

Sands of Waikīkī

Jack Pitman

G, D7, G, D7

G

D7

For every grain of sand at Waikīkī

G

A love affair becomes a memory

G7

C

And every wave that hurries by, my darling

A7

D7

Is just another tear, a kiss, a sigh

G

D7

That old Hawaiian moon is riding high

G

My lonely heart is crying, here am I

G7

Take me, make me yours alone

C

A7

And let the future be

G

D7

G (D7 - top)

Among the golden sands of Waikīkī

(end:)

G

D7

G

Among the golden sands of Waikīkī

(slow and tremolo)