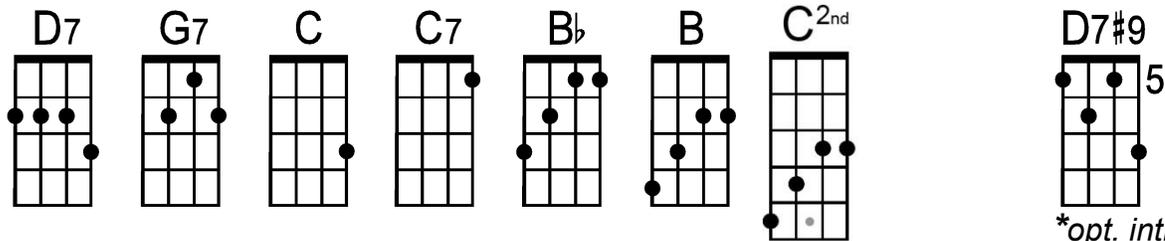


Noho Pai Pai (key of C)

by John Almeida



*opt. intro chord

Intro: D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\
(opt. intro): D9 . . . | C² . . . | D9 . . . | C² . . . | D9 . . . | C² . . . | D9 . . . | C² . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- -- -- | C7 . . . | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Pu-pu-e I-ho au i me-ha-na----- Hone a-na 'o- ue-sei ku'u po-li-----

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- -- -- | C7 . . . | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Pu-pu-e I-ho au i me-ha-na----- Hone a-na 'o- ue-sei ku'u po-li-----

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- -- -- | C7 . . . | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Me he a-la no e 'i mai a-na----- 'Au-he-a ku' u lei ro-se la-ni-----?

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- -- -- | C7 . . . | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Me he a-la no e 'i mai a-na----- 'Au-he-a ku' u lei ro-se la-ni-----?

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- -- -- | C7 . . . | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Mala-hi-ni 'o- e- mala-hi-ni au- maka nose ka-u-a, ka-ma 'ai-na-----

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- -- -- | C7 . . . | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Mala-hi-ni 'o- e- mala-hi-ni au- maka nose ka-u-a, ka-ma 'ai-na-----

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- C\ -- C\ | -- C\ -- C\ | F . . . | C . . . | | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 I - na 'o you me- a'- u----- Kau po-no i ka no-ho pa-i-pai-i-----

D7 . G7 . | C . Bb\ B\ | C²\

-- C\ -- C\ | -- C\ -- C\ | F . . . | C . . . |
 I - na 'o you me- a'- u-----

· · · · · |D7 · · · · · |G7 · · · · · |C · · · · · |
Some-bo-dy sit-ting in my rock-ing chair— a————

D7 . G7 . |C . Bb\ B\ |C²\

-- -- -- |C7 |F |C | |D7 |G7 |C |
Ha 'in--a 'i--a mai-- ka pu-a----na----- Hone a-na 'o-- ue-sei ku 'u po--li-----

D7 . G7 . |C . Bb\ B\ |C²\

-- -- -- |C7 |F |C | |D7 |G7 |C |
Ha 'in--a 'i--a mai-- ka pu-a----na----- Hone a-na 'o-- ue-sei ku 'u po--li-----

G7 |C |G7 |C | | -- Bb\ B\ C²
ku 'u po--li----- ku 'u po--li-----

Translation:

I crouched down to keep warm the thought of my sweetie pressed to my bosom
She seemed to be saying to me, "Where is my wreath of red roses?"
You are a stranger, I am a stranger, too, but when we kiss each other, we are friends
If you were here with me, we would rock together on a rocking chair
This is the end of my song. The thought of my sweetie pressed to my bosom

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v6b-10/8/18)