

My Little Grass Shack In Kealakua Hawaii

Hank Snow

There's a place in Hawaii
That is very dear to me
I am homesick as can be
Won't you listen to my plea?

I want to go back to my little grass sgack in Kealakekua Hawaii
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I knew long ago

I can hear old guitars a-playing
On the beach at ho'onaunau
I can hear the hawaiians saying
"Komo mai no kaula ika hale welakahao"

It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing back to kona
a grand old place that's always fair to see.
I'm just a little hawaiian and a homesick island boy,
I want to go back to my fish and poi,

I want to go back to my little grass shack ink Kealakekua, Hawaii
Where the humuhumunukunukuapuaa goes swimming by
Where the humuhumunukunukuapuaa goes swimming by