

*Ua 'ike 'ia nā maka,
Ua lohe 'ia nā pepeiao,
A piha pono kū 'u pū 'uwai.*

TRANSLATION

*The eyes have seen,
The ears have heard,
My heart is full to capacity.*

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Productions

Nā Mele Kupuna

CLYDE
HALEMA'UMA'U
SPROAT



Nā Mele Kupuna

SUNG BY CLYDE HALEMA'UMA'U SPROAT

*I*n my life, these songs are sweet tones of the heart — a bridge that spans the gap between me and those wonderful Hawaiians of yesteryear. When I'm singing a song, I'm singing a story. Storytelling is as important as the singing. It provides a precious glimpse of the time, event, love or heartbreak that inspired the song writer. These cherished stories will slip away if not repeated often by singers."

— Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat



A special dedication with aloha to my mother, Beatrice Anne (Rodenhurst) Sproat for planting the seed of music in me and reminding me to sing what I feel; to Uncle Edwin Kahiwhiwa Lindsey, who to me was one of the greatest singers and storytellers of old Hawai'i; and to my Dad, William Kaneakalā Sproat for sharing with me the Hawaiian expression in the songs that I sing.

To my mo'opuna & mo'opuna kuakāhi . . . Regina, Puananiokahīnano, Kawahineha'aheo, Kalaniokahaunani, Ka'awalani, Isaac, Kapoeokeolani, Ke'au'opī'ilani, Kawena-okalā, Makanikahio, Ka'imipono, Hau'olimakaonaonakūpuna, Na'aikauohiopala'ai, Kainalu, Kahualaulani, Kama'aleahe'anumalani, Kahoali'i, Kaihāwanawanakaulu-wehiokalehua, Tai, Keanukuahiwi, Hinamailailena, and Kaneakalākaleoonākūpuna.

This recording is especially for all of you and the generations to come. May these songs help you to love and appreciate traditional Hawaiian music and to cherish your Hawaiian heritage. I love you all for who you are and all the hugs you give me.

Me ke aloha pau'ole,

Papa Kindy



Beatrice Anne
(Rodenhurst) Sproat



Uncle Edwin
Kahiwhiwa Lindsey



William "Bill"
Kaneakalā Sproat

1. Nā Kuahiwi 'Elima — *The Five Mountains*

COMPOSED BY HELEN DESHA BEAMER. TRANSLATION BY HELEN DESHA BEAMER.

Nā Kuahiwi 'Elima celebrates five beautiful mountains that can be seen on the trip from Hilo to South Kohala — the cliffs of Waipi'o, Mauna Kea, Mauna Loa, Hualalai, the Kohala Mountains, and looking across the 'Alenuihāhā Channel to Haleakalā on the island of Maui.

Hoihoi ka pi'ina a'o Waimea,
I ka pā mai a ke kēhau anu (lani*).
'Akahi ho'i au a 'ike maka,
I nā waiiele pālua i ka pali a'o Waipi'o.

Kilakila Mauna Kea me kona nani,
Helu 'ekahi o ke ki'eki'e.
Pili mai Mauna Loa mauna
kamaha'o,
Home noho ka wahine Pele
mai Kahiki.

Hanohano (Ha'aheo*) Hualalai e kū mai la,
E ho'ohiwahiwa ana i nā Kona.
Aia la nā kuahiwi o Kohala,
Ke holo a'ela mai uka a ke kai.

Ma'ō aku o 'Alenuihāhā,
Haleakalā o Maui o Kama.
Ha'ina ka puana i lohe 'ia,
Mahalo i ka nani o nā kuahiwi 'elima.

Ha'ina ka puana i lohe 'ia,
Mahalo i ka nani o nā kuahiwi 'elima.

Happy the ascent to Waimea,
In the cool, breezy mist.
First sight I see,
The double waterfalls in the cliffs at Waipi'o.

Majestic is Mauna Kea with her beauty,
Foremost and highest.
Close by is Mauna Loa, wondrous and
awesome mountain,
Home where dwells the woman Pele
from Kahiki.

Magnificent Hualalai rises,
Adorning all Kona.
There, the mountains of Kohala,
Run from the uplands to the sea.

Beyond 'Alenuihāhā,**
Haleakalā of Maui of Kama.
Tell the theme that it may be heard,
Worthy admiration for the beauty of the
five mountains.

Tell the theme that it may be heard.
Worthy admiration for the beauty of the
five mountains.

2. Story & 3. Moloka'i Nui A Hina — *Great Moloka'i of Hina*

TRADITIONAL. WORDS AND TRANSLATION FROM SAMUEL H. ELBERT & NOELANI MAHOE.

The lyrics of *Moloka'i Nui A Hina* celebrate the beauty of Moloka'i as well as some of the gods and great chiefs of the island. Hina, mentioned in the refrain, is a Hawaiian demi-god believed by early Hawaiians to have been the mother of Moloka'i and keeper of a great gourd filled with many types of wind. Pi'ilani was a revered chief. Kindy learned this song at Makapala School while growing up in North Kohala.

HUI:
Ua like nō a like la,
Me ku'u one hānau,
Ke po'okela i ka piko o nā kuahiwi.

Me Moloka'i nui a Hina,
'Āina i ka wehiwehi,
E ho'i nō au e pili.
E ho'i nō au e pili.
E ka makani ē,
E pā mai me ke aheahe,
'Auhea ku'u pua kalaunu.

Ua nani nā hono a Pi'ilani,
I ke kū kilakila i ka 'ōpua.
'O ku'u pua kukui, aia i Lanikāula,
'O ka hene wai 'olu lana mālie.

Ki'eki'e Hālawa i ke alo o nā pali,
Ka heke nō ia i ka'u 'ike.
Lupalupa lau lipo i ke oho o ka palai,
Ma ku'u poli mai 'oe e ho'oheno nei.

CHORUS:
Alike —
The sands of my birth,
The tops of all mountains,
And Hina's great Moloka'i.
Festive land,
May I return to stay.
May I return to stay.
O wind,
Blow gently,
Heed, my crown flower.

How beautiful are the bays of Pi'ilani,
That stand majestically by the billowy clouds.
My candlenut flower is at Lanikāula,
Where water flows with cool and soothing rustle.

Hālawa is high amidst the cliffs,
Highest I have ever seen.
And here are lush leaves and green fern fronds,
So you are loved within my arms.

* as sung by Kindy

** Channel between the islands of Hawai'i and Maui

4. Honoipu

COMPOSED BY ELENA NAIPO. WORDS FROM MARY KANIPA'E OF KOKOIKI, NORTH KOHALA,
BORN IN 1912. TRANSLATION BY WILLIAM SPROAT.

This song celebrates the beauty of Puakea in district of North Kohala on the island of Hawai'i. In the late 1800s the area had a commercial boat landing called Honoipu, which was used to ship out sugar and bring in supplies for the sugar plantations in Kohala. The large schooners would anchor offshore and the strong Kohala wind would blow keeping the cables taught so the tram could deliver the goods and sugar to and from the boat.

The operation at Honoipu Landing was called Paliakamoa because work started in the early morning when the roosters crowed. Honoipu Landing closed around 1912 and sugar was shipped out of Mahukona Harbor until 1955. Now all supplies coming into the west side of the island come into Kawaihae Harbor in South Kohala.

HUI:

Lae kaulana 'o 'Upolu i ka mālīe,
Ka hō'ailona 'ia a ke Kaleponi.

O ke kū kilakila mai 'o Paliakamoa,
Ka nēne'e mālīe i ka 'ae kai.

A ka luna mākou a'e Kehoni,
'Ike 'ia i ka nani a'o Puakea.
Kau aku ka mana'o no Honoipu,
Ka uea hao kila holo i ke kai.

He aloha ia home a'o Kaname'e,
Ia home ho'okipa me ke aloha.
I laila mākou i walea ai,
Me nā hoa alohea o ka 'inea.

CHORUS:

The famous point of 'Upolu is calm,
A token of recognition of those that came
from California.
Stately, proud the cliffs of the rooster,
Up from the (calm) ocean surfaces.

From the top of Kehoni,
The beauty of Puakea was seen.
Then we focused our attention on Honoipu,
The steel cable and the gentle shifting of
the ocean surface.

I love my home at Kaname'e,
A home full of welcome and love.
This place for you to relax,
With enduring friends.

5. Story & 6. U'ilani — *My Heavenly Beauty*

COMPOSED BY LENA MACHADO.

This song was written by Lena Machado on the occasion of the birth of her granddaughter, whom she named U'ilani — Heavenly Beauty. It captures the complete adoration that a grandparent can feel for a grandchild.

U'ilani ku'u lei,
Ku'u milimili ē.
He pōkē pua mai 'ole 'oe,
No nā Kūpuna.

Ko'u i ua 'ike 'ia,
Kou aloha ua hi'ipoi 'ia.
Ke 'ala onaona o kou kino,
Ka'u e li'a mau ai.

HUI:

U'ilani e 'ō mai 'oe,
'Ō 'oe no ka'u puni.
U'ilani my own,
You were sent from heaven above.
In my bosom I caress you, with a lullaby.

U'ilani, my own.

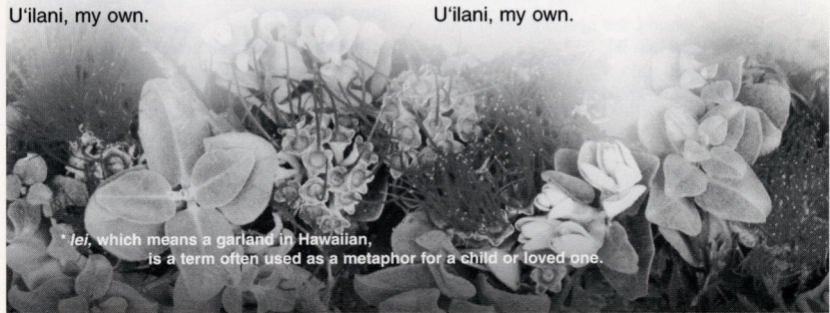
My heavenly beauty, my *lei*,*
That I caress.
You are a flower that never will wilt,
For your family.

The love that I have seen,
I hold dear.
The sweet fragrance of your body,
I will cherish forever.

CHORUS:

Answer me, my Heavenly Beauty,
You are my favorite.
U'ilani my own,
You were sent from heaven above.
In my bosom I'll caress you, with a lullaby.
U'ilani, my own.

* *lei*, which means a garland in Hawaiian,
is a term often used as a metaphor for a child or loved one.



7. Noenoe Ua Kea O Hāna – *The White Mist of Hana*

TRADITIONAL. ACCOMPANIED BY HAUNANI APOLIONA. TRANSLATION BY MARY KAWENA PUKUI,
BISHOP MUSEUM ARCHIVES.

When Kindy was a boy, this song was popular at *lū'au* and was usually sung in a medley with other songs. When Kindy was about 12 years old he went up Waikama Stream in North Kohala to catch *ōpae* (fresh water shrimp) with Clinton Kanahele. Clinton, who was born and raised in Hāna, taught Kindy all the verses and the "Hāna style" of singing it.

After a time, Kindy went back to singing the song the way he had first heard it at family gatherings. Around 1990, Kindy recalls hearing two boys from Hāna singing it at the *Ka Hīmeni 'Ana* concert at Orvis Auditorium in Honolulu. It brought back memories of his good friend Clinton Kanahele and he has sung it in the "Hāna-style" ever since!

Alia 'oe Haleakalā,
E ālai nei iā Ka'uiki.
He makani 'ino a'e kēia,
A he Ulumano no ke kai loa.

HUI:

Noenoe ua kea o Hāna,
Hoapili o ka Mālualua.
'Elua māua i ka piko,
I kolu i ke 'ala lipoa.

'Ai hewa nō i kahi 'ale iki,
I ka 'āhai hua limu kala.
Pā nō kāhea a Mokumano,
E ho'i māua e pili.

Na'u 'oe i ho'okohu aku,
I kāpena nō ka Naukilo.
'Ike ai i ka hana a Mokumano,
I ka ihu o ka wa'a Hawai'i.

Wait there, Haleakalā,
Why get in the way of Ka'uiki.
A gale is coming hither,
An Ulumano breeze of the distant sea.

CHORUS:

White with mist is Hāna,
Companion of the Mālualua wind.
There are two of us on the summit,
The third is the fragrance of the
lipoa (seaweed).

The trouble is with the small billow,
That carries away the fruit of the
kala (seaweed).
Then Mokumano calls to me,
To return and be ever with him.

It is I who chose you,
To be captain of the ship Nautilus,
So we shall see what Mokumano will do,
To the prow of the canoe, Hawai'i.

8. Mai Hō'eu'eu Mai 'Oe – *Don't Hurry*

TRADITIONAL. WORDS AND TRANSLATION FROM SAMUEL H. ELBERT & NOELANI MAHOE.

This song dates from the mid-1800s and Kindy learned it as a youth while attending Makapala School in North Kohala. Mrs. Johnson, a family friend of the Sproats, suggested that the lyrics allude to a romance between a young man from a fishing village who went to court a young woman from a mountain village. As he waited for the moment of their rendezvous, his skin was chilled by the cold mountain air. The whispers of the land snails late in the night lulled him to sleep, and when he awoke he had missed the chance to meet his lover.

'Auhea wale ana 'oe,
Uhiwai o Ka'ala.
I pili me ka Mālua,
Ka makani o ka 'āina.

HUI:

Mai hō'eu'eu mai 'oe,
I ka wai ua lana mālie.
E kakali mālie 'oe,
A la'i pono ka makani.

Ho'okahi a'u mea uluhua,
Ka makani anu la he Kiu.
Houhou 'ana i ka 'ili,
Konikoni i ka iwi hilo.

'A'ole i piliwi 'ia,
Leo hone o ke kāhuli.
Hone 'ana i ka pō la'i,
I ke kulukulu aumoe?

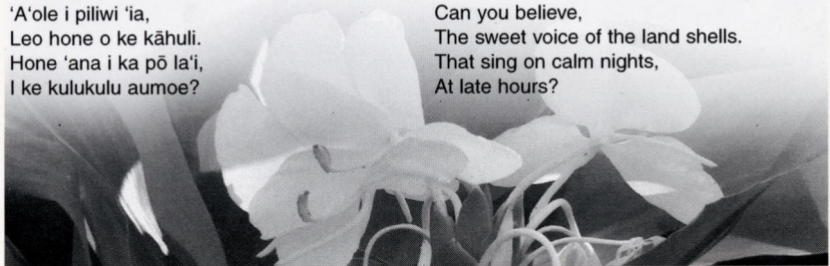
Listen,
Mist of Ka'ala.
Coming with the Mālua,
Wind of the land.

CHORUS:

Don't hurry,
Into water that appears to float calmly.
Wait quietly,
Until the wind settles down.

My only worry,
Is the cold Kiu wind.
Piercing my skin,
And chilling me to the bone.

Can you believe,
The sweet voice of the land shells.
That sing on calm nights,
At late hours?



9. Story & 10. Awaiāulu – *The Love Which Remains Constant*

COMPOSED BY LALA MAHELONA/GEORGE KALEIOHU, SR. TRANSLATION BY WILLIAM SPROAT.

This song has been attributed to both Lala Mahelona and George Kaleiohu, Sr. from Anahola, Kaua'i. The lyrics speak of unending love that is tightly bound, lasting from season to season — a poetic reference to the love of this man for his wife.

E awaiāulu, e ke aloha,
I ka pili hemo 'ole i ke kau,
'O ka hana, hana 'ia ua pono.
Pono 'oe, pono pū ho'i kāua,
'O ka hana, hana 'ia ua pono,
Pono 'oe, pono pū ho'i kāua.

Ē ke aloha e malū mai 'oe,
Kēia ho'i au, ke kali aku nei,
'O ka 'ike, 'ike aku nō i ka hi'ona.
Nani kā'ili pu'uwai,
'O ka 'ike, 'ike aku nō i ka hi'ona,
Nani kā'ili pu'uwai.

Entwined together the love,
The binding throughout the seasons,
The binding is perfectly done.
You are pleased,
I am pleased,
We are pleased.

Beloved one pay attention,
Here am I, waiting here,
Just to see your features.
A beauty that wins my heart.
Just to see your features.
A beauty that wins my heart.



11. Pua Sadinia – *My Gardenia Flower*

TRADITIONAL. ACCOMPANIED BY BEATRICE (SPROAT) AYOSO.
TRANSLATION BY WILLIAM SPROAT.

Pua Sadinia was a favorite of Uncle Edwin Lindsey, Robert Kalilianu, and Kindy's father William Sproat. Kindy recalls learning it before he started school at Makapala in North Kohala. In this version he sings it with his sister Bea.

'Auhea wale ana 'oe,
Ku'u pua sadinia.
I pulu i ke kehau,
O ke kakahiaka.

Noho aku wau e ho'olono,
Ka 'owē nenehe a ka wai.
A he waiwai nui ke aloha,
A loko e hana nei.

HUI:

O, I never will forget you,
Gentle vow that you gave me.
A eia nō me a'u,
Kahi konikoni au.

O ka ne'e mai a ka noe,
Hāli'i maila i uka.
I ho'opulu i ke kehau,
O ka malu hēkuawa.

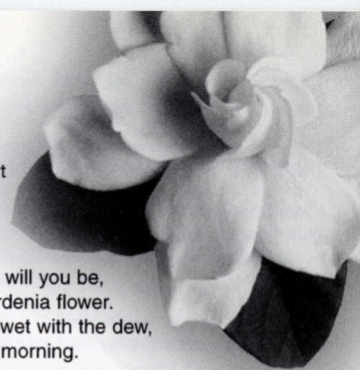
Where will you be,
My gardenia flower.
That's wet with the dew,
Of the morning.

I sit back and enjoy the sound,
Of running water.
Love is of great worth,
(Love) that is nurtured within.

CHORUS:

Oh I never will forget you,
Gentle vow that you gave me.
Here it is still with me,
Beating and beating.

We're getting damp from the mist,
That is coming from this upland.
From under the shade,
Of the guava trees.



12. Aloha Au iā 'Oe — *I Love You*

TRADITIONAL.

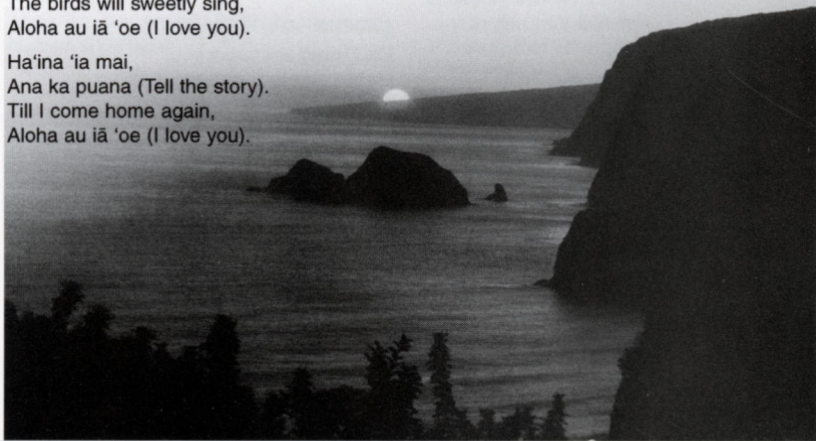
This song dates from the early 1940s and gained popularity in Hawai'i during World War II. The mixture of English and Hawaiian lyrics is typical of songs from this era.

I watch the moon tonight,
The twinkling stars shine bright.
I think of you my love,
Aloha au iā 'oe (I love you).

Although you're far away,
You're in my heart to stay.
And in my heart I pray,
Aloha au iā 'oe (I love you).

Someday the stars will shine,
The flowers will say you're mine.
The birds will sweetly sing,
Aloha au iā 'oe (I love you).

Ha'ina 'ia mai,
Ana ka puana (Tell the story).
Till I come home again,
Aloha au iā 'oe (I love you).



13. Story & 14. Hula O Makee — *The Makee Hula*

COMPOSED BY JAMES KI'I. ACCOMPANIED BY HAUNANI APOLIONA. WORDS AND TRANSLATION FROM SAMUEL H. ELBERT & NOELANI MAHOE.

The song *Hula o Makee* refers to an actual event that occurred sometime in the late 1800s and early 1900s. The story involves two ships — the Makee that went a ground in a storm off the coast of Kaua'i and the Malulani, which went to find her. The *kaona* or hidden meaning refers to a man searching for his wife. *Hula o Makee* was a favorite of the old timers in Niuli'i who on week-ends would gather to sing, drink, laugh, and act out their favorite risqué parts of the story under the *hau* (wild hibiscus) trees of the village of Makapala in North Kohala.

'Auhea iho nei la 'o Makee?
A ka Malulani la e huli hele nei.

Aia aku nei kahi i Kapa'a,
Ka waiho kapakahi i ka 'āpapa.

'O ke kani honehono a ke oeo,
A e ha'i mai ana la i ka lono.

'O ka hola 'umi ia o ke aumoe,
Kā'alo Malulani ma waho pono.

Kū mai Hailama pa'a i ka hoe,
I mua a i hope ke kulana nei.

Ākea ka moana nou e Makee,
Ma ke kai holuholu o ka 'le'ie.

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana,
'Auhea iho nei la 'o Makee?

Where is the Makee?
The Malulani looks everywhere.

There she is at Kapa'a,
Keeled over on the reef.

Softly sounds the whistle,
Telling the news.

Ten o'clock at night,
The Malulani passes by.

Hiram stands and grasps the paddle,
Careening bow to stern.

Broad is your ocean, O Makee,
And the swaying seas of 'le'ie Channel.*

Tell the refrain,
Where is the Makee?

* Channel between the islands of O'ahu and Kaua'i

15. Ua Noho Au A Kupa — *I Stayed Until I Became a Native*

COMPOSED BY PRINCE WILLIAM LELEIOHŌKU/ EDWARD NAINOA. TRANSLATION BY WILLIAM SPROAT.

Ua Noho Au a Kupa is usually attributed to Prince William Leleiohōku, though John Almeida cites it as having been composed by Edward Nainoa. Kindy first heard it at a dance concert in 1947 when he was attending high school in Hāwi. Johnny Almeida performed it with his son Pua and a group of O'ahu musicians. Old-timers of Kohala sang the first two verses of the song and passed those onto Kindy. It was not until Kindy went to O'ahu in 1950 that he heard Johnny Almeida perform it again and mastered the third verse.

HUI:

Ua noho au a kupa i kō alo,
A kama'āina i kou leo.
Ka hi'ona a ka mana'o lā i laila,
I 'ane'i ka waihona a ke aloha.

Aia i ka wēkiu ka pua lehua,
He ona 'ia maila i nā manu.
'Ike 'ia ka makani wai olohia,
Eu ho'i nō māua lā e pili.

Pa'ē mai 'ana ē ka leo ka hikihihi,
Hiki 'ano'i ke 'ala o ka pe sila.
Sila 'ia iho kō aloha la welawela,
Ua la`ahia au me ka Māluakele.

CHORUS:

I am in your presence, I am native,
And so used to hearing your voice.
The thoughts go there — that's where the mind is,
Store your love in this bank.

You are the *lehua* flower* as precious to the heart,
The birds are attracted to sip the sweet nectar.
The wind brings the clouds/water, romance,
That brought us together.

Before he came something else came,
The sweet voice came first, then the aroma.
Then it was sealed — sealed inside with warmth,
He was carried away on the Māluakele wind.

16. Story & 17. Kalena — *Mt Kalena*

TRADITIONAL. WORDS AND TRANSLATIONS FROM *PUKE MELE* VOLUME I, KIMO ALAMA.

This song celebrates famous places on the island of O'ahu. Mt Ka'ala and Mt Kalena are the highest and second highest mountains. Lihu'e is now known as Schofield and Mālamaniui is in the East Range. From the mountains, the pineapple fields of Mokule'ia form a pattern resembling a *pawehe* or woven mat. Ka'ena is on the west coast of O'ahu. Lauhulu and Pu'ukapu are guardian mountains of Mt. Ka'ala.

'O Kalena Hale'au'au,
A'o Lihu'e i Mālamaniui.

'O ka 'ehu'ehu o ke kai,
Ka moena pāwehe o Mokulē'ia.

'O ka wai iho ia 'olu kāua,
A'o Ka'ala kau mai i luna.

Ka lae o Ka'ena 'oni ma mua,
A'o Lauhulu no me Pu'ukapu.

'O Helemanō lūlū i ka lehua,
A'o Waimalu nonoho i ka malu.

Ha'ina 'ia mai ana ka puana,
A'o Lihu'e i Mālamaniui.

Kalena is at Hale'au'au,
Lihu'e is at Mālamaniui.

The spray of the ocean,
The patterned mat of Mokule'ia.

It is the descending water that refreshes both you and I,
Mt Ka'ala rises above.

Ka'ena Point appears ahead,
Lauhulu is with Pu'ukapu.

Helemanō is laden with lehua,
Waimalu nestles in the shade.

The story is told,
Lihu'e is at Mālamaniui.



* flower of the *ohi'a* tree

18. Maid of Honolulu

COMPOSED BY QUEEN EMMA. TRANSLATION BY WILLIAM SPROAT.

When Kindy was in 4th grade Uncle Edwin Lindsey was the principal of Makapla School in North Kohala. Every morning the students would line up on the verandah and Uncle Edwin would lead the children in a singing assembly, with both Hawaiian and American songs. *Maid of Honolulu* was sung quite often. Uncle Edwin told the children that it was written by Queen Emma for Lili'uokalani foretelling the end of the Hawaiian monarchy. The translation of the lyrics, "The roses and the lilies will grow together in the valley," suggests that the royalty and commoners would live together in *aloha*.

HUI:

'O ka loke me ka lilia,
Hui nā pua o ke awāwa.
A 'o 'oe nō ka'u li'a,
Maid of Honolulu.

Maid of Honolulu,
Mehe hōkū ala nā maka.
Lipolipo ou lihilihi,
Lihilihi lehua ko'o wai o ka uka.

Nani nō 'oe a nani,
Sweet Kahalaopuna.
Lei aloha a ke kupa noe,
Noe ai ka ua Kuahine.

CHORUS:

The rose and the lily,
Come together, the flowers of the valley.
You are my desire,
Maid of Honolulu.

Maid of Honolulu,
Like a rising star, your eyes.
With your dark lashes,
Lashes of *lehua* that brace the water from above.

Very beautiful you are,
Sweet Kahalaopuna (Princess of Mānoa).
A *lei** of love is the ancient mist,
That misty rain Kuahine (rain of Mānoa).

19. Story & 20. 'Olu O Pu'ulani — *The Comfort of Pu'ulani*

COMPOSED BY HELEN KAU'INOHEA (LINDSEY) PARKER. TRANSLATION BY WILLIAM SPROAT.

Well known composer Helen Kau'inohea (Lindsey) Parker wrote this song to honor the generosity of her sister Mamie Pu'ulewi and her homestead in Waiakoa on the island of Moloka'i. This *mele* (song) also honors Mamie's son, Henry Jr., who contracted Hansen's disease (leprosy) and was confined to the remote peninsula of Kalaupapa. The lyrics urge him to take comfort in the memories of his loving home.

Kipa i ka 'olu o Pu'ulani,
Hale kipa ho'okipa malihini.
He kamalei a he kupa no ka 'āina,
He punahele, he milimili na ka makua.

HUI:

Kau keha ka nohona o Pu'ulani,
Hale kipa, ho'okipa malihini.
Eia kō lei, lei 'iā mai,
He makana mai nā mana, ki'eki'e loa.

Huli aku nānā i Waiakoa,
I ka noe mai a ka ua li'ilii'i.
Ho'okohukohu nā 'iwa ho'ola'i,
I ka palai noe anu iho i ka wao.

Welcome to the comfort of Pu'ulani,
Warm home that welcomes strangers.
Beloved child, native of the land,
Favorite, cherished by the parents.

CHORUS:

Without parallel is the life at Pu'ulani,
Warm home that welcomes strangers.
This *lei** of welcome and love you have to offer,
A gift from the higher powers above.

Turn and look at Waiakoa,
In the approaching mist of the fine rain.
Posing aloft like *'iwa* birds,**
Covering the *palai**** ferns of the forest
with a cold mist.

* garland of flowers

** frigate bird

*** native fern

21. Story & 22. Owl's Lullaby

TRADITIONAL. ACCOMPANIED BY BEATRICE (SPROAT) AYOSO.

Kindy sings this family favorite with his sister Bea. Kindy's mother was a very musical woman with a large repertoire of Hawaiian and English songs. She learned the *Owl's Lullaby* from a late 1930s 78 rpm record. The children played it over and over again on rainy days. The family spent their early years in the remote valley of Honokāne Iki in North Kohala. After a full day of fun, work, dinner, and bathing, they sang together.

The Owl's Lullaby was usually the last song of the evening. Kindy recalls,

"We sat on mats that were woven from the leaves of the *puhala** tree and watched the reflection of the sun rising up the east wall of the valley, then dancing on the trees at the very top of the ridge before slowly fading out of sight. I sang my heart out. At that time, I felt like we were singing the sun to sleep, so in the morning as he crept over the west ridge with his long shadowy legs, he would be warm and friendly and let us have another good day of swimming and fishing in the stream and doing all the things that little boys do in a day."

CHORUS:

Whoo, Whoo, Whoo,
Who will talk to me?
Who will answer me?
Who knows why I sing whoo?
Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!
Who knows the reason why
I sing this lullaby?
Whoo, Whoo, Whoo!

The owls are flying,
I hear them all sighing.
Through the trees and curtains
as they hurry on home.
With my feet on a limb,
And my eyes sad
and lonely I sing,
Whoo, Whoo, Whoo!

*pandanus

Biography

CLYDE (KINDY) HALEMA'UMA'U SPROAT

Known to his family and friends by the nickname Kindy, Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat was born in 1930 to Beatrice Anne (Rodenhurst) and William Kaneakala Sproat. On the Hawaiian side, his mother Beatrice was descended from the Kawelo family from Niuli'i, who were known as bird catchers responsible for gathering rare feathers for the capes of the *ali'i*. Elizabeth Kekapa'ahu'ula o Ka'ahumanu Manu (Kawelo) married Walter Vincent Rodenhurst who was a structural engineer from Wales and worked on the narrow gauge railroad from Niuli'i to Māhukona on the Big Island.

Kindy's father was descended from Clara Kalehuaopele (Ramon) and Jacob William Sproat. On the Hawaiian side, the Ramon's were descended from the last of the *Kahuna Kālaiwa'a* — the canoe builders of Pololū Valley.



Walter
and Kekapa
Rodenhurst
Circa 1900

On the Mexican side they were descended from the first *vaqueros* who journeyed to Hawai'i in the 1830s to teach Hawaiians how to domesticate the wild cattle introduced to the islands in the late 1700s. Jacob William Sproat was originally from Missouri and became foreman for Parker Ranch at Waiki'i Station. In 1915 J.W. Sproat joined the Kohala Ditch Company.



Kalehuaopele
Sproat,
1920's

Kindy's father William (Bill) took over for him in the late 1920s and went on to maintain the waterways of the Kohala mountains for over 40 years.

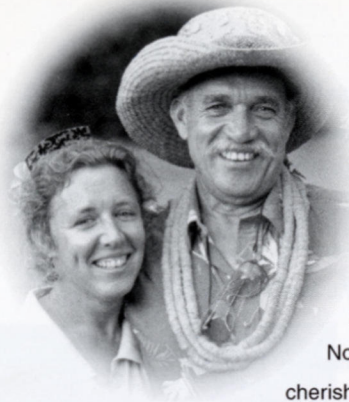


For many years, Bill Sproat's family kept a large comfortable home in the remote valley of Honokāne Iki where their seven children spent their early years. Once the children reached school age, they returned to the valley each summer. Beatrice Sproat was a remarkably resourceful woman and made sure her children were well cared for and learned to sing together. Kindy loved the music and throughout his childhood and teen years spent time with old timers learning, listening, and becoming steeped in the stories and songs of the early to mid 1900s.

After a career in the US Air Force, Kindy retired and returned to his ancestral home at Pololū. In the mid 1980s Kindy began sharing his songs and stories with audiences in Hawai'i and on the US mainland. In 1988 he received the National Heritage Fellowship from



Clyde (Kindy)
Halema'uma'u
Sproat



"Kindy" and
his wife,
Cheryl

the National Endowment for the Arts, our nation's highest honor for a traditional artist, for his artistry and efforts to preserve traditional Hawaiian songs.

*K*indy's days of performing on the mainland and the islands have slowed down over the past few years. Today he spends his time in North Kohala with his wife Cheryl. Together they cherish Kindy's ancestral home, enjoy the company of

their many grand and great grandchildren, and care for their mules and horses.



Credits...

Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat — "talk story," vocals, and 'ukulele.

Kī hō'alu (slack key guitar) accompaniment by Haunani Apoliona on *Noenoe Ua Kea o Hāna* and *Hula o Makee*.

Vocal accompaniment by Kindy's sister Beatrice (Sproat) Ayoso on *Pua Sadinia* and *Owl's Lullaby*.

Most of the songs were recorded at concerts held at the Honolulu Academy of Arts during the month of October, 1993 and recorded in 8-track digital format by Tony Hugar & Milan Bertosa, Audio Resources, Honolulu, Hawai'i. Production coordination for the concerts was done by Michiko Ueno-Herr and Jim Furstenburg. *Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat Sings* (1996) was the first recording released from the concerts.

Final mixing and digital mastering of *Nā Mele Kupuna* was done by Gerry Putnam of CedarHouse Sound & Mastering in North Sutton, New Hampshire.

Executive Producer — Cheryl Sproat

Producer — Lynn Martin Graton

Liner notes — Lynn Martin Graton, Cheryl Sproat and Nathan Napoka

Song research and Hawaiian language consulting — Nathan Napoka, William Sproat

Graphic Design — Ann Kontak, Concord, New Hampshire

Photography — Cheryl Sproat, Lynn Martin Graton, Jerry Seely, and selections from the Sproat Family Collections

*For your love, friendship, and support
of traditional Hawaiian music, this is for you...*

Sproat Ohana, Lynn, Daithi & Arnold Graton, Al & Sheri Parra, Sharon & Josh Hayden, Harry & Ellen Hori, Monte & Phyllis Richards, Patti Cook, Glorianne & Alex Akau, Joe Wilson, Clarence & Elsa Lee, Ric Trimillos & Pete Reiniger.

Special mahalo & aloha to my sister Beatrice (Sproat) Ayoso for all the music we've shared through the years, to Lynn Martin Graton for her time, patience & *mana'o* on this project, to Haunani Apoliona for her friendship and her sweet *ki ho'alu* guitar and to Nathan Napoka for his research on the songs.

Mahalo Plenty!!! Kindy

THIS RECORDING WAS SUPPORTED BY THE GENEROUS CONTRIBUTIONS OF MONTE RICHARDS OF KAHUĀ RANCH, MOLOKA' I RANCH, AND THE HONOLULU ACADEMY OF ARTS.

Beatrice Sproat (Mother)



- 
1. Nā Kuahiwi
'Elima 2:51
2. Story 1:56
3. Moloka'i Nui A
Hina 3:24
4. Honoipu 3:24
5. Story 1:28
6. U'ilani 2:36
7. Noenoe Ua Kea
O Hāna 3:31
8. Mai Hō'eu'eu Mai 'Oe
3:26
9. Story :24
10. Awaiāulu 2:46
11. Pua Sadinia 4:04
12. Aloha Au
Iā 'Oe 2:40
13. Story 3:30
14. Hula O Makee
3:49
15. Ua Noho Au
A Kupa 3:12
16. Story :41
17. Kalena 3:05
18. Maid of Honolulu 2:55
19. Story 2:25
20. 'Olu O Pu'ulani 4:05
21. Story 1:25
22. Owl's Lullaby 2:22

CLYDE
HALEMA'UMA'U
SPROAT

Nā Mele Kupuna

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Nā Mele Kupuna

CLYDE HALEMA'UMA'U SPROAT

Nā Mele Kupuna is a collection of traditional Hawaiian songs, sung simply and held dearly by Clyde Halema'uma'u Sproat. Some songs are introduced with recollections and stories.



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RUNNING TIME: **61:05**

- | | |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Nā Kuahiwi 'Elima 2:51 | 11. Pua Sadinia 4:04 |
| 2. Story 1:56 | 12. Aloha Au Iā 'Oe 2:40 |
| 3. Moloka'i Nui A Hina 3:24 | 13. Story 3:30 |
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