



## Kauanoeanuhea

<sup>A</sup>  
'Auhea wale ana <sup>D</sup>'oe

<sup>E7</sup> E Kauanoeanuhea

<sup>D</sup>  
Huli au i ke onaona

<sup>E7</sup> 'A'ole i loa'a mai

Where could you be  
Oh cool, fragrant mist?  
I search for your sweet fragrance  
But it isn't found

<sup>A</sup>  
Aia paha <sup>D</sup>'oe i luna

<sup>E7</sup> I ka malu o Maunaleo

<sup>D</sup>  
He wehi no ia uka

<sup>E7</sup> Ka uka o Kānehoa

Perhaps you are high above  
In the shelter of Maunaleo  
An adornment of that upland  
The high reaches of Kānehoa

<sup>A</sup>  
Na ke ahe a ka <sup>D</sup>Mālie

<sup>E7</sup> E hali mai i ku'u aloha

<sup>D</sup>  
He aloha i hi'ipoi 'ia

<sup>E7</sup> No nā kau a kau

It is the gentle Mālie wind  
That will bring my love to me  
A love so cherished  
From season to season

<sup>A</sup>  
Eia ho'i ke aloha

<sup>E7</sup> No Kauanoeanuhea

<sup>D</sup>  
He wehi no ia uka

<sup>E7</sup> Ka uka o Kānehoa

Here indeed is the love  
For the cool, fragrant mist  
An adornment of that upland  
The upland of Kānehoa

*Keali'i Reichel writes of the mist of 'Īao that cannot be gained by chasing after it, but, if one waits patiently, it will come down and gently embrace you. Such is love — elusive when sought after. 1994.*