Oh, when I hear the strains of that sweet A-le-ko-ki And stealing from a-far off guitar Penei No

When Li-li-u E makes you sway in the moon-light I know the reason why fair Ha-waii haunts you so._

The lovely blue of sky and the sapphire of ocean The flashing white of cloud and of wavefoaming crest_

The many shades of green from the plain to the mountain With all the brightest hues of the rainbow we’re blest._
I hear the swish of rain as it sweeps down the valley.

I hear the song of wind as it sighs through the trees.

I hear the crash of waves on the rocks and the beaches.

I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii.

And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you.

In every note I'll tell of the spell of my islands.

For then I know that you'll be in love with them too.