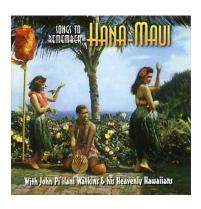
Waikaloa

by John P. Watkins



C C7 F Aia i ka Waikaloa, home ho'okipa malihini D7 G7 C Pumehana me ke aloha, i ka leo o ka makamaka C7 F C A huli aku au mahalo, i ka nani a'o Ka'uiki Α7 D7 G7 'O ia nani no ia, 'o ka hale ipu kuku'i C7 F 'O ka noe a ka ua kea, kaulana nei a'o Hana D7 G7 Me kau'a Malualua, e 'uhai ana i ka noe Ha'ina mai ka puana, Waikaloa i ka hanohano A7 D7 G7 Home ho'okipa malihini, he beauty maoli no

Here at Waikaloa Is the home that welcomes the newcomer With warmth and love And the voice of a dear friend

I turn to admire The beauty of Ka`uiki So beautiful indeed Is the lighthouse The gentle rainspray and the white mist Famous here in Hana With the Mâlualua (north wind) Chasing the mist

The song is concluded
Of Waikaloa so majestic
Home that welcomes the newcomer
With beauty unsurpassed

Source: Copyright John P. Watkins, - Written in 1947, for Waikaloa on the island of Maui, next to Hana bay. Ka`uiki, the hill overlooking the bay, was the birthplace of Ka`ahumanu. Translated by Henry Kaalakahi



John P. Watkins