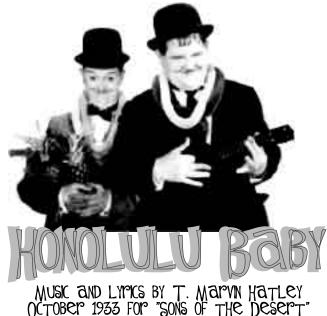
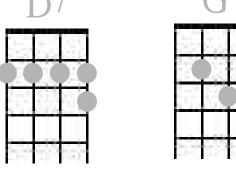
G7

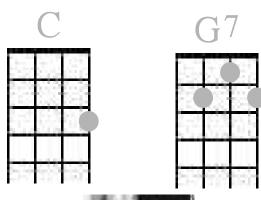
G7



OCTOBER 1933 FOR "SONS OF STAPPING I QUIPEL AND HAPDY

UKULELE (LUB OF SANTA (PUZ February 2004







"...the real music's in your mind. All the instruments are just mechanics." --- Marvin Hatley, composer of "Honolulu Baby"

Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes And that dark complexion, I idolize Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style Those pretty red lips, that sunny smile Neath palm trees swaying, at Waikiki G7 Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

G7 All the men go crazy, they seem to say

Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes

And that dark complexion, I idolize

Honolulu Baby, when you start to sway

Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style **G**7

Those pretty red lips, that sunny smile

Neath palm trees swaying, at Waikiki

Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

Honolulu Baby, at Waikiki

G7

Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

End with