Along the Slopes of Mauna Kea

On the slopes of Mauna Kea
there lived a maiden fair
With her red holokū and a smile for you
Aloha ‘ia ‘o Hawai‘i, ‘eā

As she rides along the road
on her picky, picky horsey I know
With her maile lei, like the good old days
Aloha ‘ia Hu‘ehu‘e ‘eā

As she goes Palani way
All the flowers seem to say
Your ways are sweet, to us it is a treat
Aloha ‘ia o ka ‘āina ‘eā

Hāʻina ‘ia mai
ana ka puana lā ‘eā
To my lovely maiden fair on the slopes of Mauna Kea
Aloha ‘ia ‘o Hawai‘i ‘eā