

## Casa Dorinda Play List

- 1) Walk Right In
- 2) Beautiful Kaua'i
- 3) Blue Hawaiian Moonlight
- 4) Eight Days a Week – The Beatles
- 5) I've Just Seen a Face - The Beatles
- 6) White Sandy Beach
- 7) All Of Me
- 8) Waimanalo Blues
- 9) Dreams

Break

- 10) Somewhere Over The Rainbow / What A Wonderful World
- 11) Big Yellow Taxi
- 12) Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)
- 13) Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u
- 14) Don't Stop
- 15) Margaritaville
- 16) The 59th Street Bridge Song
- 17) Jamaica Farewell
- 18) Yellow Bird

## Walk Right In

G E7  
Walk right in , \_\_\_\_\_ set right \_\_\_\_\_ down, \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7 G

dad - dy, let your mind roll \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_  
G E7

Walk right in, \_\_\_\_\_ set right \_\_\_\_\_ down, \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7  
dad – dy, let your mind roll on \_\_\_\_\_

G  
Ev –'ry - bod – y's talk – in ' 'bout a new way o'walk - in', \_\_\_\_\_  
C7

do you wan – na lose \_\_\_\_\_ your mind? \_\_\_\_\_  
G E7

Walk right in, \_\_\_\_\_ set right \_\_\_\_\_ down, \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7 G  
dad – dy, let your mind roll \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_

G E7  
Walk right in , \_\_\_\_\_ set right \_\_\_\_\_ down, \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7 G

Baby, let your hair hang down. \_\_\_\_\_  
G E7

Walk right in , \_\_\_\_\_ set right \_\_\_\_\_ down, \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7

Baby, let your hair hang down \_\_\_\_\_  
G

Ev –'ry - bod – y's talk – in ' 'bout a new way o'walk - in', \_\_\_\_\_  
C7

do you wan – na lose \_\_\_\_\_ your mind? \_\_\_\_\_  
G E7

Walk right in , \_\_\_\_\_ set right \_\_\_\_\_ down, \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7 G E7

Baby, let your hair hang down. \_\_\_\_\_  
A7 D7 G

Dad – dy, let your mind \_\_\_\_\_ roll \_\_\_\_\_ on. \_\_\_\_\_

## Beautiful Kaua'i

F Bb F  
There's an island across the sea  
C7 C7 F C7  
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i  
F Bb F  
And it's calling, just calling to me  
C7 C7 F F7  
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i  
Bb Bbm  
In the midst of Fern Grotto  
F C7 F  
Mother Nature made her home  
G7  
'neath the falls of Wailua  
C7 Bb C7  
Where lovers often roam  
F Bb F Bb  
So I'll return to my isles across the sea  
C7 C7 F C7  
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i  
F Bb F  
Where my true love is waiting for me  
C7 C7 (slow down) F  
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i  
Bb C7 Bb Bbm F  
Beautiful Kaua'i, beauti-ful Kauai'

# Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

Intro: /E7 – A7 – /D – – –/E7 – A7 –/D

G D E7 A7

Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea, guide me to the islands,

D A7 G D E7

Where I'm longing to be. Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore.

A7 D D7

Spread your magic love light. Guide my ship to the shore.

G D E7

When the night is falling, I'm in deep reverie. I can hear her calling,

A7 G D

Oh, please come back to me. You know how I'm yearning,

E7 A7 D

Make my dreams all come true. Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you.

/E7 – A7 – /D

G D E7 A7

Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea, guide me to the islands,

D A7 G D E7

Where I'm longing to be. Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore.

A7 D D7

Spread your magic love light. Guide my ship to the shore.

G D E7

When the night is falling, I'm in deep reverie. I can hear her calling,

A7 G D

Oh, please come back to me. You know how I'm yearning,

E7 A7 D

Make my dreams all come true. Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you.

End: /E7 – A7 – /D – – –/E7 – A7 –/D

/C /D7 /F /C /

Eight Days a Week – The Beatles

C D7 F C  
Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true

D7 F C  
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

Am F Am D7  
Hold me love me hold me love me

C D7 F C  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe eight days a week

C D7 F C  
Love you every day girl always on my mind

D7 F C  
One thing I can say girl love you all the time

Am F Am D7  
Hold me love me hold me love me

C D7 F C  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe eight days a week

G Am  
Eight days a week I l—o—v---e you  
D7 F G7  
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

C D7 F C  
Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true

D7 F C  
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

Am F Am D7  
Hold me love me hold me love me

C D7 F C  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe eight days a week

G Am  
Eight days a week I l—o—v---e you  
D7 F G7  
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

C D7 F C  
Love you every day girl always on my mind

D7 F C  
One thing I can say girl love you all the time

Am F Am D7  
Hold me love me hold me love me

C D7 F C  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe eight days a week

F C F C /C /D7 /F /C /  
Eight days a week eight days a week

# I've Just Seen a Face - The Beatles

A F#m  
I've just seen a face I can't for get the time or place where we just met  
D

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

D E A  
Mm mm mm mm-mm-mm

A F#m  
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and I'd  
D

have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-night

D E A  
Dai dai dai dai-dai-dai

E D A D A  
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

A F#m  
I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have missed  
D

things and kept out of sight but other girls were never quite like this

D E A  
Dai dai dai la-di-da

E D A D A  
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

Instrumental: A F#m D E A (Follow verse)

E D A D A  
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

A F#m  
I've just seen a face I can't for get the time or place where we just met  
D

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

D E A  
Mm mm mm mm-mm-mm

E D A D A  
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again (X3)

D E A

WHITE SANDY BEACH  
by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro: F - - - | Bb - - - | Bbm, - - - | F - - - |

F  
I saw you in my dreams. We were walking hand in hand,  
Bb Bbm F  
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii.

We were playing in the sun. We were having so much fun,  
Bb Bbm F  
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii.

C Bb C  
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul.  
Bb C  
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long.

F  
Those long hot summer days lying there in the sun,  
Bb Bbm F  
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii.

C Bb C  
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul.  
Bb C  
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long.

F  
Last night in my dreams I saw your face again.  
Bb  
We were there in the sun,  
Bbm F  
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii,  
Bb Bbm F  
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii,  
Bb Bbm F  
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii. (Slow)

## All Of Me

C E7  
All of me why not take all of me  
A7 Dm  
Can't you see I'm no good without you  
E7 Am  
Take my lips I want to lose them  
D7 G7  
Take my arms I'll never use them  
C E7  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry  
A7 Dm  
How can I go on dear without you  
Dm Fm C A7  
You took the part that once was my heart  
Dm G7 Fdim C G7  
So why not take all of me

## Instrumental

C E7  
All of me why not take all of me  
A7 Dm  
Can't you see I'm no good without you  
E7 Am  
Take my lips I want to lose them  
D7 G7  
Take my arms I'll never use them  
C E7  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry  
A7 Dm  
How can I go on dear without you  
Dm Fm C A7  
You took the part that once was my heart  
Dm G7 Fdim C  
So why not take all of me



# Waimanalo Blues

by Country Comfort

## Intro

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

| G | G | D7 | G | |

Winds gonna blow, so I'm gonna go, down on the road a - gain.

| G | G | D7 | G// G7 |

Starting, where the mountains left me, I end up where I be - gan.

| C | C | G | G |

Where I will go, the wind only knows, good times around the bend.

| G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

I get in my car, I'm going too far, never coming back a - gain.

| G | G | D7 | G |

Tired and worn I woke up this morn', found that I was con - fused

| G | G | D7 | G// G7 |

Spun right around and found that I'd lost the things that I couldn't lose.

| C | C | G | G |

The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

| G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

## Interlude

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

| G | G | D7 | G |

Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country - side

| G | G | D7 | G// G7 |

Birds on the wind, for - getting they're wild, so I'm headed for the windward side.

| C | C | G | G |

In all of my dreams, sometimes it just seems that I'm just along for the ride.

| G | G | D7 | G|D7|G|

Some they will cry, be - cause they have pride, for someone whose love there died

## Interlude

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G |

| C | C | G | G |

The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

| G | G | D7 | G |

The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

| D7 | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues...

Dreams  
Henry Kapono

Bb F Gm Eb  
When I was a boy I played with trains Cars and planes I loved my toys

Bb F Gm Eb  
I'd close my eyes And I'd fly I'd watch the earth passing by

Bb F Gm Eb Bb F Gm Eb  
I believed in my heart I believed in my soul, I believed in myself In Dreams

Bb F Gm Eb  
When I was a teen I went to school, I learned all the rules, and had all the tools

Bb F Gm Eb  
But something inside Burned like a flame, I knew what it was I knew it by name

Bb F Gm Eb Bb F Gm Eb  
I believed in my heart I believed in my soul, I believed in myself In Dreams

Ebm Bb Ebm F  
Hold on, Hold on Hold on to your dreams

Bb F Gm Eb  
And now I'm a man I'm living my dream I got a beautiful wife, and beautiful kids

Bb F Gm Eb  
And I watch them play with their toys it reminds me of when I was a boy

Bb F Gm Eb Bb F Gm Eb  
I believed in my heart I believed in my soul, I believed in myself In Dreams

Bb F Gm Eb

In Dreams, Dreams .....



## Big Yellow Taxi

Bb F  
They paved par – a – dise and put up a park - ing lot \_\_\_\_\_  
Bb C F  
With a pink \_\_\_\_ hot – el, \_\_\_\_ a bou – tique and a swing - in' hot \_\_\_\_ spot. \_\_\_\_\_

### Chorus:

F Bb  
Don't it al – ways seem \_\_\_\_ to go that you don't know what \_\_\_\_ you've got \_\_\_\_\_  
F Bb C  
till it's gone? They paved par – a – dise and put up a park - ing lot. \_\_\_\_\_  
F  
(Shoo \_\_\_\_\_ bop \_\_\_\_ bop bop \_\_ bop. Shoo \_\_\_\_\_ bop \_\_ bop bop \_\_\_\_ bop.)

Bb F  
They took all the trees, put'em in a tree museum.  
Bb C F  
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em. **Chorus**

Bb F  
Hey, farmer, farmer, put away the DDT now.  
Bb C F  
Give me spots on my apples, but leave the birds and the bees, please. **Chorus**

Bb F  
Late last night, I heard the screen door slam,  
Bb C F  
And a big, yellow taxi took away my old man.

F  
I said don't it always seem to go that you  
Bb F  
don't know what you've got till it's gone?

Bb C F  
They paved par - a- dise and put up a park - ing lot. (Shooo bop\_\_\_\_ bop bop\_\_\_\_ bop.)

Bb C F  
They paved par - a- dise and put up a park - ing lot. (Shooo bop\_\_\_\_ bop bop\_\_\_\_ bop.)

Bb C F  
They paved par - a- dise and put up a park - ing lot. \_\_\_\_\_

## Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

G  
You know I can be found \_\_\_\_\_ sit - ting home all a - lone, if  
C G Am  
you can't come a - round, at least, please tel - e - phone. Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_  
D7 G  
to a heart that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

G  
Ba - by if I made you mad for some - thing I might have said,  
C G Am  
please let's for - get the past, the fu - ture looks bright a - head. Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_  
D7 G  
to a heart that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

C D G D G  
I don't want no oth - er love, ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. \_\_\_\_\_

G  
Don't stop think - ing of me, don't make me feel this way. Come  
C G Am  
on o - ver here and love me, you know what I want you to say. Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_  
D7 G  
to a heart that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

C D C D G  
Why should we be a - part? I real - ly love you, ba - by, cross my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

G  
Let's walk up to the preache --er, and let us say, "I do."  
C G Am  
Then you'll know you have me, and I'll know I'll\_\_ have you\_ too. Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_  
D7 G  
to a heart that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

C D C D G  
I don't want no other - er love, ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. \_\_\_\_\_

Am D7 G  
Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_ to a heart that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

Am D7 G  
Don't be cruel \_\_\_\_\_ to a heart that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

C D C D G G  
I don't want no oth - er love, ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. \_\_\_\_\_

## Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u

E                    A                    E                    E                    A                    E  
I remember days when we were younger, we used to catch o 'opu in the mountain stream  
E                    A                    E                    A                    E  
Around the Ko'olau hills we'd ride on horseback, so long ago it seems it was a dream  
A                    E                    A                    E  
Last night I dreamt I was returning,                    and my heart called out to you  
E                    A                    E                    E                    B7                    E  
But I fear you won't be like I left you, me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u

E                    A                    E                    E                    A                    E  
I remember days when we were wiser, when our world was small enough for dreams  
E                    A                    E                    A                    E  
And you have lingered there my sister, and I no longer can it seems  
A                    E                    A                    E  
Last night I dreamt I was returning,                    and my heart called out to you  
E                    A                    E                    B7                    E  
But I fear you won't be like I left you, me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u

B7                    E  
Change is a strange thing, it cannot be denied,  
B7                    E  
It can help you find yourself, or make you lose your pride  
A                    E  
Move with it slowly                    as on the road we go  
A                    B7  
Please do not hold on to me, we all must go alone

E                    A                    E                    A                    E  
I remember days when we were smiling, when we laughed and sang the whole night long  
E                    A                    E                    A                    E  
And I will greet you as I find you, with the sharing of a brand new song  
A                    E                    A                    E  
Last night I dreamt I was returning, and my heart called out to you  
E                    A                    E                    B7                    E  
To please ac – cept me as you find me, me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u

E                    B7                    E  
Me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu' u (2 x's)

## Don't Stop

G F C G F  
If you wake up and don't want to smile; \_\_\_ If it takes just a  
C G F C  
lit - tle while Open your eyes and look at the day. \_\_\_\_\_

D  
You'll see things in a dif -f'rent \_\_\_ way. \_\_\_

Chorus:

G F C  
Don't stop thinking about to-mor-row  
G F C  
Don't stop, it - 'll soon \_\_\_ be here. \_\_\_\_\_  
G F C  
It -'ll be \_\_\_ bet - ter than be -fore. \_\_\_

D D7  
Yester day's gone, \_yes -ter-day's gone. \_\_\_\_\_

G F C G F  
Why not think a - bout times \_\_\_ to come, \_\_\_ and not a - bout the \_\_\_  
C G F C  
things that you've done. If your \_\_\_\_\_ life was bad to \_\_\_\_\_ you, \_\_\_\_\_  
D  
just think what to - mor - row will do. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus

Instrumental (verse below)

G F C G F  
All I want is to see you \_\_\_ smile, \_\_\_ if it takes just a  
C G F C  
lit - tle while. I know you don't be - lieve that it's true. \_\_\_\_\_

D  
I nev - er meant an - y harm to \_\_\_\_\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus

G F C G F C (Repeat and Fade)  
Ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ don't you look \_\_\_ back.

# Margaritaville

Intro: C F G C

C G  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my six (four) string on my front porch swing. Smell those shrimp—  
C C7  
They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7 F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville, Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F G C  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, But I know it's nobody's fault.

C  
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season With nothing to show but this brand  
G  
new tattoo But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie How it got here  
C C7  
I haven't a clue.

F G C C7 F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville, Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F G C  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C G  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top; Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render That frozen concoction  
C C7  
that helps me hang on.

F G C C7 F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville, Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F G C  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, But I know, it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F  
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
G C  
And I know it's my own damn fault



## The 59<sup>th</sup> Street Bridge Song

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
Slow down,-                    you move too fast. \_\_\_\_\_

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
You got to make the morn - ing                    last. \_\_\_\_\_ Just

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
kick - in' down                    the cob - ble - stones, ---

D                    A                    Bm7                    A                    D A Bm7 A  
look-in' for fun and feel - in'                    groov - y \_\_\_\_\_

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
Hel - lo lamp - post,                    what - cha know-in',

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
I've come to watch your flow - ers                    grow - in'

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
Ain't - cha got no rhymes ---                    for me?

D                    A                    Bm7                    A                    D A Bm7 A  
Doot -in' doo-doo,                    feel - in' groov - y. \_\_\_\_\_ Got

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
no deeds to do, no                    prom - is - es to keep. I'm,

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
dap - pled and drowsy and                    read - y to sleep. Let the

D                    A                    Bm7                    A  
Morn-ing time drop all its                    pet - als on me.

D                    A                    Bm7                    A                    D A Bm7 A (fade)  
Life, I love you,                    all is groov - y

## JAMAICA FAREWELL

Intro: C --- F --- G7 --- C ---

C

F

Down the way where the nights are gay,

G7

C

And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,

F

I took a trip on a sailing ship,

G7

C

And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

### Chorus:

C

F

But I'm sad to say that I'm on my way,

G7

C

Won't be back for many a day.

F

My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G7

C

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

F

Sounds of laughter everywhere,

G7

C

And the dancing girls sway to and fro,

F

I must declare, my heart is there,

G7

C

Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

**Chorus**

F

Down at the market you can hear,

G7

C

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

F

G7

C

Ake rice, salt fish are nice,      And the rum is fine any time of year.

### Chorus

# YELLOW BIRD

Intro: / C - - - / Dm - - - / G7 - - - / C - - - /

Dm G7 C

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,

Dm G7 C

Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

F C

Did your lady friend leave the nest again?

G7 C

That is very sad, make me feel so bad.

F C

You can fly away, in the sky away.

G7 C

You more lucky than me.

Dm G7 C

I also have a pretty gal. She's not with me today.

Dm G7 - - C

They're all the same, the pretty gal, make the nest, then fly away.

Dm G7 C

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,

Dm G7 C

Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

F C

Better fly away, in the sky away.

G7 C

Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.

F C

Black and yellow you, like banana too,

G7 C

They may pick you some day.

Dm G7 C

Wish that I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.

Dm G7 - - C

But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit, nothin' else to do.

Dm G7 C

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree. (Repeat) Yellow bird....

