Ua Ao Hawai'i

He Mele Hula 'Āla'apapa Na Larry L. Kimura ka 'ōlelo, na Kalena Silva ka leo oli

Kau e ka wena o ke ao i ka lani He wekeweke i ka pō pilipuka He 'elele o ka poniponi hikina Kau ke kāhe'a wana'ao i ka 'āla'apapa La'i ana i luna o ke kūkulu o ka lani lā 'O ka'u ia e huli alo nei i ka ulu ē 'Ae, ua ao ē.

Hō mai lā ko mālamalama I ka honua nei i ka mauli ola Ua ao Hawai'i ke 'ōlino nei Mai ka pi'ina a ka welona a ka lā Kāhiko 'ia i ka 'ike manomano Ka 'ike kōli'u mai o kikilo mai 'O ka'u nō ia 'o ka pūlama A pa'a ma ka ipu o ka 'ike ē. 'Ae. ua ao ē.

He mele no Hawai'i ua ao.

The announcement of dawn appears as a glowing streak upon the heavens It is a narrow opening in the darkness heralding the day
It is a messenger of the purple glimmer from the east
Streaks of red stain long cloud formations
Reposing serenely upon the pillars holding up the heavens
I turn to gaze upon this, focusing on growth and the rising of a new day
Yes, day has arrived.

Bestow upon us your radiant light
Here upon the earth, filled with the spirit of life
Hawai'i is in the brightness of day, it shines, brilliant
From its boundaries from the east to the west
It wears as its finery a myriad of knowledge
Of deep insight from the depths of antiquity
My sole duty is to embrace and to cherish
So it may be firm in the repositories of enlightenment
Yes, day has arrived.

This is a poem for Hawai'i which has seen the light of day.