Moanalua

I Moanalua haʻi keʻau
I Kahauiki hemo kaʻumoki
At Moanalua the axle snapped
At Kahauiki the bottle is uncorked

ʻO ke kula loa hoʻi o Kalihi
ʻO Kaiwiʻula kīkiʻi pau
The broad plain of Kalihi
At Kaiwiʻula leaning and tilting

ʻO Kapalama loʻi laiki
I Keoneʻula malu ke kiawe
Kapalama terraces of rice
At Keoneʻula the kiawe gives shade

ʻO Leleo a he loko wai
Haʻaliliamanu honi kāua
Leleo, a freshwater pool
At Haʻaliliamanu we share a kiss

ʻO Kapuʻukolo i Kanekina
Holo lio lāʻau me ka ulua
Kapuʻukolo at Kanekina
Riding merry-go-round horses with the sweetheart

ʻO Kamanuawai moa liʻiliʻi
Hauna ke kai, ʻeha ʻoe iaʻu
Kamanuawai, there were little chicks
Strong-smelling sea and I hurt you

He aha ʻe ke kumu o ka ʻeha ʻana?
ʻOnoʻonou ʻia i ka hua noni
What is the reason for the pain?
Pushed into the noni fruit

Auʻe ʻeha ʻino i kuʻu kīkala
Pehea lā ia e lewa hou ai?
Ouch, there’s a pain in my hip
How will it ever sway again?

David Nape re-arranged this traditional song from the 1890s that tells of a troubled leading to a long walk home with a sweetheart. The last two verses, found in Nā Mele o Hawai'i Nei, are more modern additions.