Ua mau, ke ea o ka aina, i ka pono, o Ha-wai'i

If just for a day our king and queen would visit all these islands and saw everything
How would they feel about the changes of our land
Could you just imagine if they were around, and saw highways on their sacred grounds
How would they feel about this modern city life?
Tears would come from each other’s eyes, as they would stop to realize
That our people are in great great danger now
How, would they feel? Would their smiles be content, then cry?
Cry for the gods, cry for the people.
And then yet you'll find, Ha-wai'i

Could you just imagine if they came back, and saw traffic lights and railroad tracks
How would they feel about this modern city life?
Tears would come from each other’s eyes, as they would stop to realize
That our land is in great great danger 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

How, would he feel? Would his smile be content, then cry
Cry for the gods, cry for the people.
And then yet you'll find, Ha-wai'i

Ua mau, ke ea o ka aina, i ka pono, o Ha-wai'i

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