Keʻanae by Eleanor McCelland Heaney

(tacet) F C7
On the shores of Maui isle there’s a place called Keʻanae
F F7 Bb
Where I stayed for awhile in the old Hawaiian style
F C7 F C7 F
In the quietness, the peacefulness of Keʻanae

(tacet) F C7
From the mountain to the sea blooms a lovely awapuhi
F F7 Bb
Pampered by the falling rain you can hear her sweet refrain
F C7 F C7 F
In the quietness, the peacefulness of Keʻanae

(tacet) F C7
This is the land where taro grows like the days of long ago
F F7 Bb
All the kupa ʻāina know like the riches of our sea
F C7 F C7 F
In the quietness, the peacefulness of Keʻanae

(tacet) F C7
So before my mele ends let me add another line
F F7 Bb
To the folks in Keʻanae keep up your sweet Hawaiian style
F C7 F C7 F
In the quietness, the peacefulness of Keʻanae

In the quietness, the peacefulness of Keʻanae