Waikaloa

Aia i Waikaloa
Home hoʻokipa malihini
Pumehana me ke aloha
I ka leo o ka makamaka

Huli aku au mahalo
I ka nani aʻo Kaʻuiki
ʻO ia nani nō ia
ʻO ka hale ipu kukui

ʻO ka noe a ka Uakea
Kaulana nei aʻo Hāna
Me ka ua Māluualua
E uhai ana i ka noe

Haʻina mai ka puana
Waikaloa i ka hanohano
Home hoʻokipa malihini
He beauty maoli nō

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

Turn did I to admire
The beauty of Kaʻuiki
There is another beauty there
The lighthouse

The misting of the white Uakea rain
For which Hāna is famous
Then the Māluualua rain
Seems to follow the mist

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

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

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...."