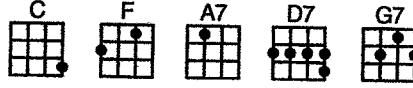


G7 C7 ♯
" " "
C7 Aug ♯



Waikaloa

♯ ♯
Aia i Waikaloa
Home ho'okipa malihini
Pumehana me ke aloha
I ka leo o ka makamaka

There at Waikaloa
Is a home so welcoming to guests
Warmed by much love
Through the voices of dear friends
G7 C7 ♯ C7 Aug ♯

♯ ♯
Huli aku au mahalo
I ka nani a'o Ka'uiki
O ia nani nō ia
O ka hale ipu kukui

Turn did I to admire
The beauty of Ka'uiki
There is another beauty there
The lighthouse
G7 C7 ♯ C7 Aug ♯

♯ ♯
O ka noe a ka Uakea
Kaulana nei a'o Hāna
Me ka ua Māluālua
E uhai ana i ka noe

The misting of the white Uakea rain
For which Hāna is famous
Then the Māluālua rain
Seems to follow the mist
G7 C7 ♯ C7 Aug ♯

♯ ♯
Ha'ina mai ka puana
Waikaloa i ka hanohano
Home ho'okipa malihini

Thus ends my story
Of Waikaloa in its glory
A home that welcomes guests
A true beauty indeed

3rd Haina modulate D7-G-G7 C C#m G
E7 A7 D7 G
G7 C7 ♯ C7 Aug ♯

John Pi'ilani Watkins wrote this Maui song. Waikaloa is the area beside Hāna bay looking directly at the fortress hill of Ka'uiki, jutting out to sea, with the lighthouse on the point Uakea is the famous misty white rain of the Hāna district.

TAG: He BEAUTY D7 G-A7 D7 G ♯6 slide →
1-2-3

Opposite: Many songs were written by homesick and cold Hawaiians, including this favorite by Andy Cummings. He recalled "It was a cold and foggy night in November 1938, and we were walking back to our hotel from the theatre (in Lansing, Michigan). I thought of Waikiki with its rolling surf, warm sunshine, palm trees and...."