Ka Nahona Pili Kai (Ke ali'i Reichel)

Pā hanu mai ka pua
ehu o ke kai
E holu nape ana i ka lau kī
Me he leo `ā`ala i māpu mai
E heahea 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

Aloha ē, aloha nō
Aloha ka hāli`ali`a mau
He nani ē, he nani nō
He nani ka nohona pili kai

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

Lauele ka mana`o i ke aumoe
Hia`ā i ka `ulaleo o ke kai
Ka`iawe ka hā`upu aloha
E ho`omālie mau nei

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

He pilikana ka malu ulu niu
Hei mai ana me ka pōhuehue
A he wehi ho`i ko hi`ikua ē
E kāhiko mau nei

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

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