



slow

Manu 'Ō'ō

^{F/4} 'O ka manu 'ō'ō i Mālama
^{C7/8} A he nani kou hulu ke lei 'ia
^{Bb/A} Mūkikī ana 'oe i ka pua lehua
^{C7/8} Kāhea ana 'oe i ka nui manu

The 'ō'ō bird is at Mālama
 And your feathers are lovely worn as a lei
 You sip the nectar of lehua flowers
 You beckon to the flocks of birds



hui

^{F/8} Hō mai, 'oni mai
^{C7/12} Ko aloha ma nēia kīhene lehua

chorus:
 Share with me, come to me
 Bestow your love on this cluster of lehua

^{F/4} No Hilo ē ka ua Kanilehua
^{C7/8} Popohe lehua a i Hanakahi
^{Bb/A} Ho'okahi a'u mea nui aia 'oe
^{C7/8} 'O kou aloha ka i hiki māi

Hilo the home of Kanilehua rain
 Lehua bloom to perfection at Hanakahi's land
 There's only one thing I treasure, it is you
 For your love has come here to me

The Kanilehua rain is a symbol of chatter and gossip. Yet, says the composer, no matter what people say or do, I still love you. In the last verse "a i Hanakahi" is a short form for "aia i Hanakahi," there at Hanakahi's land (Hilo).