My orange blossom is my sweetheart
My lei pikake for the midnight hours
These we wore at the break of day
Enjoying our love as sweethearts do

Chorus:
You are all right O Inuwai breeze
In setting the leaves of the pili to swaying
You are caught in the grip of the lua
Called “the stairway of the shrimp”

We two were drenched with the fine rain
With the fine, fragrant water of gin
Hazy, seeking, searching
Such were the doings of the rain of the forest

Source: huapala.org. KSB Berger Collection - signature tune of Emma Alexandria Kalanikauika'alaneo Kiliaulaninuiamamao Kanoa Defries, daughter of Rev. M. Kanoa. She was born on Strong Island, January 20, 1856, when her parents were Hawaiian missionaries in the Gilbert Islands. Chorus, stanza 3, lua is the Hawaiian bone breaking sport of ancient Hawai‘i, forbidden by law in the days of the kingdom. Chorus, stanza 4, “stairway of the shrimp” is the name of a steep incline up the side of Wailau Valley on Moloka‘i. It is also a lua hold whereby a warrior lifts his opponent from the ground and breaks his bones in the air. Translated by Mary Pukui