



Kōke'e

^C 'Upu a'e, ^F he ^C mana'o
^F I ka ^C wēkiu o ^{G7} Kōke'e
^C I ka ^F nani o ka ^C 'āina
^F O ka ^C noe ^{G7} pō'ai'ai

Thoughts well up in me
Of the highlands of Kōke'e
Of the beauty of the land
And the swirling mists



^C 'O ^{G7} Kalalau he ^F 'āina ^C la'a
^C I ka ^{G7} ua li'ili'i
^C 'O ^F Waimea ^C ku'u lei ^C aloha
^F Never ^C more to ^{G7} say ^C goodbye

chorus:
Kalalau, a sacred land
In the fine, passing rains
Waimea is my lei of love
Never more to say goodbye

^C E ^F ho'i mai ^C ana i ka ^C hikina
^F I ka ^C lā ^{G7} welawela
^C I ke ^F kai ^C hāwanawana
^F I Po'ipū ^C ma ^{G7} Kōloa

Returning to the east
In the sun, clear and hot
To the whispering seas
At Po'ipū and Kōloa

^C Mele ^F au no ka ^C beauty
^F I ka ^C uka ^{G7} 'iu'iu
^C I ^F Kōke'e ^C ua ^C 'ike au
^F I ka ^C noe ^{G7} pō'ai'ai

I sing of the beauty
In the far highlands
At Kōke'e I have seen
The mists that swirl about

Composed by Dennis Kamakahi in 1983 for Kōke'e, the forested heights above Waimea and Kekaha, overlooking the valleys of the Nā Pali coast.