Intro
A7 D7 G

G C
He aloha nō, he aloha
Ka liko pua ʻiliahi
E please mai hoʻi ʻoe ke aloha
ʻOiai ua ano, ua meha

G C
ʻAnoʻai wale ke ʻike aku
I ka malu ʻulu o Kawehiwehi
Ke kai honehones nei i kuʻu poli
Ke hone nei i kuʻu poli

G C
Pehea kāua e ka hoa
Ka ʻanoʻi a ke aloha
Maile lau lipolipo i ka wao
Ka hanu ʻaʻala o kuʻu ipo

G C
Haʻina mai ka puana
Nā dewdrops a ke aloha
Haʻina hou ka puana
He aloha nō he aloha

Beloved indeed, beloved is the tender bud of sandalwood
Come, share the pleasure of you, my dear
While all is tranquil and secluded

Such a delight to see
The shady breadfruit grove of Kawehiwehi
The sea speaks softly to my heart
Teasing away at my heart

What then are we to do
Oh choice of my heart
Like perfume of maile deep in the forest
Is the fragrance of my darling

This is the end of my song
About the dewdrops of love
Again I offer my song
A song of love to my beloved

This song by Bill Aliʻiʻloa Lincoln tells of the tender leaf buds of the sandalwood tree, dainty and delicate. Combined with the scent of maile in a shady secluded spot, the poet creates a romantic setting with a sweetheart. 1897.