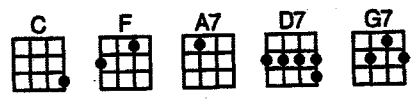


G

Capo



# Waikalooa

G G7  
 Aia i Waikalooa  
 Home ho'okipa malihini  
 Pume'hana me ke aloha  
 I ka leo o ka makamaka

There at Waikalooa  
 Is a home so welcoming to guests  
 Warmed by much love  
 Through the voices of dear friends

G G7  
 Huli aku au mahalo  
 I ka nani a'o Ka'uiki  
 'O ia nani no ia  
 'O ka hale ipu kukui

Turn did I to admire  
 The beauty of Ka'uiki  
 There is another beauty there  
 The lighthouse

G G7  
 'O ka noe a ka Uakea  
 Kaulana nei a'o Hana  
 Me ka ua Malualua  
 E uhai ana i ka noe

The misting of the white Uakea rain  
 For which Hana is famous  
 Then the Malualua rain  
 Seems to follow the mist

G G7  
 Ha'ina mai ka puana  
 Waikalooa i ka hanohano  
 Home ho'okipa malihini  
 He beauty maoli no

Thus ends my story  
 Of Waikalooa in its glory  
 A home that welcomes guests  
 A true beauty indeed

4 G

2nd time in A

A A7  
 D#7 A7  
 E7 A  
 B7 E7 A

John Pi'ilani Watkins wrote this Maui song. Waikalooa is the area beside Hana bay looking directly at the fortress hill of Ka'uiki, jutting out to sea, with the lighthouse on the point Uakea is the famous misty white rain of the Hana district.

Opposite: Many songs were written by homesick and cold Hawaiians, including this favorite by Andy Cummings. He recalled "It was a cold and foggy night in November 1938, and we were walking back to our hotel from the theatre (in Lansing, Michigan). I thought of Waikiki with its rolling surf, warm sunshine, palm trees and..."