Uluhua uluhua wale au
C
Iā mahina kau ahiahi
G
E kau a'ela i luna lā
D7
'Ike pono 'ia ka pae 'ōpua

Anger arises within me Like the moon rising in the evening Up there high above The banks of billowing clouds are plainly seen

Hui
G G7
He aloha lā he aloha
C G
He aloha ku'u lei hinahina
G E lei 'ia maila e ka 'u'a lā
D7 G
E ka mā'uka'uka hoe hewa

Chorus:
Beloved, beloved indeed
Beloved is my hinahina lei
Now being worn by someone who is useless
Who can't even paddle a canoe

I hewa nō iā 'oe lā

C
I kou 'āwihi maka 'ana mai
G
'Ike e ka mea waiwai lā
D7
G
Pi'i i ke kai i kumu pali

You were wrong by flirting And winking your eye at me I saw and was worthy of your attention My anger thrashes like the sea against the cliff

Anger, emotion, or passion welling up in the body is often linked with the rising of the moon. The ancient Hawaiians had established a connection between the moon and the emotions. Translated by Kanani Mana