

Ke Au Hawai‘i

Auē e nā ali‘i ē o ke au i hala.
E nānā mai iā mākou,
Nā pulapula o nēia au e holo nei.
E ala mai kākou e nā kini, nā mamo o ka ‘āina aloha.
Aloha wale ia ‘āina, ko kākou kahua.
Auē ka ‘ili‘ili ē i ka ho‘opuehu ‘ia nei.
E paepae hou ‘ia ka pōkaku,
I pa‘a maila ke kahua hale hou,
No kākou e nā pua e ho‘olulu ai.
E ala e ka ‘Ī, ka Mahi, ka Palena.
I mua a loa‘a ka lei o ka lanakila.

Kamehameha

Mele Inoa Traditional

‘O Kamehameha lani kā‘eu ke ‘ano kapu,
‘O ka haku manawa kapu ali‘i kēnā
He ali‘i no ka mu‘o lani kapu o Lono,
Nona ke kapu, ka wela
Ka hahana i holo i luna o ka wēkiu
Lū ke ōla‘i, naue ka honua,
‘Oni ke kai, nāueue ka moku,
‘Ike i ka lepa koa a ka lani,
Hā‘awi wale mai ‘o Kahekili
Ua lilo ia kalani nui Keku‘iapoiwa i ke
kapu,
‘Anapu wela ma ka honua mea,
He inoa
He inoa no ka lani Kamehameha kapu ali‘i,
He inoa
He inoa no Kamehameha

(Chanted by Ka‘upena Wong during the
dedication ceremony of the Statue of
Kamehameha in Washington, D.C., 1969)

Kamehameha is a chief, for him the profound
kapu
A lord indeed, a sacred chief is he,
A chief from the highest and most sacred realm
of Lono.
His is the kapu, the fiery kapu,
The burning kapu that reaches the very heavens,
The earth quakes, it is set a-tremble.
The sea is disturbed, the land is moved,
And these are the signs of a mighty warrior.
A gift was given by the chief, Kahekili.
It was carried away by the high chiefess
Keku‘iapoiwa, the sacred one.
A flash of hot light over the earth is he.
We chant his praise.
We praise the king, Kamehameha, a noble chief,
we praise him.
We honor the name Kamehameha.



‘O ‘Oe ia e Kalani Nui Mehamaha

The Mary Kawena Pūku‘i text and translation:

Mary Kawena Pūku‘i and Alfons Korn, *The Echo of Our Song*, 9-11, 198.

‘O ‘oe ia e Kalani Nui Mehamaha

E hea aku ana i ka ‘iwa kīlou moku lā,

E komo!

‘A‘ole i wehewehena, ‘a‘ole i waihona kona pō,

‘O ka hō‘ā kēīa ē.

A‘u lei o ka ua Hā‘ao e lele a‘e ana ma uka o ‘Au‘aulele,

E komo i ka hale o ke aloha lani,

‘Au‘au i ke ki‘o wai kapu o Pōnaha-ke-one,

E inu i ka ‘awa a Kāne i kanu ai i Hawai‘i.

Ola ia kini akua iā ‘oe.

You, O heavenly chief, Kamehameha,
great warrior, hero who hooked the islands together,
you we greet in welcome: “Come in!”

Dawn has not yet begun to break, night has not departed,
torches still burn.

Beloved ruler, leave the rain of Hā‘ao as it flies above ‘Au‘aulele,
enter the home of a people who love their chief.

Bathe in the sacred pool of Pōnahakeone,

Drink the ‘awa planted by Kāne in Hawai‘i.

You are an emblem of life, a tribute to gods.