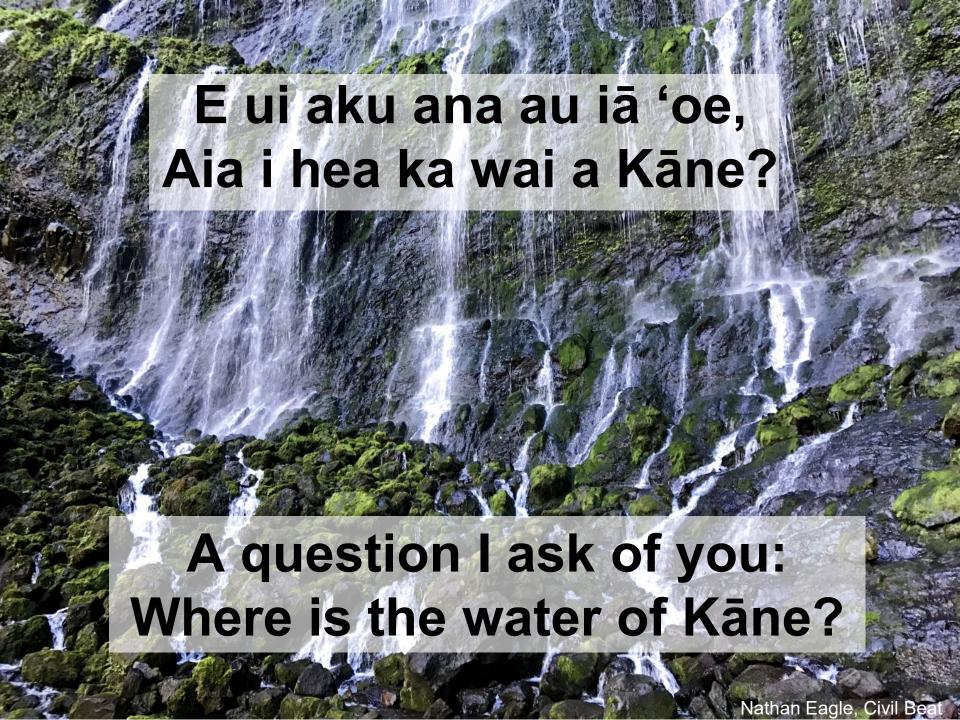
He ui, he nīnau
E ui aku ana au iā 'oe
Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?

A query, a question, I put to you: Where is the water of Kāne?

Aia i ka hikina a ka lā, Puka i Ha'eha'e, Aia i laila ka wai a Kāne

At the Eastern gate where the sun comes in at Ha'eha'e (the easternmost point of the Hawaiian Archipelago).

There is the water of Kāne.



Aia i Kaulana a ka lā, I ka pae 'ōpua i ke kai, Eia mai ana ma Nihoa, Ma ka mole mai o Lehua Aia i laila ka Wai a Kāne

Out there in the floating sun,
Where the cloud forms rest on the ocean's breast,
Uplifting their forms of Nihoa,
The side the base of Lehau;
There is the water of Kāne

E ui aku ana au iā 'oe, Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?

A question I ask of you: Where is the water of Kāne?

Aia i ke kuahiwi, i ke kualono On the mountain peak, the ridges steep The Nature Conservancy of Hawai'i

l ke awāwa, i ke kahawai, Aia i laila ka Wai a Kāne

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?

A question I ask of you: Where is the water of Kāne?

Aia i kai, i ka moana

At the sea, on the ocean

I ke kualau, i ke ānuenue

In the driving rain, in the heavenly bow

I ka pūnohu, i ka uakoko, i ka 'ālewalewa, aia i laila ka Wai a Kāne

In the piled-up mist wraith, in the blood-red rainfall, in the ghost-pale cloud form



E ui aku ana au iā 'oe, Aia i hea ka wai a Kāne?

A question I ask of you: Where is the water of Kāne?

Aia i luna ka Wai a Kāne, I ke ao uli, i ke ao 'ele'ele

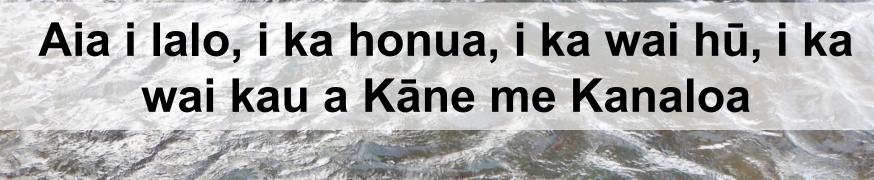
Up on high is the water of Kāne, in the heavenly blue, in the black piled cloud

I ke ao panopano,
I ke ao pōpolo hua mea a Kāne lā, ē!
Aia i laila ka Wai a Kāne.

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.

The printers can't be displayed.		





Deep in the ground, in the gushing spring, in the ducts of Kāne and Kanaloa

