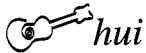


Moanike‘ala

^D ‘Auhea ^{A7} ‘o Moanike‘ala
^G Hoa ^D pili o mī nei
^{A7} A he aha kāu hana e ^D pāweo nei?
^{A7} E ka makani ^D Pu‘ulena

Where are you Moanike‘ala
 Dear companion of mine
 And what are you doing turning away
 Oh sulphurous Pu‘ulena breeze



^D Kuhi au a he ^{A7} pono ^D kēia
^G Āu e ‘apa‘apa mai nei
^{A7} E wiki mai ‘oe i ^D pono kāua
^{A7} I ‘olu ho‘i au e ^D ke hoa

chorus:
 I thought this was the right thing
 Over which you now hesitate
 Do hurry, for both our sakes
 To bring me comfort, my dear

^D Ho‘ohihi aku au e ^{A7} ‘ike
^G Ia wai māpunapuna
^{A7} Ua Kuahine pi‘o ^D ānuenuē
^{A7} O ia uka ^D ‘iu‘iu

I am entranced to see
 That bubbling well spring
 Kuahine rain with its arching rainbow
 Of those lofty heights

^D Eia ho‘i au ua ^{A7} wehi
^G Ua li‘a i ke ^D onaona
^{A7} Ia wai ‘ono a ka ^D lehua
^{A7} Wai mūkīkī a ka ^D manu

Here indeed am I, adorned
 Desirous of the sweet perfume
 That sweet nectar of lehua
 Nectar sipped by the birds

This song by Leleiōhoku was published in 1888. A later version, published by Holstein in 1897, contains slight variations in a few lines. We mention this here to show the difficulty in determining the "correct" lyrics, and how easily, over time, there can be subtle shifts in the poetry, which sometimes result in significant shifts in meaning. Pu‘ulena is a Kilauea volcano breeze known for its scent of sulphur, and Kuahine, or Tuahine, is the misty curtain of rain of Mānoa Valley.