Waikaloa

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

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

A7 D7 G

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

C G7
Turn did I to admire
The beauty of Kaʻūiki
There is another beauty there
The lighthouse

A7

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

G7
The misting of the white Uakea rain
For which Hāna is famous
Then the Mālualua rain
Seems to follow the mist

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

G

John Piʻilani Watkins wrote this Maui song. Waikaloa is the area beside Hāna bay looking directly at the fortress hill of Kaʻūiki, 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...”