

Little Brown Gal

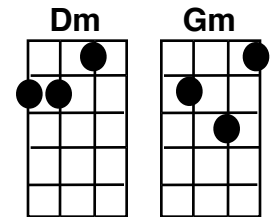
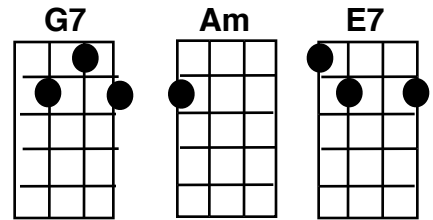
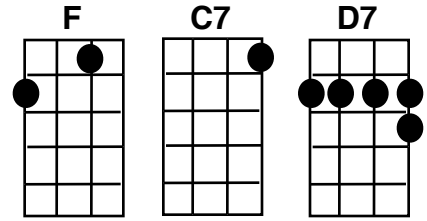
F C7
 It's not the islands fair that are calling to me,
F
 Not the balmy air, not the tropical sea,
D7 G7
 It's a little brown gal, in a little grass skirt,
C7 F
 In a little grass shack in Hawaii.

C7
 It isn't Waikiki, nor Kamehameha's pali,
F
 Not the beach boys free with their ho-o-mali-mali,
D7 G7
 It's a little brown gal, in a little grass skirt,
C7 F
 In a little grass shack in Hawaii.

Am E7
 Thru that island wonderland
Am Dm E7
 She's broken all the kanes' hearts
Am E7
 It's not hard to understand
Am Gm C7
 For that wahine is a gal of parts!

C7
 I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy
F
 It's not the island moon, not the fish and the poi,
D7 G7
 It's just a little brown gal, in a little grass skirt,
C7 F
 In a little grass shack in Hawaii.

Ukulele



Baritone

