

Honomuni

Na: John Pi'ilani Watkins

Kāua i ka holoholo ka'a
Mea 'ole ka pi'ina me ka jeep ride
Aia i ka nani a'o Honomuni, 'eā
Home ho'okipa malihini

Kaulana wale 'oe e Moloka'i
Pumehana ke aloha nā ka malihini
'Ike 'ia i ka nani 'O Kalaupapa 'eā
Lei ana i ka kukui

Moloka'i nui a Hina
Me nā kini makamaka o ka 'āina
Ho'ohaehae ho'opoina 'eā
I leo pule nō 'O Pi'ilani

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana
Pumehana ke aloha na ka malihini
'Ike 'ia i ka nani o Kalaupapa 'eā
Lei ana i ka kukui

*Let's you and I go for a car ride
The climb is nothing with a jeep
There is the beauty of Honomuni
The home hospitable to visitors*

*Famous are you, Moloka'i showing
Affection for visitors
The beauty of Kalaupapa is seen
Wreathed in kukui*

*Great Moloka'i of Hina
With countless close friends of the land
Exasperations are soon forgotten
In the spoken prayer by Pi'ilani*

*The story is told
Warm affection for the visitor
The beauty of Kalaupapa can be seen
Wreathed in kukui*