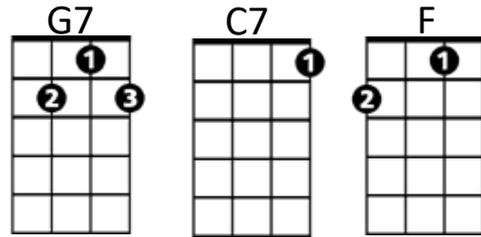


Little Brown Gal
Lee Wood, Don McDiarmid & Johnny Wade

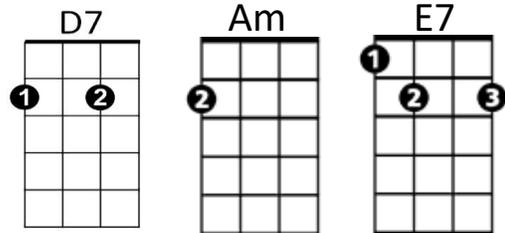


Vamp: G7 C7 F 2x

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

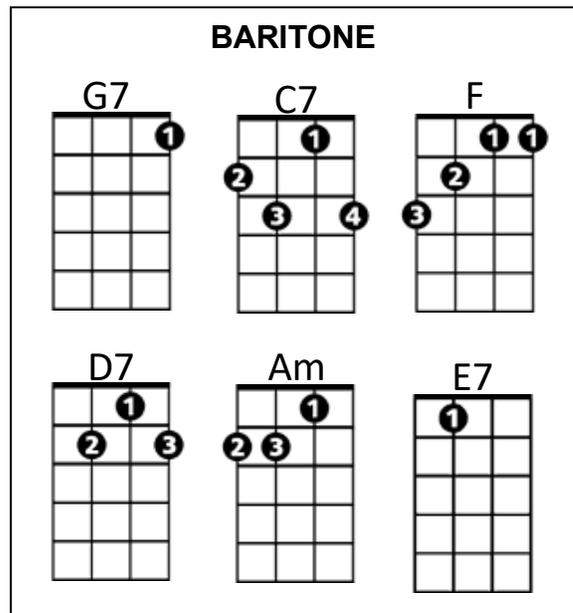


Refrain:

Am **E7**
Through that Island wonderland
Am **E7**
She's broken all the kane's hearts
Am **E7**
It's not hard to understand
Am **C7**
For that wahine is a gal of parts

Kamehameha: The first King of all Hawai'i
Pali: A mountain pass on O'ahu where Kamehameha won a great battle
Ho'o malimali: Stunts / antics (in the early tourist days, the beachboys on Waikiki would high dive for coins)
Kane: Man
Wahine: Woman
Poi: The primary Polynesian staple food made from the root of the taro plant

C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy
F
Is not the Island moon nor 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



(Repeat Refrain and last verse)

D7 **G7**
It's just a little brown gal, in a little grass skirt
C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Vamp: G7 C7 F 2x