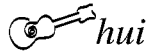


Aia Hiki Mai

^CMa'ema'e ē Līhau, pō i ka ^{G7}lehua
^CKupu kelakela i ke alo o Malama
^FMe he lama lā ko aloha e ka ipo
^{G7}Ke hiki mai, hiki mai ^C

Lihau is perfection, abundant with lehua
 Rising so lofty in the presence of Malama
 Your love, sweetheart, is like a lighted torch
 When it comes, when it comes



^CAia hiki mai ka hali'a io'u nei ^{G7}
^CMe he uila lā i ka maka o ka 'ōpua
^FUa puā e ka liko pua o ka hīnano
^{G7}Ke hiki mai, hiki mai ^C

chorus:
 When fond recollections come upon me
 It's like lightning in the face of the clouds
 Perfumed by the enfolding hīnano blossoms
 When it comes, when it comes

^CHiki mai ana kama hele 'alo anu ^{G7}
^CI lawea mai e ke 'ala laua'e
^FUa hele a puā i ke onaona
^{G7}I ka noua e ke kēhau ^C

The traveller who faces the cold arrived
 Brought here by the fragrance of laua'e fern
 Imbued with the sweet perfume
 Pressed onward by the settling dew

^CHia'ai hewa ana au iā iala ^{G7}
^CLa'ahia nei kino i ko leo
^FI lei, i home no'u ko aloha
^{G7}Kuleana ai kāua ^C

I was wrongly drawn to that one
 This body is reserved by your voice
 Your love is my adornment, a home for me
 You and I belong to each other

This Maui song was attributed in 1897 to Emma Kapena, then later to Likelike. This is a good illustration of the difficulty we face today in making definitive attributions, especially when considering the collaborative and evolving nature of Hawaiian music. In the hui, the hīnano referred to is the male hala blossom, its pollen some say is an aphrodisiac.