He Aloha Mele
by Iva Kinimaka (~1979)

Intro: D  Dsus4  D  Dsus4  D | D  Dsus4  D  Dsus4  D | D  Dsus4  D  Dsus4  D  | . .
(d  d  u  u  d  u)

(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 lohei kama-ka-ni-------
Gen-tle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly
Whisper to you softly
Hear the winds through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly.

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 winds
Only blow when no mountainside 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
Only glitters at the setting of the sun-set.
With the grace of her hands, she can tell you that the winds
Only blow 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.

He a-lo-ha me-le------ he a-lo-ha me-le------ he a-lo-ha me-le------

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b 6/719)