



MAKUAKĀNE

Enhanced Liner Notes

Lyrics

Song Insights From the Composers

He Leo Mahalo (Giving Thanks)

Nā Pailaha (Credits)



Table Of Contents

Table Of Contents.....	1
Liner Notes	2
Thoughts From Kenneth	4
1. He Lei Nou.....	5
2. 'Ama'ama	6
4. Landing In Love / Pae I Ke One	8
5. E Nene'e Mai	9
6. Holo Paikikala.....	10
7. I Puna Paia 'Ala Ku'u Home	11
8. E Ku'upau.....	12
9. Days Gone Bye.....	13
10. 'Ulupalakua Morning Dew (Instrumental).....	14
11. Hōkūalaka'i	15
12. You Are My Song.....	16
13. Aloha 'Ia 'O Mākena	17
14. Manu Po'ouli	18
15. Pūkalakī.....	19
16. Ku'u Lei Lokelani	20
17. He Nani Moloka'i.....	21
18. Pua o Pauoa	22
19. Wa'awa'aikina'aupō	23
20. Take It To The Lord In Prayer.....	24
He Leo Mahalo (Giving Thanks).....	25
Nā Pailaha (Credits).....	26

Kenneth MAKUAKĀNE

Liner Notes

There have been many gifted and creative individuals who made significant contributions to the legacy of recorded music in Hawai'i. Some of them were singers, composers, and instrumentalists. Others contributed their technical skills as arrangers, engineers and producers. Very few individuals, however, were capable of bringing all of these skills to bear in a single project like this.

Kenneth Makuakāne has been writing, singing and recording Hawaiian music for most of his adult life. While he has recorded with several well-known groups, recorded and produced other award-winning artists, and composed songs which have also garnered him acclaim, this is his first solo effort. He has collected the finest of his new solo and collaborative compositions, and after arduously testing instrumental and vocal arrangements, he presents them on this release. There are songs that will inspire you, challenge you, mesmerize you, captivate your heart, make you laugh and cry, and inspire a passion for life and all that it offers.



Makuakāne, this self-titled CD, is aptly named for several reasons; it is the surname of one of Hawai'i's most prolific songwriter/producers, it is the *piko* from which every man's genealogy stems from, and it is the gentleman for whom this CD is dedicated to - his role model, his mentor, his biggest fan, his father.



Hōkūalaka'i Arriving at Hilo Bay, 2005

Included are songs that celebrate the best of our times, and others which lament and ridicule the less admirable aspects of humanity. **Hōkūalaka'i** was composed for the newly-built voyaging canoe, destined to sail to distant lands, gliding along the ocean, using the stars to guide it and the currents and winds to propel it towards its destination. **Manu Po'ouli** tells of the endemic *po'ouli* bird which has recently become extinct because of man's encroachment on its environment and the introduction of foreign predatory animals. It is a sad fate that will undoubtedly be shared by other species. **Wa'awa'aikina'aupō** portrays a pompous local politician as a barnyard rooster who lacks self-restraint and dignity - always seeking the spotlight for himself, so cocky and arrogant, yet empty-headed and despised.

There are several double entendre compositions that celebrate the intimate aspects of our lives. **Holo Paikikala** tells of a truly enjoyable bicycle ride - first appreciating the beauty of its form as you prepare to climb on, followed by the energetic peddling and skillful steering. What an incredible pleasure to ride! **'Ama'ama** celebrates a fish that is so delectable to eat, but who loves to hide in the murky waters among the coral heads - always teasing you to look for other fish, but coyly revealing itself so you don't forget what you are really looking for.

Kenneth MAKUAKĀNE

People and places are also honored. **Pua O Pauoa** is a *mele inoa* (name song) for the famed composer and performer John Kameaaloha Almeida. **I Puna Paia**, **‘Ala, He Nani Moloka‘i**, and **Aloha ‘Ia ‘O Mākena** celebrate life and love in those famous places.



Kahu John Makuakāne's Church In 'Opihikao, Puna,
Hawaii Island

Take It To The Lord In Prayer, one of the few English language compositions on this release, honors Kenneth's father, the late Kahu John Makuakāne. Its title was one of Kahu John's favorite expressions, and was composed and presented to his father at the Queen's Medical Center's critical care unit only days before his passing on March 7, 2006.



John Kameaaloha Almeida

The subject matter is varied and interesting to a fault, and this was the intent of the composers. The *mele* (Hawaiian language poetry) and *leo* (music) have been joined together like a meticulously-weaved *lauhala* mat. The songs take you on a continuous journey over mountains, under deep, dark oceans, and floating high above on invisible carpets of wind. Enjoy the journey; enjoy the epicurean delights as they unfold; enjoy the fresh and profoundly impeccable music of the multi-talented Kenneth Makuakāne.



Thoughts From Kenneth

When a person reaches an age of maturity, you begin to view life from a reflective state of mind. There are so many experiences and memories to cherish, so many journeys to tell, so many reasons to appreciate life more and the feeling of having so little time left to share everything you've learned.



Along with these past moments are bright-eyed adventures that you still dream about; the ones that excite and scare you at the same time.

Such is the feeling this musical adventure offers me. Though I've been involved with countless recording projects in my career, none made me feel like a child taking his first step or a flower bud on the brink of blossoming or a rising wave surging towards the shore as this one does. These emotions drive my many passions. Truly, I revel in the sensations, whether I'm writing the music or playing the instruments or singing the lead and background vocals. The process is amazingly wonderful; the outcome truly delightful.

I humbly ask your indulgence by listening to this CD with an open heart, a pleasurable disposition and an adventurous spirit. Close your eyes and breathe in the warmth and beauty that comes with island living.

And do something for me the next time you get the chance, "Feel Hawaiian!" - **Kenneth Makuakāne**



1. He Lei Nou

Lyrics by Kala'iokamanu Iaea
Music by Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2004 makuakāne publishing company

He lei nou e ku'u manu
Ku'u hoa pili i ka poli ē
He lei pūlama 'ia
Me ke aloha

*A lei for you, my feathered one
My friend held close to my bosom
A lei cherished
With love*

He pua 'ala onaona
Ka'u e kui nei i lei ē
He pua kau i ka la'i
O ka manu

*A sweet scented flower
Is what I am fashioning into a lei
A flower placed in the resting place
Of the bird*

He lei manu nani ko'u
I wehi no ku'u kino ē
He lei kau i ka poli
No nā kau a kau

*I have a beautiful feather lei
As an adornment for my body
A lei resting on the bosom
For all seasons*

He lei pua 'a'ala nou
A he lei manu nani no'u ē
Wili 'ia i ho'okahi
A pili mau a mau

*A beautifully scented flower lei for you
And a beautiful feather lei for me
Entwined as one
Joined forever*

E o mai 'oe e ku'u manu
Eia kou lei pua onaona ē
E o mai e ku'u lei
He mele aloha nou ē

*Answer to me, my feathered one
Here is your scented flower lei
Answer to me, my lei
A beloved song for you*

"A lei is a cherished symbol of love for the giver as well as the receiver. The flower lei, whose fragrance lasts far beyond its lifespan, its scent instilled forever in memory, the feather lei, symbolic in this mele of the composer and her offspring, is everlasting, through the generations. A mele aloha on many different levels, with kaona only for the composer to share with those whose lives are entwined in this mele, it is a tribute to those she cherishes." - Kala'iokamanu Iaea



2. 'Ama'ama

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

Māke'eke'e au i ka 'ama'ama lā
Keu ho'i ia a ka 'ono'ono lā
Pe'epe'e i ke kai 'ōlepolepo lā
Ma waena ho'i o nā pūko'ako'a lā

*I hunger for the 'ama'ama
The most delicious fish of all
Which hides in the murky waters
Among the coral heads*

'Ī mai 'oe me ka henehene lā
Mai pi'ikoi i ka 'ama'ama lā
He mā'ona wale i ka i'a noa lā
I kahi kole maka onaona lā ē

*You say to me teasingly
Don't strive for the 'ama'ama
I'll be satisfied with something allowed
Perhaps a sweet-eyed kole*

Kulikuli i ka manu o ka 'iu'iu lā
Pe'epe'e paha 'oe i ka hilahila lā?
He mea 'ole kā ka namunamu lā
Lililili wale i ka 'ume'ume lā

*The birds of the upland chatter
Do you hide because of embarrassment?
There is nothing to their grumbling
They are simply jealous of our affections*

'Uhenehene mai 'oe e ka 'ama'ama lā
I ko wahi mele kani le'ale'a lā
Pāheahea mai e ho'onu'unu'u lā
I ka 'ono a'u e kakali nei lā

*Play for me, 'Ama'ama
Your merry little tune
Invite me to eat heartily
The delicacies I am waiting for*

Hā'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana lā
Mā'ona iho au i ka 'ama'ama lā
Lihaliha wale ke momoni aku lā
Keu ho'i ia a ka 'ono'ono lā

*The story is told again
I have been satisfied by the 'ama'ama
So rich when swallowed
The most delicious fish there is*

“Throw-net fisherman can spend hours stalking the 'ama'ama fish, seeking just the right placement and angle to capture their prey. This song compares that process with a young man courting his beloved. She coyly suggests that he look elsewhere for something else more appropriate, while hinting that she is indeed what he is looking for, and eventually is captured.

This *mele* was born when my close friend, Wayne Kamake'e'āina (a very avid throw-net fisherman himself) sent me a song, in English, that he wanted translated into Hawaiian. It was a conversation between him and the 'ama'ama fish. Having watched him patiently stalk these fish in the shallows off of Kalama Park on Maui, and it reminded me of the process men go through when courting a woman – at least the patient ones. Disapproving relatives, other *maha'oi* (nosey) people, and our own insecurities provide obstacles. This *mele* tells us that whether the object of desire is a fish or a lover, patience is a virtue and the rewards are great.” – *Joseph Keola Donaghy*



3. Pi'ilani Mine

*leo na Kenneth Makuakāne & Joseph Keola Donaghy
leo na Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company*

Pi'ilani mine, little baby mine
Like a flower sweet, you always make me smile

Pi'ilani mine, ku'u pua lei
i kui 'ia mai, a kau i ka poli

*Pi'ilani mine, my lei flower
That has been strung, and rests on my bosom*

HUI
Soft and gentle fragrance so divine
In my sweetest dreams, you'll always shine

Pi'ilani mine, e mino'aka mai
He wehi 'i'o nō, e pūlama ai

*Pi'ilani mine, smile at me
A true adornment to cherish*

In every family there is a *punahale* (favorite child). This mele is written for such a mo'opuna (grandchild), Pi'ilani, who is the sparkle in the eye of her *kūpuna* (grandparents).



4. Landing In Love / Pae I Ke One

*"Landing In Love" by Kenneth Makuakāne
"Pae I Ke One" mele na Keola Donaghy
leo na Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company*

It takes you to a place where you've never been
To the top of a mountain where the swirling wind
Makes you float away

'Cause you're light as a feather and free as a bird
You soar through the sky never saying a word
But there's much to say

Then it carries you up to the top of the world
Where there's never a worry and never a fear at all

It's the ride of your life and you don't want to stop
'Cause you're falling and falling until
You're landing in love

Aia i ka moana nui
Ka holokai kaukahi
'Imi loa ē

*On the open ocean
The solitary sailor
Searches far and wide*

Lauele ho'i kahi mana'o
Ho'ohali'ali'a ana
i ke aloha ē

*Thoughts wander,
Reminiscing
About the beloved one*

Lālau ka lima i ka hoe nui
Lālau ka lima i ka hoe iki ē
I ke kai malino, i ke kai ko'o
E kā mau i ka hoe
A pae i ke one

*Reach for the large paddle
Reach for the small paddle
On the tranquil sea, on the rough sea
Keep paddling
Until landing on the sandy shore*

"With age, we sometimes forget the feeling of first love, the kind that makes your heart flutter. Love can be as challenging as the long and arduous traveling on the open sea. You may be tempted to abandon your quest, but you must keep paddling until you reach the warm and welcoming shores." – *Kenneth Makuakāne & Joseph Keola Donaghy*



5. E Nene'e Mai

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

He li'a maoli nō, he 'i'ini
Ke honi aku
I ke 'ala e māpu mai nei
Ka lau o ka maile lau li'ili'i

*A strong craving, a desire
When I smell
The fragrance drifting toward me
Of the small-leafed maile's leaf*

Ke wilia me ka lei pīkake
He 'ala kūpaoa
He pilina pa'a, he pili hemo 'ole
E nene'e mai, e nene'e mai... a pili

*When joined together with the jasmine lei
It has a strong fragrance
A firm relationship, never to be broken
Come close, come close and embrace*

HUI

Aia lā 'oe i ka uka
Ka 'āina uluwehiwehi
Ka lei kaumaka e hi'ipoi ai

*There you are in the uplands
The verdant land
The attractive lei to be cherished*

Hā'ina 'ia mai ka puana
No ku'u lei maile
I wilia me ka lei pīkake
E nene'e mai, e nene'e mai... a pili

*Let the story be told
For my maile lei
Joined together with the jasmine lei
Come close, come close and embrace*

"Some things simply belong together, like the fragrance of the *lei pīkake* and *lei maile* – soul mates joined together as one. The composer declines to reveal further details of the meaning." - *Joseph Keola Donaghy*

Kenneth MAKUAKĀNE

6. Holo Paikikala

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

He walea 'i'o nō
Ka holo paikikala
Ke ke'ehi 'eu'eu
A ho'okele pono aku

*I truly enjoy
Bicycle riding
When peddling vigorously
And steering well*

E mahalo i ka nani
A kuene pono iho
i ka noho 'olu'olu
He nanea ho'i kau

*Appreciate its beauty
Climb on and sit gently
On the comfortable seat
An incredible pleasure*

HUI:

Ehehe, ehehe, ehehe
Ke 'ehenehene mai nei
Ehehe, ehehe, ehehe
Ke pauaho mai nei

*Giggle, giggle, giggle
Giggling along
Sigh, sigh, sigh
Becoming winded*

Kilohi aku au
I ke alo o ka pali
Helena kūnihinihi
Pulu pē i ka pi'ina

*I glance
At the face of cliff
The precipitous traveling
Drenched from the ascent*

Mea 'ole ka ihona
ma ke ala kīke'eke'e
'A'ohe hūhewa iki
A hiki pono aku

*Easily descending
On the winding path
Never straying off-course
Until arriving at my destination*

Hā'ina mai ka puana
Ku'u holo paikikala
I ka noho 'olu'olu
He nanea ho'i kau

*Tell the story
Of my bicycle ride
On the firm seat
An incredible pleasure*

"Who doesn't enjoy a vigorous bicycle ride - climbing aboard the comfortable seat, vigorous peddling, traveling the precipitous road, becoming drenched by the effort... we are talking about a bicycle ride here, aren't we?" - Joseph Keola Donaghy



7. I Puna Paia ‘Ala

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

Maika‘i ka nohona o ku‘u ‘āina
Nā hi‘ona i hele a makalapua
Maoli pua lauele o ka mana‘o
I ka pua‘i wai ‘olu a‘o Huapala

*The lifestyle of my land is wonderful
Its features have become so attractive
A beautiful flower causes wandering thoughts
In the pleasant, gushing waters of Huapala*

HUI

I Puna paia ‘ala ku‘u home
Ka home ho‘ohie i ka nahele
‘Ili mā‘e‘ele me ke ohohia
I ka ‘ohu pō‘ai o ka wao kele

*In Puna of the fragrant walls, my home
The exquisite home in the forest
Skin tingling with excitement
At the circling mist of the upland forest*

E nihi ka hele o lohe ‘ia
E nā manu nonoā noho i ia uka
Pūnono auane‘i ko pāpālina
I ka lohe ‘ia mai i ia ma‘ukele

*Move carefully or you will be heard
By the gossiping birds of these uplands
And your cheeks will blush
Upon being heard in the rain forest*

Puana ‘ia mai me ke aloha
Ke oho pulu pē i ke kili ua
Ua pono, ua kō, ku‘u ‘i‘ini
I Puna paia ‘ala ku‘u home

*Told with love
The fern fronds moist from the sprinkling rain
All is well, it is fulfilled, my desires
In Puna of the fragrant walls, my home*

“This mele honors Puna, famous for the fragrance of the *hala* (pandanus), and tells the story of two lovers who cannot avoid the birds that take pleasure in gossiping about their relationship. However, their love is true and consummated in this famous place.” - *Joseph Keola Donaghy*



8. E Ku'upau

*mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy
leo na Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company*

E nā mamo a Hāloa, e ō mai...
(E ku'upau aku, e ku'upau nō)
E nā wiwo'ole, e ō mai...
(E ku'upau aku, e ku'upau nō)
'A'ohē hope e ho'i ai
(E ku'upau aku, e ku'upau nō)
Ke ho'i mai ke ea o ka 'āina

*The descendants of Hāloa, respond
(Go to the limit, give all you have)
The fearless ones, respond
(Go to the limit, give all you have)
There will be no turning back
(Go to the limit, give it all you have)
When sovereignty is restored to the land*

E nā manu lawe 'ia mai...
(E kāko'o wale, e kāko'o nō)
Me ko Maleka e noho mai nei
(E kāko'o wale, e kāko'o nō)
'A'ohē mea e maka'u ai
(E kāko'o wale, e kāko'o nō)
Ke ho'i mai ke ea o ka 'āina

*To birds brought from beyond
(Lend support, lend support)
And all Americans living here
(Lend support, lend support)
There will be nothing to fear
(Lend support, lend support)
When sovereignty is restored to the land*

Lohe 'ia nā leo mai 'ō a 'ō...
(He lanakila ho'i, he lanakila nō)
Nā leo koa o Hawai'i
(He lanakila ho'i, he lanakila nō)
'A'ohē hope e ho'i ai
(He lanakila ho'i, he lanakila nō)
Ke ho'i mai ke ea o ka 'āina

*The fearless voices are heard everywhere
(A victory, a true victory)
The voices of the fearless warriors of the land
(A victory, a true victory)
There will be no turning back
(A victory, a true victory)
When sovereignty is restored to the land*

"Hawaiian sovereignty will not be denied. This *mele* calls upon all people of Hawai'i, Hawaiians and non-Hawaiian alike, to work toward this end. There will be no turning back, and nothing to fear, when victory is achieved. *I mua!*" - Joseph Keola Donaghy



9. Days Gone Bye

*mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy
leo na Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company*

He hali‘a *of the days gone bye*
Ka waimaka e kulu nei
Ka ‘ikenā o ku‘u ‘āina
Me nā loli o ke au hou

*A fond remembrance of the days gone by
With tears flowing
At the sight of my beloved land
With the changes of the new era*

HUI
E hō mai ka ‘ike o nā lani ali‘i
Nā ali‘i kau a‘e i ka hano
Ma ka poli kupuna e ho‘omalū ai
Me nā hali‘a aloha *of the days gone bye*

*Bring to me the wisdom of the royal chiefs
The chiefs raised in reverence
In the safety of the bosom of my ancestors
With fond memories of the days gone bye*

Kuahiwi ‘o Haleakalā
Ho‘okipa kaiao a ke Akua
He kāki kanaka na‘e
Ma ke ala e hiki aku ai

*Mount Haleakalā
Greeting God’s dawn
Man charges admission, however
On the road to reach it*

Ua aha ‘ia ‘o ‘Imiolahou?
Kupa‘āina aloha ē
Ma ke ala i Kahiki
‘A‘ohe ona ho‘i mai

*What happened to New-Life-Seeker?
Beloved person of the land
On the path to Kahiki
Never to return*

“This mele was composed after a particularly heart-wrenching visit to the island of Maui following several years of absence. Change is indeed inevitable, but that inevitability does not lessen the impact of places changed forever, and kama‘āina (children of the land) who have left due to the high cost of living in their homeland.” – Joseph Keola Donaghy



10. 'Ulupalakua Morning Dew (Instrumental)

*leo na Kenneth Makuakāne & Tasha Tavares-Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company*

"My wife Tasha came into my studio one day with an *'ukulele* and said that she was thinking about her father, Mark Tavares, who passed away a few months earlier, and her fond memories of him taking her on hunting and hiking trips behind their home in 'Ulupalakua in the early mornings. She plucked a melody line and I immediately felt his presence. We spent the next couple of hours developing this tribute instrumental to a wonderful man." – *Kenneth Makuakāne*



11. Hōkūalaka'i

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

Kau ka pe'a a holo aku
I nā kai 'ewalu
Kele i ke ākea
Kipa i nā kai loa

*Raise the sail and ride
On the eight seas
Steering far abroad
Visiting the distant seas*

Ho'okele no'eau
I ka holo i Kahiki
Nā holokai kūpa'a
Ha'āheo o Hawai'i

*A skilled steersman
In traveling to foreign lands
And the dedicated sailors
The pride of Hawai'i*

Kuakea ka moana
Hao mai nā 'ale kai
Kiani aku nō ka wa'a
A hō'ea pono aku

*The sea is white with foam
The ocean billows
The canoe glides along
Until it arrives safely*

Ho'olono i ka leo
A'e ha'ilono nei
He mele, he inoa
No Hōkūalaka'i

*Listen to the voice
That is announcing
A song, a name song
For Hōkūalaka'i*

"Hōkūalaka'i is a recent addition to the fleet of wa'a kaulua (double-hulled canoes), built by the 'Aha Pūnana Leo as an ocean-going laboratory for its Hawaiian-language schools. During its first trip from Honolulu to Hilo, Hōkūalaka'i and the vessels that accompanied it encountered ferocious seas that caused one vessel to turn back to Honolulu. Hōkūalaka'i, however, continued on, and arrived safely. This mele inoa honors Hōkūalaka'i, that maiden voyage, and anticipates its future adventures." - Joseph Keola Donaghy



12. You Are My Song

na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 *makuakāne publishing company*

You light the world
With beauty just for me
You fill my heart with hope
So we can truly be
You lift me up
When everything seems wrong
You are the melody I sing
You are my song

The day you caught my eye
The day you stole my heart
The day you kissed my lips
I'll never forget
'Cause it was oh so new
Like early morning dew
And it was then I knew
The day we met

Until sun won't shine
Until the sea subsides
Until the mountains fall
I'll always be with you
Though time may pass away
And youth will fade one day
I know we'll always stay
Just me and you

"This mele was inspired from a picture of my friend Tommy Deir and his wife Lyn at her 40th birthday party. Even after years of marriage, two kids, a dog, and a home mortgage, the glow on their faces as they looked lovingly at each other was so priceless. At that instant it felt like they had just met and couldn't believe they were talking to each other. The world stood still as their love soared" – Kenneth Makuakāne



13. Aloha 'ia 'O Mākena

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

Aloha 'ia 'o Mākena ē
Holu nape nā lau niu ē
Kaulana ho'i kou inoa ē
I ke kai la'i loa o Mākena ē

*Beloved is Mākena
The gently swaying coconut fronds
Your name is famous
Because of the incomparably tranquil sea of Mākena*

I ka malu o Keawala'i ē
'Ākoako ke anaina ē
E paulele a'e iā Iehova ē
A'e mililani iā Iesū ma Mākena ē

*In the tranquility of Keawala'i
The congregation gathers
Placing faith in the Lord
And giving thanks to Jesus at Mākena*

Kilohi a'e i ka nani ē
Kū kilakila Haleakalā ē
'Ohu'ohu nā 'ōpua ē
Ha'aheo i ka lewa ma Mākena ē

*Glance toward the beauty
Haleakalā stands majestically
The soft clouds gather
Proudly in the highest heavens at Mākena*

Hā'ina mai ka puana ē
Aloha 'ia 'o Mākena ē
Kaulana ho'i kou inoa ē
I ke kai la'i loa o Mākena

*The refrain is told
Beloved is Mākena
Your name is famous
Because of the incomparably tranquil sea of Mākena*

"Mākena, on the island of Maui, is beloved by *kama'āina* (children of the land) and *malihini* (newcomers) alike, and many gather at historic Keawala'i Church to worship. I spent many enjoyable hours in there in my youth." - *Joseph Keola Donaghy*



14. Manu Po'ouli

*mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy
leo na Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company*

'Auhea 'oe e ka manu po'ouli
Manu kani pio hone o ka wao nahele

*Hear me, Po'ouli bird
Sweet chirping bird of the forest*

Pō'ai lele aku ma Hanawī, 'eā
Nipo ninipo i ka pili ko'olua

*Flying in circles around Hanawī
Yearning for a companion*

I Kūhiwa ka nohona mehameha, 'eā
A hala auane'i i ke ao polohiwa

*The solitary life at Kūhiwa
Until passing on to the dark clouds*

Hā'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana lā, 'eā
No ka manu po'ouli ua halapohe, auē

*The story is told
For the po'ouli bird, which has become extinct, so sad*

"While mankind has witnessed, and caused, the extinction of numerous animal and plant species, it is not often that we know the exact date and time when the last member of a species dies. However, the last known *po'ouli* died in captivity as scientists searched in vain for a mate for it. *Auē!*" - Joseph Keola Donaghy



15. Pūkalakī

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

Aia lā kahi Pūkalakī
Haku i ka lei ho'opuni
Puni wale i nā waiwai a ha'i
Kahi manu pōna'ana'a lapuwale

*There goes Boistrous
Weaving a lei of deception
Coveting the riches of others
The confused, worthless bird*

Aia lā kahi pūkalakī
Wili i ka lei pōkā pū
Nanea wale i ka ho'ouka kaua
Kahi manu kūehuehu lepo

*There goes Bad-Tempered
Weaving a lei of bullets
Enjoy starting wars
The bird that stirs up dust*

Eia mai kahi pūkalakī
Lei i ka lei hilahila
Ha'aheo wale kona maka pehu
Kahi manu hō'eu'eu makani

*Here comes Disheveled
Wearing a lei of shame
Proud of his phony bravado
The bird that stirs up a wind*

"Someone once said that power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely. We need look no further than this self-serving, self-righteous, war-mongering bird, *Pūkalakī*. Even those who are not fluent in Hawaiian should have little difficulty identifying this confused animal." - *Joseph Keola Donaghy*



16. Ku‘u Lei Lokelani

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

Ku‘u lei lokelani
hiki mai i ke aumoe
Lei wehiwa o nei kino
i ke anu o ka pō

*My sweet rose lei
Arriving in the early morning hours
A festive lei for my body
In the cold of the night*

I ka poli pumehana
kau ka lei onaona
Na ko leo nahenahe
e kauoha i nei pu‘uwai

*In the warmth of my bosom
Rests the fragrant lei
It is your gentle voice
That commands my heart*

Hui

Ho‘olono i ka leo
o ke ahe makani
He makani lalawe mai
i ke ‘ala i o‘u nei

*Listen to the voice
Of the gently blowing breeze
A breeze that brings
The fragrance before me*

Ku‘u lei lokelani
ke pā mai nei nō ka lā
I luna o nei kuahiwi
Mauna Haleakalā

*My sweet rose lei
The sun is shining
On top of this mountain
Mount Haleakalā*

Me he lei lā o ia mauna
‘Ohu‘ohu o ke ao
Me he lei lā kou kino
e ho‘opumehana nei

*As a lei for this mountain
The clouds gather
So is your body a lei
That stirs the desire within me*

“Maui’s “official” flower, the *lokelani* (rose) is not native to Hawai‘i, but is cherished nonetheless as its fragrance is carried on the gentle breeze in the evening.” - Joseph Keola Donaghy



17. He Nani Moloka'i

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

He nani Moloka'i i ka'u 'ike
I ke aheahe mai a ka Moa'e
Ku'u lei lau kukui e hi'ipoi ai
Hīpu'u 'ia a'e me ke aloha

*Moloka'i is a wondrous sight to my eyes
As the Moa'e wind gently blows
The precious lei kukui held to my bosom
Bound together with love.*

Aloha a'e au iā Hālawa
Hulili wela ka lā ma Maunaloa
I Kalama'ula au i walea ai
I ka pua launa 'ole o ia 'āina

*I adore Hālawa
The heat of the day ripples in Maunaloa
In Kalama'ula I became acquainted with
The incomparable flower of this land*

Halehale ke aloha no ke Ko'olau
Ulu kukui nupanupa a'o Lanikāula
Hā'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana lā
He nani Moloka'i i ka'u 'ike

*My love for the Ko'olau mountains is overpowering
And the lush kukui grove at Lanikāula
Let the refrain be told again
Moloka'i is a wondrous sight to my eyes*

"The island of Moloka'i is home of incomparable beauty. This song recalls some of the memorable individuals that I encountered and places I visited while living there." - Joseph Keola Donaghy



18. Pua o Pauoa

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

E ka pua o Pauoa
Kā'e'a'e'a o ke 'au
I liko a mohala
i ka nani o Ke'aloHiwai

*Flower of Pauoa
Expert of the guitar neck
That sprouted and bloomed
In the beauty of Ke'aloHiwai*

Nā lima miki no'eau
He leo kupa'āina
Māpuna leo aloha
Walo hone puni 'o Hawai'i

*The skilled and deft hands
A familiar voice
A drifting, loving voice
Carried softly throughout Hawai'i*

Hea aku nā kama'āina
E o e ka pua o Pauoa
He mele, he lei aloha
No Kameaaloha he inoa

*The people of the land call
Reply, flower of Pauoa
A song, a lei of affection
For Kameaaloha, a name song*

“John Kameaaloha Almeida was known as the ‘Dean of Hawaiian Music.’ He was a tireless advocate for the Hawaiian language, and his songs are still widely played and recorded. This *mele inoa* sings his praises as a composer, instrumentalist and vocalist, beloved throughout Hawai'i.

I researched Almeida's music for my master's thesis, and listened to hours of interviews with him. His love of the language was clearly evident, and he died without knowing if the language would survive in its homeland. I think he would be happy to see our immersion schools and other programs dedicated to assuring the perpetuation of *ka 'ōlelo Hawai'i* – the Hawaiian language.” - *Joseph Keola Donaghy*



19. Wa'awa'aikina'aupō

mele na Joseph Keola Donaghy

leo na Kenneth Makuakāne

© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

He ali'i ka moa kau a'i luna
Nanea i kou inoa iho
Kiola hunahuna i ka lehulehu
Ihu hāpai ki'eki'e

*The rooster sits above as royalty
Enjoying the sound of his own name
Tossing scraps to the others
With your nose stuck up in the air*

HUI:

'O'o'ō ka moa kani ao
a pō kau i ka hakahaka
He iki mo'olelo na ke kuhi wale
Pi ka ihu, ha'u i ka makani

*The rooster crows during the day
And at nights, sits in ignorance
Just a little story from someone who assumes
Your nose snorts, and blows into the wind*

Kani ka moa i ke ahiahi
Ahu ka no'a pūhenehene
Pūhene i ka moa po'o hakahaka
'O Wa'awa'aikina'aupō

*The rooster crows in the evening
The no'a is plain for everyone to see
Teasing the empty headed cock
Wa'awa'aikina'aupō*

Hā'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana
No ka moa kani ahiahi
Kaulana kou inoa mai uka a i kai
'O Wa'awa'aikina'aupō

*Let the refrain be told
For the rooster who crows is the evening
Your name is famous from the mountain to the sea
Wa'awa'aikina'aupō*

"Wa'awa'aikina'aupō was the name of a legendary ignoramus in Hawaiian oral literature. This mele portrays a pompous Hawai'i politician as a rooster of the same name - arrogant, in love with the sound of his own voice, and oblivious to contempt that is felt for him by those he is supposed to be serving. Those are the only clues I will provide to you to regarding this individual's identity, though there are other clues hidden in the mele." - Joseph Keola Donaghy



20. Take It To The Lord In Prayer

na Kenneth Makuakāne
© 2006 makuakāne publishing company

When you're weary
And feeling down
'Cause your time
Has come around
Don't be burdened
Take it to the Lord in prayer

'Cause it's a blessing
To be wise
Then you'll look
At Heaven's skies
Towards our Savior
So take it to the Lord in Prayer

It's these moments
When you cower
You will feel
His healing power
At your lowest
Saddest hour
He will be
Right by your side

So when trouble
Comes your way
And you have
So much so say
Just remember
Take it to the Lord in prayer

"This whole CD has been a walk down memory lane, because my dad's fingerprints are all over the place. He spent some time listening to me lay these tracks down, commenting on how certain songs reminded him of his younger days. The next thing I knew, he was in the intensive care unit fighting for his life. Towards the end, he looked at me, smiled and pointed towards heaven. I came home to 'au'au (bathe), felt this song calling, jumped into my studio and jotted down some words he always said, then grabbed a guitar and sang my heart out to him. I know that this song is not a quality recording, but it was the last gift I gave to him to tell him how much I loved him." – *Kenneth Makuakāne*

Kenneth MAKUAKĀNE

He Leo Mahalo (Giving Thanks)...

... to **Ke Akua** for every single blessing; to my wonderful wife **Tasha** for just about everything in my life, including the work on this CD; to my son **Kawaipuna**, the light of my life and my constant inspiration; to my mother **Violet** who has always been my source of strength and confidence; to my three sisters **Lynnell, Helene** and **Joni Mae**, you are all so different, yet all the same, a joy to love; to my partner in crime **Keola Donaghy**, you have given me gifts I can never repay, friendship with no boundaries and a passion for the Hawaiian language, and to his lovely wife **Mālia** for allowing him to conspire with me; to my Kailua park rat tennis gang who always ground me and make me feel wanted just because they care; to **Charlie, Bill** and **Tony**, my Thursday Night doubles gang for the last sixteen years; to **Lyn** and **Tommy Deir** whose candid picture inspired "You Are My Song"; to **Randie** and **Jamie Fong** who opened my eyes to the importance of recording the Hawaiian language as flawlessly as possible; to **Keola** and **Ipo Wong** for always leading through example; the countless hours of listening and correcting the spoken Hawaiian has been so invaluable; to **Larry "Captain Kauanoë"** **Kimura, Kalena Silva, Keoni Kelekolio** and **Kaliko Trapp** for their *kōkua* and feedback; to **Mark** and **Natalie Walker** for your love and friendship that inspired "Landing In Love / Pae I Ke One"; to **Scott Waters** for coming through in the clutch and helping us get the graphics and liner notes together on very short notice.

Special thanks go to **Mary Faith** and **John Pearse** for supplying me with guitar and bass strings for over a decade; to **Joe** and **Kristin Souza** at Kanile'a 'Ukulele for your incredible instruments; to **Mark Evans** who is always so kind to my family and built me a wonderful baritone 'ukulele at my father's request; to **Nick Campling** who supplies me with guitar capos; to **Uncle Bill Ka'iwa** for the use of your guitars and bass.

A loving dedication to a man who has watched, prayed, supported and advised my life's journey, my dad, Reverend **Kahu John P. C.**

Makuakāne. I truly miss those father and son times. You always loved to sit and listen to me sing and play, never failing to call me up to sing a song whenever I went home to visit your church. I remember you counseling me in the studio saying, "don't play the 'ukulele so fancy on this song or you'll lose the Hawaiian feel."

May I never lose my Hawaiian feel.





Nā Pailaha (Credits)

Luna Ho'okō (<i>Executive Producer</i>)	Makuakāne Music Corporation
Luna Ho'opuka (<i>Producer</i>)	Kenneth Makuakāne
Kāko'o Ho'opuka (<i>Assistant Producers</i>)	Tasha Tavares-Makuakāne & Keola Donaghy
‘Enikinia ‘ia e (<i>Engineered by</i>)	Kenneth Makuakāne
Kāko'o ‘Enikinia (<i>Assistant Engineers</i>)	Tasha Tavares-Makuakāne & Kawaipuna Makuakāne
Ho'oponopono ‘ia e (<i>Mixed by</i>)	Kenneth Makuakāne
Ho'onohonoho pa'a ‘ia e (<i>Mastering</i>)	Kit Ebersbach
Mo'olelo Pale Sēdē (<i>Liner Notes</i>)	Kenneth Makuakāne & Keola Donaghy
Hakulau ‘ia e (<i>Graphic Design</i>)	Louise Donahue (LA Designs) & Scott Waters
Ki'i - ‘Ao'ao ‘Ekahi (<i>Page One Picture</i>)	Tasha Tavares-Makuakāne
Ki'i - Kua (<i>Back Cover Picture</i>)	Jim & Sandi Rosso

Na Kenneth Makuakāne wale nō ka ho'okani pila a me nā leo hīmeni a pau, koe wale nō ka ho'okani kīkā kila a Greg Sardinha "I Puna Paia ‘Ala", "He Nani Moloka'i" a me "Pua O Pauoa".

All vocals and instruments performed by Kenneth Makuakāne, except the steel guitar playing of Greg Sardinha on "I Puna Paia ‘Ala", "He Nani Moloka'i" and "Pua O Pauoa".

©2006 Makuakāne Music Corporation. All Rights Reserved.

Visit Kenneth's website for audio samples of his extensive catalog of work, his weblog and other writings, performance calendar and much more!

<http://www.makuakane.com>

Makuakane Music Corporation
Box 591
Kailua, Hawaii 96734
email: makuakanemusic@mac.com