

Ka Nahona Pili Kai (Keali'i Reichel)

Pä hanu mai ka pua
ehu o ke kai
E holu nape ana i ka lau ki
Me he leo `a`ala i mäpu mai
E heahea mau nei

Aloha ë, aloha nö
Aloha ka häli`ali`a mau
He nani ë, he nani nö
He nani ka nohona pili kai

Lauele ka mana`o i ke aumoe
Hia`ä i ka `ulaleo o ke kai
Ka`iawe ka hä`upu aloha
E ho`ömälie mau nei

He pilikana ka malu ulu niu
Hei mai ana me ka pöhuehue
A he wehi ho`i ko hi`ikua ë
E kähiko mau nei

Puana `ia no ke ehu o ke kai
Ia hanu `a`ala o ke aumoe
Moe a`e ke ala e `alo ai
E ho`olale mau nei

The spray of the sea comes
as a breath
Rustling the leaves
of the ti plants
Like a perfumed whisper
scenting the air
Ever calling to me

Beloved, beloved indeed!
Beloved is the sweet remembrance
Beautiful, beautiful indeed!
Beauty embodies that seaside home

The mind wanders freely
in the dark of night
Wakeful from the spirit-like
voice of the sea
Precious images drift
through my thoughts
Always bringing a sense of peace

The shade of the coconut grove
is like family
Embracing me like the morning glory
Those who are gone
become a thing of beauty
An everlasting adornment to hold dear

The spray of the sea
recounts the story
That perfumed murmur
of the deep of night
The pathway lies before us
that we tread
Beckoning us ever forward