

# 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*