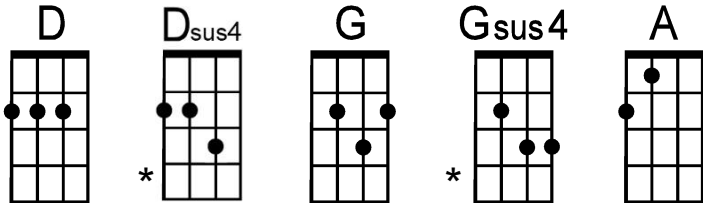


# He Aloha Mele

by Iva Kinimaka



(\* optional in all verses)

**Intro:** D . D<sup>'</sup><sub>sus4</sub> - D<sup>'</sup> D<sub>sus4</sub> D<sup>'</sup> | D . D<sup>'</sup><sub>sus4</sub> - D<sup>'</sup> D<sub>sus4</sub> D<sup>'</sup> | D . D<sup>'</sup><sub>sus4</sub> - D<sup>'</sup> D<sub>sus4</sub> D<sup>'</sup> | D \ -  
 (d d u - u d u)

(sing f#)

- - | D . ' - ' . ' | . . ' - ' . ' | . . ' - ' . ' | . . '  
 He a-lo-ha me-le— prett-y ho-ku—

. ' . ' | . . ' - ' . ' | . . | G . G<sup>'</sup><sub>sus4</sub> - G<sup>'</sup> G<sub>sus4</sub> G<sup>'</sup> | . .  
 Send-ing down— a special little twinkle for your brown eyes—

' - ' . ' | D . ' - ' . ' | . . ' - '  
 Your pretty, lovely brown eyes—

. ' | A . . . | G . . . | D . ' - ' . ' | D \ -  
 In the still of the night all the stars shine bright for your brown eyes—

- - | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 He a-lo-ha me-le— e lohe i kama - ka-ni—

. | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .  
 Gen-tle breeze whispering haunting melo-dies to you soft-ly—

. | D . . . | . . .  
 Whisper to you soft-ly—

. | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 Hear the winds thru the trees singing sweet harmo-nies to you soft-ly—

**Bridge:** . | G . . . | . . . | . . .  
 With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that a star

. | . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 Only glitters at the setting of the sun-set—

. | G . . . | . . . | . . .  
 With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that the wind

. | . . . | . . . | D . . . | A \ - -  
 Only blows when no mountain-side is there to touch her—

- | D . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . .  
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking stories, telling tales a-bout a new day—

. | . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 It's gonna be a nice day—

. | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . .  
 Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise a-gain to start a new day—

**Bridge:** With the <sup>|G</sup> grace of her hands, she can tell you that a star

Only <sup>|D</sup> glitters at the setting of the sun-set——

With the <sup>|G</sup> grace of her hands, she can tell you that the wind

Only <sup>|D</sup> blows when no mountain-side is there to touch her—— <sup>|A\</sup> — —

Now there's the <sup>|D</sup> sun and the moon talking stories, telling tales a-bout a <sup>|G</sup> new day——

<sup>|D</sup> It's gonna be a nice day——

Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise a-gain to start a <sup>|D</sup> new day—— <sup>|A</sup>

He a-lo-ha <sup>|D</sup> me-le—— he a-lo-ha <sup>|D</sup> me-le——  
(He a-lo-ha me-le→) (He a-lo-ha me-le→)

He a-lo-ha <sup>|D\</sup> me——le——