Maunaloa

‘Auhea wale ‘oe Maunaloa lā
Kikala nui
Ho‘iho‘i mai ‘oe i ku‘u aloha lā
Ē, ē, ē, Ka‘awaloa nei

Ua hiki nō ‘oe a e hele ana lā
Me ka ipo manuahi‘
A na‘u nō ia honi ho‘okahi lā
Ē, ē, ē, kahi pela a‘o kāua

Ko hainaka popopo lā
‘Ai ia e ka ‘elelu
A na‘u nō ia kāwele nei lā
Ē, ē, ē, ko kāma‘a miomio

Ha‘ina ‘ia mai ana ka puana lā
Ku‘oe hele pēla
A na‘u no ia honi ho‘okahi lā
Ē, ē, kahi pela a‘o kāua

Where are you, great steamer Maunaloa
With your broad beam
Bring back the one I love
O, here to Ka‘awaloa

You’ve just come and now you’re going
Like a casual sweetheart
And that one kiss shall be mine
O, one bed is enough for us to share

Your hanky, all worn and rotten
Chewed up by the roaches
And I shall take that rag
O, and shine your pointed shoe

Tell the tale in the refrain
Just go on, then
And that one kiss shall be mine
O, one bed is enough for us to share

Broad beamed ships ply many ports in this song attributed to Helen Lindsey Parker. This is a good example of “na kahi hene” in Hawaiian music; tra-la-la sounds written into the song which have no direct meaning, such as “‘aha‘ehene” or “‘e‘a‘e‘a” or “lā.”