



Pua 'Iliahi

^DHe aloha nō, he ^Galoha

Ka liko pua ^D'iliahi

^{B7}E please mai ho'i ^{E7}'oe ke aloha

^{A7}'Oiai ua ano, ua ^Dmeha

Beloved indeed, beloved is the tender bud of
sandalwood

Come, share the pleasure of you, my dear
While all is tranquil and secluded

^D'Ano'ai wale ke ^G'ike aku

I ka malu 'ulu o ^DKawehiwehi

^{B7}Ke kai honehone nei i ^{E7}ku'u poli

^{A7}Ke hone nei i ^Dku'u poli

Such a delight to see

The shady breadfruit grove of Kawehiwehi
The sea speaks softly to my heart
Teasing away at my heart

^DPehea kāua e ka ^Ghoa

Ka 'ano'i a ke ^Daloha

^{B7}Maile lau lipolipo i ka ^{E7}wao

^{A7}Ka hanu 'a'ala o ku'u ^Dipo

What then are we to do

Oh choice of my heart
Like perfume of maile deep in the forest
Is the fragrance of my darling

^DHa'ina mai ka ^Gpuana

Nā dewdrops a ke ^Daloha

^{B7}Ha'ina hou ka ^{E7}puana

^{A7}He aloha nō he ^Daloha

This is the end of my song

About the dewdrops of love
Again I offer my song
A song of love to my beloved

This song by Bill Ali'iloa Lincoln tells of the tender leaf buds of the sandalwood tree, dainty and delicate. Combined with the scent of maile in a shady secluded spot, the poet creates a romantic setting with a sweetheart. 1897.