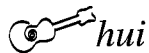


Moloka'i Nui A Hina

^G Ua nani nā ^{G7} hono a ^C Pi'ilani
^{D7} I ke kū kilakila i ka ^G 'ōpua
^{G7} 'O ku'u pua kukui aia i Lanikāula
^G 'O ka hene wai ^{D7} 'olu lana mālie

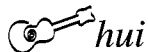
Beautiful are the bays of chief Pi'ilani
 Flanked by the majestic cloud banks
 My kukui blossom, there at Lanikāula
 With the teasing comfort of the calm waters



^G Ua like nō a ^{G7} like lā
^C Me ku'u one hānau
^G Ke po'okela i ka piko o nā ^{D7} kuahiwi
^G Me Moloka'i nui a ^{G7} Hina
^C 'Āina i ka wehiwehi
^G E ho'i nō wau e ^{D7} pili

chorus:

So alike, so very like
 The land of my birth
 The finest at the heart of mountains
 Like Great Moloka'i, child of Hina
 Land of beauty and verdure
 I shall return to stay



^G E ka makani ē, e pā mai me ke aheahe
^{D7} 'Auhea ku'u pua ^G kalaunu

chorus

Oh breezes, blow gently
 Where indeed is my crown flower

^G Ki'eki'e ^{G7} Hālawa i ke alo o nā ^C pali
^{D7} 'O ka heke nō ia i ka'u ^G 'ike
^{G7} Lupalupa lau lipo i ke oho o ka ^C palai
^G Ma ku'u poli mai ^{D7} 'oe e ho'oheno nei

Hālawa rises lofty amid the cliffs
 It is the finest I've witnessed
 Dark and luxurious with lush fern
 You'll be held precious in my heart

Credited to Matthew Kāne, the composer-singer who was born on Moloka'i. The tune was taken from Tenting Tonight, an American Civil War song, reflecting the not-uncommon practice of borrowing melodies.