



Pua Carnation

^G 'Auhea wale ana ^{D7} 'oe
^{C G} Pua carnation ka'u aloha
^{D7} A ke lawe 'ia ala 'oe
^{C G} E ka makani pā kolonahe

Where indeed are you
 Pua carnation, my beloved
 For you are being carried away
 By the gentle touch of the breeze

^G Ko aloha ka i hiki ^{D7} mai
^{C G} Hō'eha i ka pu'uwai
^{D7} Noho 'oe a mana'o mai
^{C G} Ho'i mai kāua e pili

Your love came to me
 Bringing pain to the heart
 Do, then, think of me
 Let us reunite as one

Charles E. King wrote this while sitting on the lānai at Grove Farm Homestead, Kaua'i. Love, as variable as the breezes, can bring pangs to the heart. Think of me and let's come back together. 1916.