He Aloha Nō ‘O Honolulu

He aloha nō ‘o Honolulu i ka ua Kūkalahale
Ka nuku a’o Māmala ‘au a’e nei ma hope
Kau mai ana ma mua ka malu ‘ulu a’o Lele
Kukui ‘aʻā mau, pio ‘ole i ke Kauaʻula

F

Dearly loved is Honolulu in the
Kūkalahale rain
The entrance of Māmala Bay, fares
on behind
Up ahead is the breadfruit shade of
Lele
The ever-blazing torch
unextinguished by the Kauaʻula
wind

F C7 F7 Bb

‘Au aku i ke kai loa oni mai ana ‘o ‘Upolu
Hoʻokomo iā Mahukona i ka makani ‘Āpaʻapaʻa
E wiki ‘oe ‘apa nei eia aʻe ‘o Kawaihāe
Hoʻohaehae Nāulu, i ka makani kuʻehu ‘ale

F

Faring out to the deep sea ‘Upolu
Point appears
Entering Mahukona in the
‘Āpaʻapaʻa wind
Make haste, slowpoke, for here is
Kawaihāe
Where the Nāulu showers stir up
wave gusting winds

F C7

‘O ka hao a ka Mūmuku poho pono nā peʻa heke
‘O ka heke nō nā Kona i ke kai māʻokiʻoki
Kiʻina ke koiʻi koi i ka piko o Hualālai
A laʻi wale ke kaunu ‘aʻole pahuna hala

F C7

The buffeting of the Mūmuku wind
fills out the topsails
The Kona districts are foremost
with their sea-patterned hues
The rush sweeps to the summit of
Hualālai
And love is contented, no thrust is
missed

F

We make no error with the tender-eyed kole fish
You eat heartily, right to the rich
oily belly
I’m reminded of your love holding
me fast
Coming in to Honuʻapo in the
restless sea

F7 Bb

Hala ‘ole nō kāua i ke kole maka onaona
E haupā ‘oe a kena i ka piko ‘oe a lihaliha
Hāliʻaliʻa mai ana kou aloha kākia iwi
Hoʻokomo iā Honuʻapo i ke kai kauhaʻa

F C7
Ha'alele ka Maunaloa i ka pohu laʻi aʻo Kona
Hoʻokomo iā Hoʻokena i ka pewa aʻo ka manini
Haʻina mai ka puana ʻo ka heke nō nā Kona
No Kona ke kai malino kaulana i ka lehulehu

The Maunaloa departs the quiet tranquility of Kona.
Porting into Hoʻokena in her bay
like a manini tail
The story is told that the Kona districts are the finest
For Kona are the calm seas, famous among all people.

This travel song by Lot Kauwē from around 1920 follows the sea routes of the ship Maunaloa from Honolulu to Maui and the west coast of Hawaiʻi.