| **Manu ʻŌʻō**  (mele kuʻuna) | |
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| ʻO ka manu ʻōʻō i mālama  A he nani kou hulu ke lei ʻia  Mūkīkī ana ʻoe i ka pua lehua  Kāhea ana ʻoe i ka nui manu  Hui:  Hoʻi mai hoʻi mai  Ko aloha ma nēia  Kīhene lehua  Nō Hilo i ka ua kanilehua  Papahi lehua a i Hanakahi  Hoʻokahi aʻu mea nui aia ʻoe  ʻO kou aloha ua hiki mai |  |

| Manu ʻŌʻō (Black Honey-eater) - Traditional | |
| --- | --- |
| ʻO ka manu ʻōʻō i mālama  A he nani kou hulu ke lei ʻia  Mūkīkī ana ʻoe i ka pua lehua  Kāhea ana ʻoe i ka nui manu  Hui:  Hoʻi mai hoʻi mai  Kō aloha ma nēia  Kīhene lehua  Nō Hilo i ka ua kanilehua  Papahi lehua ai Hanakahi  Hoʻokahi aʻu mea nui aia ʻoe  ʻO kou aloha ua hiki mai | Precious honey-eater  Your beautiful and soft feathers are woven into a lei  You sip the lehua blossoms  And are called away by other birds  Chorus:  Come, come to me  To you beloved  Lehua cluster  Your lehua-sounding rain of Hilo  Decorative lehua of Hanakahi  One greatest thing I love is you  Your 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. | |