

## HAWAII'S RULERS (The Monarchy)

Born  
Died

- KING KAMEHAMEHA - 1 ..... (1758-1819)  
(Napoleon of the Pacific)
- KING KAMEHAMEHA - 2 ..... (1795-1824)  
(Abolition the Kapu System)
- KING KAMEHAMEHA - 3 ..... (1814-1854)  
(The Great Mahele)
- KING KAMEHAMEHA - 4 ..... (1834-1863)  
(Founder of Queen's Hospital)
- KING KAMEHAMEHA - 5 ..... (1830-1872)  
(Merging the House of Nobles)
- KING LUNALILO ..... (1835-1874)  
(Founder of Lunalilo Old Folks Home)
- KING KALAKAUA ..... (1836-1891)  
(Introducing the Reciprocity Treaty)
- QUEEN LILIUOKALANI ..... (1838-1917)  
(Ending the Monarchical Government)

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THE COLOR OF HAWAII IS RED

THE LEHUA FLOWER  
IS THE FLOWER OF HAWAII

Don't pluck the red Lehua,  
If you wish for weather fair,  
It's Pele's secret flower which she guides  
with jealous care,  
Her akua's all are watching  
and to her they will complain,  
and to punish such transgression,  
She sends down the rain.

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### LANI

Fragrant flowers cool and sweet,  
Reminds me of my Lani,  
Flowers at her hands and feet  
But none as fair as Lani  
No matter how they try and try,  
No other hands can hold me,  
No matter if they live or die,  
No other arms enfold me

Stars are falling from the skies  
They're falling on my Lani  
Fallen stars are in her eyes  
For they adore my Lani  
Although she made me cry and cry,  
Although her lips may scold me,  
I know she'll love me by and by  
For Lani's eyes have told me

Palm trees sway on the Alawai,  
They blow their heads before her,  
Sighing as she goes walking by,  
Because they love my Lani.  
Haina mai and so good-bye,  
Goodbye to tears and sorrow;  
My Lani may be kissed tonight,  
But she'll be mine tomorrow.

## THE HUKILAU SONG

Oh, we're going to a Hu-ki-lau  
A huki huki huki huki Hu-ki-lau  
Everybody loves a Hu-ki-lau  
Where the Lau-Lau  
is the Kau-kau at the Lu-au  
Oh, we throw our nets  
out into the sea,  
And all the Ama Ama  
come swimming to me.  
Oh, we're going to a Hu-ki-lau,  
A huki huki huki Hu-ki-lau.

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## SWEET LEILANI

Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower  
Nature fashioned roses kissed with dew  
And then she placed them in a bower  
It was the start of you;  
Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower  
Tropic skies are jealous as they shine--  
I think they're jealous of your blue eyes  
Jealous because you're mine.  
Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower  
I dreamed of Paradise for two  
You are my paradise completed  
You are my dreams come true.

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## NOT PAU

Not pau, but hana hou  
Oh please do it again  
Please keep right on dancing  
Come on and do it again.

You sway Haw'n way  
Oh do tell of your charm  
I'm held in the spell of your arms.

### CHORUS:

You talk about the moon,  
about the tree top  
You spoke about the waves  
upon the sand  
You sung about the breezes  
from the valley  
And it all been done  
With a hula hand.

Not pau, don't stop it now  
Oh please do it again  
Go on Hanahou, not pau.

Do it again, Don't stop it now  
Ahana hou  
Oh please do it again.

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## TO YOU SWEETHEART ALOHA

To you sweetheart Aloha  
Aloha from the bottom of my heart  
Keep the smile on your lips  
Brush the tears from your eyes  
One more Aloha,  
Then it's time for good-bye  
To you sweetheart Aloha  
In dream I'll be with you dear to-nite  
And I'll pray for that  
When we two we'll meet again  
Until then Sweetheart Aloha.

## LOVELY HULA HANDS

Lovely hula hands graceful as the birds in motion,  
Gliding like the gulls over the ocean  
Lovely hula hands--Kou lima nani e.  
Lovely hula hands telling of the rains in the valley  
Of the swirling winds over the pali  
Lovely hula hands--Kou lima nani e.  
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands  
Your lovely hula hands  
Every little move expresses so I understand  
All the tender meanings,  
Of your hula hands--figertips that say aloha  
Say to me again I love you  
Lovely hula hands--Kou lima nani e.

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## LITTLE BROWN GAL

It's not the islands fair that are calling to me  
It's not the balmy air nor the tropical sea,  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass  
skirt in a little grass shack in Hawaii.  
It isn't Waikiki nor Kamehameha's Pali--  
Not the beach boys free with their hoomalimali  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt,  
in a little grass shack in Hawaii.  
Through that island wonderland, she's broken  
all the kanes' hearts--  
It's not hard to understand for that wahine is a  
gal of parts--  
I'll be leaving soon for the thrill I enjoy--  
It's not the island moon nor the fish and the poi--  
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt,  
in a little grass shack in Hawaii.

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## MY LITTLE GRASS SHACK

I wanna go back to my little grass shack in  
Ke-ala-ke-kua, Hawaii.  
I wanna be with all the Ka-nes and Wa-hi-nes  
that I used to know.  
I can hear the old guitars a playing, on the  
beach at Ho-nau-nau.  
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying .. "E komo  
mai no kaua i ka hale wela-ka-hao.."  
It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back  
to Kona--  
A grand old place that's always fair to see;  
I'm just a little Hawaiian, and a homesick  
Island boy,  
I wanna go back to my Fish and Poi,  
I wanna go back to my little grass shack in  
Ke-ala-ke-kua, Hawaii  
Where the Humu-humu-nuku-nuku-a-pu-aa  
goes swimming by,  
Oh, where the Humu-humu-nuku-nuku-a-pu-aa  
goes swimming by.

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## BEYOND THE REEF

Beyond the reef, where the sea is dark and cold,  
My love has gone and our dreams grow old  
There'll be no tears, there'll be no regretting  
Will she remember me? Will she forget?  
I'll send a thousand flowers where the tradewinds  
blow  
I'll send my lonely heart for I love her so.  
Some day I know she'll come back again to me  
Till then my heart will be beyond the reef.