



‘Ūlili Ē

^C Hone ana ko leo e ‘^Fūlili ^Cē
^{G7} E kahi manu noho ‘^Cae kai
^F Kia‘i ma ka lae a‘^Co Kekaha
^{G7} ‘O ia kai ua ^Clana mālie

Your voice sings out, wandering tattler
 Bird who lives by the seashore
 Watchful at Kekaha Point
 Where the sea is calm



^C ‘Ūlili ē
^{G7} ‘ahahana, ‘^Cūlili ^{G7}‘ehene, ‘^Cūlili ^C‘ahahana
^C ‘Ūlili ho‘i
^{G7} ‘ehene, ‘^Cūlili ^{G7}‘ahahana, ‘^Cūlili ^C‘ehene
^F ‘Ūlili holoholo kahakai ē
^{G7} ‘O ia kai ua ^Clana mālie

chorus:

Oh ‘ūlili, tra la la
 Oh ‘ūlili, tra la la
 ‘Ūlili who runs along the shore
 Where the sea is calm

^C Hone ana ko leo e ^Fkōlea ^Cē
^{G7} Pehea ‘o Kahiki? Maika‘i ^Cnō!
^F ‘O ia ‘āina ^Culuwehiwehi
^{G7} I hui pū ‘ia me ke ^Conaona

Your voice sings out, golden plover
 How is Tahiti? Just fine!
 It is a verdant land
 Imbued with sweet fragrance

Harry Naope and George Keahi tell about the wandering tattler and the golden plover in this song from Kekaha, Kaua‘i. While the ‘ūlili runs along the shorebreak, seeking its food, the kōlea is migratory, preferring to spend the time it spends in Hawai‘i in the grass flatlands. 1935.