



Waikalooa

^C
Aia i Waikalooa
^F Home ho'okipa malihini ^C
^{A7} Pumehana me ke aloha ^{D7}
^{G7} I ka leo o ka makamaka ^C

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

^C
Huli aku au mahalo
^F I ka nani a'o Ka'uiki ^C
^{A7} 'O ia nani nō ia ^{D7}
^{G7} 'O ka hale ipu kukui ^C

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

^C
'O ka noe a ka Uakea
^F Kaulana nei a'o Hāna ^C
^{A7} Me ka ua Mālualua ^{D7}
^{G7} E uhai ana i ka noe ^C

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

^C
Ha'ina mai ka puana
^F Waikalooa i ka hanohano ^C
^{A7} Home ho'okipa malihini ^{D7}
^{G7} He beauty maoli nō ^C

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

John Pi'ilani Watkins wrote this Maui song. Waikalooa is the area beside Hāna 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 Hāna 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...."