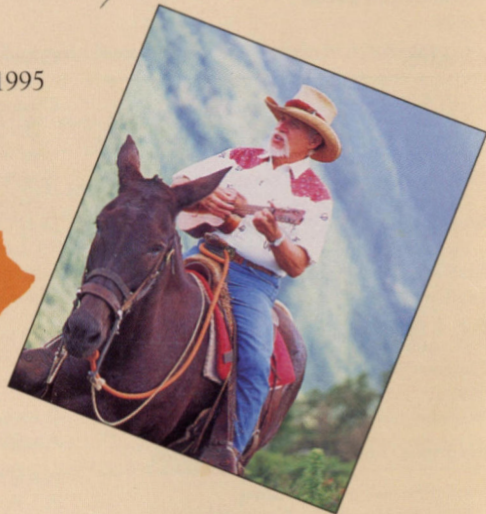


"In my life, these songs are sweet tones of the heart—
a bridge that spans the gap between me and those
wonderful Hawaiian musicians of yester-year."

Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat

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Makanikahio, North Kohala 1995



Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat Sings...



Songs and
Stories
of Hawai'i

This recording was made possible through the generous contributions of:

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A special dedication with aloha to Regina, Puananiokahinano, Kawahineha'aheo, Kalaniokahaunani, Ka'awalani, Isaac Daniel, Pua'ahiokohala'akau, Kapoeokeolani, Ke'au'opi'ilani, Kawenaokala, Makanikahio, and Kaimipono.

This recording is especially for you and the future generations to come. May these songs help you to love and appreciate Hawaiian music, to cherish your Hawaiian heritage, and to remember all the good times we share.

Grampa Kindy

Me Ke aloha pau'ole,
Grandpa Kindy

"As a child growing up in North Kohala on the Big Island, I was haunted by the sweet music of the older folks who lived along the streams and the ocean. They cultivated taro and sweet potatoes, fished in the sea and in the rivers, and lived a simple life—one that they sang and told stories about.

These songs and stories that I've collected depict a style of living that was common among Hawaiian families here in Kohala during the 1930s, 40s and 50s. Back then, it was still very much Hawaiian in lifestyle and thinking. Electronic entertainment, such as television and radio, did not exist. Families would entertain themselves with their own stories, songs, and dances.

In the years that followed I came to realize that the Hawaiian way of life was fading into the distant past. A new way of life was coming—one that was being accepted and embraced by our children and grandchildren.

Today, so many of our old Hawaiian songs are going by the wayside—almost forgotten. For this reason I have recorded some of the songs that are so dear to me. I sing them in honor of those who taught and inspired me—so many that I can't begin to name them all. I thank my mother Beatrice Annie Sproat for planting the seed of music in me and for reminding me how important it is to sing what you feel. To my dad, William K. Sproat, I owe a lot—for his translations and expressions of the Hawaiian way.

As I stand before an audience and sing—I see the many faces of my inspiration. I see "Uncle" Edwin Kahiwhiwa Lindsey who—to me—was one of the greatest singers and storytellers of old Hawai'i. I also see Makulina, William and Emma Hussey, David Hussey, Sr., Emily Campbell, John Grace, Kalei Kakalia Kupuka'a, John Akina, Keala and Mamo Kanuha—and I know they are with me enjoying these songs of Hawai'i nei.

In my life, these songs are sweet tones of the heart—a bridge that spans the gap between me and those wonderful Hawaiian musicians of yester-year."

Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat, Makanikahio, North Kohala 1995

Maika'i Ka Makani O Kohala (*The Good Wind of Kohala*)

This song is often attributed to David Nape as it was part of his repertoire while performing on O'ahu during the 1930s. Many residents of North Kohala, however, credit this song to a man named Holstein who taught at Makapala School during the mid-1800s.

The third verse was written by "Uncle" Edwin Lindsey in honor of Kindy's* father William K. Sproat and their frequent rides by mule into the beautiful valleys of North Kohala. Kindy's father worked for the Kohala Ditch Company for over 40 years, maintaining the trails and flumes that threaded through the steep valleys of the North Kohala mountains. The water harnessed from this area fed the sugar plantations that, at one time, stretched from Niuli'i to Puakea.

* Clyde Sproat is known to his family and friends as Kindy, a nickname given to him as a child.

Words and music: W.J. Sheldon.

Translation: William K. Sproat and Nathan Napoka.



William K. Sproat (left) and
"Uncle" Edwin Lindsey (right).
Kohala Ditch, 'Āwini, Kohala
Mountains, ca 1930s.

Maika'i ka makani o Kohala,
'Ike 'ia mai e ka Inuwai,
'O ka wai nō ia pono kāua,
Wai kaulana o ka 'āina.

Hui:

Kō aloha,
Kō aloha ka'u mea nui,
He makana,
He makana na ka pu'uwai.

Nani wale Niuli'i kāhela i ka la'i,
'Eholu 'ōpua i hiki mai,
Ālai 'ia maila e ka ulu hala,
Nalowale ka luna o Hāpu'u.

'Elua māua i ka holo ka lio,
Kāohi 'ia mai la e Pololū,
Mea 'ole ka pi'ina a'o Kupehau,
'Ahuwale nā lehua o 'Āwini.

Ha'aheo ka hau i ka mauna,
Kāhiko i ka 'ohu o ka nahele,
Ke kāohi mai nei Lilinoe,
I ka 'ohu noe o ke kuahiwi.

Nē hone ka leo o ka wai,
Hone ana i ka 'iwa,
Ku'u 'iwa, ku'u lei kāhiko ia,
Na pua lehua o 'Āwini.

Good is the wind of Kohala,
Through it, we get our drinking water,
This is the water that benefits you and I,
Famous water of this land.

Chorus:

Your love,
Your love is what I cherish,
It's a gift,
It's a gift of the heart.

Beautiful is Niuli'i lying peacefully in its calmness,
There appeared three clouds,
Hidden from view by the hala grove,
Lost to the sight is the summit of Hāpu'u.

Two of us were riding horseback,
Pololū held us in check,
Climbing Kupehau didn't take much,
Bringing in plain sight the lehua of 'Āwini.

Proud is the mist of the mountain,
Beautified by the mist of the forest,
Lilinoe holds back,
The fog settling on the mountain.

Sweet and appealing is the voice of the water,
Making love to the 'iwa plant,
My 'iwa, my beautiful lei a fine adornment,
Entwined with lehua blossoms of 'Āwini.

Kaulana Nā Pua (*Famous Are the Flowers*)

Kaulana Nā Pua was written by Ellen W. Prendergast in 1893 under the title *Mele 'Ai Pōhaku* and was composed as a tribute to the last reigning monarch of Hawai'i, Queen Lili'uokalani. The song puts into poetic form, the thoughts of the Hawaiian people after the imprisonment of their Queen by the Provisional Government Army which was supported by foreign businessmen.



In the story preceding this song, Kindy speaks of his grandfather's recollections during this difficult time in Hawaiian history. Throngs of loyal subjects gathered at 'Iolani Palace grounds where Queen Lili'uokalani was held prisoner. According to J. W. Sproat, "Their crying, wailing, singing, and chanting gave rise to a hum of disenchantment that could be heard for many miles. These were the Hawaiian people with broken hearts, mourning the unkind treatment of Lili'uokalani, their Queen, and the loss of their native civil rights."

Composer: Ellen W. Prendergast.
Words and translation: Nā Mele O Hawai'i Nei,
Elbert and Mahoe.

Grandpa J. W. Sproat
riding the mule "Kuamu."
Honokāne Iki Valley, Kohala
Mountains, ca 1920s.

Kaulana nā pua a'o Hawai'i
Kūpa'a mahope o ka 'āina
Hiki mai ka 'elele o ka loko 'ino
Palapala 'ānunu me ka pākaha.

Pane mai Hawai'i moku o Keawe.
Kōkua nā Hono a'o Pi'ilani.
Kāko'o mai Kaua'i o Mano,
Pa'apū me ke one Kakuhihewa.

'A'ole a'e kau i ka pūlima,
Ma luna o ka pepa o ka 'enemi,
Ho'ohui 'āina kū'ai hewa,
I ka pono sivila a'o ke kanaka.

'A'ole mākou a'e minamina
I ka pu'ukālā a ke aupuni.
Ua lawa mākou i ka pōhaku,
I ka 'ai kamaha'o o ka 'āina.

Mahope mākou o Lili'ulani
A loa'a 'ē ka pono a ka 'āina
Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana
O ka po'e i aloha i ka 'āina.

Famous are the children of Hawai'i
Ever loyal to the land
When the evil-hearted messenger comes
With his greedy document of extortion.

Hawai'i, land of Keawe answers.
Pi'ilani's bays help.
Mano's Kaua'i lends support
So do the sands of Kakuhihewa.

No one will fix a signature
To the paper of the enemy
With its sin of annexation
And sale of native civil rights.

We do not value
The government's sums of money.
We are satisfied with the stones,
Astonishing food of the land.

We back Lili'ulani
Who has won the rights of the land
Tell the story
Of the people who love their land.

Hōnaunau Pāka (Hōnaunau Park)

Hōnaunau Pāka was composed in the 20th century to celebrate an area in South Kona once frequented by Hawaiian royalty. In this version, the lyrics speak of the luxuriant coconut trees of Hōnaunau, the bathing waters of Kapolei, and the sea mist that rises along the coast during high seas. Hale o Keawe, mentioned in the fourth verse, is an ancient mausoleum that has been reconstructed on its original site at Pu'uhonua o Hōnaunau, an ancient place of refuge that is now designated a National Historical Park.

Composer: Rose A. Peters.

Translation: William K. Sproat.

Ua nani Hōnaunau Pāka e ku'ulei,
'O ka heke nō ia a'o nā Kona.

Uluwehiwehi i ka lau o ka niu,

A me ke kole maka onaona
e kaulana nei.

He wai 'au'au a'o Kapolei,
E ho'opulu i ka 'ili o ka malihini.

Hō'ale'ale i ka 'ehu o ke kai,
I ke kū kilakila Hale o Keawe.

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana,
Kaulana mai nei 'o Hōnaunau Pāka.

You are beautiful Hōnaunau Park, my lei,
The best in Kona.

Beautiful because of the luxuriant leaves
of coconut,
And the famous bright eyed kole.

The bathing waters of Kapolei,
Dampen the skin of the malihini (newcomer).

Here comes the waves of the sea mist,
Standing proud is Hale o Keawe.

Tell the refrain,
Proudly now stands Hōnaunau Park.

Hālona

Hālona was a very popular song during the 1930s and Kindy learned it from his second grade teacher Emily Campbell. The kaona, or veiled meaning, of the song is hidden in the Pa'ūpili rain, which creeps along the upland ridges of Hālona near Lahaina, Maui.

Spanish words such as *bonito* (pretty) were used occasionally in Hawaiian songs composed at this time. This custom can be traced to the era when Mexican vaqueros were in the islands (ca. 1830s-50s) helping Hawaiians domesticate the descendants of the first wild cattle introduced to Hawai'i during the 1790s.

Composer: J. Elia.

Hawaiian words: Nā Mele O Hawai'i Nei, Elbert and Mahoe.

Translation: William K. Sproat.

E aloha wale a'e ana nō wau
I ka ua Pa'ūpili
Ka ninihi ko'iawe
I nā pali ma uka o Hālona.

He aloha ku'u lei kiele lā,

Me 'oe ke aloha bonito,
A hiki aku wau i laila lā
Konikoni i ku'u pu'uwai.

I gave freely of my love
To the Pa'ūpili rain
Inching along the tops of the ridges
In the uplands of Hālona.

My kind of love for this gardenia lei (very dear
to my heart)

My love is with you my bonito (sweetheart)
Until I reach there
My heart is throbbing and throbbing.

‘Ōpelu (Mackerel)

This song celebrates the many types of fish eaten by the people of Miloli‘i, a remote area of the Big Island known for its skilled fishermen. When Kindy was seven years old, the Sproat family visited Miloli‘i on a family outing. While there, Kindy met Eugene Kaupiko at the store where he was singing with some youngsters. Mr. Kaupiko, who wrote this song for his grandchildren, invited “the little haole boy” as he called Kindy, over to join the other children. That day, a friend penciled the words to ‘Ōpelu on Kindy’s tablet, which has become a keep-sake that he treasures to this day.

Composer: Eugene Kaupiko.

Translation: William K. Sproat.



Children at the beach (left to right) Beatrice Sproat (Ayoso), Kindy Sproat, Kamaka Sproat, Elmer Rodenhurst, Ramon Sproat, Dale Sproat, “Billy” Sproat and Billy Simms. Honokāne Iki Valley, Kohala Mountains, ca 1935.

‘Ōpelu lomi lima ‘ia
A he ‘ono, a he ‘ono
Kou pu‘u ke moni.

‘Ama‘ama lawai‘a ‘ia
A he ‘ono, a he ‘ono
Kou pu‘u ke moni.

‘Ō‘io ‘ai me ka limu kohu
A he ‘ono, a he ‘ono
Kou pu‘u ke moni.

Ha‘ina mai ka puana
Kahi ‘ono, kahi ‘ono
Kou pu‘u ke moni.

Mackerel mashed with the hand
Is very delicious—very delicious
When eaten.

Young mullet caught in the ocean
Is very delicious—very delicious
When eaten.

Bonefish eaten with red seaweed
Is very delicious—very delicious
When eaten.

Tell the refrain,
That this is delicious, very delicious
To the throat when eaten.

Hawaiian Rough Riders

This song celebrates the accomplishments of Archie Ka'aua, Ikuā Purdy, and Jack Low—all Big Island cowboys—who with the help of Eben Low, represented Hawai'i at a championship rodeo in Cheyenne, Wyoming in 1908. Stricken with an asthma attack, Jack Low was not able to compete on the big rodeo day. Archie Ka'aua, however, took 3rd place, and Ikuā Purdy was proclaimed world champion.

Kindy learned this song while attending Makapala School. He recalls that the children often sang *Hawaiian Rough Riders* for May Day celebrations—taking their lauhala hats off and bowing their heads in respect to these great Hawaiian cowboys from Waimea.

Composer: Helen Parker.

Words and translation: Nā Mele O Hawai'i Nei, Elbert and Mahoe.



Eben Low riding as
Grand Marshal for the
Aloha Week Parade.
Honolulu, O'ahu,
ca 1941-42.

Kilakila nā rough riders
Me ka ua Kīpu'upu'u,
Me ka nani a'o Pu'uokalani,
Me ka hae o ka lanakila.

Hui:

Hu'i ē, hu'i 'eha,
Hu'i konikoni i ka pu'uwai.
Hu'i ē, hu'i 'eha,
Hu'i konikoni i ka pu'uwai.

'Akahi ho'i au a 'ike maka
Nā rough riders helu 'ekahi
Inu ana i ka wai aniani
E ma'ū i ka pu'u ke moni.

Hanohano wale nā cowboy,
He maku'u noho i ka lio,
Hālena pono 'oe i ke kaula 'ili
I ka lae o ka pipi 'āhiu.

Kaulana Ikuā me Ka'aua,
Nā 'eu'eu kīpuka 'ili.
Eia mai nā paniolo pipi,
Me ka nani o ku'u home.

Magnificent rough riders
And Waimea's cold rain,
With its beauty of Pu'uokalani,
And the flag of victory.

Chorus:

Aches, aches and pains,
Aches throbbing in the heart.
Aches, aches and pains,
Aches throbbing in the heart.

Never have I seen
Such outstanding champion rough riders
Drinking sparkling waters (toasting)
To wet the throat when swallowed.

Wonderful cowboys,
Tall in this pommel saddle on their horses,
Pulling taut the lasso
On the horns of the wild cattle.

Famous are Ikuā and Ka'aua,
Spirited lassoers.
Here come the cowboys,
The glory of my home.

Pulu Pē Nei 'Ili I Ke Anu (*My Skin is Wet and Cold*)

Kindy recalls that this was another favorite song of his father's generation. Lanihuli, a famous mountain in Nu'uaniu on the island of O'ahu, is mentioned as a place where two lovers nestle together against the cold and rain.

*Words and translation: Nā Mele O Hawai'i Nei, Elbert and Mahoe.
Slack key guitar: Haunani Apoliona.*

Hui:

Pulu pē nei 'ili i ke anu,
A he anu mea 'ole i ka mana'o
'O ka 'ike iā 'oe e ke aloha,
Ho'i pono ka 'i'ini iā loko.

Uluwehi ka luna i Lanihuli
Pulu pē i ka nihi a ka ua.
A 'o 'oe, a 'o wau i laila
I ke onaona o ka nahele.

I laila li'a ka mana'o
Pūku'i i ke anu a ka ua,
Kolonahe a'ela i ka uka
Me ke kēhau o ka nahele.

E malii mai 'oe, e ke aloha,
Ku'u dear love o ka pō la'i.
Buenos once more e ke hoa
Ko'u time huli ho'i kāua.

Chorus:

My skin is wet and cold,
Cold does not matter
Because to see you, beloved,
Desire mounts within.

Mount Lanihuli is green with growth
Wet in the creeping forest.
You and I are there
In the fragrant forest.

To think is to wish
To nestle away from the cold and rain,
And amid the gentle breezes in the uplands
And the dew of the forest.

Listen my beloved,
My dear love of quiet nights.
Buenos once more, my dear,
Time for us to go back.

Ahi Wela (*Hot Fire*)

Kindy learned *Ahi Wela* from his mother, Uncle Tom, and Uncle Gilly Rodenhurst. The song's dates from 1891 and was one of many sung around the dinner table in Honokāne Iki after a family supper.

*Composers: Lizzie Dorrin and Mary Beckley.
Translation: William K. Sproat.*

'Elua nō māua
I 'ike ia hana,
La'i wale ke kaunu
Ho'onipo i ka poli.

Hui:

Ahi wela mai nei loko
I ka hana a ke aloha
E lalawe nei ku'u kino
Konikoni lua i ka pu'uwai.

'Auhea wale ana 'oe,
Ku'u pua i kui ā lei,
I lei ho'ohiehie
No ke anu ahiahi.

Two of us
Have felt the power,
Calm after passion
Making love within the heart.

Chorus:

Hot fire here within
The act of love
Overpowers my body
And my heart pounding within.

Where art thou,
My flower strung in a lei,
An elegant lei,
In the cool of the evening.

Sanoe

This song was composed by the late Queen Lili'uokalani for a secret love affair that she observed in her court. To protect the identity of her lady-in-waiting, she refers to her as "Sanoe," which in Hawaiian translates as mist. Though two other verses exist, three of the most popular ones are sung here.

Composers: Queen Lili'uokalani and Kapeka.

Translation: courtesy of Kamehameha Schools / Bernice Pauahi Bishop Estate, Hawaiian Studies Institute.

'Auhea 'oe ē Sanoe
Ho'opulu liko ka lehua
Eia ho'i au
Ke kali nei i kō leo.

'O ka pane wale nei nō,
'Olu wau me he wai 'ala,
Honehōne me he ipo ala,
Pai lā i ka nui kino.

Lohe aku nei nā kuhina nui,
A he 'Ahahui Kō Loma
Ke oni a 'ela i luna
E like me Likelike.

Hearken to me o Sanoe
Leaf bud [that] moistens lehua
Here I am
Awaiting your voice.

The only answer [that] comes,
I am satisfied as with a perfume,
Sweetly appealing as a sweetheart,
Stirring the entire being.

The Premier is hearing [about this]
And the Roman Society
Passing upward
Similar to [Princess] Likelike.

Ke Ka'upu (The Albatross)

Kindy learned this song from "Uncle" Edwin Lindsey, a family friend and principal of Makapala School. The song was written by Prince William Leleiōhoku and was popular during the 1930s. Much humor was shared under the hau trees of Kindy's neighborhood, as old timers pantomimed the romantic escapades of one of their favorite royal composers.

Words and translation: Nā Mele O Hawaii Nei, Elbert and Mahoe.

Iā māua i ho'ola'i iho āi
Kaha 'ana ke ka'upu i ka la'i
I laila ke aloha ha'anipo,
Ha'alipo i ka poli pumehana.

Hui:
Inā pēlā mai kāu hana
Pakela 'oi aku ka pipi'i
I kāu hana 'olu no'eau
Kohu like me Wai'ale'āle.

Kuhi au ua like me ia nei,
Ka lalawe ninihi launa 'ole
'Akahi a 'ike i ka nōe
Ua luhe i ka wai ho'olāna.

'O ka hana nipo kau 'e ke anu,
Ua maewa poniponi i ka noe
Poahiahi wale ka 'ikena.
Ke koni iho, koni aku, koni a'ela.

While we are at peace
Peacefully soars the albatross
And a sweetheart makes love,
Makes love with warm heart.

Chorus:
So that's your way
Superior but bubbling
Sweet clever acts
Like Wai'ale'āle.

I thought it was so,
Quiet taking over, unsurpassed,
Never before to see such mist
Drooping over calmed water.

To woo in the coolness,
To sway in the purple mist
And hazy view.
To throb here, throb there, throb so.

Amazing Grace (*Lokomaika'i He Nani Nō*)

Amazing Grace was originally composed by John Newton, who during the early 1800s was a captain of a slave ship that transported captured slaves from West Africa to the American south. He wrote the song to acknowledge his redemption from the sin of enslaving others. The Hawaiian words for this popular gospel song were written in 1982 by the Reverend David Ka'upu.

Composer: John Newton.

Hawaiian translation: The Reverend David Ka'upu, courtesy of Kamehameha Schools / Bernice Pauahi Bishop Estate, Hawaiian Studies Institute.

Amazing grace how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost but now I'm found,
T'was blind but now I see.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believer's ear,
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fears.

Lokomaika'i he nani nō,
Ho'ōla mai ia'u,
Ua hewa 'ia, e aloha 'ānō,
Ua pō a, e ua lā.

Lokomaika'i, e a'o nei a'u,
Lokomaika'i, e mihi,
Lokomaika'i, e ho'omana'o'i'o,
Mai maka'u, ē ola nō.

Lokomaika'i, kōkua mai nei,
I palekana mau nō,
E lanakila i nā pōpilikia,
E alaka'i homelani.

Lokomaika'i, he Iesū Kristo,
Nā 'ōlelo pa'a maika'i,
Ku'u pu'uhonua ka Haku ē,
I ola mau loa nō.

A He Nani Moloka'i (*Beautiful Moloka'i*)

This song was written in the 1920s by Mrs. Hanakahi of Moloka'i. Kindy learned it in the early 1960s from Mrs. Hanakahi's son Lionel, when he was working at the old Ulumau Village at Ala Moana Park.

Composer: Mrs. Hanakahi.

Translation: Nathan Napoka.

A he nani Moloka'i, o ku'u 'āina,
Ka ulu kukui a'o Lanikāula.

A he nani Hālawa i ka'u 'ike,
I ka'u wailele a'o Moa'ula.

A he nani Kalama'ula i ka ulu
o ka niu,
'Āina ho'opulapula, o Kalaniana'ole.

A he nani Ho'olehua, i ka ulu
o ka hala (Kahiki),
He waiwai nui ke lo'a'a mai.

A he nani Kalaupapa, ho'okipa
malihini,
Ha'ina ka puana, a he nani Moloka'i.

Beautiful Moloka'i, my land,
With the kukui grove of the prophet, Lanikāula.

Beautiful is Hālawa, in my eyes,
With my waterfall of Moa'ula.

Beautiful Kalama'ula amidst
the coconut grove,
Homestead land of Kalaniana'ole.

Beautiful Ho'olehua amidst
the pineapple fields,
A great treasure to possess
(bringing wealth to the community).

Beautiful Kalaupapa,
with out-stretched arms,
Tell the story, of beautiful Moloka'i.

Pu‘uanahulu

Kindy learned *Pu‘uanahulu* from the late Robert Keakealani, Sr., who learned it from his grandfather David Alapa‘i, Sr. The song honors their family lands in Pu‘uanahulu, an area located high in the uplands on the western side of the Big Island—known for the countless hills that stretch between Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa. Several other versions of this song exist, but Kindy recalls that this one was sung at the churches of Keolamauloa and Kalamakua in praise of the beauty of this area.

Composer: David Alapa‘i, Sr.

Translation: William K. Sproat.

Slack key guitar: Walter Carvalho.

Nani wale Pu‘uanahulu i ka ‘iu‘iu
‘Āina kaulana pu‘u kinikini.

Ua helu ‘ia nā pu‘u ā anahulu
Kapa‘ia ka inoa Pu‘uanahulu.

No ka Petera nani o ke Akua
Kapa ‘ia ka inoa ‘o Keolamauloa.

Lū ‘ia mai, lū ‘ia mai kō ‘oukou aloha
E nā manu ‘ō‘ō hulu melemele.

‘A‘ole no mea like me ‘oe
Kapa ‘ia ka inoa ‘o Kalamakua.

Beautiful is Pu‘uanahulu
Land of countless hills, numerous hills.

It was counted and separated into groups of ten
And it was given the name Pu‘uanahulu.

Beautiful Peter of the Lord
Given the name, “life everlasting”(Keolamauloa).

Your love was poured on us
By the yellow feathered ‘ō‘ō bird.

Nothing can compare to you
Given the name, “torch on the ridge shines forth”
(Kalamakua).

Wailana (*Calm Water*)

This was a song commonly sung at lū‘au and school functions in North Kohala during the 1930s and 40s. It was also one of many tunes sung by William K. Sproat, “Uncle” Edwin Lindsey, and Robert Kailianu during their frequent get-togethers in the North Kohala mountains.

Words: courtesy of Kamehameha Schools / Bernice Pauahi Bishop Estate, Hawaiian Studies Institute.

Translation: Nathan Napoka.

E ke aloha e maliu mai ‘oe
‘Oiai ke aloha i ke kino,
Ua kui a pa‘a ka lei,
I wehi ho‘oheno no ka lani.

Hui:

‘Auhea wale ‘oe e ke aloha
Lā‘au ho‘oulu i ke kino,
I laila kāua i pili ai,
I ka ‘olu o Wailana.

Ua lana loko i ka makemake,
I ka nani o Mailehahei,
I ‘uhene i ka poli o Mali‘o,
I ka nē maluaka a ka wai.

Ua la‘i nō au me Hiku,
Me ka ‘eu‘eu o ke kualono,
Ewale‘a i ke kui ‘ōhelo
‘Ai ‘ono o nā manu.

Come be attentive,
While this body is stirred by love,
The lei is strung until complete,
Cherished adornment from above.

Chorus:

Pay attention my beloved,
Elixir of this body,
There we will be together,
In the comfort of Wailana.

A desire surfaces from within,
By the beauty of Mailehahei,
That taunts in the bosom of Mali‘o,
In the murmuring of the water.

I find contentment with Hiku,
Aroused by the mountain ridges,
Delighting in the stringing of ‘ōhelo berries,
The delicious food of the birds.

Hawai'i Aloha (*Beloved Hawai'i*)

Reverend Lorenzo Lyons, who was a minister of 'Imiola Church in Waimea on the Big Island, composed this beautiful song. The words are set to an old gospel hymn tune, *I Left It All With Jesus*.

Kindy sang *Hawai'i Aloha* with his family while growing up in Honokāne Iki valley—and then later at school and community functions in Niuli'i. Though only one verse and the chorus are typically sung today at gatherings, there are three verses that—together—tell of the beauty, the love, and the rich blessings of this land of Hawai'i.

Composer: The Reverend Lorenzo Lyons.

Words and translation: Nā Mele O Hawaii Nei, Elbert and Mahoe.

Accompanied by the audience at the Honolulu Academy of Arts October 30, 1993 performance.



*William K. Sproat on
"Julia" (left) and
Beatrice Sproat
on "Roman" (right)
crossing Honokāne Iki
Stream. Kohala
Mountains, ca 1930s.*

E Hawai'i, e ku'u one hānau ē,
Ku'u home kulāiwi nei,
'Oli nō au i nā pono lani ē.
E Hawai'i, aloha ē.

Hui:

E hau'oli nā 'ōpio o Hawai'i nei
'Oli ē! 'Oli ē!
Mai nā aheahe makani e pā mai nei
Mau ke aloha, no Hawai'i.

E ha'i mai kou mau kini lani ē,
Kou mau kupa aloha, e Hawai'i.
Nā mea 'ōlina kamaha'o no luna mai.
E Hawai'i, aloha ē.

Nā ke Akua e mālama mai iā 'oe,
Kou mau kualono aloha nei,
Kou mau kahawai 'ōlinolino mau,
Kou mau māla pua nani ē.

O Hawai'i, O sands of my birth,
My native home,
I rejoice in the blessing of heaven.
O Hawai'i, aloha.

Chorus:

Happy youth of Hawai'i
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Gentle breezes blow
Love always for Hawai'i.

May your divine throngs speak,
Your loving people, O Hawai'i
The holy light from above.
O Hawai'i, aloha.

God protects you,
Your beloved ridges,
Your ever glistening streams,
Your beautiful flower gardens.

About Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat

Known to his family and friends as Kindy, Clyde Sproat was born in 1930 to Beatrice Annie Rodenhurst and William Kaneakala Sproat. His mother Beatrice was descended from Kekapa'ahu'ulaoKa'ahumanu Kewelo and Walter Vincent Rodenhurst. The Kewelo family was from Niuli'i and were known as bird catchers, responsible for gathering the feathers and the making of precious feather capes to adorn the ali'i. Walter Vincent Rodenhurst was from Wales and was a structural engineer who worked on the narrow gauge railroad from Niuli'i to Māhukona on the island of Hawai'i. In the late 1800s and early 1900s, Grandpa Rodenhurst became a partner in the 'Āwini Fruit & Coffee Company in the Kohala mountains.

Kindy's father William Kaneakala Sproat is descended from Kalehualopele Ramon and Jacob William Sproat. The Ramon family were the last of the Kahuna Kālaiwa'a—canoe builders—of Pololū Valley and Kalehualopele Ramon was a school teacher in a one room school house located there. Jacob William Sproat was originally from Missouri and raised on a farm. In 1893, J.W. Sproat was recruited into the army of the Provisional Government of Hawai'i in San Francisco and brought to Honolulu.

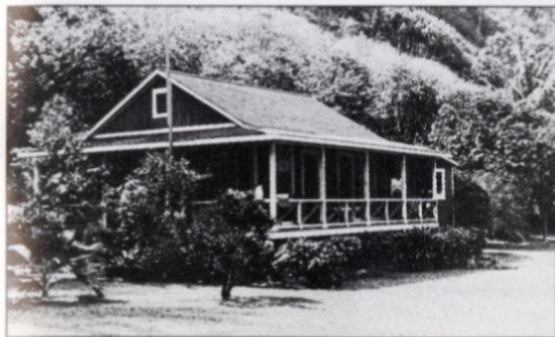
After leaving the army and trying his luck at several business ventures, J.W. Sproat met and married Kalehualopele Ramon. In the early 1900s, they returned to her ancestral home on the Big Island where J.W. became a foreman for Parker Ranch at Waiki'i Station. In 1915 J.W. Sproat joined the Kohala Ditch Company, going on to serve as superintendent for over ten years.

When J.W. retired in the late 1920s, Kindy's father, William Sproat, took over as superintendent of the Kohala Ditch Company—serving in that capacity for over forty years. During those years, William and Beatrice Sproat kept a large comfortable home in the remote valley of Honokāne Iki where their seven children spent their early years and to which they returned each summer once the children reached school age.

At twenty-four, Kindy joined the U.S. Air Force and served tours of duty in Japan, Viet Nam, and the island of O'ahu. After retiring in 1973, he returned to his home in Kohala. Three years later, he moved to Moloka'i to join his brother Buzzy and worked for the "Moloka'i Mule Ride", taking tourists down to the Kalaupapa Peninsula by mule. While on Moloka'i Kindy met and married his wife Cheryl. In the late 1970s, Kindy and Cheryl returned to Kindy's home in North Kohala, finally settling at Makanikahio, overlooking Pololū Valley.

Today, Kindy performs at various community gatherings in Hawai'i. From time to time, he journeys to the U.S. mainland and abroad to perform at festivals and concerts. In 1988 Kindy received the National Heritage Fellowship Award from the National Endowment for the Arts, our nation's highest honor for a traditional artist.

We hope that you enjoy this collection of songs and his reminiscences of a Hawai'i that is everchanging, and yet everlasting in spirit.



*The Sproat Family home
in Honokāne Iki Valley.
North Kohala, ca 1930s.*

References

Though various versions of these songs have been recorded or exist in archival song collections, the songs presented here were passed down within the Sproat family or from friends. While we have included translations from the song collection *Nā Mele O Hawai'i Nei* by Sam Elbert and Noelani Mahoe, we have also included family translations done by William K. Sproat and our friend Nathan Napoka. References used are listed below:

Hawaiian Dictionary; Mary Kawena Pukui and Samuel H. Elbert, University of Hawai'i Press, 1986.

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Kamehameha Schools / Bernice Pauahi Bishop Estate Hawaiian Studies Institute, Hawaiian Music Resource Library, Hawaiian Chant and Song Collection. (*Lokomaika'i He Nani Nō, Sanoe, Wailana-Kawaihau Glee Club* collection)

For your friendship, love, and support throughout the years— this tape is for you ...

Monte and Phyllis Richards, Ric Trimillos, Jay Junker and Hella Kihm, Lynn and Daithi Martin, Eddie and Myrna Kamae, Michiko Ueno-Herr, Milan Bertosa, Pete Reiniger, Joe Wilson, Meg Glaser, Sharon and Joshua Hayden, Clarence and Elsa Lee, Jim and Barbara Furstenburg, and especially the Sproat 'ohana of O'ahu for their presence at every concert.

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Mahalo nui loa kākou!

Kindy

Credits

Clyde Sproat: vocals and 'ukulele

Accompanied on selected songs by:

Haunani Apoliona: slack key guitar on *Pulu Pē Nei 'Ili I Ke Anu*

Walter Carvalho: slack key guitar on *Pu'uanahulu*

Audience from Honolulu Academy of Arts, October 30, 1993 - vocals on *Hawai'i Aloha*

Pololū Productions

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Clyde
Halema'uma'u Sproat
Sings...

Songs and Stories of Hawai'i

Maika'i Ka Makani
O Kohala / Story
Kaulana Nā Pua / Story
Hōnaunau Pāka
Hālona
'Ōpelu
Hawaiian Rough
Riders / Story
Pulu Pē Nei 'Ili I Ke Anu

Ahi Wela
Sanoe
Ke Ka'upu / Story
Amazing Grace / Story
A He Nani Moloka'i
Pu'uana'hulu
Wailana
Hawai'i Aloha / Story



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