I ka hale i ‘ahele ‘ia ka lā
I ka ‘āina i kokolo ka uahi
Hīna ka makani hu’ihu’i ‘o Kēhau
Ke noke maila i kō pili

Here on mountain that the sun was snared at,
On the land the smoke creeps along,
The cold wind travels steadily over the uplands
And tears down on the pili grass.

Eia nō nā keiki uneune māmane o Kula

We the people of kula who tug & pull the māmane by the root (accomplish what we set out to do)

Kahi i mahi ‘ia e Kihapi’ilani
Aia lā ho‘i ‘o Pu’upane
Ka pu‘u e kū keha nei

A place that was cultivated by Kihapi’ilani.
The hill that stands so majestically.

Akāka wale ho‘i ‘o ‘A’apueo
Eō ‘ia aku ‘oe e ku‘u manu
Ku‘u manu noho pū me ke kanaka
Hō mai he leo ē

‘A’apueo stands in full view.
My cherished manu you have been called upon.
My bird living amongst the people,
Grant me your voice.

This mele komo was composed for the Kamehameha Schools Maui Campus. It was inspired by the many traditional place names of the area the school is situated on: Mauna Haleakalā, the moku of Kula, and the ‘ili of ‘A’apueo. It was the thought that the old place names be revived and taught to students about the residence of their school as well as including traditional sayings of these places and their people.