



Moku O Keawe

^C
He aloha moku o Keawe
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
‘Āina i ka nani me ka maluhia

Beloved is the island of chief Keawe
Land of beauty and peace

^C ^{G7} ^C
Ho‘okūkū wau me Kaleponi
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
Hawai‘i nō ka ‘oi o nā ‘ailana

I compare it with California
And find Hawai‘i the best of all islands

^C ^{G7} ^C
Na ka ‘Aukekulia i kono mai ia‘u
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
E naue i ka ‘āina malihini

It was the ship *Australia* that drew me
To visit this foreign land

^C ^{G7} ^C
‘Āina kamaha‘o i ka‘u ‘ike
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
Ua uhi pa‘apū ‘ia e ka ua noe

This is a wonderful land in my opinion
Ever enveloped by fogs

^C ^{G7} ^C
‘Ike i ka hau ho‘okuakea ‘ili
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
Ho‘opumehana i kahi kapuahi

I know the snow that bleaches the skin
That makes one warm oneself at a
fireplace

^C ^{G7} ^C
Ka ‘iniki a ke anu me he ipo ala
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
E koi mai ana ia‘u e ho‘i

The cold pinches like a lover
And urges me to go home

^C ^{G7} ^C
I laila huli hope ko‘u mana‘o
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
A he kaukani mile ko‘u mamao

Then my mind goes wandering back
Though I am thousands of miles away

^C ^{G7} ^C
Hū mai ke aloha no ka ‘āina
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
No ka poi ‘uo‘uo kāohi pu‘u

Love wells up for my homeland
And the smooth poi that soothes the throat

^C ^{G7} ^C
Ha‘ina ‘ia mai ana ka puana
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C
Ke aloha ‘āina ku‘u lei ia

This ends my song with the refrain
Patriotism and love of my homeland is
my lei

‘Emalia Kaihumua, court dancer for King Kalākaua and the “Sweet ‘Emalia” in Hilo One, composed this while cold and homesick in San Francisco in 1894, where she participated in the World Exhibition on behalf of Hawai‘i. The original melody was lost so Bill Ali‘ihoa Lincoln wrote new music in the 1940s.