



## He Aloha Nō 'O Honolulu

<sup>F</sup> He aloha nō 'o Honolulu i ka ua <sup>C7</sup> Kūkalahale  
 Ka nuku a'ō Māmala 'au a'e nei ma hope <sup>F</sup>  
 Kau mai ana ma mua ka malu 'ulu a'ō <sup>F7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> Lele  
 Kukui 'a'ā mau, pio 'ole i ke Kaua'ula <sup>F</sup>

Dearly loved is Honolulu in the  
 Kūkalahale rain  
 The entrance of Māmala Bay fares  
 on behind  
 Up ahead is the breadfruit shade of  
 Lele  
 The ever-blazing torch  
 unextinguished by the Kaua'ula  
 wind

<sup>F</sup> 'Au aku i ke kai loa oni mai ana 'o 'Upolu <sup>C7</sup>  
 Ho'okomo iā Mahukona i ka makani 'Āpa'apa'a <sup>F</sup>  
 E wiki 'oe 'apa nei eia a'e 'o Kawaihae <sup>F7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 Ho'ohaehae Nāulu, i ka makani ku'ehu 'ale <sup>F</sup>

Faring out to the deep sea 'Upolu  
 Point appears  
 Entering Mahukona in the  
 'Āpa'apa'a wind  
 Make haste, slowpoke, for here is  
 Kawaihae  
 Where the Nāulu showers stir up  
 wave gusting winds

<sup>F</sup> 'O ka hao a ka Mūmuku poho pono nā pe'a heke <sup>C7</sup>  
 'O ka heke nō nā Kona i ke kai mā'oki'oki <sup>F</sup>  
 Ki'ina ke koi'i koi i ka piko o Hualālai <sup>F7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 A la'i wale ke kaunu 'a'ole pahuna hala <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

The buffeting of the Mūmuku wind  
 fills out the topsails  
 The Kona districts are foremost  
 with their sea-patterned hues  
 The rush sweeps to the summit of  
 Hualālai  
 And love is contented, no thrust is  
 missed

<sup>F</sup> Hala 'ole nō kāua i ke kole maka onaona <sup>C7</sup>  
 E haupā 'oe a kena i ka piko 'oe a lihaliha <sup>F</sup>  
 Hāli'ali'a mai ana kou aloha kākia iwi <sup>F7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 Ho'okomo iā Honu'apo i ke kai kauha'a <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

We make no error with the tender-  
 eyed kole fish  
 You eat heartily, right to the rich  
 oily belly  
 I'm reminded of your love holding  
 me fast  
 Coming in to Honu'apo in the  
 restless sea

<sup>F</sup>Ha'alele ka Maunaloa i ka pohu la'i a'o <sup>C7</sup>Kona  
 Ho'okomo iā Ho'okena i ka pewa a'o ka <sup>F</sup>manini  
 Ha'ina mai ka puana 'o ka heke nō nā <sup>F7</sup>Kona <sup>Bb</sup>  
 No Kona ke kai malino kaulana i ka lehulehu <sup>F</sup>

The *Maunaloa* departs the quiet  
 tranquility of Kona  
 Porting into Ho'okena in her bay  
 like a manini tail  
 The story is told that the Kona  
 districts are the finest  
 For Kona are the calm seas, famous  
 among all people

*This travel song by Lot Kauwē from around 1920 follows the sea routes of the ship Maunaloa from Honolulu to Maui and the west coast of Hawai'i.*