

# Little Brown Gal

Don McDiarmid, J. Noble, Lee Wood - 1935



G7	%	C	%	A7	D7	G7	C
G7	%	C	%	A7	D7	G7	C
Em	B7	Em	B7	Em	B7	Em	G7
G7	%	C	%	A7	D7	G7	C

It's not the islands fair that are calling to me  
It's not the balmy air nor the tropical sea  
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt  
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

It isn't Waikiki or Kamehameha's pali  
Not the beach boys free with their hoomalimali  
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt  
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Through that island wonderland  
She's broken all the kanes' hearts  
It's not hard to understand  
For that wahine is a gal of parts

I'll be leaving soon but the thrill I enjoy  
Is not the island moon nor the fish and the poi  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt  
In a little grass shack in Hawaii