

# Ka Hulía Wai



[SING EACH VERSE 2X]

F            Bb                            F  
Ku wale mai no, Ka Huila Wai  
                 C7                            F  
A'ohe wai ia'u, E niniu ai

F            Bb                            F  
He aniani ku, mau 'oe no  
                 C7                            F  
He hoa kuka, pu me kaua

                 Bb                            F  
Aloha 'ia no, 'o'i' no MÔlîlele  
                 C7                            F  
I ka lele ahea, i ka moana

                 Bb                            F  
Aloha 'ia no, O Waiohinu  
                 C7                            F  
Ka pali lele wai, a ke koae

                 Bb                            F  
Mai noho 'oe, a ho'o poina  
                 C7                            F  
I kahi pikake, ulu ma'ema'e

                 Bb                            F  
Ha'ina 'ia mai, ana kapuana  
                 C7                            F  
A'ohe wai ia'u, e niniu ai

[MODULATE TO G]

                 G                                    C  
Ha'ina 'ia mai, ana kapuana  
                 D7                                    G  
A'ohe wai ia'u, e niniu ai

D7            G    D7            G    D7            G  
e niniu ai, e niniu ai, e niniu ai

The windmill just stands still  
No water comes swirling up

You are a constant reflection of me  
My companion, always conversing with me

Beloved indeed is MÔlîlele  
When the clouds swirl, the ocean is stormy

Beloved is the koae bird from  
The waterfall of Wai`ôhinu

Just don't you forget  
This attractive peacock

Tell the refrain  
No water comes swirling up

Source: Garza-Maguire Collection - Verse 3, the cliff MÔlîlele was named for Monilele, a very pretty young girl who caught the eye of a chief that was not well liked. He declared she would become his wife. The day before the wedding, she went to the forest and picked all the maile to adorn herself. She then went down to the cliffs at South Point, and jumped off. If you go to the cliffs at South Point and smell maile, where obviously no maile grows, it is because Monilele likes you. This legend told by a Ka`û kupuna born near Hilea. When asked about Moaula, it was pronounced in the vernacular (or maybe a dialect) Moula, leaving out the "a". Hence the transition Moanilele, Monilele, Molilele (in song)