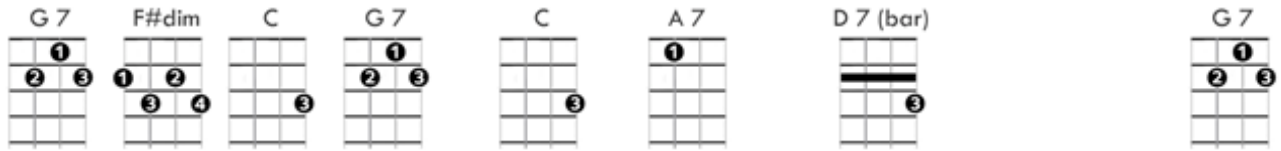
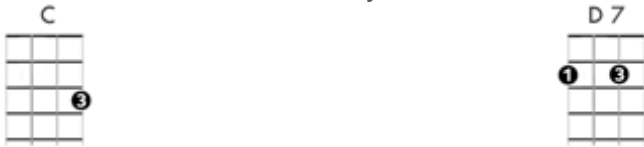


My Little Grass Shack in Kealakekua Hawaii – Soprano Ukulele



There's a place in Hawai-----i that is very dear to me... I am homesick as can be – won't you listen to my plea?



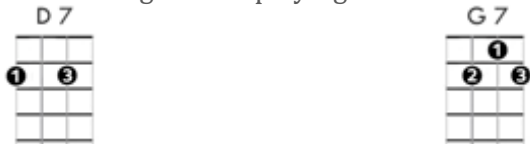
I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua Hawaii



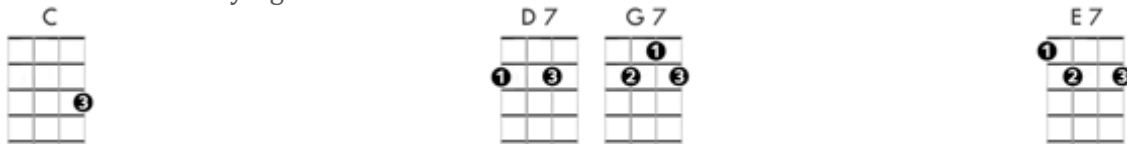
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I knew long ago



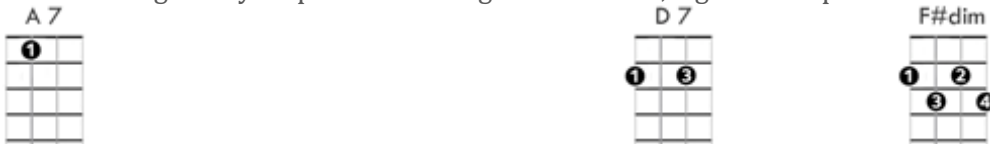
I can hear old guitars a playing on the beach at Ho'onaunau



I can hear the Hawaiians saying 'Komo mai no kaua ika hale welakahao'



It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing back to Kona, a grand old place that's always fair to see



I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy, I want to go back to my fish and poi



I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua Hawaii



Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a goes swimming by



Where the humuhumunukunukuapua'a goes swimming by