

Composed By Mickey Ioane

A F G Ua mau, ke ea o ka aina, i ka pono, A o Hawai'i

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If just for a day our king and queen F Would visit all these islands and saw

everything G How would they feel about the changes

of our land

Could you just imagine if they were around

And saw highways on the sacred grounds G

How would they feel about this modern A city life

Tears would come from each others eyes F As they would stop to realize

That our people are in great great A danger now

A F G How, would they feel, would their A smiles be content, then cry A Cry for the gods, cry for the people F Cry for the land that was taken away G A And then yet you'll find, Hawai'i

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Could you just imagine they came back And saw traffic lights and railroad tracks How would they feel about this modern city life Tears would come from each others eyes As they would stop to realize That our land is in great great danger Α now All the fighting that the king had done To conquer all these islands now these condominiums How would he feel if he saw Hawai'i nei G How, would he feel, would his smile be content, then cry Cry for the gods, cry for the people Cry for the land that was taken away And then yet you'll find, Hawai'i G А Ua mau, ke ea o ka aina, i ka pono, А o Hawai'i G Ua mau, ke ea o ka aina, i ka pono, o Hawai'i