

## He Mele No Kāne

He ui, he nīnau

*A query, a question*

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe:  
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?  
Aia i ka hikina a ka lā  
Puka i Ha'eha'e  
Aia i laila ka wai a Kāne.

*I put to you:  
Where is the water of Kāne?  
At the eastern gate  
Where the sun comes in at Ha'eha'e  
There is the water of Kāne.*

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe:  
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?  
Aia i Kaulanakalā  
I ka pae 'ōpua i ke kai  
Ea mai ana ma Nihoa  
Ma ka mole mai o Lehua  
Aia i laila ka wai a Kāne.

*A question, I ask of you:  
Where is the water of Kāne?  
Out there at Kaulanakalā  
Where cloud forms rest on ocean's breast,  
Raising their forms at Nihoa,  
This side of the base of Lehua,  
There is the water of Kāne.*

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe:  
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?  
Aia i ke kuahiwi, i ke kualono  
I ke awāwa, i ke kahawai  
Aia i laila ka wai Kāne.

*One question I put to you:  
Where is the water of Kāne?  
Yonder on mountain peak, on the ridges steep,  
In the valleys deep, where the rivers sweep  
There is the water of Kāne.*

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe:  
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?  
Aia i kai, i ka moana  
I ke Kualau, i ke ānuenuē  
I ka pūnohu, i ka uakoko  
I ka 'ālewalewa  
Aia i laila ka wai a Kāne.

*This is the question I ask of you:  
Where, pray, is the water of Kāne?  
Yonder, at sea, on the ocean  
In the driving rain, in the heavenly bow,  
In the piled-up mist-wraith, in the blood-red rainfall,  
In the ghost-pale cloud-form,  
There is the water of Kāne.*

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe:  
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?  
Aia i luna ka wai a Kāne  
I ke ao ouli, i ke ao 'ele'ele  
I ke ao panopano  
I ke ao pōpolohua mea a Kāne lā ē  
Aia i laila ka wai a Kāne.

*One question I put to you:  
Where, where is the water of Kāne?  
Up on high is the water of Kāne,  
In the heavenly blue, in the black piled cloud,  
In the black-black cloud,  
In the black-mottled sacred cloud of the gods,  
There is the water of Kāne.*

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe:  
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?  
Aia i lalo, i ka honua, i ka wai hū  
I ka wai kau a Kāne me Kanaloa  
He waipuna, he wai e inu  
He wai e mana, he wai e ola  
E ola nō a.

*One question I ask of you:  
Where flows the water of Kāne?  
Deep in the ground, in the gushing spring,  
In the ducts of Kāne and Kanaloa,  
A wellspring of water, water to quaff  
A water of magic power, the water of life!  
Life! Long may it live!*