

Pineapple Princess

Pine-ap - ple Prin - cess. He calls me Pine-ap - ple Prin - cess all

4
 day. As he plays his uk - u - le - le on the hill a - bove the

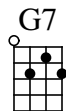
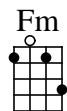
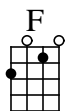
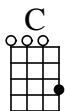
8
 bay. Pine-ap - ple Prin - cess, I love you. You're the sweet - est girl I've

12
 seen. Some - day we're gon - na mar - ry and you'll be my Pine-ap - ple Queen!

17
 1.) I saw a boy on O - wa - hi Isle. Float - ing down the
 2.) He sings his song from ba - na - na trees. He e - ven sings to
 3.) We'll set - tle down in a bam - boo hut. And he will be my

23
 bay on a croc - o - dile. He waved at me as he swam a -
 me on his wa - ter skis. We went skin div - ing and be - neath the
 own lit - tle co - co - nut. Then we'll be beach - comb - ing roy - al -

29
 shore, And I knew he'd be mine for - ev - er - more.
 blue. He sang and played the u - ky - le - le too. } Pine - ap - ple
 ty. On wick - y wick - y wack - y Wai - ki - ki. }



A hit for Annette Funicello in 1960.

Arrangement © Bob van der Poel, January 2019