**Hoe Puna I Ka Waʻa**

Hoe Puna i ka waʻa, pō loloa a ka ʻino

Hāʻuleʻule i nā lae hala o Koʻokoʻolau

ʻEha ē, ʻeha lā

ʻEha i ke kuʻikuʻi a ka Ulumano

Hala aʻe e ka makawalu ʻihe a ke Aʻe

A kū!

A kū akula ʻoe i ka pahu kū a ka ʻawaʻawa!

Hananeʻe ke kīkala o ko Hilo kini

Hoʻi luʻuluʻu i ke one o Hanakahi

I ka pō loloa, wahine o ka lua!

(Mele Kuʻuna)

Puna paddles the canoe all night in bad weather

Fainting is the hala covered point of Koʻokoʻolau

Hurt, hurt

Hurt be the pounding of the Ulumano breeze

When the eight fold blasts of the Aʻe wind pass by

You are pierced by the bitter thrust

The multitudes hurry away with aching backs

Hurrying, laden over the sands of Hanakahi

All night long the worn of the pit rages.