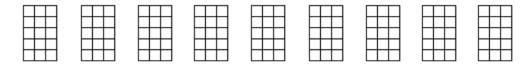
MAUNA LOA

Words and Music by Helen Lindsey Parker



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`Auhea wale `oe e Mauna Loa lā

Where are you O Mauna Loa

Kikala nui

Of the big hips.

 G^7

Ho`i ho`i mai `oe i ku`u aloha lā

Return my love.

E, e, e, Ka`awaloa nei

Tra la la. To Ka`awaloa

Ua hiki nō `oe a e hele ana lā Me ka ipo manuahi A na`u nō ia `oni ho`okahi lā E, e. e, kahi pela a`o kāua

Until you come

My lover

It's my lot to be restless alone

Tra la la, in the place that's for us two

Kō hinakā popopo lā
'Ai 'ia e ka 'elelu
A na'u nô ia e kawele nei lā
E, e, e, Kō kāma'a miomio

Your hankie is worn

Eaten by the roaches

I use it to wipe off

Tra la la, your pointy-toed shoes

Ha`ina `ia mai ana ka puana lā Kū `oe a hele pēla A na`u nō ia `oni ho`okahi lā E, e, e, I kahi pela a`o kāua

The story is told

Now you just get out

It's my lot to be restless alone

Tra la la, where we two used to be