

Ka-lu-a

A.Caldwell & J.Kern
arr. F. Broughton

Ukulele

Am E+ E7

Where the feath-ered palm trees light-ly sway,
Shad-ows fall from ev-'ry haunt-ed pine,

Am Dm7

High a-bove the blue Ha-waii-an bay;
Where the moon-rays on the wat-er shine;

E7 Am G7

Set in op-al, of rose and pearl, - - - Are my mem-'ries
There's a road of spang-led blue That would lead me

C Em B7





of straight a girl; you; Could I send a mes-sage to her I'd
straight to you; Could I on-ly fol-low the sil-ver

Em Dm Em E7





say Ah, line: Ah, Ah, Ah!

C C7 F F7 C



When it's moon-light in Ka-lu-a, Night like

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

this is di - vine: It was

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






moon - light in Ka - lu - a, When your kiss-es

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

met mine: Al - though the rose and jas - mine

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bloomas fair, And love is call - ing through the

41       

scent - ed air, ev - 'ry - where: It is lone - ly in Ka - lu - a

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Be - cause you are not there.