

Sweet River Flowing In Hanalei

By Keola Beamer

In my life I've traveled some, racing with the setting sun and flying through - the sky
Golden cities by the bay, so many places far away that I have seen - in my life
but, there's a place, that's always on my mind

Give me that sweet river flowing in Hanalei, let me see the clouds move in from the bay. Give
me that sweet river flowing in Hanalei and I am going back again someday. Back to that
sweet river flowing in Hanalei and waiting there for me someday.

When I'm feeling all alone, and traveling far away from home I think of you - sometimes
Even when I'm getting old, moving down along the road, well it will be - alright
'Cause there's a place, that's always on my mind

Sweet river flowing in Hanalei, where the *kalo* grows 'neath the mountainside
Give me that sweet river flowing in Hanalei and I am going back again someday
Back to that sweet river flowing in Hanalei and waiting there for me someday, waiting there for
me someday.

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After a visit to Hanalei, hanging out, playing music with Pat Cockett