Ke 'Ala O Ka Rose

Ke 'ala o ka rose ua hā pā mai
Ka maile laulī'i o ke kuahiwi

The perfume of the rose comes to me
The delicate leaved maile of the mountain

Ka hala o kai, maile a'o uka
Kui a'e kaula a lawa ku'u lei

Pandanus from the shore, maile from the heights
Let us combine them, and my lei is done

Mea 'ole e ke kula me ke kaimana
Ke kumu manakō ho'olulului

Gold and diamonds are not important to me
The mango tree, bending to the breeze, is

Hāwele pono iho i ke kaula 'ili
Maku'u o ka nā ho 'Italiana

Properly secure the reins
On the pummel of the Italian saddle

Ua kani e ka pio, hōne i ke kula
Mana'o iho oe, 'o wau ia

A whistle sounds, sweet on the plains
And you think that it's me

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana
Ke 'ala o ka rose, uā hā pā mai

Tell the story in the refrain
The perfume of the rose comes to me

Danny Kā'apio, from the island of Niihau, composed this in 1932, at age of 17, when he was courting a beauty named Loke.