

Kelsey, Theodore 1891-1987
PAPERS RELATING TO CHANTS
Chants with translations
typescripts
Name and genealogical chants

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F408

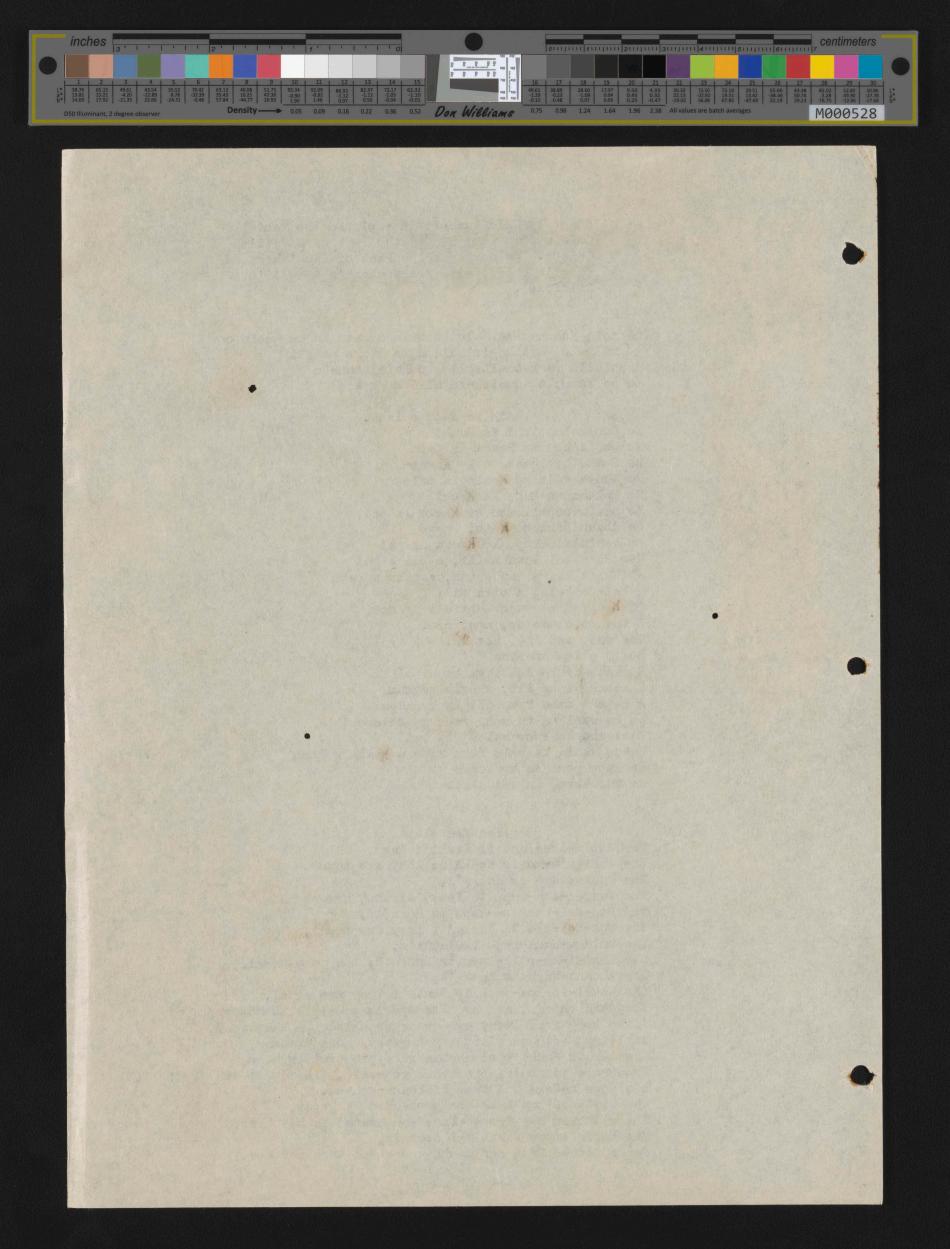
BX 17

A chant by Kaleikuahulu in reply to the Maui Chiefs when they denied the rank of Hawaii's Chiefs. He compares the rank of Kauhiakama (Maui's chief) with Keakamahana's (Hawaii's Chiefess).

(He mele Kuauhau na Kaleikuahulu i haku no ka hoole o nalii o Maui ke lii ole o na lii o Hawaii
A nolaila ua hoohalikelike o Kaleikuahulu
ma na kapu, o Kauhiakama alii o Hawaii)

Eie na kapu o laua. He Hooluelue lani ko Kauhi He Wohia'eku ko Keaka la pai He Moakoihouhouakapu ko Kauhi He Moaka iula ko Keaka la pai He Malamahunakapu ko Kauhi He Umaleinopilikapu ko keaka la pai He Ahaahakahu ko Kauhi He Hauleioloakapu ko keaka la pai Hoopai a pai laua nalii, a pai a pai Alike alike, a mau a mau, a pahu a pahu A kela a kela, a oi a oi Oi Keaka i ke kapu laha ole he moe E moe oe, e moe oe, moe! moe! Moe mai, moe iho, moe %ei Moe i a Keakamahana E nanakasi ke kua i ke kapu E nanakasi ke alo, a wela ke kua A pupuhi mehe kua puhi la ke kapu Ku ka uahi ma ka waha mahu ma ka onohi Maui ehe ke kono haihai ka iwi Kakoo kaula ke halu i ke kapu o keaka o Lono He kapu pono la ko keaka Ka wai akua, ka wai akua.

(English Translation) The Hooluelue-lani is Kauhi's kapu, The Wohi-a'e-ku is Keaka's; they are equal, The Awakookapu is Kauhi's, The Peapea-awa-kapu is Keaka's; they are equal, The Moa-koi-houhoua-kapu is Kauhi's, The Moa-kai-ula ia keaka's; they are equal, The Malama-huma-kapu is Kauhi's, The Umalei-no-pili-kapu is Keaka's; they are equal, The Ahaaha-kapu is Kauhi's, The Hauli-io-loa-kapu is Keaka'; they are equal, They the chiefs, are equals; one is equal to the other, Alike they are; even, aye even; reaching the same goal, Exelling, both excelling; yet great, much greater, Greater is Keaka through the rare prostration kapu, Prostrate yourself, prostrate yourself, like down! lie down! Lie down before the kapu of Keaka-mahana. The width of her back are protected by kapus, The width of her front also; and heated is her back, The kapus burst forth all over it, Smoke issued from her mouth and steam from her eyes;



I. (2)

Bruised be he who dares to approach; his bones shall be broken, Dragged with a rope is one who defied the kapu of Keaka-o-Lono. Keaka's kapu is no ordinary one, It keeps her to herself, it keeps her to herself.



Name chant for the chief Hueu Davis, a chief of Waimea, Hawaii, relative of Lucy Peabody.

1.-O Hueu ke'lii o ka maha ku,
O ka malailena, o ka huli kea,
Ke kaapeapeha kawowo uluulu na I,
Mamaka mai ai, mohala i Hawaii,
Kupu pahapaha ka lau, ohaoha ka pua,
He keiki kolohe oe na Aikake,
O Hueu ke'lii nona ka naue,
Naue Liheu, nopu ka la i ke kula,
I ka umii a ka la wela hua'i kua,
Mea naue a hiki i kai o Lewa,
I kakua kai o Halaulani.
Ike au i ka nani, ka maikai,
Walea i ka moe liilii a.
Nawai Mokuohai? Owau.

2.-O Hueu ke 'lii nona ka naue,
Naue Kalalau, pano Kalawakua,
I nu i ka uka o Kolokini
A malama ka i,
Huhuki i na kalo o Puanui,
I ka hoolale a kuu kane makani,
I ka hoonaue a ka Waiolohia,
A ka Luhaupua o Aahoaka,
He hoaka, he kaoha no ke kanaka,
E ae i ke koi a ka makemake,
He aa loko o'u e noho la i ka moe,
Na ua kaikamahine la hoi ka ole,
He ole, he opu no ke kamalii,
He hawawa he noho kuaaina,
Nawai Mokuohai? Owau.

Naue Oahu i ka luli i ka makani
Luli oka'i i na moku,
Nana ia ulu o'a nahele i ke kai,
Me he kapa kuakua lo'i moe lola la,
Awili ke kai, awili pu ke ea,
Haki na nalu mua o Hanakaumalu,
A malu a ka la naue ke kanaka,
Nau i ka waha ka olelo,
Ka moe hone iliili a ike a
He akamai au i ke koho mea nui,
He hawawa, he kulana no ka moe.
Nawai Mokuohai? Owau.

Hueu is the chief of the outstanding gills,
Of the bitter kapu, of the white stalk,
The distinguished, excellent offshot of I,
That budded, that blossomed in Hawaii,
The leaves are well formed, the flower fully
developed.

You are Issac's mischievous son.

Hueu is the chief whose travel chant this is,
Lihue moved, the sun beat down on the plain,
Pinched by the sun the heat came out the back,
He travelled down to the sea of Lewa,
That was surrounded by the sea of Halaulani,
I saw the beauty, the goodness,
Where I enjoyed little maps.

Whose is Mokuohai? Mine.

Hueu is the chief whose travel chant this is, Kalalau moved, darkened by the Kalawakua wind, That moaned in the upland of Kolokini. The supreme one at Malama Pulled up the taros of Puanui, As suggested by my husband, the wind, As bestirred by the Waiolohia breeze, And the Luhaupua breeze of Aahoaka, A hint, an idea for the man To consent to desire's urge. A daring rises within to remain and to sleep But my sister will not let me do so. She objects for her heart is that of a child, Unsophisticated is she, a country dweller. Whose is Mokuohai? Mine.

Hueu is the chief whose travel chant this is, Oahu moved, shaken to and fro by the wind, All the districts were shaken about, Causing a stir among the plants by the sea As a bank of earth lying along the border of a taro patch.

The sea (sprays) mingled with the air,
The first waves of Hanakaumalu broke.
Peaceful is the day that the man travelled on.
Words were garbled in the mouth
When the murmuring pebbles lying together
were seen.

I am wise in choosing large things Unwise is he, a sleepy-head Whose is Mokuohai? Mine.



A Mele in Praise of Maria Kaoanaeha Davis.

Pau ole ka manao

I ka nami o Kiilae.

0 ka iwa kiani

Malu iho na pali.

Pali a o Alahaka

0 ka haka kau ia

0 kuu manao.

I manao aku au,

E inu i ka wai

Wai ku'i a Kekela

Huelani kuu hoa

Kuukuu lua ole iho

Ua lawe e ka ihu

0 ka huelo-poki.

Oni ana i ka maka

Na lae makawalu.

Na hau o Maihi

Mai maihi oe

I ka pili ua paa.

Au ana i ke kai

Na lehua o Pinaonao

Pauku me ka hala

O Haimoeipo.

Kuu ipo ili ahi

Ke pukonakona

A o Kiilae nei.

(Na Poki-a-Ulualoha me Kaikaialii)

He Inoa no Malia Kaoanaeha Davis.

Endless is my admiration

Of the beauty of Kiilae.

Like a soaring iwa bird,

Casting a shadow on the cliff.

The cliff of Alahaka,

Where my thoughts

Should rest.

I wished that I

May drink of the water.

From Kekela's pool.

My companion so lively

Will not be still.

He goes at the prow

Of a whale boat,

That moves before

The rugged sea cliffs.

There is the dew of Maihi,

O do not remove

The tie that binds,

Floating out to sea

Are the lehua of Pinaonao

Entwined with the hala

Of Haimoeipo,

My fragrant sweetheart,

The powerful hero

Here at Kiilae.

(Composed by Poki-a-Ulualoha and Kaikaialii).



mele

区(1)

Ke ui nei o Maui, ke ninau nei Oahu Auhea Keoua e pana nei Aia i ka nahelehele, Wa lai'na mai a ka laau E ka uka o Olaa, I wahi na mai e ka hulu, Mahana ia i ka mauna Ulu ka laau, ulu ka ohia, Ulu kekahi kapa e kumoho O ke kapa kaula ia Kana O ka lae ia Lonokaeho paha O Kuanuenue na lima O Lele?maka na maka E hooweliweli ana i na moku Hoano o Keaka Alapai Eia ua koa o Hawaii o Keoua Le'a ka hiamoe e na moku He hana ka Moae-ku Na Kiilaweau a Kane e Hopu kaoo i ke kanaka Keehi Kaiama i ka huna Lele ka ihe me ka laau He weliweli ole i ka hoomoe i ke alaa.

Ka Papaakai a ka laau

Na Malaekoa a Maihi

Na puali a Kuhuakalani

Ua koa Oahu e pana nei

Ke kui la i Kauai

A e Kauakahi a Kaholohewa

Maui asks, Oahu questions, Where is Keoua, who is so famous He is up in the forest, Hidden out of sight by the trees, In the upland of Olaa. Wrapped is he with feathers To warm him in the mountain. The trees grow; the ohia trees grow, Some growing into kapas for garments, Let Kana have the rope of Kapa; Lonokaeho to have the forehead, perhaps, Kuanuenue, the hands; Leleimaka, the eyes, That strike terror to the islands Dedicated to Keaka Alapai. Here is Hawaii's defender, Keoua. Let the islands sleep unmolested; The work has been done by the trade wind For Kiilaweau-of-Kane. Multitudes of men were caught up, Kaiama stepped upon their loins, The spear and the club flew about, Fearlessly the intruders were laid low.

O Kauakahi of Kaholohewa,

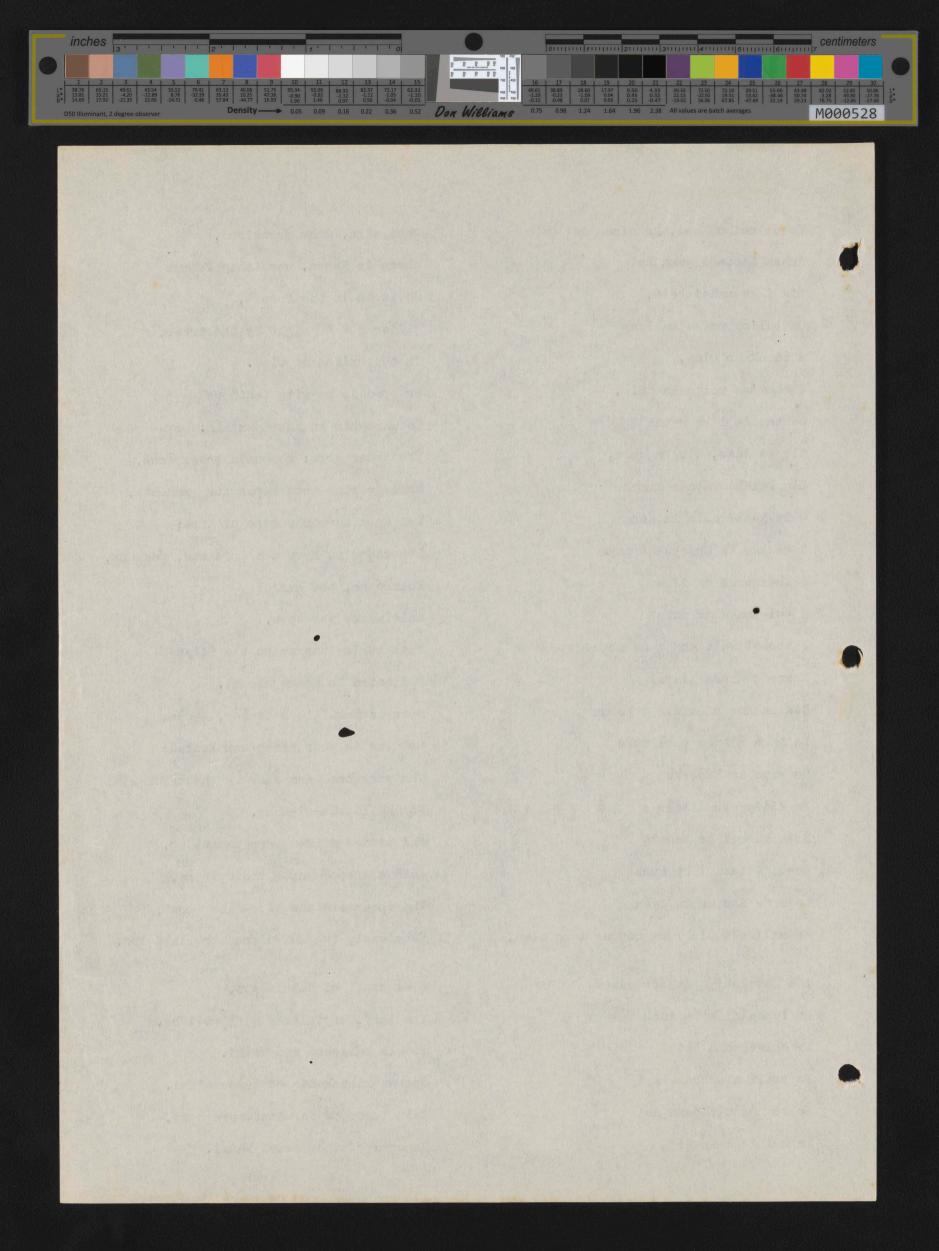
The hard, unyielding club weilder.

It was Malaekoa and Maihi.

The warrior bands of Kuluakalani.

Oahu is noted for its brave ones,

Reports of them reach Kauai.



W 2

Ke kuikui kahi a Meheula

He kanaka hao wale keia, ke lia nei ka aina

Ke ha'ukeke nei na moku

O Nuhi-a-Kalani a paha

Komo Papa ke ku'i hema

Ke kipu o ka aina e

Ka lima aiwaiwa o Kalani Mehameha

O Anche laweau aina.

They reach the place of Meheula,

He is only a plunderer, yet feared in the land,

The islands shudder.

Perhaps it is Nuhi-o-ka-lani

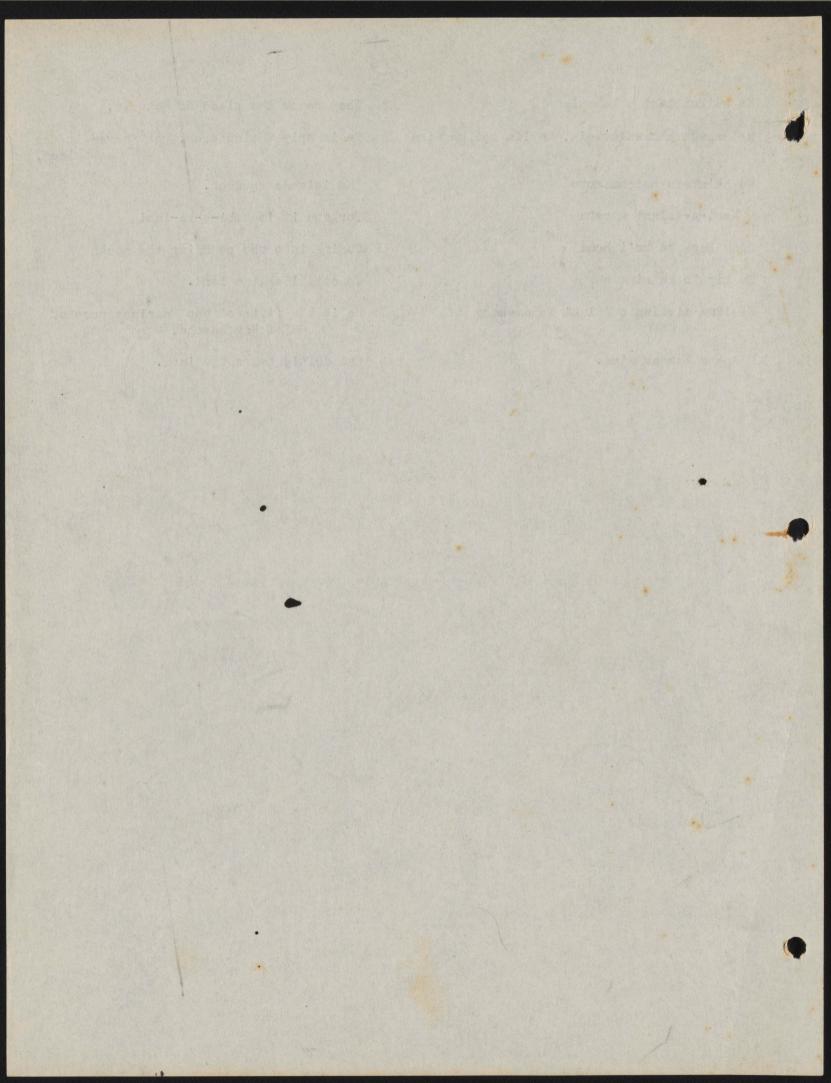
Coming into the pounding the south

To establish the land.

He is the fifth of the fearless ones of Chief Kamehameha,

Who deftly takes the land.





He Inca no Keahi.

Maikai Mauma Kea i ka malie,

O ka mani laula o Waiau e waiho mei,

Ke mana aku oe i ka mahele o Pookapu

Ua heha ka manu i ka wai o ka lehua,

I ka loku ia e ka ua Kipuupuu o Waimea

E pii ana na hui o Mana i ka makani,

I ka hapai ia e ka Waikoloa,

Loa ka moho ana me ke aloha,

O oe, o wau, o kaua i Waialoha e.

Mahalo aku au i na poe kii o Lo'iloa,

Ke nana aku i na lehua o Puaahuku,

E au ana i ka wai o Muliwai,

He waiwai ka ka manao e hana nei,

E paila ana ka waipu'ilani,

Me ka ua koko i ka moana,

Ua paa ka manao me ke aloha,

E hoi mai oe i ka makemake a ke aloha,

O oe, o wau, o kaua i Waialoha e.

E kahiko ana ke aloha i ka aina,

E pue ana, e ue ana me ka manao,

O ka hiki mai o ke aloha me he kuaua la,

O ke aha ka mea e manawaino ai,

Hele mahope o ka inaina

Aohe kumu o ka lau o kaua

E kau aku ana i ke aloha e hoi mai ai,

E kuu aloha, auhea iho neila hoi?

O oe, o wau, o kaua i Waialoha e.

V -2-

Aia i Manoa ka wai nani,

Ka wai kaulana a ke akua,

Kau aku ka manao e ike maka,

I ka nani o ia uka iuiu,

O ka noho mai no a Keahi kaulana,

I walea i ka olu o ia uka,

O kuu haku i ka hale lau akolea,

La'i ai ka nohona o ia uka,

Auau o Keahi i ka Wai-ola-a-Kane,

E ola o Keahi a mau loa.

I ka hea mai eia au la,

E hooipo ana me Hiilawe,

Ua pa, ua noa iaia ka manao,

Me he ahihi la ka wai o Hiilawe i ka makani,

I ke aweawe lipo o ka palai i ka pali,

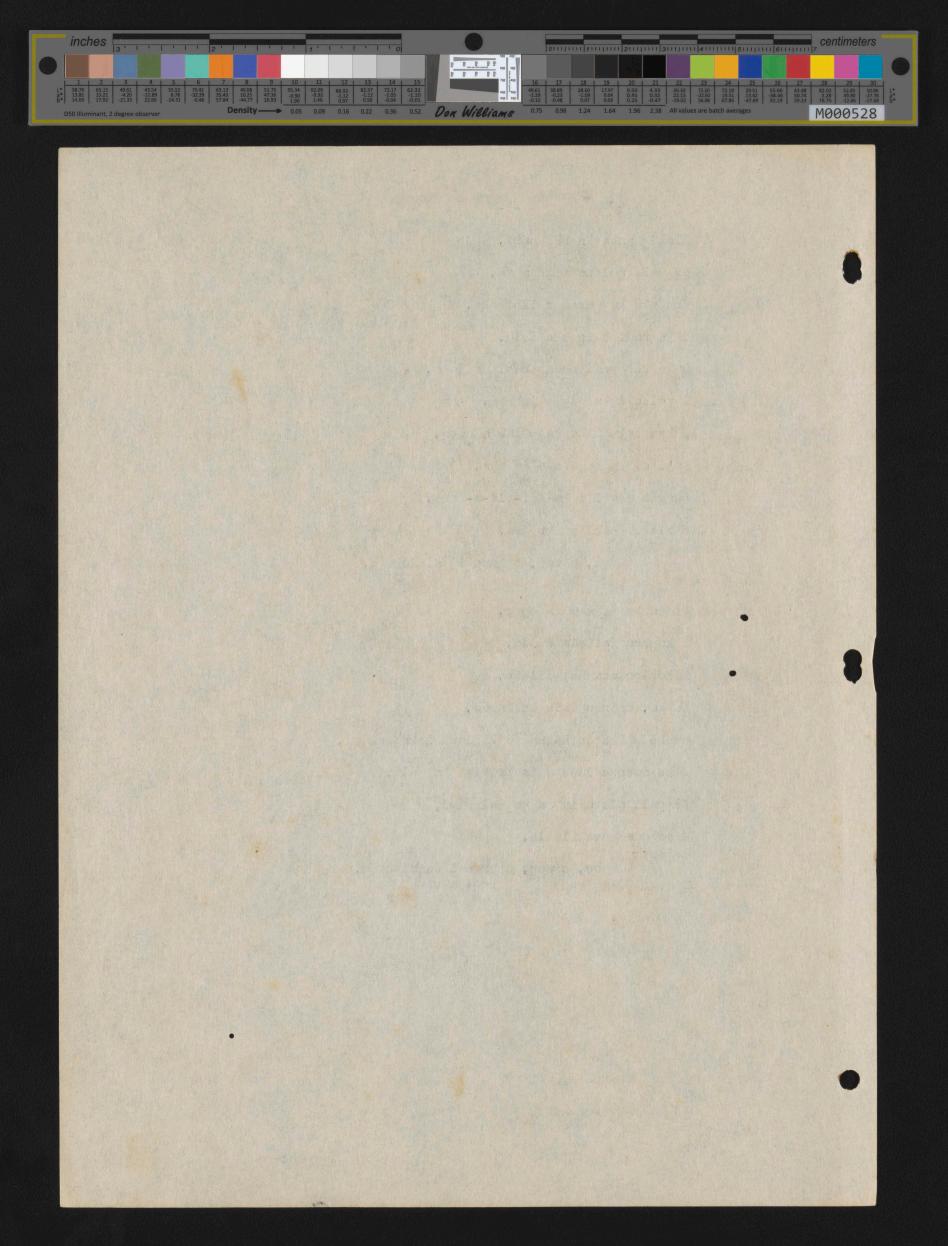
He pali aloha ia na ka malihini,

Aloha ka maka o ka opua,

I noho a kupa ilaila.

O oe, o wau, o kaua i Waialoha e.

O ce, o wau, o kaua i Waialoha e.



A Name Chant for Keahi.

Beautiful is Mauna Kea in the calm,

The expansive beauty of Waiau lying here.

When you look toward the forest of Pookapu,

The birds are satiated with the honey of the lehua

Drenched by the pouring Kipuupuu rain of Waimea.

The arms of Mana are lifted to the wind,

They are lifted up by the Waikoloa wind.

Long have we lived with love,

You, and I, we two at Waialoha.

As I look toward the lehua blossoms of Puaahuku,
Reflecting in the water of Muliwai
I know that love within is of great value.
It swirls about like a water-sprout,
Through a low-hanging rainbow over the ocean.
The mind is made up to hold to love,
Come back to your heart's desire.

Love is an ornament for the land

Forcing and stirring the mind,

Love comes like a shower of rain.

Why should you be angry with it

And follow after wrath?

There is no cause for us behave so,

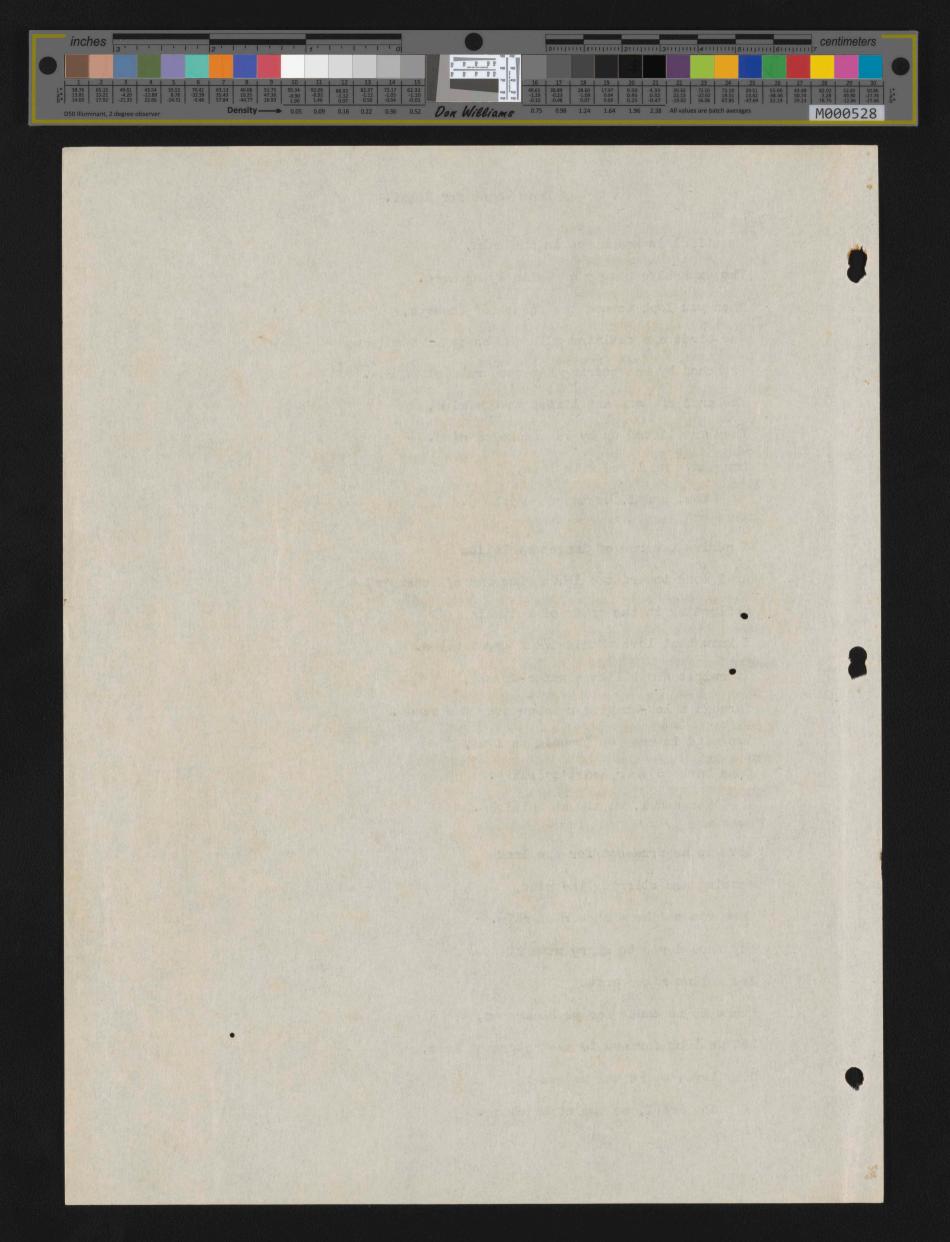
Let us look forward to the return of love,

O my love, where has he gone?

You and I, we two at Waialoha.

You and I, we two at Waialoha.

卫台



-2-

J(4)

Up in Manoa is a beautiful pool,

A famous pool made by the gods.

I yearned to see for myself,

The beauty of that distant upland,

There dwells Keahi the famous one,

Who enjoys the comfort of that upland.

My chiefess of the house amid akolea ferns

Ferns that give joy to that upland dwelling.

Keahi bathes in the living waters of Kane,

May Keahi live forever more.

You and I, we two at Waialoha.

Beautiful are the faces of the rain clouds,

It calls to me, lo, here I am,

Making love to Hiilawe Falls.

I am touched, my love is entirely his,

Like the creeping lehua tree is Hiilawe in the gale,

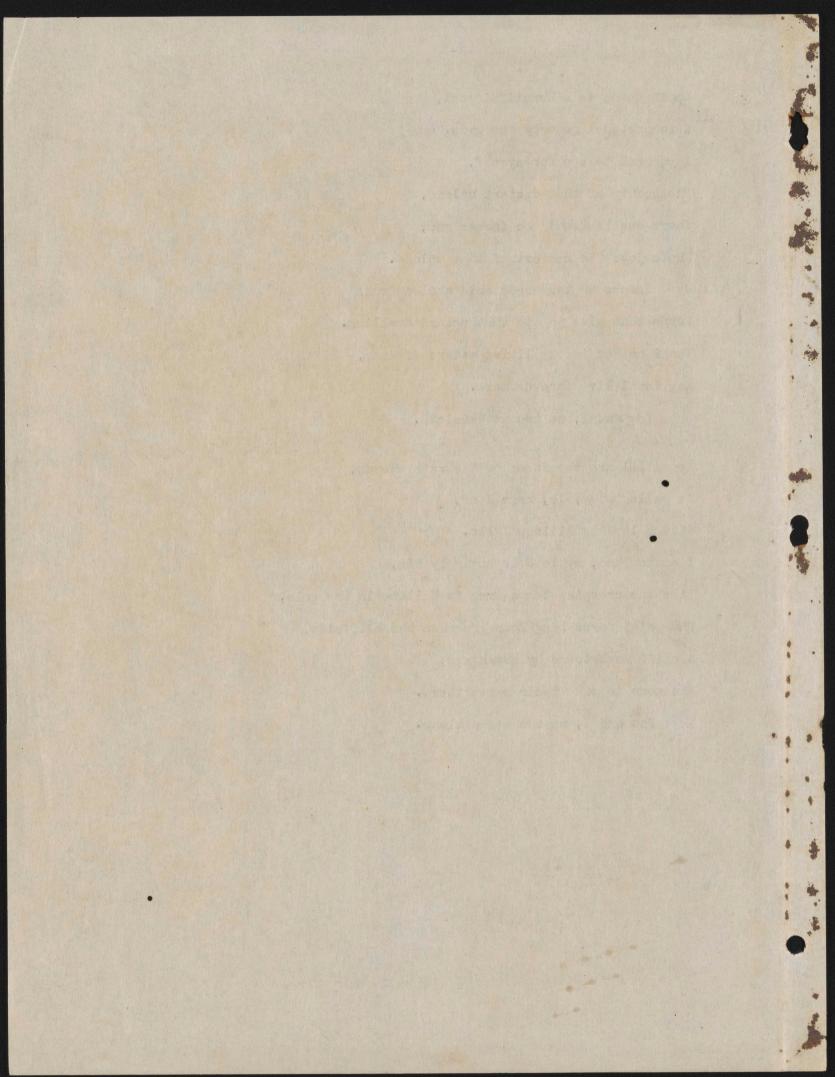
The palai ferns hang down green on the cliffside,

A cliff much loved by strangers,

Who come to make their homes there.

You and I, we two at Waialoha.

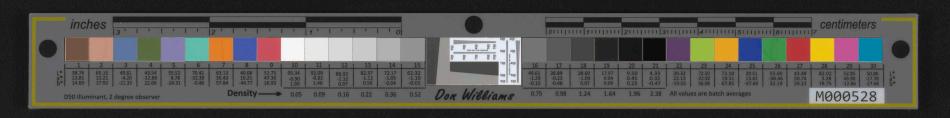




Hula Song.

Auhea wale oe e ka makemake E hoonaue nei i kuu nui kino Kuu kino kai alo aku i ke anu Ka moana kai uli kai hohonu Aleale mai nei paha ka moana He kai koo ae paha ko mua Imua ai hope kahi manao I ke kaua mai a ka hoa luhi O oe ko'u hoa pii ka manene A holo ka hahana i ka puuwai O ka waiwai hea la keia E kukala hele ia nei O ke kumu paa me au ia O ka puka no kau i manuahi Akahi hoi au a ike maka Kahi kai pii o Papaloa Pakuikui lua la i ka papa Holuholu ana i ka ae one Hea aku no au o mai oe O kalua o na lani e o mai.

Where art thou, desired one That bestirs my whole being. My body goes out in the cold, To the blue ocean and deep sea, The ocean must be rising up, A storm is threatening ahead, My mind goes forward and back. To the things said by my fellow worker You are the companion and I am thrilled A warmth rushes to my heart. What wealth can this be That is being talked so much about? The principal belongs to me On the profits have been given away, This is the first time I've seen The rising sea of Papaloa. It beats repeatedly against the foundations And sways up to the sandy stretch I call to you, O answer me, O second person of the chiefs, reply to me.



-Mele-

Kemukemu lua ka la i ka laalaau
Puahia i ka pihe a ke akua,
Kani a'o lua i ka ehu a ke ao,
I ke kai kaholo o Kalakalaihi,
Aole e ike wale iho ia Halalii,
Pu-o kihei a ka Unulau,
He Unulau mikioi koo pua ia,
Kamau unuunu Inuwai no Lehua,
Kololio waikahe keia makani,
Ke nae wale la no i Waiuonae,
Hea ia mai keia kanaka
Ua loaa ko'u inoa ia oe.

Ohuohu lua ka wai a ka li'u la,

Maona malie i Kalanamaihiki

Hoomalu ka lae o Malaekoa,

I ka hoopaapaa ana a ke ao lewa,

O Haupu laua o Kalanipuu,

O na hoku kau ia a ka waa holo.

E holoholo mai oe, e wikiwiki mai,

Akahi no ka maule ia oe,

O ka lohi no kau he malamalama,

O ka poeeleele aku no keia,

Honi hewa paha i ka papalina,

Ke i a'e la oe ia'u he wawalu.

Hea ia mai hoi keia kanaka,

Ua loaa ko'u inoa ia oe ---- e.

Kauikeaouli

Pau keia.

START

VII ()

12

-Mele-

VII (2'

The sun beat down scorchingly among the trees,

It passes quickly when the ghosts began to wail

Lamenting in grief to a passing cloudlet,

To the quick moving sea o Kalakalaihi.

They paid no attention to Halalii,

Fluttering like a shoulder covering in the Unulau breeze.

It was the Unulau who held the flowers up daintly,

After the rough blowing of the Inuwai wind of Lehua.

Swift as rushing waters is this wind

As it goes panting on to Waiuonae.

Call thou to this person,

You know what my name is.

Beautifully bedecked is the waters in the mirage,
Satisfied with itself at Kalanamaihiki.

The brow of Malaekoa wears a frown

As it watches the argument in the air
Between Haupu and Kalanipuu.

There are the stars for the canoes to sail by,
Hurry thou hither, hasten thou hither,
Why should you feel faint?

You are so slow, for daylight is yet here.

The darkness of night will soon come

Then perhaps I'll kiss your cheek by mistake,
And not recognizing me, you'll scratch.

Call thou to this person,

You know whay my name is.

(Composed by Kauikeaouli)

This is finished.



-Mele-

Pauku I -

Hanu Hilo i ke ala o ka hinano

Ka nae mapu asla a ka ua i ka hala,

Ke kalawela ohia i poponi ili,

He wehi ia na ka ua i Makakalo,

I kukele ka ulu i Ulupanainai,

Ke i wale mai la no kela pua i ka laau,

Ke ona ia la e ka manu

Hanumanu walo ka hehi i o ia nei,

He ke niho kakai la ka eha i loko,

Hea ia mai hoi keia kanaka,

Ua loaa ko'u inoa e oe e.

Pauku 2 -

Ha'i ka ho'ea a ka ua i ka laau,

Pua'i ole ka mapuna a ke Kipū

I ka hoe ike ole a ka Waileia,

He poho, he nenelu na ka maino,

He aukika i ka lepo o Ka-puu-kolea,

He aka pio i ka lau a ka akolea,

Aohe ui pakele ia Mahiki

Aole a ka ua i kaia pu no,

Pau pu ke kupa a ka malihini

He malihini hoomaikai wahi keia

Eia ua mea ai a ka waha,

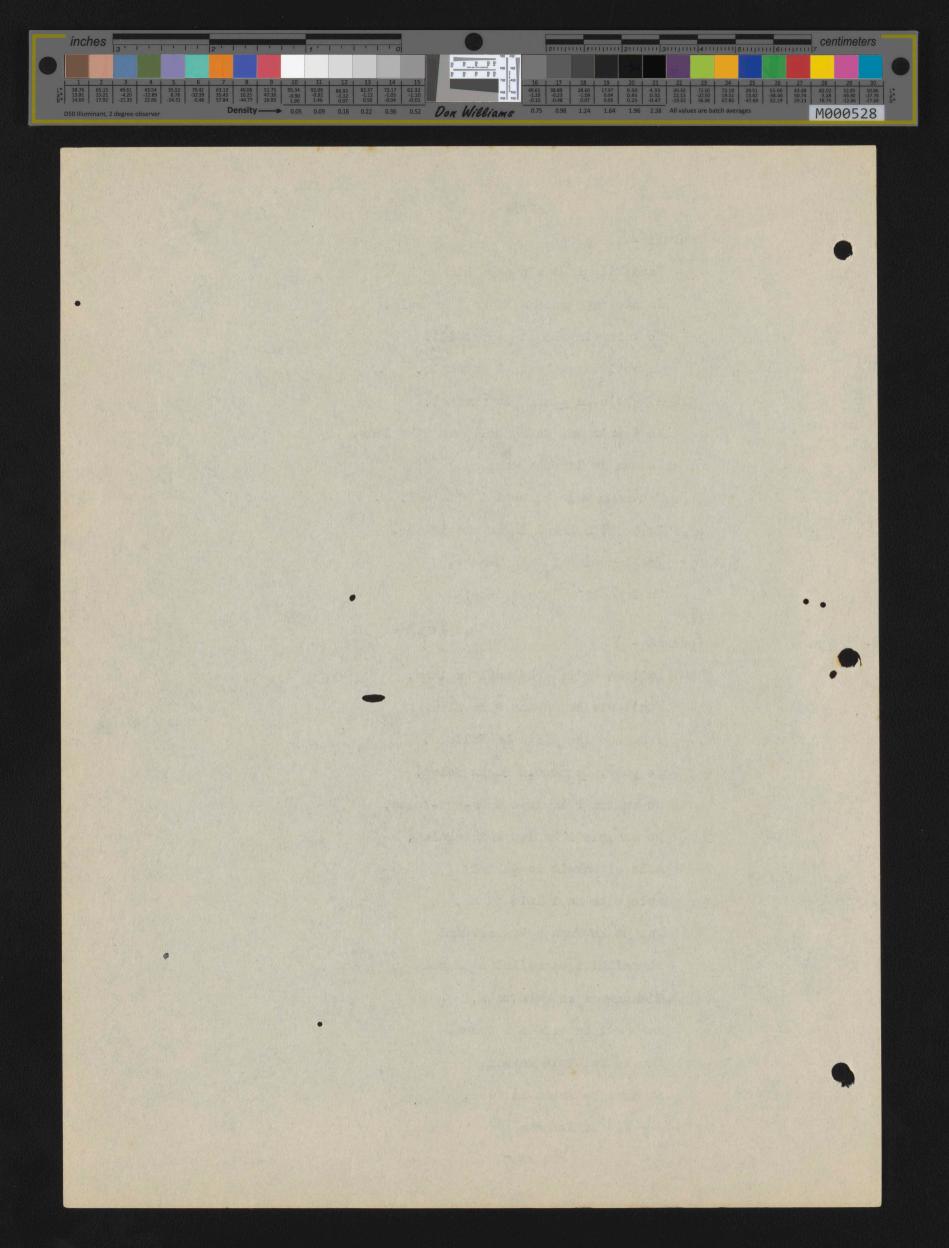
Ke haawi ia mai la i maona,

Hea ia mai keia kanaka

Ua loaa ka manao ia oe e.

Nahienaena

Pau keia.



-Mele-

VIII (2

Verse I.

Hilo inhales the perfumes of hala blossoms,

The subtle fragrance of the rain among the hala trees,

The ripening mountain apples with purple-red skins,

All these are beauties produced by the rain at Makakalo,

The breadfruit trees drenched, stands at Ulupana'ina'i.

That blossom yonder in the tree tells

How fond the birds are of her.

How unkind to recklessly step here and there,

It would be like teeth that grip within,

Call thou to this person,

You know what my name is.

Verse II.

The rain announces its arrival among the trees,

Not a puff of the Kipu breeze is felt.

The unskilled movement of the Waileia breeze,

Takes it over the marsh and unpleasant bogs,

Slipping over the mud at Ka-puu-kolea,

Carefully whistling to the leaves of the akolea ferns.

There is no beautiful feature of Mahiki left unspared,

Not even the rain is left untouched,

The natives and the native sons too,

Here is a stranger who praises the land

For the sake of food to put into the mouth,

For food to be given to satisfy his hunger.

Call thou to this person,

You know what is in his mind.

(Composed by Nahienaena).

This is finished.



TX (3)

-Mele-

Paulcu I -

Pua kolii pua lehua i ka wai,

Hoomehameha i ke kai o Hanakahi,

He kai ko paha ia na ka Puulena,

O maua me ka la i Makanoni,

Kahi a ka la i hiki mai ai,

Ke ahe wale mai la no ia'u

Ka maka o ke koolau pua i ka nahele,

Ia pua lana i ka wai i Wailua,

Ke ako a'e la ka manu i ka pua,

Ua lu ia, ua helelei ilalo,

Hea ia mai hoi keia kanaka,

Ua loaa ko'u inoa ia oe.

Paulcu 2 -

Alina Puna i ke ahi a ka Wahine,

Owela i luna ka uka o Kilauea,

Me he poo la no ka ohu kolo i uka,

Ka hoikeike ia Hanakahi,

Ike ia o Hanakahi he aina ua,

O ka ua no mai ka po a ao,

Hana wale iho no Hilo, hana i ka ua,

Kulu ka wai maka, nono ula i ka lehua,

O ka uku aku la no ia ia oe e ka makani,

Ua pau ka pa ana i Leleiwi.

Hoi mai kaua ma ka mehana,

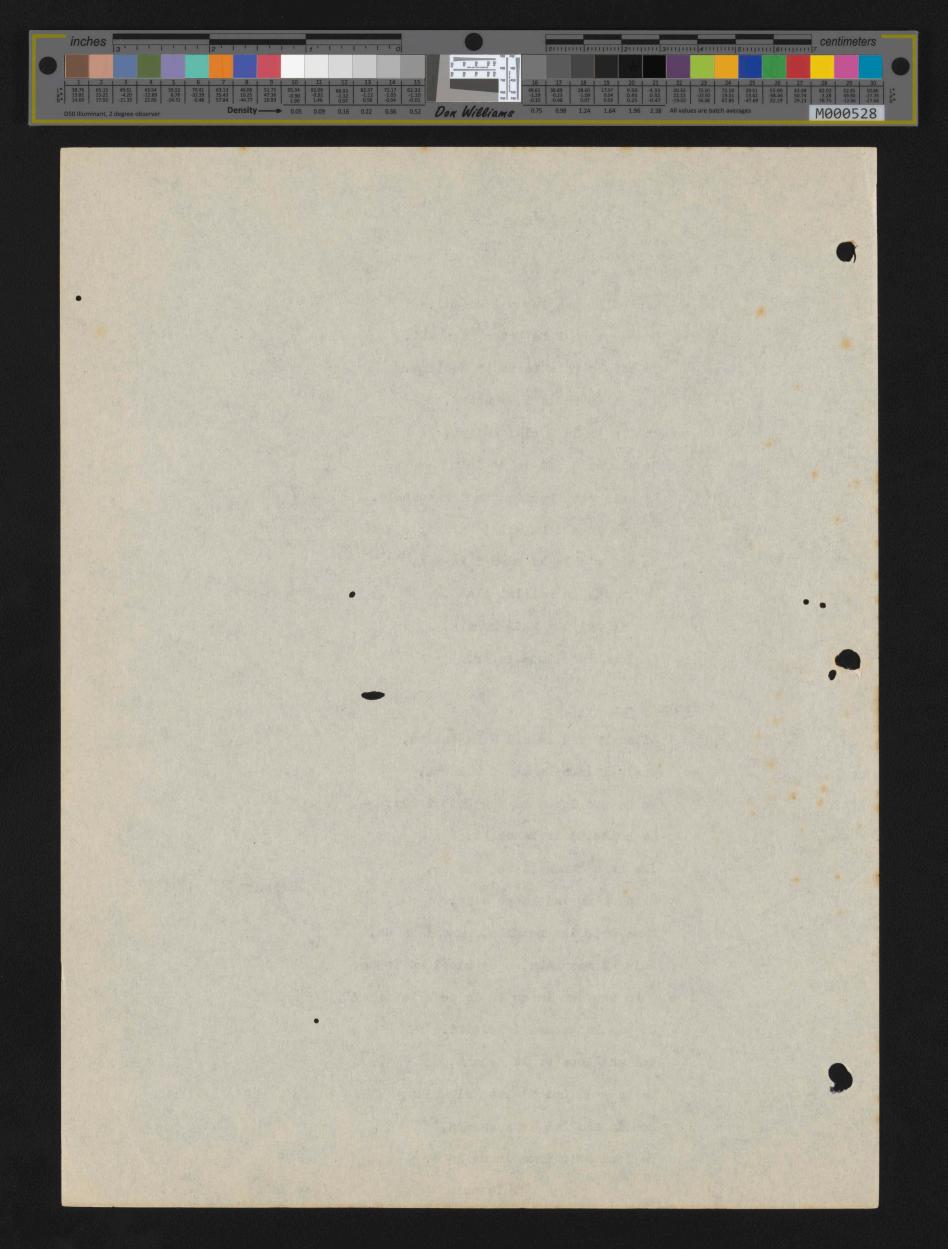
Ma ka poli hoi o'u, o Kulukulua,

Hea ia mai hoi keia kanaka,

Ua loaa ko'u inoa ia oe no e.

Nahienaena

(Pau keia)



-Meles-

Verse I.

Daintily the lehua blossom blooms over the water
In the silence by the sea of Hanakahi,
A sea drawn here by the Puulena wind.
I was with the sun at Makanoni,
Where the sun rises from,
There beckoning to me
Was the open koolau flower of the forest.
The flower that floated over the water of Wailua,
Are being picked by the birds,
It is scattered, fallen below.
Call thou to this person,
You know what my name is.

Verse II.

Burning hot in the upland of Kilauea,

As the last of the mist creeps inland,

Hanakahi is brought to view.

One sees the Hanakahi is a rainy land,

Rain falls from night to day.

All that Hilo does is to produce the rains,

Like tear drops falling on the blushing lehua.

This is the reward to you, 0 wind,

That ceases to blow toward Leleiwi.

Come here with me where it is warm,

Here is my bosom, mine Kulukulu-a

Call thou to this person,

You know what my name is.

(Composed by Nahienaena).

This is finished.



-Mele-

Pauku I -

Hoohei ia e ka noe i luna o Alakai
O ka nana ia a ka ua i Kanana,
Ke kepa wale la no i Manuakepa,
Ua onaona i ka lehua makanoe,
Hau awahia i Kukalakamanu,
Ke hoohaili ia la e ke Koolau,
Ke aniani makani o Malamalama
I uhi i malu no ka ulu hala,
Ke kalukalu moe ipo o Waiaka,
Ke moe la i ka pua ahihi.
Hea ia mai hoi keia kanaka
Ua loaa ko'u inoa ia ce.

Paulcu 2 -

Hauwe i ka wai ka hau o Maluaka,

I ka hoouka ia e Ka-wai-olohia,

Ua komo kamau ai o Wailua,

I ka hookikina ia e Kealachi,

Hoiho acle wahi i komo wai,

He lana okoa no mai mua a hopo,

Aole nohoi he lua ia Mana,

Hookahi ka hoohana ia Papichuli,

I huli ae nei au i kuu mea ua poina,

Ua loaa ae nei paha ia ce?

Aole ia'u wale no keia mea,

Ia kakou no a pau loa.

Hea ia mai hoi keia kanaka

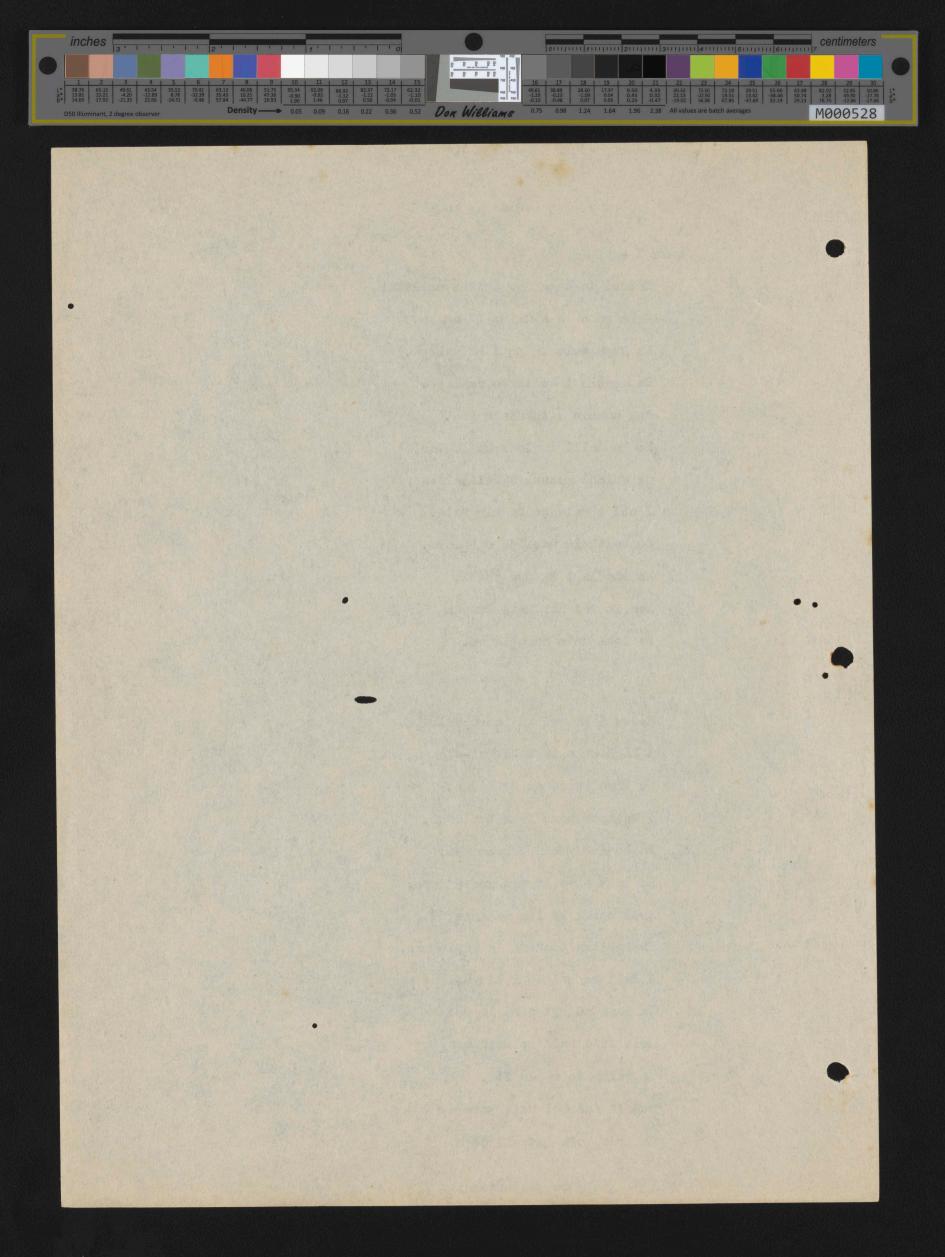
Ua loaa ko'u inoa ia ce e.

Na Nahienaena.

Dan leade

START

又(1)



-Mele-

Verse I.

The mist of Alakai is admired

As it drives the rain along to Kanana,

Seeming to snap in rage at Manuakepa.

Fragrant are the stunted lehua trees,

Bitterly cold the dew of Kukalakamanu,

Wafted about by the Koolau breeze,

The gentle breeze of Malamalama,

That shelters and protects the hala groves,

The lover-like kalukalu grass of Waiaka,

Lies down to sleep by the ahihi blossom.

Call thou to this person,

You know what my name is.

Verse II.

Overwhelmed by the aggression of Ka-wai-olohia,
Wailua has taken a bit of food,
For she is compelled to by Kealaohi.
Then again, there is no room for more water
For she floats from front to back.
There is none to compare with Mana
In putting Papiohuli to work.
I looked about for a forgotten article,
Have you perchance found it?
Not only I am so forgetful,
We all are the same.
Call thou to this person,
You know what my name is.

(Composed by Nahienaena).

This is finished.

又(2)

19.



END

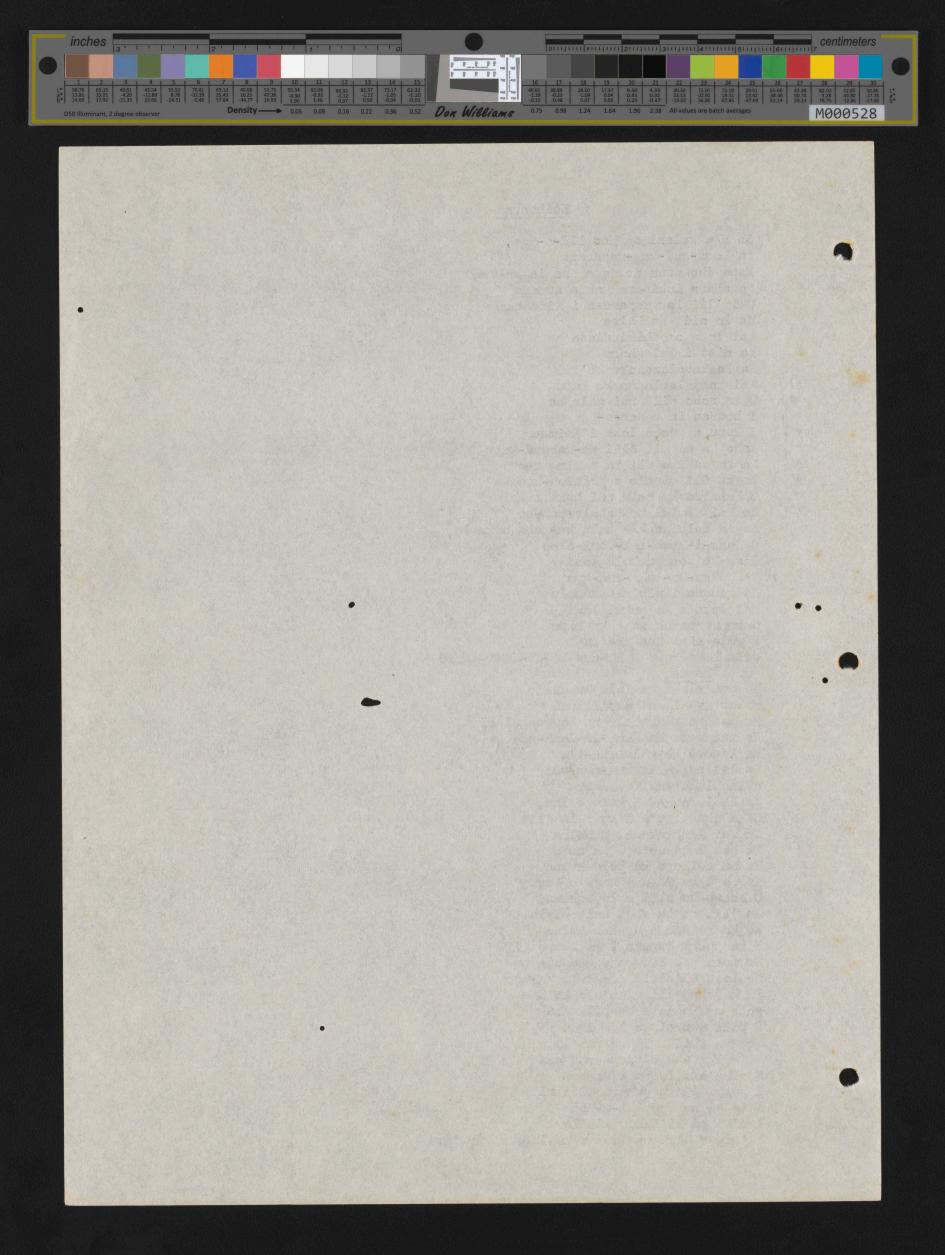
Koihonua

Na Hae kalani na Hoopili-a-Hae, Na Laca-nui-kau-manamana Mana iho mana ae manamana ia kaluea Manamana Kuhimana Makuakaumana Oki *lii lau manamana i Kimanamana He io alii no Haloa Mai loko o Kahikimaiaea Ka nioi i Leleahana Na Paekaualanamoku ke'lii Kai ka malaelae o ke kapu O ka noho alii nui wale na I hoowaa ia e Hac+a+paa I kupu, a pua, a laha i Waimea Laha ka elieli alii Ka-mahana-kapu Na ka wahine uli ka wahine kea Na ka ili eleele o Kanaloa-kuaana O Kanaloa ka nalu nui haki kakala He kai mimiki he hahale+poi+pu Ka io lele nana e kaha ka+maka o ka la O Kane-i-kaua-iwi-lani-akea Loaa ke poo ua holo lani Na Hakau-ka-lala-pua-koa Ka mahana i ulu mamakawalu Mai loko o ka pukui lani O ka manoanoa ia o ke kapu E wela ai o kua ika la Wela i ke kapu o Ke-aka-ku-ai-lani-mamad

He moe Ka pua ula i ka lala kamahele E kau ana i ka hakoililani He mau pua laha ole na Hoahoakalani He manomano na Mano-ka-lani-po; Na Kawelo ka mahamaha-i'a He lii no ka hakuma/moe/wai O Kauhiakalana Kaulahea Ka hoololohe/wai kapu o Tao, O ka uka i nu'a i ka pela 'lii Ku mai Kahekukona, Kahaloa Na hoa kakalae'a o Mahaulu Ka oana iho o ka pola kuuna Ka ia i ka mahana kapu o Keawe O Keawe ke alii o ka hohonu He *lii no ko ahua kai malolo No ka hohomu i ke kua auloa I ka pukui kanaka i ka heana lii He nohu pua Keawe ke pua ala no He laau hilahila ole kala kukupu Ku mai ke 'lii maka'u o ka noa Aohe mea nana e hoopili aku E pili aku ai ka noa iaia He mea ikiiki ia no na 'lii E ikiiki ana e paupauaho ana E uiha ana ia oo i ka noa I hoopili aku paha i alii ai I ia ai na Hoopili-a-Hae Irhiki pū ai lakou ilaila E 'ole e hiki ua liuliu kaulana a kuu lani

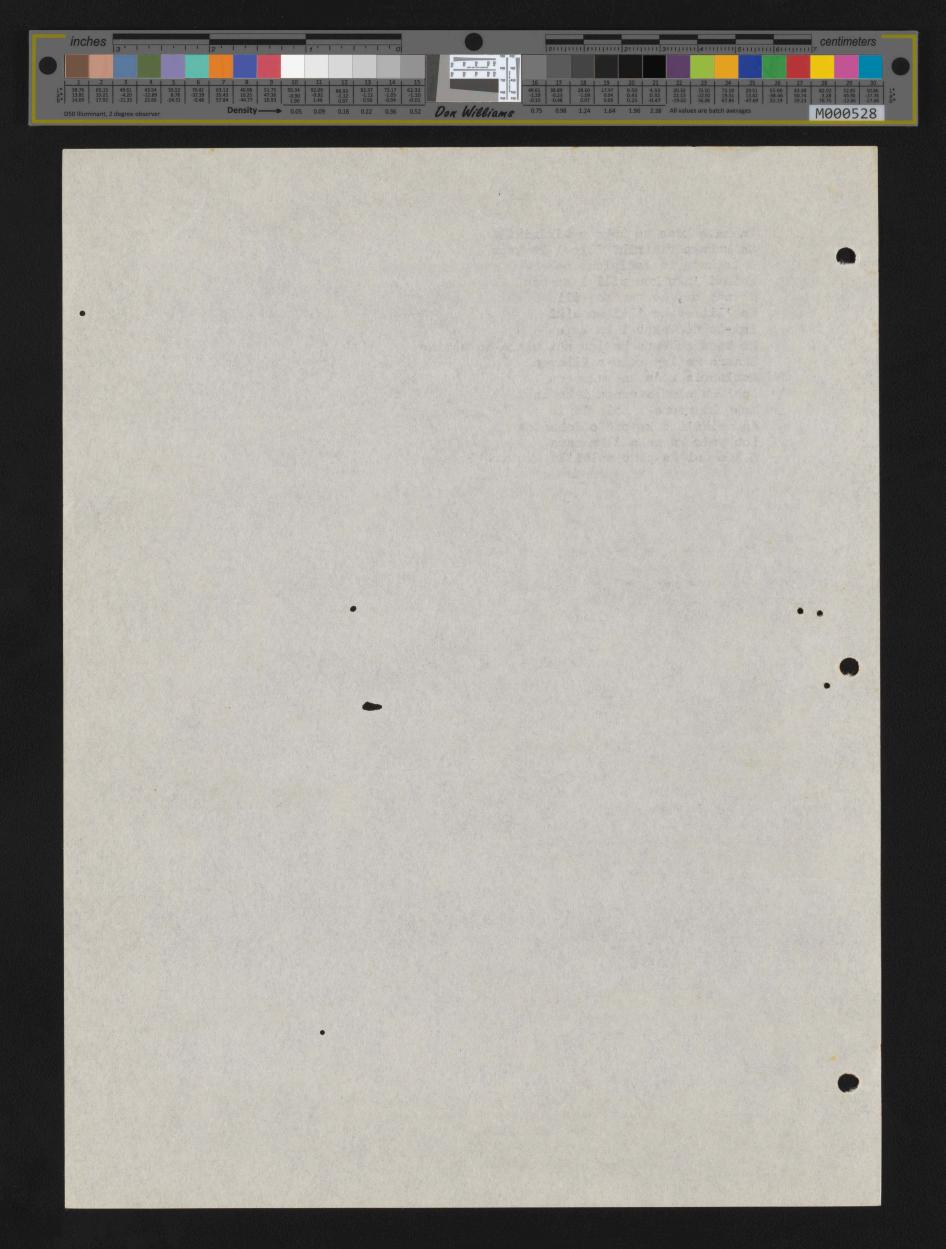
START

20



Ua haka koae ka hako o nihinihi
Ua kahako nihinihi lele i ke kapu
O ke kapu ia la i lohe oe
Hoihoi *aku kou pili i ka noa
He noa no, he noa no pili
He *lii no he *lii no hiki
Pai-pu ai lakou i ke kapu
He kapu no Puna ka imu ahi ula a ka wahine
Enaena ka lua wela o Kilauea
Kauluwela no a ka pahoehoe
Lohi Kukalaula anapa i ka la
Mehe ku moena i hola ia la
Ka maika i o ke one o Kahualoa
Loa wale ka maka i ka nana
E hea mai ka pono malai la aku au.

XI (2)



Genealogical Chant

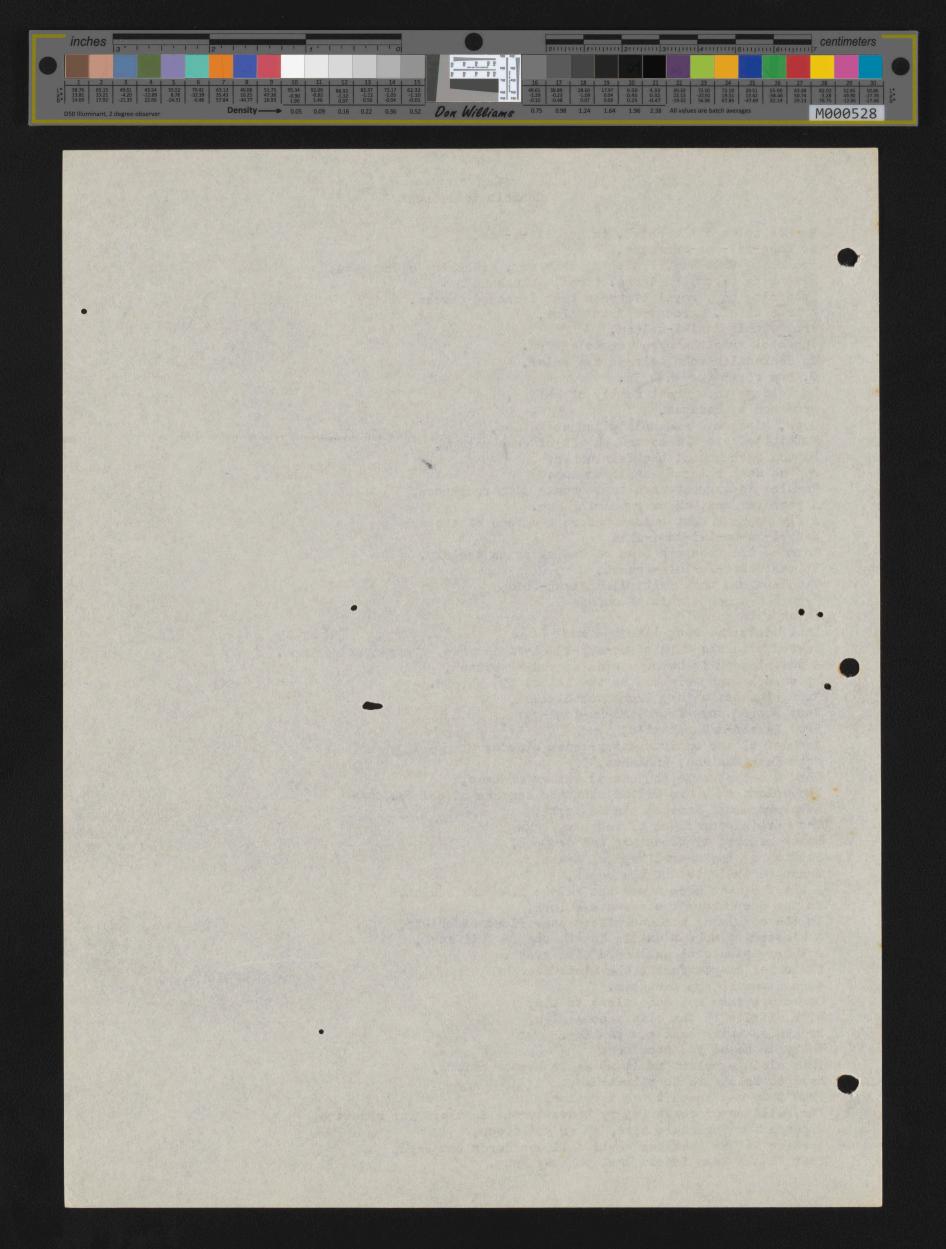
To Hae belongs the chief, to Hoapili-a-Hae, To Laca-nui-kau-manamana, Branching this way, branching that way, branching everywhere, Branching (from) Kuhimana, (from) Makuakaumana. Producing many royal branches that branched abroad. A true chief, descended from Haloa, From within Kahiki-maiaea, The nioi tree that grew at Leleahana. To Paekaualanamoku belongs the chief. O, how clear the kapu is. He belongs to a great family of chiefs. Produced by Hacapaa, Grew, blossomed and multiplied at Waimea. Multiplied are the sacred chiefs of Kamahanakapu, By the dark woman, the fair woman, By the dark skin of Kanaloakuaana. Kanaloa is a great wave that breaks with roughness, A receding sea, an overwhelming sea. A flying hawk that passes before the face of the sun Kane-i-ka-ua-iwi-lani-akea Founded the fountain head of the rains in the sky. It was Hakau-ka-lala-puakea, The kapu one that multiplied eight-fold From the inner circle of chiefs Thick with kapus That heats the back like the sun Heated with the kapu of Ke-aka-kua-i-lani-mamao, a prostrating kapu. A red blossom is he on a wide spreading branch, . Up on a branch weighted by the (blood of) chiefs. Rare blossoms a they from Hoshoakalani, Very sacred ones from Mano-ka-lani-po; From Kawelo-mahamaha-i'a, A chief of the omnious water-laden clouds; From Kauhiakalana, Kaulahea, They who listen to the sacred waters of Iaao, The upland that are filled with the remains of chiefs. Kahekukona and Kauahoa stands forth, The heroic companions of Mahaulu, Never reached by those who had dropped. Smitten by the sacred kapu of Keawe, Keawe is the chief of the depth, A chief of the deep where the malolo fish are caught, To the deep where the waves are long, To the circle of men who offers sacrifices of chiefs, A blossoming nohu plant is Keawe, one in full form, A thorny plant not ashamed of its groth. The chief stands forth, the mists fear him. None dares to approach him. Commoners dare not come close to him, With difficulty the chiefs come nigh, Breathless with heat and painting. Weary is he of you commoners That claim a relationship so as to become chiefs, Said to belong to Hoopili-a-Hae. That they may reach there together. They will never reach it, my heavenly one is there for sometime,

A perch for the koa'e bird, sheer and steep,

That is the kapu indeed that you may know.

A sheer height that one shall fall who dares the kapu,

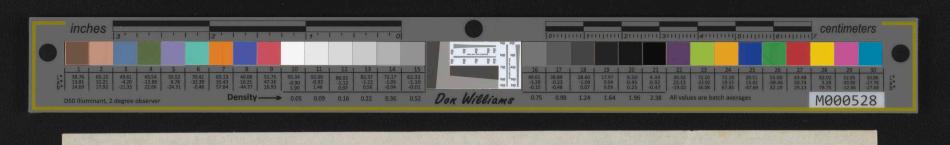
区 (3)



-2-

区(4)

Take you claim of relationship to the commoners, Commoners are related to commoners
And chiefs only to chiefs.
They also boast of their kapus,
This kapu is of Puna, of the fiery imu of the woman (Pele)
Glowing is the pit, heated is Kilauea,
Burning red is the pahochoe lava,
Kukalaula glistens, sparkling in the sun
Like a fine mat spread out wide
So is the beauty of the sands of Kahualoa,
Long have my eyes gazed upon them.
Call to me, that I may go to you.



END

如(1)

A little explanation on genealogy.

Lonoikamakahikikapuekalani by his wife KaikilaniAliiwahine-o-Puna were the Parents of Kaihikapumahana who became the ancestress of our Grand-mother
Holau II.
Umiokalani was the ancestress of Keohokalole who was
Queen Liliuokalani*s mother.

E. Kekaaniauokalani Pratt 523 Hotel st.

He Koi-honua no Kekaaniauokalani Ka ha o na pua lau alii o Keawe a-e, Na Keawe no i lohe, i lono

O Keawe o ke kanu wahi maikai

Kaawale ka Pahu, lu alii

He Alii no wa ku i ka lalani

O ka poe kala ua ka i ka ai

Ua ku ke koa ke koakoa alii

He alii no mai ka Hikina ka losa ana

Loaa i ka Haole ilikea ili malama i ka ili o ikea aku,

Ilaila punana kua welo alii

Ka Lala Pua mae ole o Kama

O Kamalalawalu

Na Kama hoi, na ka paa i Waimea,

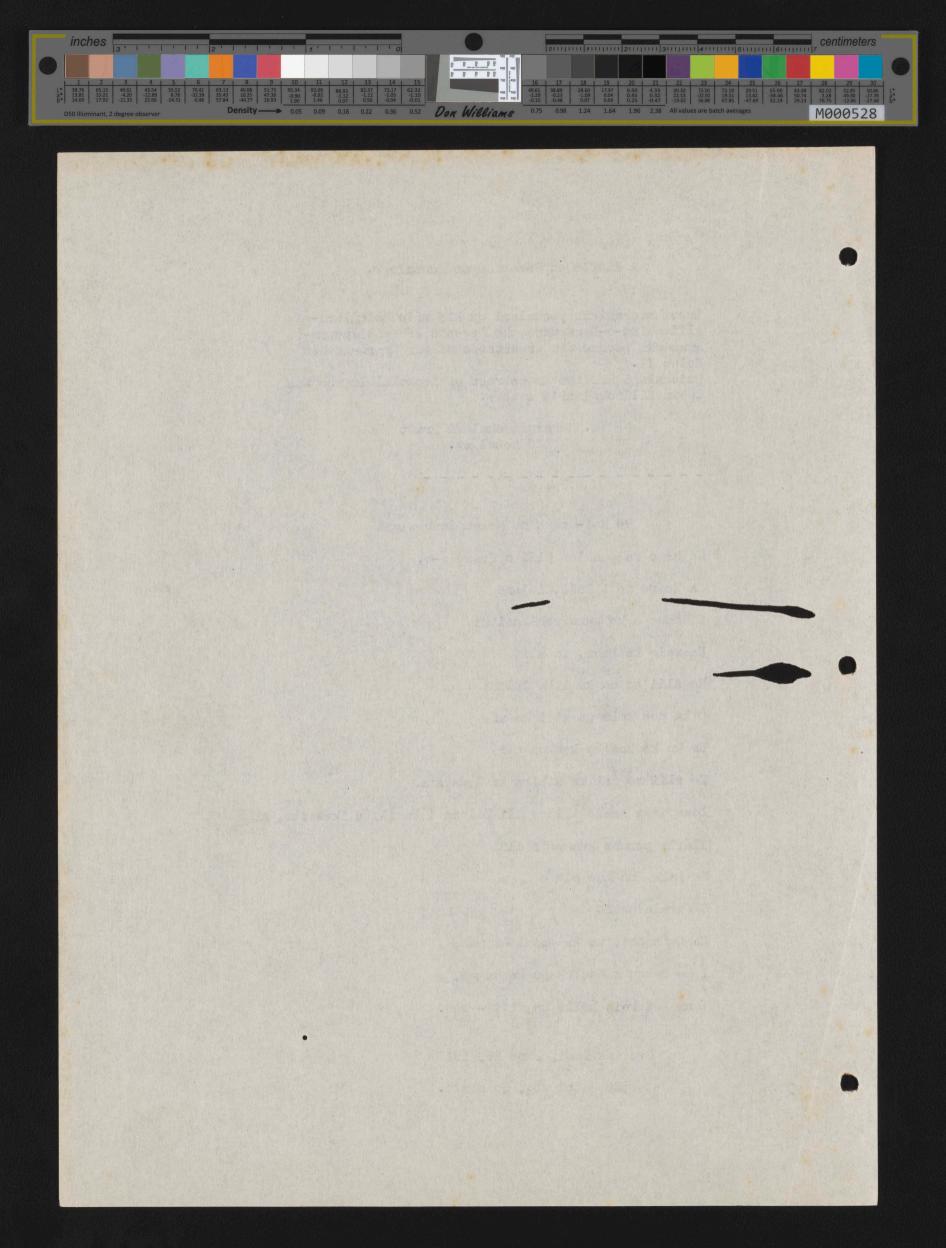
I ke kakou o Kaulukapu ka makua,

Nana hoi keia keike ka alii - etc.

Olukeakalani, June 25, 1915

523 Hotel St., Honolulu.

START



XII (2)

A Genealogical Chant for Kekaaniauokalani

Of the fourth of many royal offsprings of Keawe, aye,

Of Keawe who heard, who listened,

Keawe who planted in good places

Separating himself from the chiefs of lesser rank;

A chief was he who stood at the head

Of the lesser ones who reach but to his neck

The warrior stands forth, the warrior chief is he.

A chief also from East, from whom she was begotten

A white skinned foreigner, a fair skinned one who protected his skin,

There a nest was built for the multiplication of chiefly families,

A clossoming branch of Kama that wiits not,

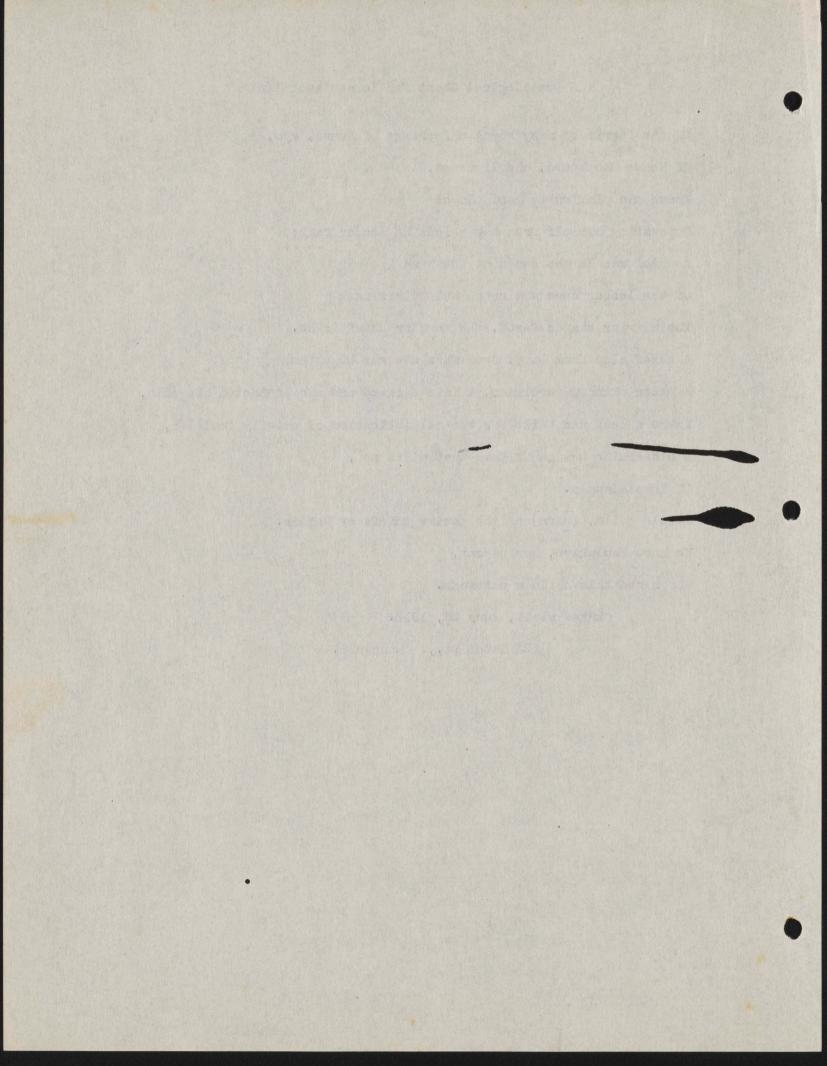
Of Kamalalawalu.

We know Kaulukapu, her parent,
Who sired this child a chiefess.

Okukeakalani, June 26, 1915.

523 Hotel St., Honolulu.





END

Koihonua no Na-lii-kanaka-ole.

O Na-alii-kanaka-ole-o-Kauai kou inoa, O ka leo a ka Maui i ane'i, He Maui na ua kehakeha, Hawawa i ka noonoo Aole i ike i ka nana, Ihea la ka ka pepeiao I lohe ole ai ka oe. O ia no ka i i ko alo, Ku pono iho i ko piko, Ko ke akua aina mau Pii ka wale i luna, He kikoho maka piapia, He kikoi kana olelo, O kana loaa ka ia I luna no e ka a-i, He haakoi maoli no, Nana pono iho, ko maka, I ike i ka lau o Lono, I na alii o Awaauloa, Nowai la ke Kanaka-ole? No Ke-ku-ka-lani-i-ka-uila-maka-walu, O ka wawalu noho waa loa o ke kapu, No Maui no ke wwe kapu, No lakou ke Kanaka-ole.

Oki II.

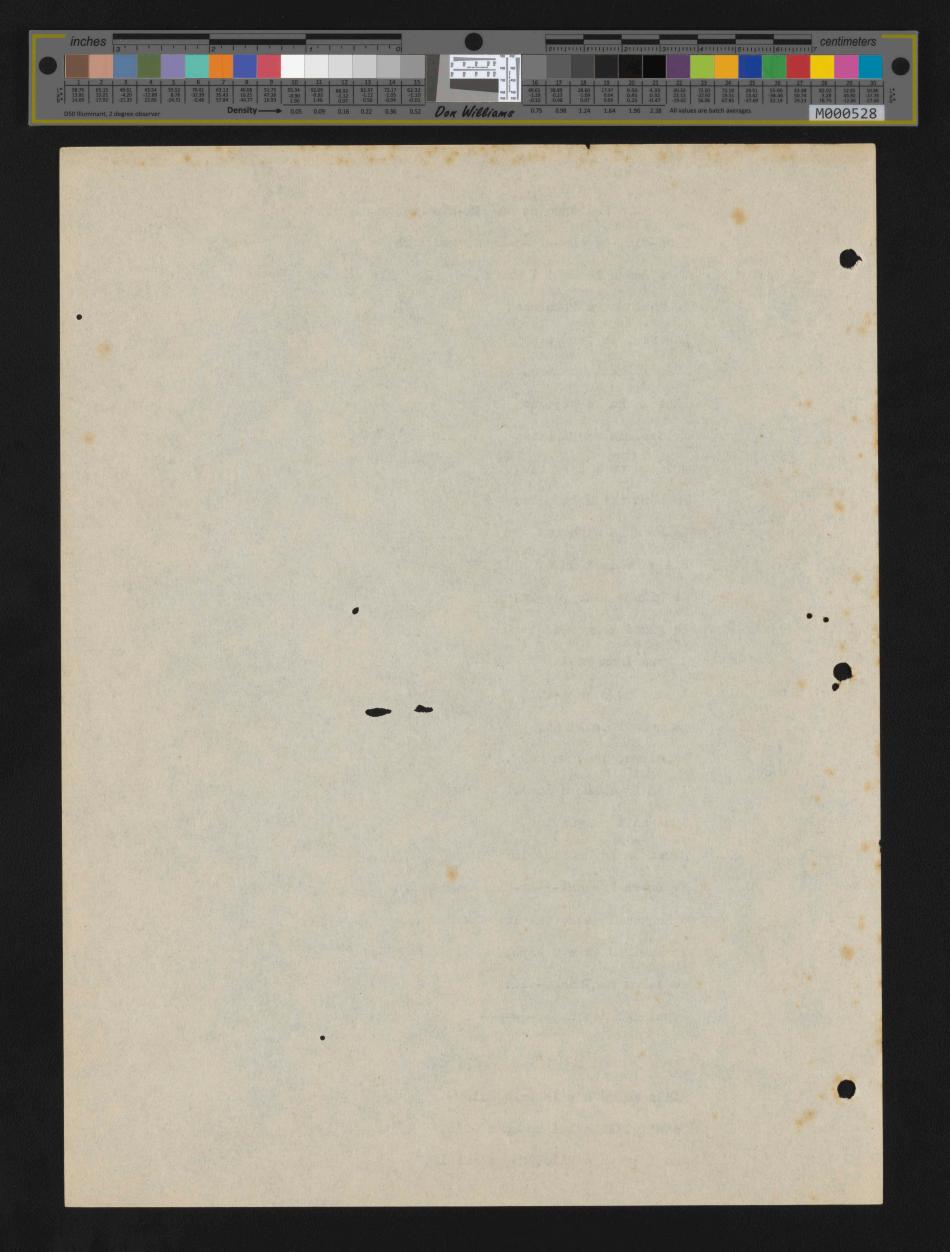
Hiala ka ua noe lehua o Hilo Paku'i liliha hoi ka ua o Hilo, Ana i ka ua o Hilo, ke ua mai la,

Nawai la? Nau no e ----

START

XIII (1)

26.



XIII -2-

Mao ole ka ua o Hilo i ka makani, Kuku ka lihilihi o Hilo i ka ua, Ka lihilihi maka ooi i Halehua, Ua ohaoha i ka ua kakahiaka, Ike aku i ka hale lau lehua o Hilo, I ka hale lau lehua ai a ka manu, Ke kukala ae la Hilo i ka ua, Ke hea la i ka lau ulu o Malama, Malama Hilo i ke kapa ua noe, I ke kaci lehua, hala o Kamakea, Kaumaha ka a-i o ka malihini, Mahapepa ke poo o Hilo i ka lehua, O ka lehua ula, o ka lehua pua kea, I humu papa ia he lei no ia nei, He lei papahi poo no ka wahine Wahine alo aku i ka ua Kanilehua, I ka ua Kanilehua o Hilo-pali-ku e, Ku a'e nei hoi ka pou o ka ihu i ka ua. He waimaka ka ko o ne'i e hanini nei. Nawaila, nau no e.

Oki III.

Aia i ka Wai Kuau-hoe,

Wai kahiko i luna o ke kaha,

I kahiko i ka pali o Wai-laa

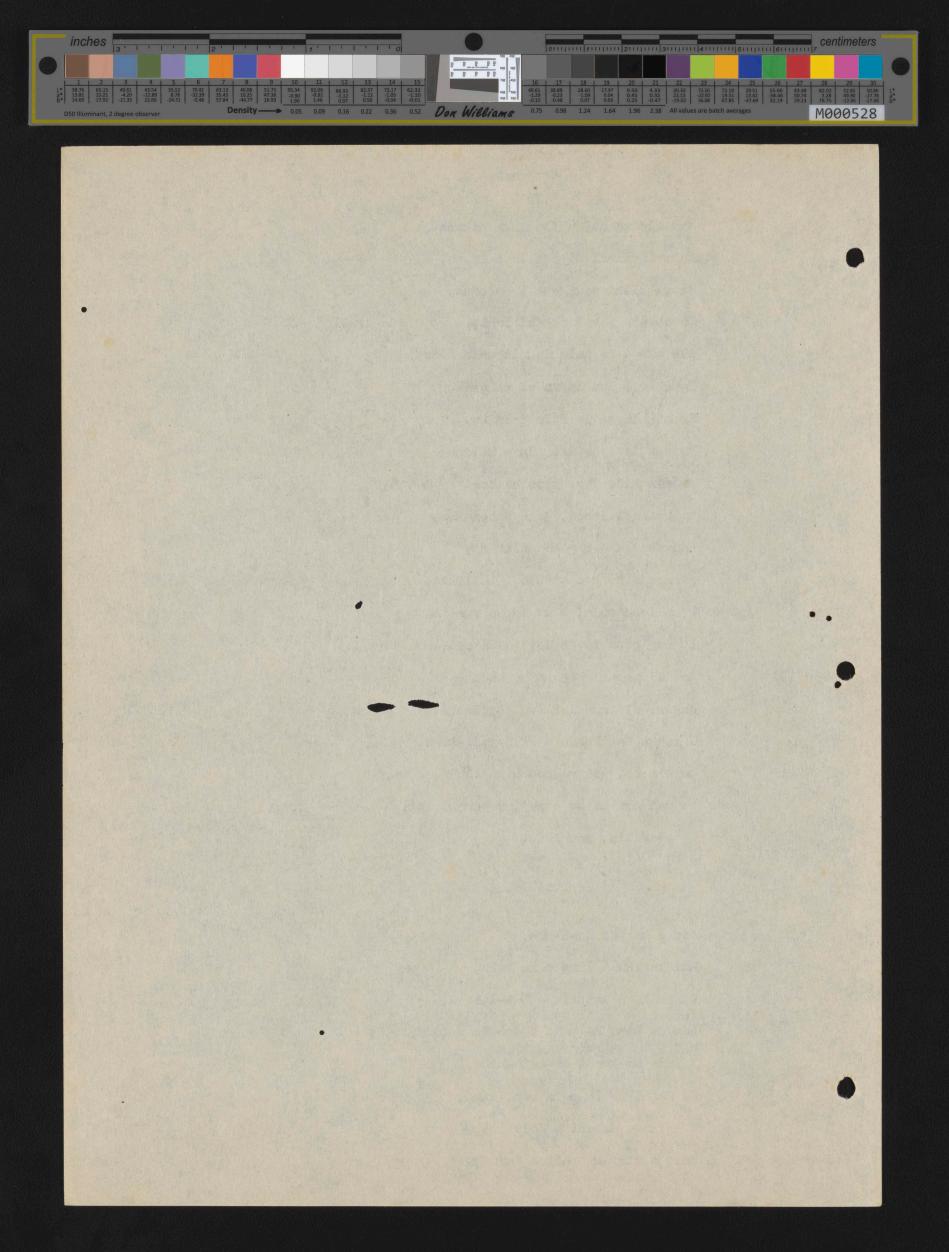
Laa ke kino ka pali o Momoku i luna,

I luna na koa a Ka-aala-hina,

Ke kaohi ia la e ka Lani-kuua,

E ke kaao makani o Kolokini,

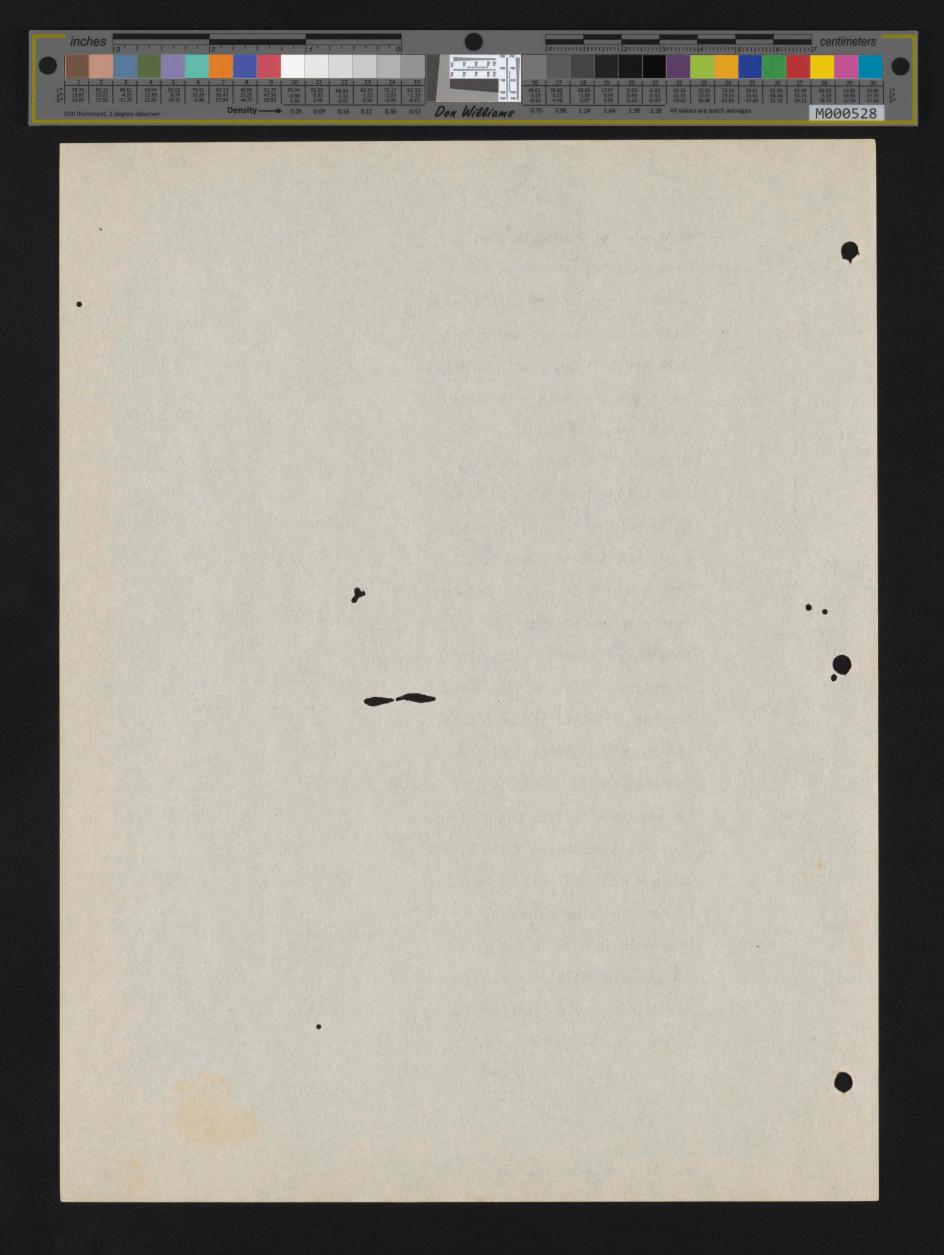
Helu a kini ka pali o Kawaiku'i,



20 -3-

Ku'i a'e nei loko i ka eha, Nawali ka leo ke noho e, E noho a'e au mahope o ka makani, Alia a hiki pono mai ke Koolau, Wehewehe ia loko, awahia wale no, No ka ope huna malu a ke aloha. I waho no a hoi hou aku, Hiki e ia i ka lau Maluakele, Holo kalepa i ka paia, ke Kiu, Me he pe'a no ka moku la o Haupu E kau ana maluna o Kaipolia. Kohu hoku ula ka mauna o Huleia Hali e ka pauku a mui i ke alo, Wehe ma ke kahua o Kalanihako'i, Hoopailua i ka hauna o ka makani I ke ala o ke kai lauloa o Puna, Oia no ka'u i ike aku nei Me he pua no ka mokili la i ka nahele, Ke hoouluhua la i ka wai o Ololaia, Hosa mai la maluna o Poliahu, Ka nape a ka wai haale i ke kula, He maa mau ia no Leleanae, O ka ohia laua me ka lehua, Aia mauka o Ha'iaimalama. Mai malama i ke aloha o kaumaha, He mea aha ia i ko'u manao. Nawai la, nau no e.

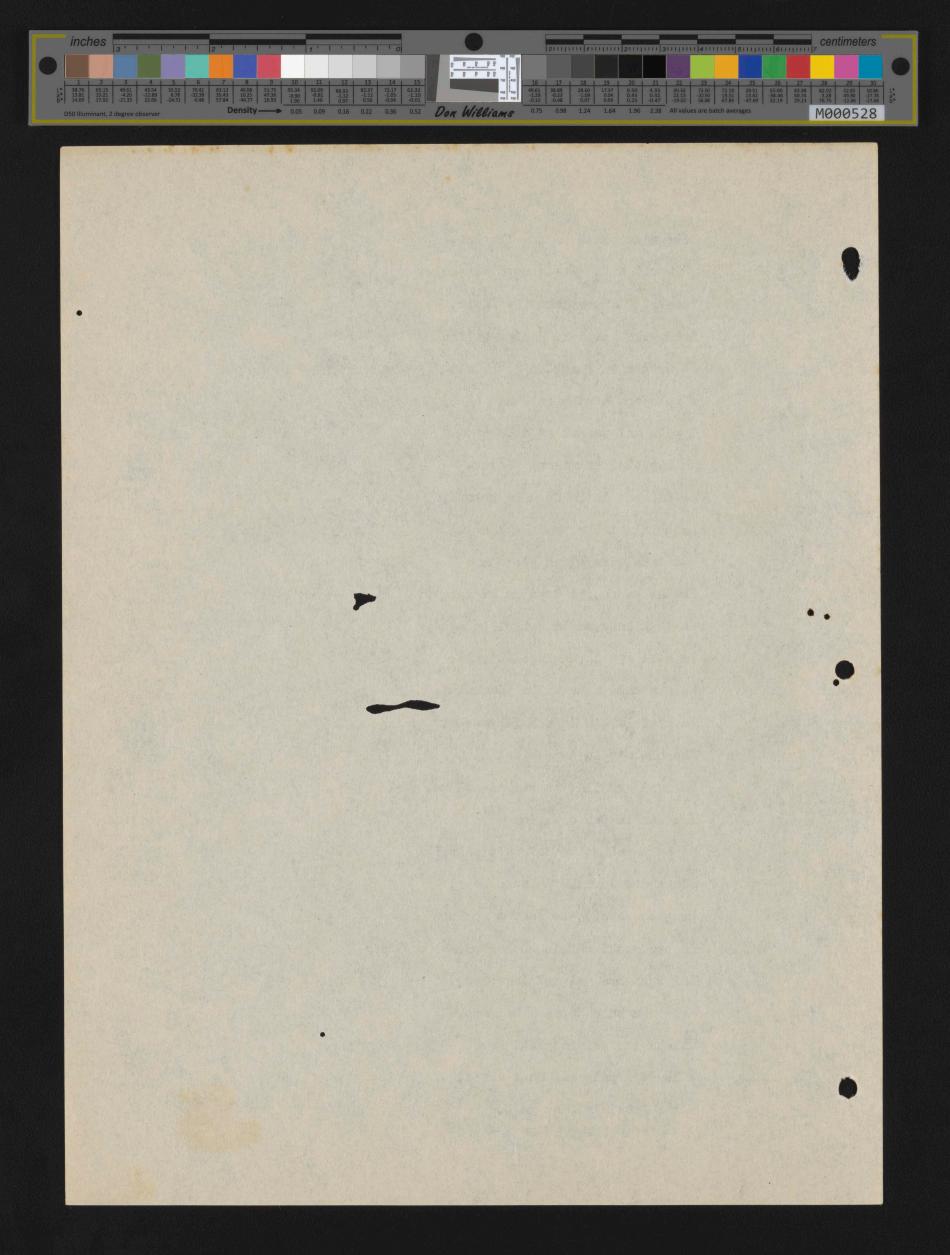
Oki IV.



XII -4-

Hele a ma'ema'e ka pua 'koolau, I ke ani a ke Kiu-lehua o Puu-kolu, Puu-kolu lauhea makani o Kaoko, E hea aku ana i ke Koolau-wahine He wahana ka Puakei e noho la, E noho ana e nana ia Puna I puka mai na kas ua a Ksaau, Na kapuai a ka makani Hoolua, Ke hii mai la ke ao e ka makani, Ke ho a'e la ka ua i ke kuahiwi, U o i Haleihe a mao a'e no, He hae ka ea, he lepa na ka makani, He lepa hana na ka makani Waiopua, Ke mahi a'e la mauka o Maluaka, He aka malu a ka ua ka pua kukui, Ke alai ia a'e la e Kalehuawehe, Ike ole a'e ia luna o Kekuila, He nani Kekuila, he maikai maluna, Ike aku ia kai o Wailua Me he hopai no ka na'ena'e maka iki, Alawa a'e ia luna o Mauna Kapu, He pale kaua e, he umauma no Puna He pua apiki nahele no kai o maka o Puna, Mai Puna hea mai nei la oukou, Mai Puna ku o Kapaa i Waikane, Kahaha iho nei hoi kahi manao I kou epa wale mai no i ane'i.

Nawai la? Nau no e.

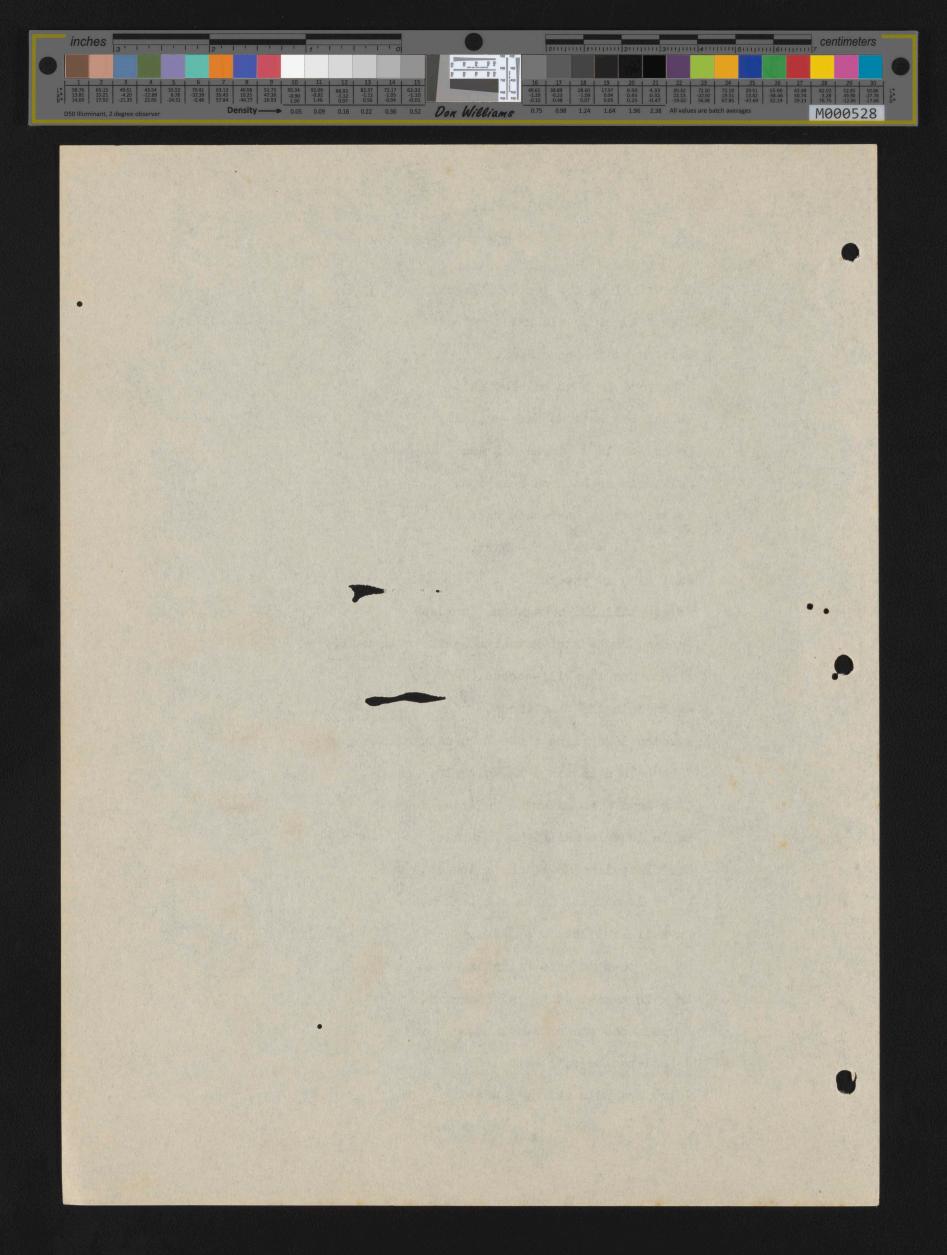


XII -5-

Oki V

Noe Waikaloa, noe lua i ka makani Noenoe lua i ke ala kai o ka hala Hala na kuapa ino o Kewa, I ka papa ia e ke kai leo nui, He kai leo le'a no Hina-molioli, Me he mea la e hawene mai ana i ka la'i, Pela wale no ka hana a ka ipo, He kai kohola he papatu wale no, I ka pa ia e ka Akihi-moana, Kani ai o ka ekeeke He mau milimili o Malau na Kanaloa Na Laa, na ke kini kamaaina kahiko o ia wahi, E noho ana i Makili-hoshos, Ma ka lulu iho o Mo'ikeha, I walea lakou i ke aha? I ka nalu o lakou, I ka holu a ka lau o ke kalukalu, O ka hamo a ka makani o ka Ahiu, Mania leheula maikai ke kalukalu, Nani ka pulama me he ahi a lua la, Me he lama kukui la ke ahi puko'a, Ka weli la i luna o Ahualoa, He mau pu-o nalu ia no laila, He nalu malihini, he kai kamaaina, He nalu pao ama no Auaulana, E hoolana iho e, i maha iho I kou epa wale mai no i ana'i.

Nawai la? Nau no e.



VU -6-

Ke nu hoi a ka ua i ka nahele o Puna

Ke Puna kilohana mau no ia he ua,

Ö ka ua no, o ka makani ko Wailua

E hili mai ana ma o a maanei,

Ka ukiuki ka ia o ka makani,

E aki ana na niho o ke Koolau,

Aohe hoi he hala ka Waiopua,

E ulili nei ka pua hau i ka wai,

E kolili ana i ka la'i o Hauola,

Akahi no ke ola o ko'u manao

Ua pau ko'u kuhihewa ia ia la, ia oe.

O oe ka ohu kau nana i ka la,

E nana ana i ke kula o Kaoko,

Ua kulu hiwa i lau Maluakele,

Ka ulu pua koolau o Puakui,

Ulu pua nahele i ke kula o Mailehuna,

Kau mea huna ua ike makou,

Ua ahuwale me he aniani la i kuu maka,

Akahi no ke ola o kuu manao,

Ua pau ko'u kuhihewa ia ia la, ia oel

O oe ia la, owau no, alua,

Kaua pu no ka i ka aha kaulike,

Ka aha kiekie loa o ke aupuni,

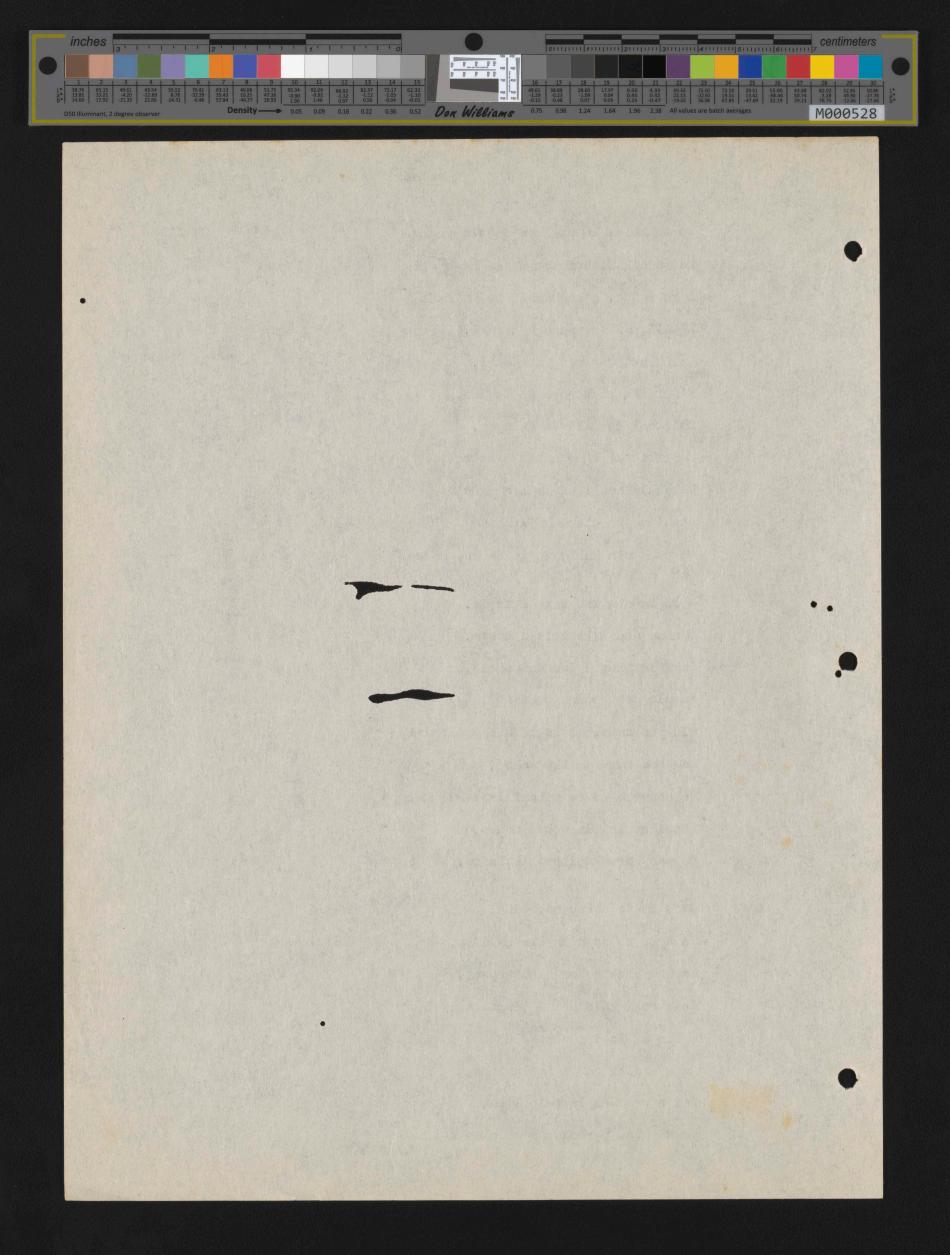
Aohe wahi balota i hiki mai a ne'i,

E ike ai la i na hua olelo

Hana maalea na ka Lahinaluna,

Imi noonoo na ka po'e loio,

Na ke kini peresidena o lakou nei



VII -7-

Oia no keia e wawa nei,

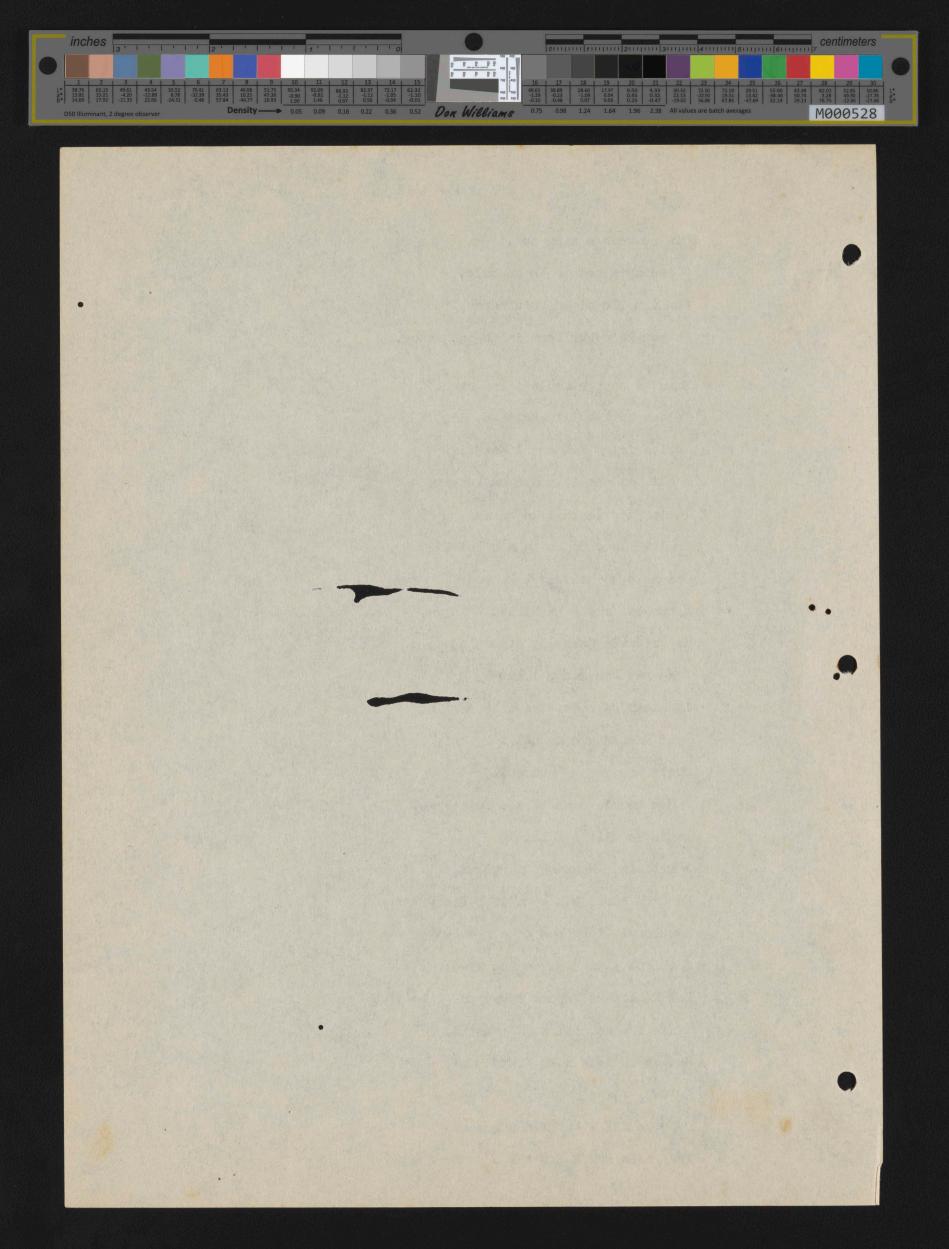
E kaena ia nei ma ke kauhale,

Akahi no ke ola o ko'u manao,

Ua pau ko'u kuhihewa ia ia la, ia oe.

Kamu ka waha o Kaula i ka makani Walaau ka leo i Ka-halau-a-Ola, He leo ia no ka manu i Waahila E oki mai ana i luna o ke kawelu, Pa ia puoo Kaula i ka makani, Ku i ka lono ma ke kaha o Halalii, Oia no o ke koi ula i ka moana, E epa mai ana i ka Mikici o Lehua, Me ka Naulu makani o Niihau e, E au mai kou manao i ane'i, I maikai na aoao elua i ka nani e, Nani Kawaihoa e ku nei i ke kai, Puolu ka oiwi o Kalamaula, Pahee ke alo i ke kaha o Kalaalaau, Laula ke alia o Kalaihi, I mili ia e Mauu-mae a maikai, Ka maka onohi ula o ka la i Lehua, Kowelowelo i ka pua o ke a'ea'e E oki oe i ka nani ke ike aku, Hoi ke ala ke onaona i Wayonae I nae a's nei hoi au a noho iho, Ua oluolu loko i ko hikina mai. Ka nani e, O oe kekahi i ka hale pua ohai,

I ka hale kukui lau nui o Kona,



河 -8-

Loaa aku la oe i ka lau o kuu maka,

Maalo ana ke aka ma o a maanei.

Punua ia Lehua na ka Unulau,

O ko'u wahi pale kai no ia e ike aku ai,

Mai na ale kua loloa o ka moana,

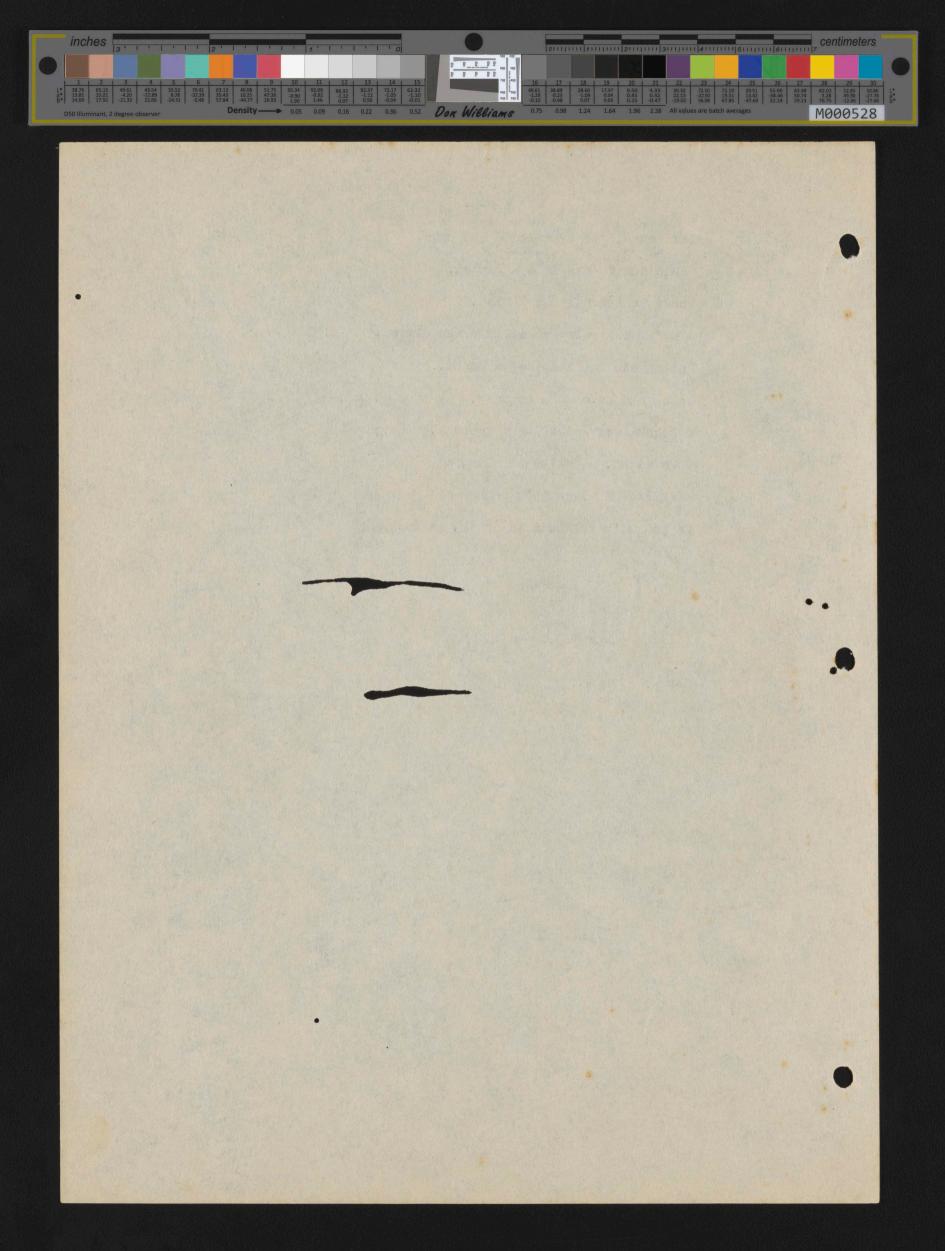
Makou aku no a waho moana e,

O kekahi mea maikai no o ka nana,

O ke aloha, o ka ike no alua,

Akahi no ke ola o ko'u manao

Ua pau ko'u kuhihewa ia ia la, ia ce.



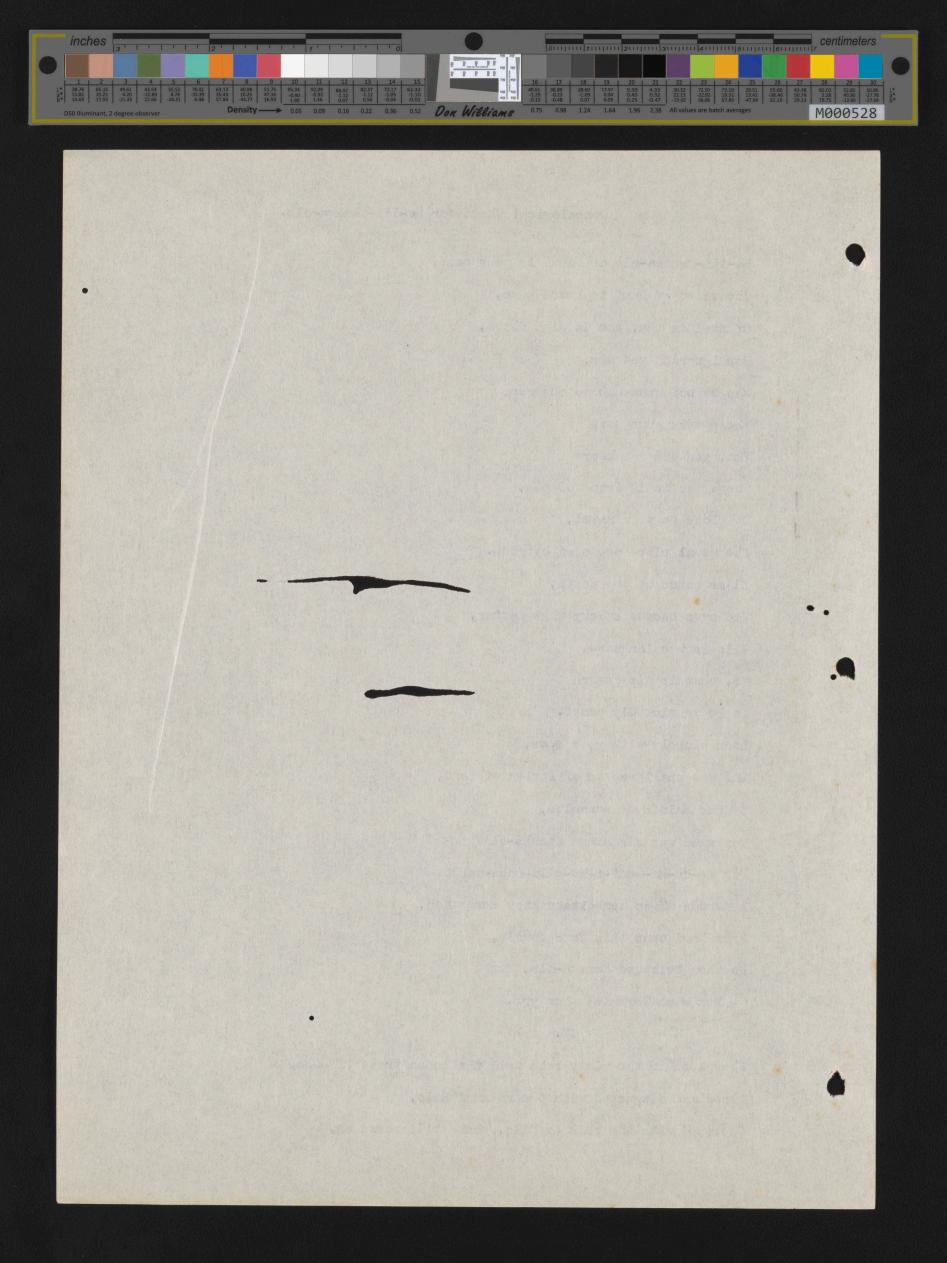
XIII (1)

Genealogical Chant for Na-lii-kanaka-ole.

Na-lii-kanaka-ole of Kauai is your name, The voice of Maui is heard here, Of Maui is she, she is high above, How ignorant you are, Who do not know how to observe, Where were your ears That you did not hear? There she is in front of you, Up close to your navel, The usual place occupied by gods. Slime comes up the mouth, The eyes become sticky with matter, Vile is the language, So, that is his reward To be so wickedly proud. Look closely with your eyes, And you shall see an offspring of Lono, Of the chiefs of Awaauloa, For whom was she named Kanaka-ole? For Ke-ku-ka-lani-i-ka-uila-maka-waku, A person whose hereditary kapu scratches, From Maui came this kapu family, To them belonged Kanaka-ole, For whom is this? For you.

II.

Sleepless in the misty rain amid the lehua trees of Hilo, Tired and disgusted with the rain of Hilo, Satiated with the rain of Hilo, that still pours on,



XIII -2-

Endless is the rain of Hilo in the wind. The eye lashes of Hilo stand up in the rain. The pointed eye lashes at Halehua, Rejoicing in the morning showers. There one sees the houses of lehua trees in Hilo, The houses of lehua trees that furnish fodd for birds. Hilo calls aloud in the rain, Calling out to the Breadfruit trees of Malama, Hilo wears her garment of misty rain, Her girdle of lehua blossons and the hala fruits of Kamakea. Heavy laden are the shoulders of the visitors, Crowned is the head of Hilo with lehua blossoms. With red lehua blossoms and white lehua blossoms. Woven close together for her to wear. Leis for the woman to wear, The woman who travels in the Kanilehua rain. In the Kanilehua rains of Hilo of the sheer cliffs. The ridge of the nose is raised up to the rain, The tears are spilling here.

For whom is this? For you.

III.

There at the waters of Kuau-hoe,

The water that beautifies, up on the slope,

Decorating the cliff of Wailaa,

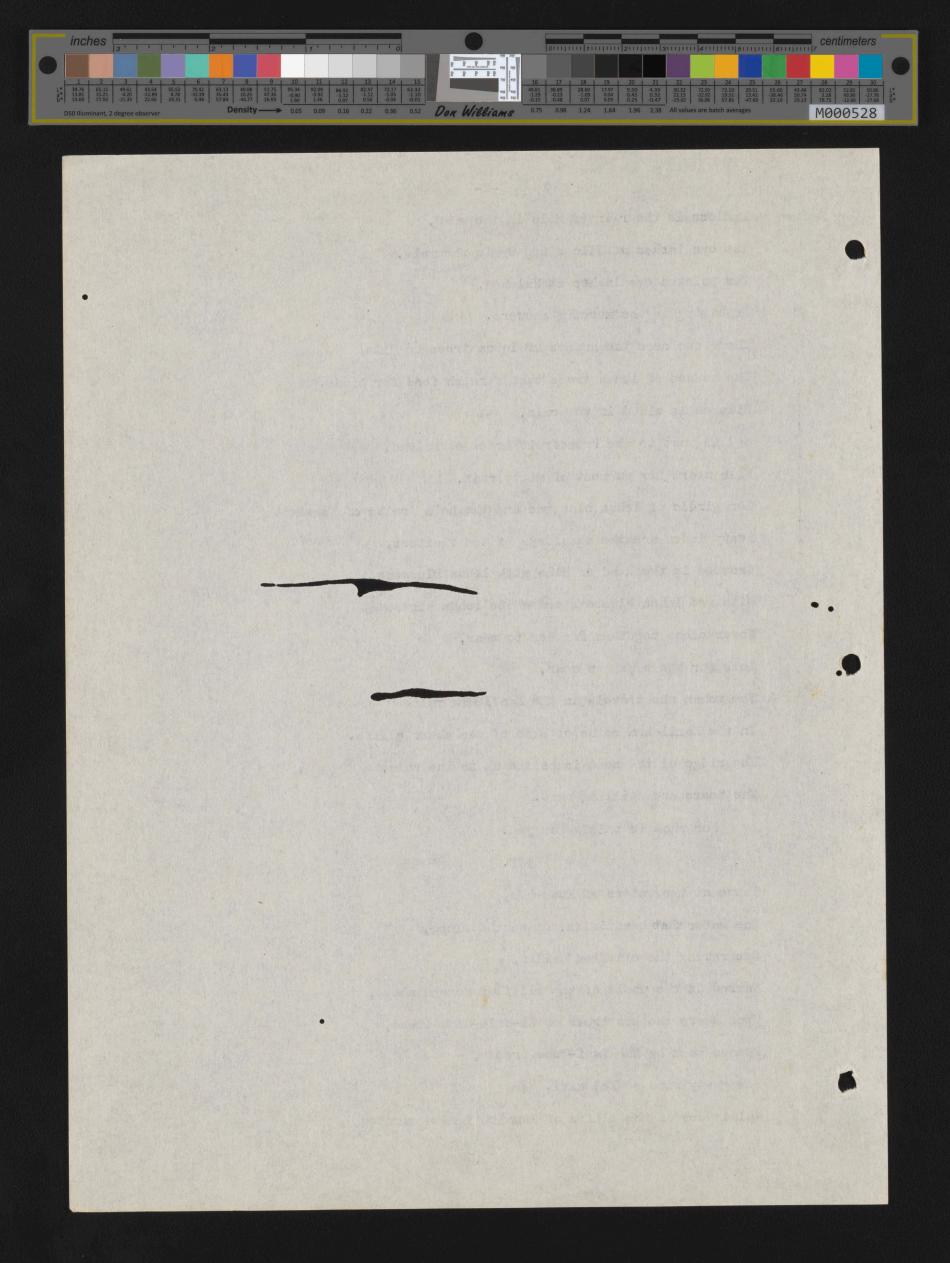
Sacred is the whole of the cliff of Momoku above,

Upon where the koa trees of Ka-aala-hina stand,

Pushed back by the Lani-kuua breeze,

The gusty wind of Kolokini.

Multitudes of the cliffs of Kawaiku'i were counted,



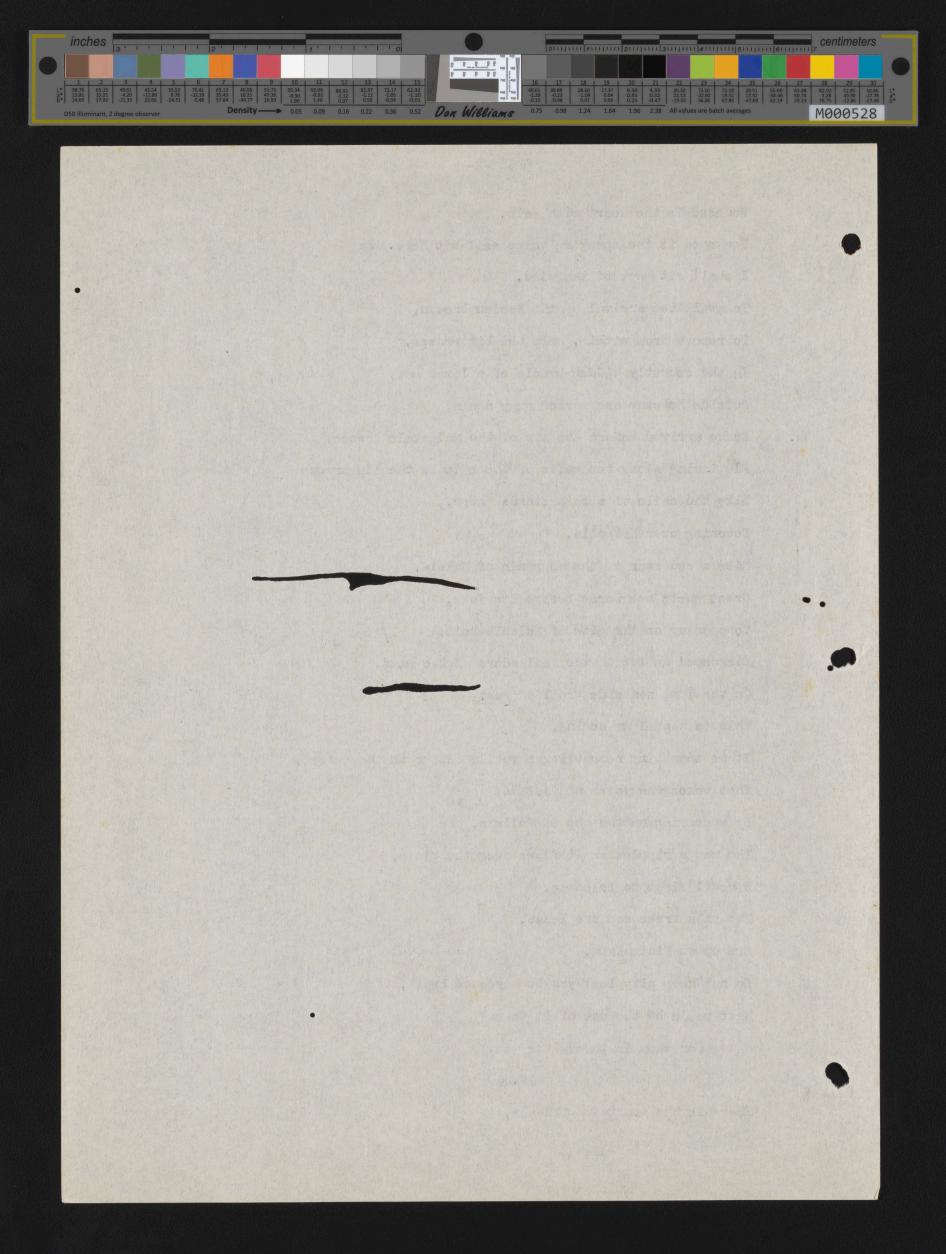
XII -3-

Pounded is the heart with pain, Weakened is the speaking voice as I sit here. I shall sit back of the wind, To await the arrival of the Koolau breeze, To remove from within, only the bitterness, In the secretly hidden bundle of a loved one, Outside he came and turned away again, As he arrived before the tip of the Maluakele breeze, Fluttering along the walls of the cliff is the Kiu breeze Like the sails of a ship stands Haupu, Towering over Kaipolia, Like a red star is the mountain of Huleia, Great gusts are borne before its face, To open up on the site of Kalanihako'i, Disgusted am I with the foul odors of the wind, On the long sea side trail of Puna, This is what I am seeing, It is something resembling a mokili flower in the forest, That vexes the water of Ololaia, By appearing on the top of Poliahu, The water ripples as it flows over the plain, A usual sight to Leleanae, The ohia trees and the lehua, Are up at Hiaimalama, Do not keep pity lest you be burdened by it, What would be the use of it to me?

IV.

There is the mountain of Kaala,

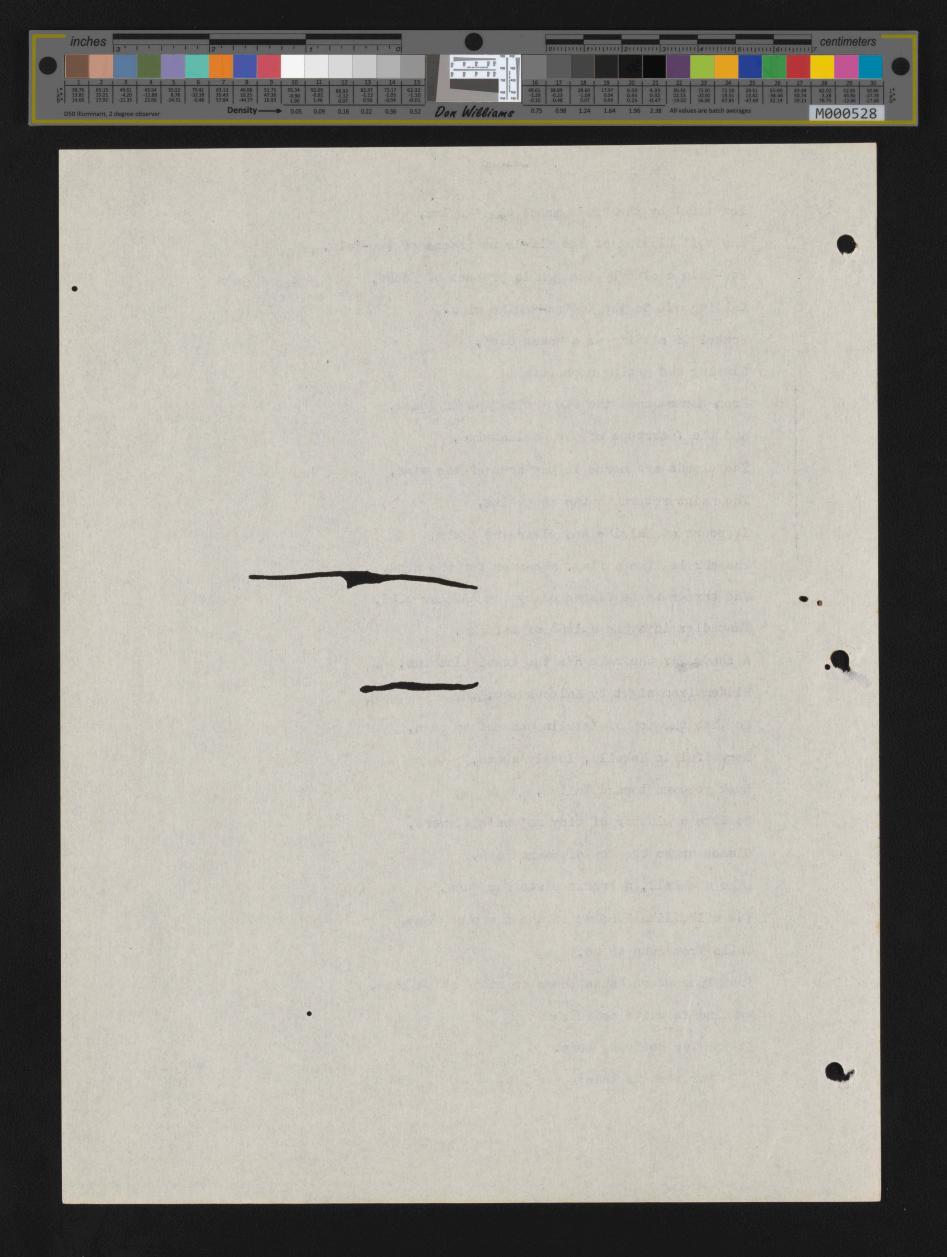
For whom is this? For you.



XIII -4-

Beautiful by the blossoms of the 'koolau, The soft blowing of the Kiu-lehua breeze of Puu-kolu, Puu-kelu cooled by the gentle breezes of Keeke, Calling out to the Koolau-wahine wind. Puakei is sitting as a woman does, Sitting and gazing upon Puna From whence came the fine raindrops of Keaau, And the footsteps of the Hoolua wind, The clouds are horne in the arms of the wind, The rains return to the mountains, It pours at Haleihe and clears up again, The air is like a flag, a banner for the wind, The banner to be fluttered by the Waiopua wind, That digs into the upland of Maluaka, A shade for the rain are the kukui blossoms, Hidden from sight by Kalehuawehe, So that the top of Kekuila can not be seen, Beautiful is Kekuila, lovely above, Look ye down toward Wailua, So like a cluster of tiny natenate flowers, Glance up to the top of Mauna Kapu. Like a shield, a breast plate for Puna, The wild ilima blossom of the shore of Puna, Calls from Puna to me, From Puna where Kapaa seems to stand at Waikane, My mind is quite astonished At you for dallying here.

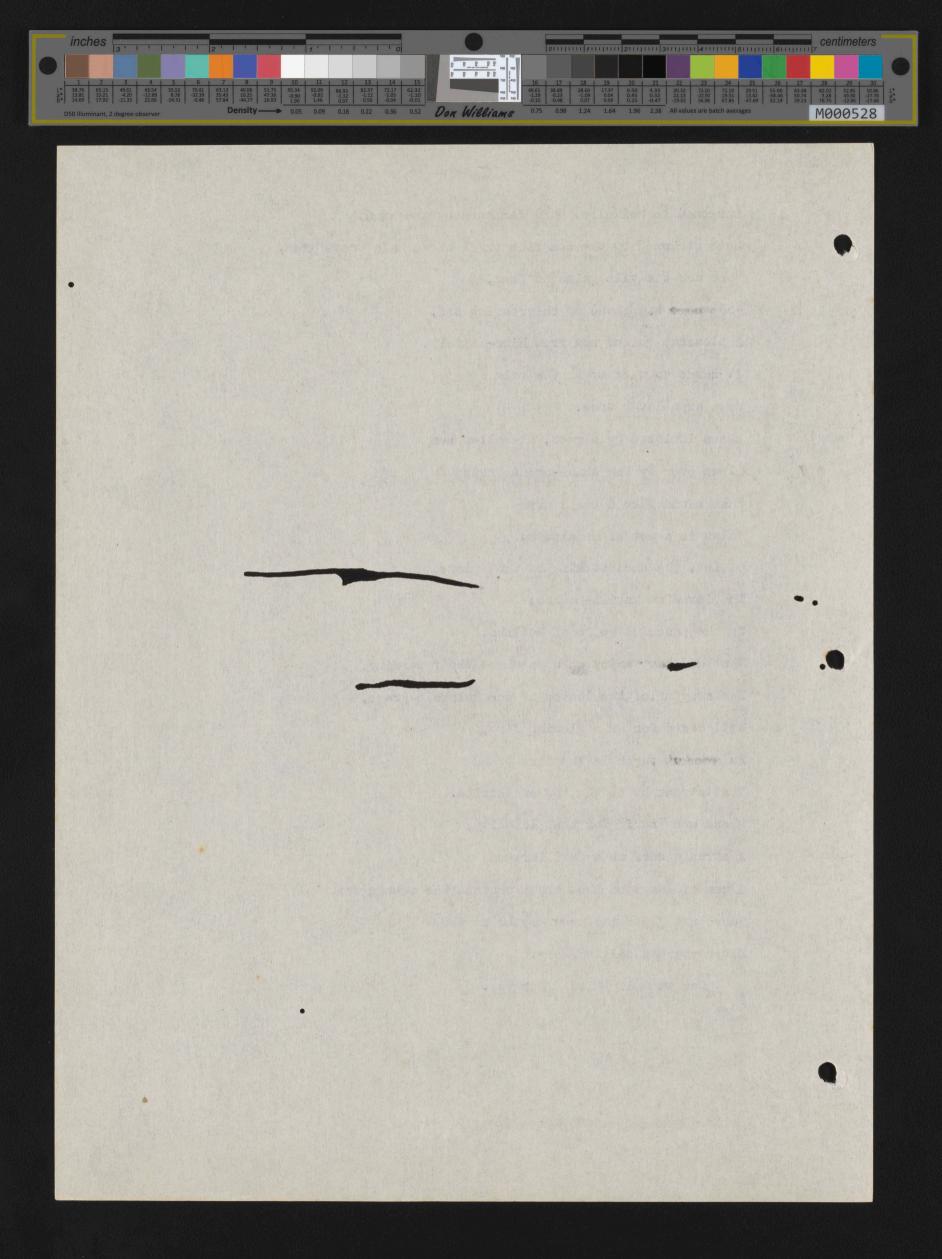
For whom is this? For you.



. 200 -5-

Darkened is Waikeloa, much darkened by the wind, Much darkened by the sea side trail where hala trees grow, Gone are the vile gales of Kewa, That hore the sound of the roaring sea, A pleasant voiced sea from Hina-molioli, It seems to whisper in the calm Just as a lover does, A sea inclosed by a reef, a shallow sea, Blown over by the Akihi-moana broeze That sound like a small drum Malau is a pet of Kanaloa's, Of Laa, the ancient king of that place, Who lived at Makili-hochoe, In the peaceful reign of Moikeha, What did they enjoy as a pastime? Their surfing, The swaying, of the leaves of the kalukalu grass, Well cared for as a glowing fire, As a kukuk torch is the fire brand That streak by on the top of Ahualoa. These are "surf" for that locality, A strange surf on a familiar sea, A sea of Auaulana that beats against the outriggers, Pause and float that you may be rested After you had dallied here.

For whom is this? For you.



XIII -6-

The rain moans through the forest of Puna,

That is Puna's hest, her rains;

The rain and wind also are Wailua's,

That thrash about here and there,

As the wind expresses its wrath

The Koolau wind gnashes its teeth,

The Waiopua breeze lets nothing pass,

It causes the hau blossoms to shiver over the water

To tremble in the calm of Hauola,

I feel relieved in my mind at last,

I have no illusions of him and of you.

You are the fog that looks up to the sun,
Looking out on the plain of Kaoko,
At the soft puffs of the cool Maluakele breeze,
The growing koolau flowers of Puaker,
Growing wild on the plain of Mailehuma.
Your secret is known to us all,
As clearly as a mirror held before the face.
I feel relieved in my mind at last,
I have no illusions of him and of you.

There you are, here I am, we two together,

You and I at the equity court,

The highest court in the government,

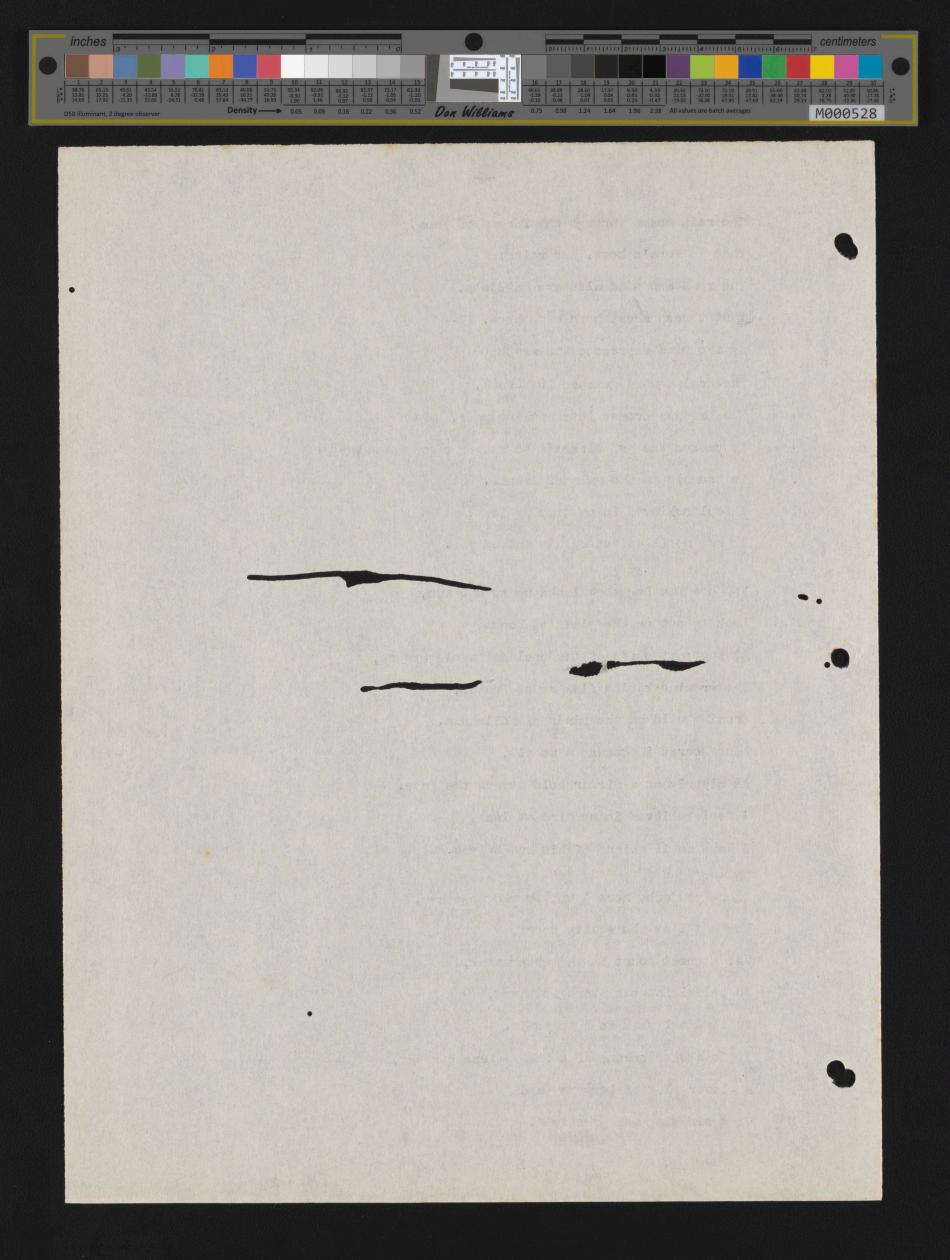
No politician can reach it there,

To find out what is being said.

It is a wise scheme of a Lahainaluna student,

A clever plot of lawyers (and)

Of their king and president.

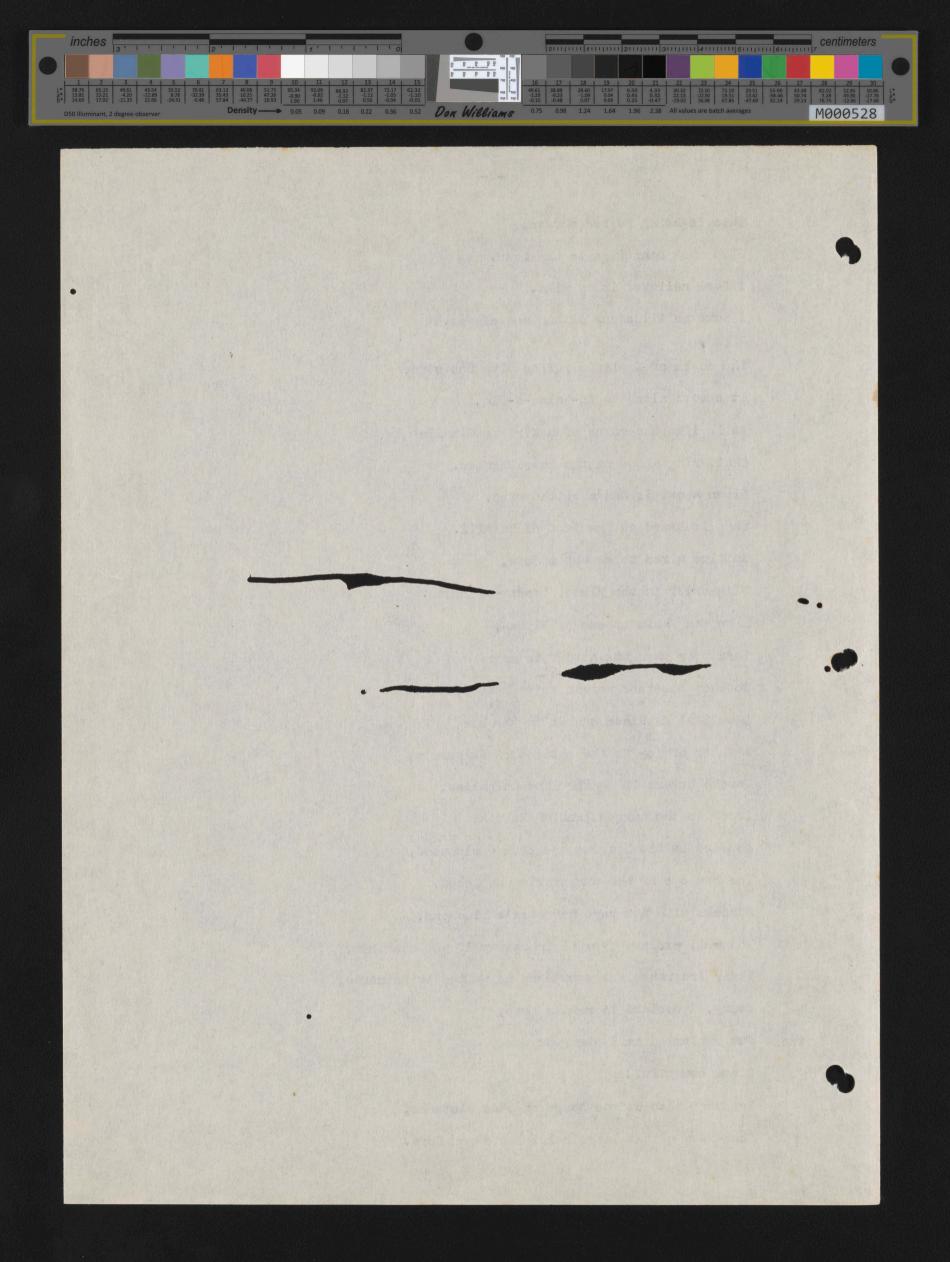


XIII -7-

This is being noised abroad,
With much boastings to the town,
I feel relieved in my mind,
I have no illusions of him and of you.

The mouth of Kaula is puffed with the wind, It speaks aloud to Ka-halau-a-Ola, It is like the voice of a bird at Washila Chattering about on the kawelu grass, Blown about is Kaula by the wind, That is heard on the land of Halalii. So like a red torch out at sea, Glimmering in the Mikici breeze of Lehua. Like the Naulu breeze of Milhau, Turn your thoughts hither to me, So that together we can enjoy beauty Beautiful Kawaikoa stands in the sea, A thing of joy to the natives of Kalamaula, Smooth before it is the land Kalaalaau, Broad is the barren land of Kalaihi, Fondled by the Mauumae breeze and cleansed, The red eye of the sun sinking at Lehua, Streaks with its rays the a'ea'e blossoms, You will exclaim over their beauty if you saw them, Their fragrance and sweetness is wafted to Waimonae, Weary, I decided to remain here, But comforted am I when you came, O how beautiful! You were also at the house of ohai blossoms,

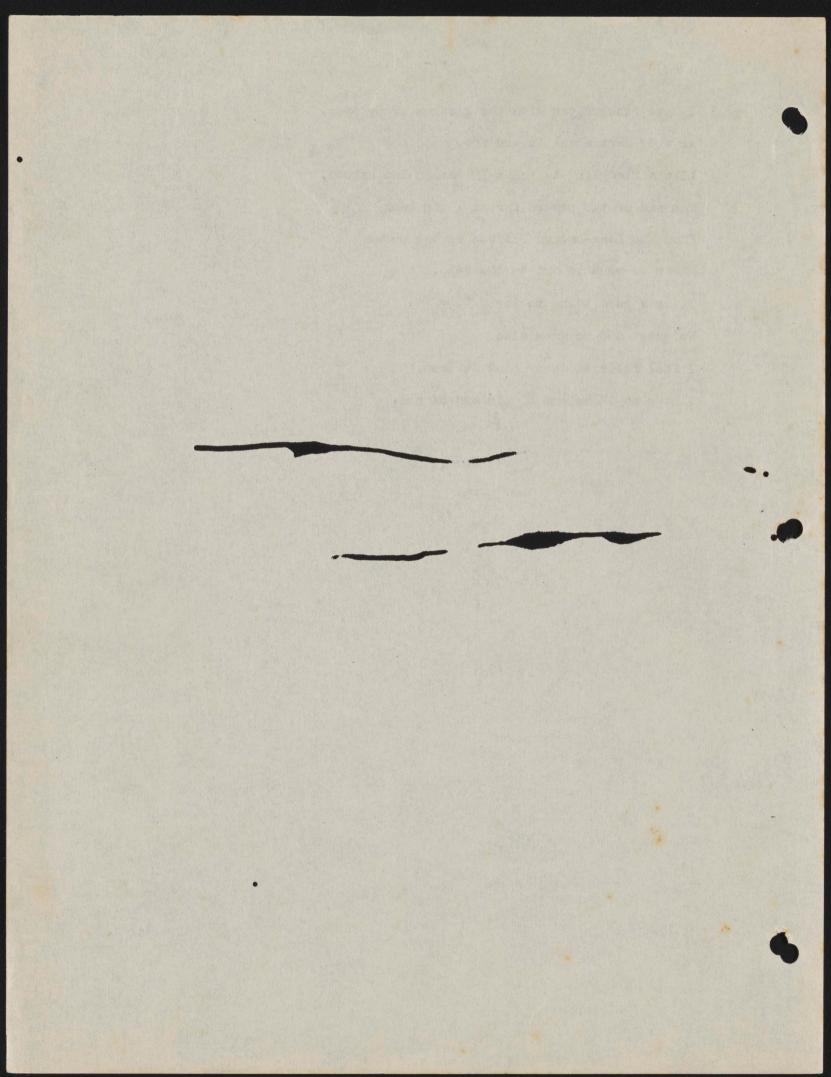
The house of the large kukui leaves of Kona.



711 -8-

I have reached you with the glances of my eyes,
As they dart about to and fro,
Like a fledgling is behua in the Unulau breeze,
The end of the sea of far as I can look,
From the long-backed billows of the ocean,
Where we went to out to the deep.
It is a good thing to look,
To greet and to know also
I feel relieved in my mind at last,
I have no illusions of him and of her.





END