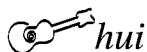


Lei Hali'a

^C He ^Fahu ^Ca'ō Lanihuli
^{G7} No ka ^Cnoe o Nu'uanu ^{G7}
^C Nu'alīa i ka ^Fpō'ai ^Cpali
^{G7} I ka ^Cpā iki mai o ke Kona ^{C7}ē

Lanihuli is laden like an altar
 For the mists of Nu'uanu
 Amassed there in the circle of cliffs
 By the sultry buffeting of the Kona wind



^{C7} He 'ohu i ka lei ^Fhali'a ^C
^{G7} 'Ala māpu i ke anuheā ^C ^{G7}
^F Hea mai i ke aumoe ^C
^{G7} Moemoeā, moe mālie i ka poli ^Cē

chorus:
 Adorned with a lei of fond recollection
 A permeating fragrance that comes sweetly
 Beckoning to me in the deep of the night
 Dream, sleep gently, there in the heart

^C Luhiehu ka ^Flau o ka ^Cpalai
^{G7} Pāpālua i ke kilihuna ^C ^{G7}
^C Kilihea ka liko 'āhihi ^F ^C
^{G7} Hīhīmanu, hihipe'a me ka maile ^Cē ^{C7}

The fronds of palai are luxuriant
 Double so in the fine misty rain
 Bedewed are the young shoots of the 'āhihi
 Elegant, entwined in an abundance of maile

^C 'Auamo 'o ^FKonahuanui ^C
^{G7} I ke ao ^Chākumakuma ^{G7}
^C Kū māhiehie ^FKilohana ^C
^{G7} Ua pō i ke 'ala ^Chīnano ^{C7}ē

Konahuanui shoulders the burden
 Lifting the dark, heavy clouds
 That Kilohana, in its glory, may rise
 Mantled in the heady fragrance of hīnano

Puakea Nogelmeier compares a sultry Kona-wind day in Nu'uanu to a heart that's heavy with emotion and thought. Recognizing the small beauties at hand is like enjoying pleasant memories from our own lei of recollections — empowering the heart and uplifting the spirit. The wafting of hīnano, the perfume of the male hala, implies the return of the refreshing tradewinds. Lanihuli, Konahuanui and Kilohana are peaks in the Ko'olau mountains overlooking Nu'uanu Pali. 1994.