



## Hanohano Hanalei

<sup>G</sup> Hanohano Hanalei i ka ua <sup>D7</sup> nui  
<sup>D7</sup> I pakika kahi limu o Manu'akepa <sup>G G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I laila ho'i au i 'ike iho ai <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> I ka hana hu'i konikoni i ka 'ili <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Aloha kahi one o Puarose <sup>D7 G G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I ka ho'opē 'ia e ka huna kai <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> 'Akahi ho'i au a 'ike i ka nani <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Hanohano Hanalei i ka ua <sup>D7 G</sup> nui

Grand is Hanalei in the pouring rain  
 Making the moss of Manu'akepa slick  
 It is there that I saw  
 Things that made me tingle  
 Beloved the sands of Puarose  
 Wetted by the spray of the sea  
 Finally I've witnessed the beauty  
 Grand is Hanalei in the pouring rain

<sup>G</sup> Kilakila kahi wai Nāmolo<sup>D7</sup>kama <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> I ke kau 'ia mai ho'i e ka 'ohu <sup>G G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> He 'ohu ho'i 'oe no ka 'āina <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> A Hanalei a'e ha'aheo nei <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Kilohi i ka nani Māmalahoa <sup>D7 G G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I ka ho'opē 'ia e ke kēhau <sup>B7</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> 'Elua wale iho nō māua <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> 'Ekolu i ka hone a ka 'ehu kai <sup>D7 G</sup>

Majestic are the waters of Nāmolo<sup>D7</sup>kama  
 Overlaid by the sweeping mists  
 You are an adornment for the land  
 That makes Hanalei proud  
 Gaze at the beauty of Māmalahoa  
 Moistened by the dew  
 There was just the two of us  
 Three with the murmur of sea spray

*Although not a direct translation, this accompanying verse by composer Alfred 'Alohikea expresses as eloquently in English as in Hawaiian the pilina pa'a, solid connection, between the people of Hawai'i and the land. 1920s.*

*For beauty Hanalei is unexcelled  
 Her mountains so majestic are ever verdant  
 The waterfalls and the beautiful shore  
 Her charms are rare and ever for her my praises shall ring  
 The spray from the waves that are always splashing  
 On the moss covered rocks that cling to cliffs  
 No land that I know allures and enchants  
 Hanalei! Home of beauty I ever adore*