



Nani Hanalei

^A 'O Hanalei ^{D A A7} ku'u aloha
^D Ka nani ^A a'o Hanalei
^{E7} Ho'ohihi ana 'oe i ku'u aloha lā, ē
^{B7} Hanalei ^{E7} nō e ka ^A 'oi

Hanalei is what I love
 The beauty of Hanalei
 You entrance my heart
 Hanalei is unsurpassed

^A Ho'ohihi ho'i ko'u mana' ^{D A A7} o
^D Ka nani ^A a'o Hanalei
^{E7} E pakika, e pahe'e, ē
^{B7} Ka limu o Manu'akepa ^{E7} ^A

My thoughts are enamoured
 By the beauty of Hanalei
 To slip and to slide
 On the mosses of Manu'akepa

^A Hanohano a'o Hanalei ^{D A A7}
^D I ka ua nui 'ana lā ^A
^{E7} I ka wailele a'o Molokama lā, ē
^{B7} Ka makani 'Āpa'apa'a ^{E7} ^A

Grand is Hanalei
 In the pouring rain
 With the waterfalls of Molokama
 And the 'Āpa'apa'a wind

^A Ha'ina mai ka puana ^{D A A7}
^D Ka nani ^A a'o Hanalei
^{E7} Ho'ohihi ana 'oe i ku'u aloha lā, ē
^{B7} Hanalei ^{E7} nō e ka ^A 'oi

Tell, then, the story
 Of the beauty of Hanalei
 You entrance my affections
 Hanalei is unsurpassed

Kai Davis writes about Hanalei and Manu'akepa, a section of land in Hanalei, noted for the slippery moss that resembles seaweed growing in the sandy grasslands there. 1940s.