| **Manu ʻŌʻō**  (mele kuʻuna) |
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| ʻO ka manu ʻōʻō i mālamaA he nani kou hulu ke lei ʻiaMūkīkī ana ʻoe i ka pua lehuaKāhea ana ʻoe i ka nui manuHui:Hoʻi mai hoʻi maiKo aloha ma nēiaKīhene lehuaNō Hilo i ka ua kanilehuaPapahi lehua a i HanakahiHoʻokahi aʻu mea nui aia ʻoeʻO kou aloha ua hiki mai |  |

| Manu ʻŌʻō (Black Honey-eater) - Traditional  |
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| ʻO ka manu ʻōʻō i mālamaA he nani kou hulu ke lei ʻiaMūkīkī ana ʻoe i ka pua lehuaKāhea ana ʻoe i ka nui manuHui:Hoʻi mai hoʻi maiKō aloha ma nēiaKīhene lehuaNō Hilo i ka ua kanilehuaPapahi lehua ai HanakahiHoʻokahi aʻu mea nui aia ʻoeʻO kou aloha ua hiki mai | Precious honey-eaterYour beautiful and soft feathers are woven into a leiYou sip the lehua blossomsAnd are called away by other birdsChorus:Come, come to meTo you belovedLehua clusterYour lehua-sounding rain of HiloDecorative lehua of HanakahiOne greatest thing I love is youYour lover has come |
| Source: McKee Collection - The bird that sips lehua honey and the rain that pelts the lehua leaves are linked romantically. The girl is the Manu ʻōʻō, the nearly extinct black honey-eater whose yellow feathers were used for featherwork. The lover likens himself to the lehua blossoms. In the last stanza, the girl is the lehua-sounding rain of Hilo and the man is the lehua of Hanakahi, a place on the Hamakua side of Hilo noted for profound peace. |