

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7  
How can people be so heartless..

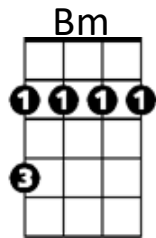
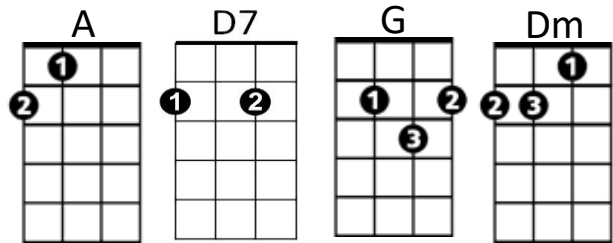
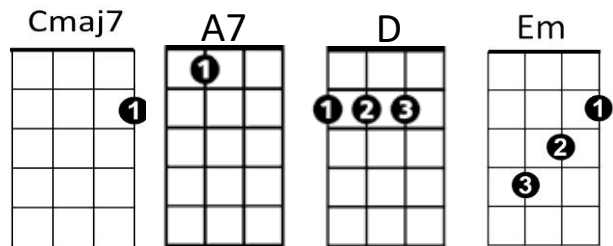
Cmaj7 A7  
How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7  
Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7  
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7  
How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7  
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



**CHORUS:**

G Dm G Dm  
Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm  
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7  
Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

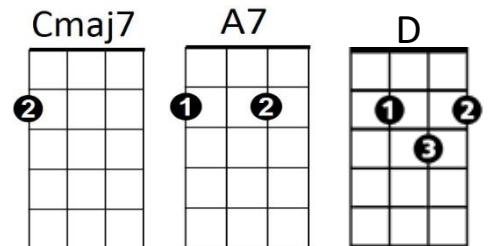
Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7  
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

BARITONE

Cmaj7 A7  
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7  
You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7  
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



**(CHORUS)** Change end of last line – “We all need a friend”

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

OUTRO:

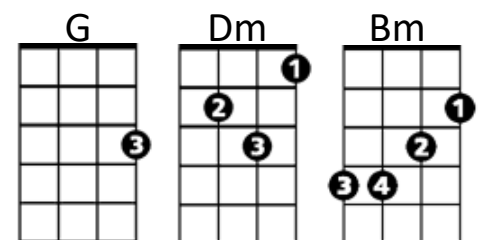
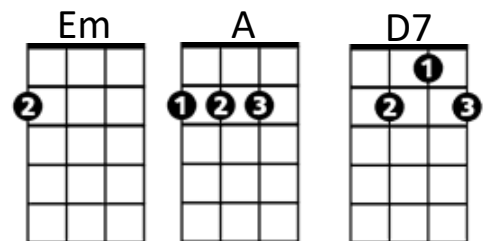
Em A D Em A D  
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D  
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D  
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)

Much too easy to say no..



Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

**C**  
 Papa works for the stevedore,  
 Mama makes the leis  
**G7**  
 Sister goes with the Haole boy  
**C**  
 Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

**Chorus:**

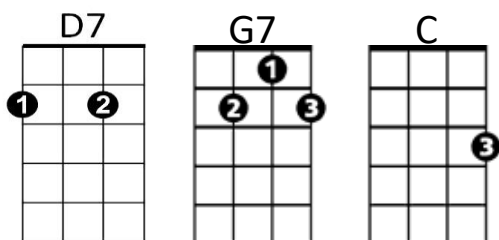
**C**  
 Manuela boy, my dear boy  
 You no more hila hila  
**G7**  
 No more five cents, no more house  
**C**  
 You go Aala Park hi'amoe

**C**  
 Junior goes to the beach all day  
 To spahk dat wahines in bikinis  
**G7**  
 He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat  
**C**  
 You no can see where his eyeballs at

**(Chorus)**

**C**  
 Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch  
 And Grandma she makes the poi  
**G7**  
 Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,  
**C**  
 Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

**(Chorus)**



**(OPTIONAL VERSES)**

**C**  
 Mama works at the big hotel  
 Sister teaches school  
**G7**  
 Brother works for the HPD  
**C**  
 Papa makes his money playing pool

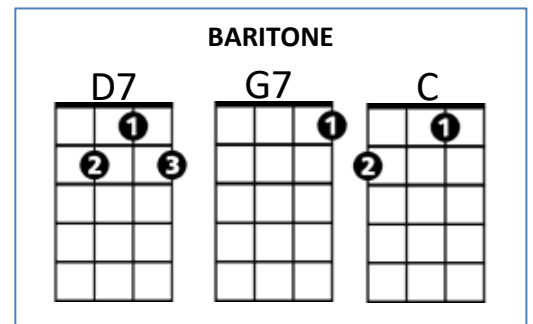
**C**  
 I want to marry this wahine I know  
 Her name is Haunani Ho  
**G7**  
 I told my papa and he said no  
 Haunani is your sister  
**C**  
 But your mama don't know

**C**  
 I told my mama what my papa had said  
 She said no hila hila  
**G7**  
 You can marry Haunani Ho  
 Your papa's not your papa  
**C**  
 But your papa don't know

**(Chorus)**

**G7** **C**  
 You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



2020-05-30

## Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X

On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay  
At the island of Moorea, standing in the day  
And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hīnano beer  
I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here

### Chorus

Yo orana, can you stand the heat?  
Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet  
Yo orana, when you laugh at me  
Yo orana, hey I...I'm in ecstasy

Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips  
Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of your kiss  
All the magic and the beauty  
And the humor of this isle  
Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile

### (Chorus)

The sunshine warms your mountain,  
And it paints you golden brown  
These waters lap around you  
Where I only hope to drown  
The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue  
The South Pacific islands they are all caressing you

### (Chorus)

The crimson dress you're wearing,  
With nothing underneath  
The flower there behind your ear,  
The grass beneath your feet

Margarita, Margarita  
Please dance with me tonight  
We will dance together  
Where the stars are shining bright

### (Chorus)

Margarita, Margarita I come from far away  
Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay  
Margarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea  
We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

### (Chorus)

Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti  
Yorana, te wahine, te moana  
Ka'aina, te wahine  
Papaeete, Moorea  
Bora Bora, te wahine  
Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)

My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7 G7 C Eb C

C F C  
I look to see you dancing in the sunset

D7 G7 C  
Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

F C  
You know that I would if I could, darling, give you the world

D7 G7 C  
I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

Eb C  
My hula girl

C F C  
I dream that you and I will be together

D7 G7 C  
Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

F C  
In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl

D7 G7 C  
I would do any thing for you, my hula girl

Eb C  
My hula girl

D Eb F C

**Chorus:**

F Eb  
Oh the beauty of your dance  
D  
I'd be thinking there's a chance  
F C  
For a glance, my hula girl  
Dm C  
Oh my hula girl, yeah

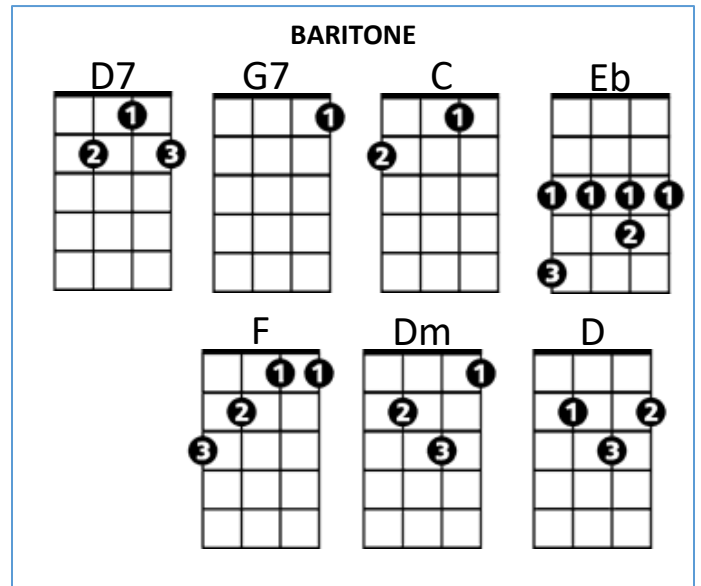
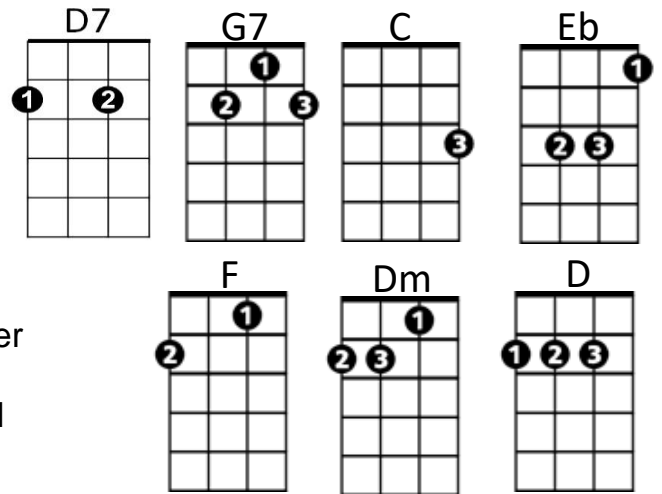
**Instrumental verse**

**(1st verse and Chorus)**

C D Eb F C  
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C D Eb F C  
My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C Dm C  
My hu-la (pause) girl



Lava (Raphael Martins)

Intro: C G7 F C G7 C

C G7  
A long long time ago, there was a volcano.

F C G7  
Living all alone, in the middle of the sea.

C G7  
He sat high above his bay, watching all the couples play,

F C G7  
And wishing that, he had someone too.

C G7  
And from his lava came, this song of hope

F C G7  
That he sang out-loud every day, for years and years.

**Chorus:**

F C  
I have a dream, I hope will come true,  
G7 C  
That you're here with me and I'm here with you  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above  
F G7 C  
Will send me someone to la-va

C G7  
He was singing all alone, turned his lava into stone,

F C G7  
Until he was on the brink of extinction.

C G7  
But little did he know that living in the sea below  
F C G7  
Another volcano was listening to his song.

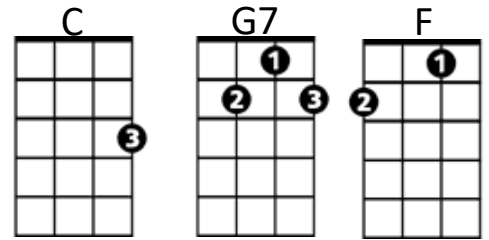
C G7  
Every day she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew

F C G7  
Because she believed his song was meant for her.

C G7  
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea

F C G7  
As he sang his song of hope for the last time.

**(Chorus)**



C G7  
Rising from the sea below stood a lovely volcano

F C G7  
Looking all around but she could not see him.

C G7  
He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there alone,

F C G7  
But with no lava his song was all gone.

C G7  
He filled the sea with his tears and watched his dreams disappear

F C G7  
As she remembered what his song meant to her.

**(Chorus)**

C G7  
Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the sea

F C G7  
All together now their lava grew and grew.

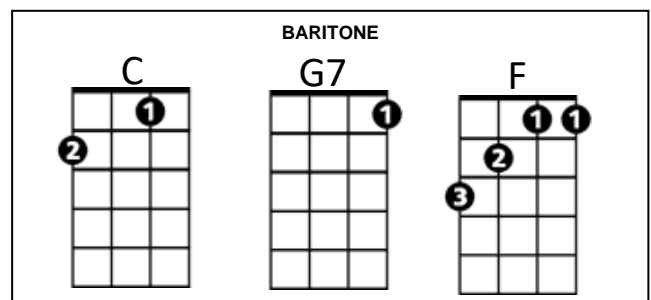
C G7  
No longer were they alone with Aloha as their new home

F C G7  
And when you visit them, this is what they sing

F C  
I have a dream, I hope will come true,  
G7 C  
That you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with you

F C  
We thank the earth, sea, the sky we thank too

G7 C G7 C G7 C  
I la-va you - I la-va you - I la-vaaa you



Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

**C**  
Early in the morning, she would gather all her  
island fruits

**C7 F**  
And pack them as she starts another day

**Fm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**C Am**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Dm G7 C G7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**Chorus**

**C F**  
My sweet lady of Waiahole,  
**C**  
She's sitting by the highway  
(by the highway, sitting by the highway)

**Dm**  
Selling her papaya  
(papaya - pa pa paya)  
**G7 C G7**  
And her green and ripe banana

**C**  
Walking down her damp and rocky road her  
humble wagon stops

**C7**  
She watched the sun creep through the valley

**F**  
sky

**Fm C**  
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

**Am**  
Continue moves on

**Dm G7**  
And starts her journey through the highway rising

**C G7**  
sun

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)**

**C**  
Later in the evening, she would gather all her  
island fruits

**C7 F**  
And pack them as she ends another day

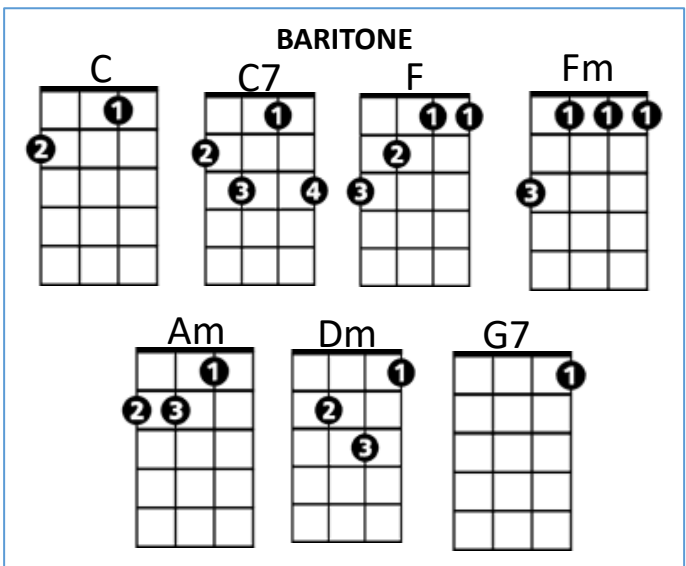
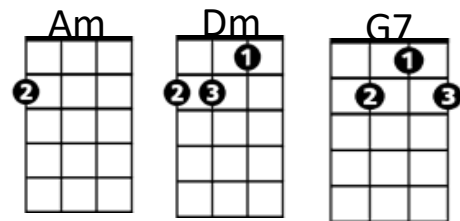
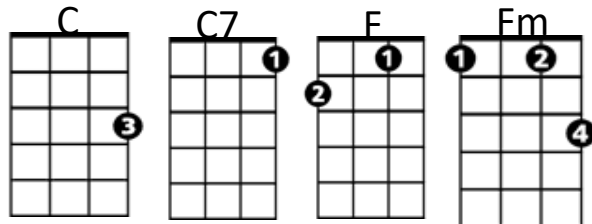
**Fm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**C Am**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Dm G7 C G7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**(Chorus)**

**C Dm**  
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)  
**G7 C G7 C**  
And her green and ripe banana



Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)

Key F (Reggae beat)

**F**  
Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

**F7 Bb**  
And pack them as she starts another day

**Bbm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**F Dm**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Gm C7 F C7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**Chorus**

**F Bb**  
My sweet lady of Waiahole,  
**F**  
She's sitting by the highway  
(by the highway, by the highway)

**Gm**  
Selling her papaya  
(papaya - pa pa paya)  
**C7 F C7**  
And her green and ripe banana

**F**  
Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

**F7 Bb**  
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky

**Bbm F**  
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

**Dm**  
Continue moves on

**Gm C7**  
And starts her journey through the highway rising

**F C7**  
sun

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental verse (Optional)**

**F**  
Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

**F7 Bb**  
And pack them as she ends another day

**Bbm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**F Dm**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Gm C7 F C7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**(Chorus)**

**F Gm**  
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)  
**C7 F C7 F**  
And her green and ripe banana

