He Aloha Mele
by Iva Kinimaka

(d d u — u d u) (*optional in all verses)

(sing f#)

He a-lo-ha me-le—— pret-y ho-ku——

Send-ing down— a special little twinkle for your brown eyes——

Your pretty, lovely brown eyes——

In the still of the night all the stars shine bright for your brown eyes——

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

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

Whisper to you soft-ly——

Hear the winds thru the trees singing sweet harmo-nies to you soft-ly——

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

Only glitters at the setting of the sun-set——

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

Only blows when no mountain-side is there to touch her——

Now there’s the sun and the moon talking stories, telling tales about a new day——

It’s gonna be a nice day——

Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day——
Bridge: With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that a star

D           G
Only glitters at the setting of the sun-set——
G           D
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 about a new day——
G           D
It's gonna be a nice day——
D           G           D
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day——
D           D           D
He a-lo-ha me-le——  he a-lo-ha me-le——  he a-lo-ha me-le——