai | ikiki. | | | |
| | | ·····, | G7 | | |
| A fair wahine | is waiting | for me. | | | |
| F | _ | • | | G7 | |
| With her dark | eyes and | loveabl | e char | m, | |
| | D7 | | G7 | C | |
| It's just the sv | weet Hawa | aiian hos | spitalit | ty. | |
| С | | F | | С | |
| Beneath the r | noon we | strolled a | • | | |
| Life was just | like a bea | utiful so | ng. | | |
| And when sh | - | s come | | y arms | > |

G7

And though my heart may sob to Aloha when you sail away **A7** How my heart would throb to **G7** The thought of coming back someday.

It's just the old Hawaiian hospitality.

C And when my dreams of love come true There will be Okolehau for two A little wela ka hau might do It's just the old Hawaiian Hospitality.