Pa‘ahana

He inoa ke‘ia no Pa‘ahana
Kai kamahine noho kuahiwi

This is a name song for Pa‘ahana
The girl who lived in the mountains

He mele he inoa no Pa‘ahana

A song, a name song for Pa‘ahana

Na‘u noho aku ia wao kele
Ia uka i‘iu i‘iu Wahiawā

I lived in the rain forests
The distant uplands of Wahiawā

‘Opae ‘oeha‘a o ke kahawai
‘O ka hua o ke kuawa ka‘u ‘ai ia

Clawed shrimps of the streams
And guava fruit are my meals

Mai kuhi mai ‘oe ka makuahine
A he pono ke‘ia e noho nei

Don‘t mistakenly think, mother
That I am glad to live here

‘O kahi mu‘umu‘u pili i ka ‘ili
‘O ka lau lā‘ī ko‘u kapa ia

A single mu‘umu‘u clings to my skin
My blankets are ti leaves

Pilali kukui kau lā‘au
Lau o ke pili ko‘u hale ia

Kukui gum on the trees
And pili grass becomes my house

I hume iho au ma ka pūhaka
I nalo iho ho‘i kahi hilahila

I bind my loins
And hide my private parts
I hoʻi iho hoʻi au e peʻe
ʻIke e ia mai e ka ʻenemi

I went back to hide
But was seen by the enemy

Lawe 'ia aku au a i Mānana
Mākaʻikaʻi i ia e ka malihini

I was taken to Mānana
And exhibited for strangers

Haʻina 'ia mai ana ka puana
He mele he inoa no Paʻahana

Tell the refrain
A song, a name song for Paʻahana
A song, a name song for Paʻahana

The story is not told as to just why Paʻahana hid in the mountains in this old song of cruelty. She was captured by a hunter, taken to Mānana, on Oʻahu, and put on exhibit. 1899.