

PINEAPPLE PRINCESS

715

BY ROBERT AND RICHARD SHERMAN

^{G7} ^C
PINEAPPLE PRINCESS, HE CALLS ME PINEAPPLE PRINCESS, ALL DAY,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^{G7}
AS HE PLAYS HIS UKULELE ON THE HILL ABOVE THE BAY,
^C ^G
PINEAPPLE PRINCESS, I LOVE YOU, YOU'RE THE SWEETEST GIRL I'VE SEEN,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
SOME DAY WE'RE GONNA MARRY, AND YOU'LL BE MY PINEAPPLE QUEEN.



^C ^G
I SAW... A... BOY... ON OAHU ISLE,
^{D7} ^G
FLOATIN' DOWN THE BAY, ON A CROCODILE,
^C ^G
HE WAVED... AT... ME... AND HE SWAM ASHORE,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^{G7}
AND I KNEW HE'D BE MINE, FOREVERMORE.

CHORUS (TOP OF PAGE)

^C ^G
HE SINGS... HIS... SONG... FROM BA-NA-NA TREES,
^{D7} ^G
HE EVEN SINGS TO ME ON HIS WATER SKIS,
^C ^G
WE WENT... SKIN... DIVIN'... AND BENEATH THE BLUE,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^{G7}
HE SANG AND PLAYED HIS UKULELE TOO.

CHORUS

^C ^G
WE'LL SET... TLE... DOWN... IN A BAM-BOO HUT,
^{D7} ^G
AND HE WILL BE MY OWN LITTLE COCONUT,
^C ^G
THEN WE'LL... BE... BEACH... COMBIN' ROYALTY,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^{G7}
ON WICKY, WICKY, WACKY WAIKIKI!

CHORUS, TAG LAST LINE

