

The Moonlighters
Track 1 – “Right On”

Wailua on the leeward side
Kailua on the windward side
Great to be by the sea
Right on right on right on.

Waikiki where the beach boys play
Kaimuki where they swing and sway
They all say "hey a hi a hey"
Right on right on right on.

Every weekend, there's a luau
Fish & poi and lau-lau
Then comes the tune of Wohalياهو
And then you go to town.

When you're down in Honolulu
You do as the natives do,
And if you ever leave that hula-hula town remember, right, right on.

Willie K
Track 2 – “Holoholo Ka`a”

Hawaiian

Kâua i ka holoholo ka`a
`Oni ana ka huila lawe a lilo
Ku`u aku `oe a pau pono
Nâ huahelu e kau ana

`Alawa iho `oe ma ka `ao`ao
Hû ana ka makani hele uluulu
Mea `ole ka pi`ina me ka ihona
Me nâ kîke`e alanui

`O ka pâ kônane a ka mahina
Ahuwale nô i ka pae `ôpua
Eia kâua i ka pi`ina pau
A huli ho`i mai kâua

He mana`o ko`u i ke kani ko`ele
Ua haki ka pilina a`o luna iho
He la`i pono ke kaunu `ana
He nanea mai ho`i kau

Ha`ina kô wehi e ku`u lei
Ke huli ho`i nei kâua
Honi aku `oe i ka `ailea
Ke `oni nei ka huila

English

You and I on a joy ride

Wheels turn and carry us far away
Just relax until no more
Numbers come up

Glance to the sides
Wind whistles come in gusts
Climbing, going down, no matter
Or winding roads

The moon shines brightly
Fair upon the clouds

We are on the heights up there
But turn and go back

I worry about the clanking sound
Springs broken top to bottom
Passion calmed
So delightful

Sing your song my beloved
We go home
Breathing gasoline
Wheels turning

Ehukai
Track 3 – “Molokai Slide”

I like the sand spreading out to the sea
I like the tropical moon and the lazy palm trees
I like to listen to my heart,
there's no place I'd rather be

I like the people, I like the way they smile
I like the feeling of you on this paradise isle
I like the cool island gecko, man this is where
I wanna be (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

CHORUS: (2x)

Take me back, back to da kine'
Take me back, back to da kine'
All over mo' betta Molokai I will return

I like the gecko singin' in the night
I like to do the dance they do to the Molokai slide

I like the hula, I think it's really good
Woman I don't understand the words, but in time
I think I could, if I just had the time,
Oh if I just had the time (ooh, ooh, ooh)

CHORUS

I say ah won't you come along, we'll have a
Lu'au by the sea
We'll cook a little pig and all the coconuts are fee
What you see is what you get
In a little grass shack
I know you're gonna like it and
I hope you come back

I like the fishes, swimmin' in the sea
I like to hop 'um on the grill an' a cook 'um up for me
With a big pan of butter,
Man it cant' get better than this

I like the chicken, we hop 'um on the grill
Man it hurts to eat the raw fish and eat up all the spills
Uh huh, ooh yeath! It's just a lu'au down by the sea!

(CHORUS 2x) all over, mo' betta, molokai I will return (2x)

Teresa Bright
Track 4 – “The Cockeyed Mayor of Kaunakakai”

He wore a malo and a coconut hat
One was for this and the other for that
All the people shouted as he went by
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai
He was just a lazy malihini haole boy
But all the girls were crazy
To share his fish and poi, Oh
He wore a lei and he wore a smile
He drank a gallon of oke to make life worthwhile
Then he made 'em laugh 'til he made 'em cry
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai
The horse he rode was skinny
A broken down old female
So he placed a big pānini
Right under that horse's tail, Oh
He made her buck and he made her fly
All over the island of Moloka'i
You could hear the kanes and wahines cheer
As they gave him a lei of kikānia
Now you've heard my story
About the mayor of Kaunakakai
All his fame and glory
On the island of Moloka'i
Oh he wore a malo and a coconut hat
One was for this and the other for that
All the people shouted as he went by
He was the cockeyed mayor of Kaunakakai

Justin Young
Track 5 – “Pule O’o”

Hawaiian

‘O Moloka‘i, ka Pule O‘o
Kokoke mai nā koa o Pa‘ao
Kūpa‘a ma ka ‘ae kai
E ‘onipa‘a, e ‘ole ka wiwo
E kono aku e pi‘i mai
‘A‘ole e kau ka pu‘u
Hāpai a‘e i ka leo pule
No kākou ka maluhia
Nā ‘āina kapu
Nā ‘āina la‘a
Nā ka lima lani e mālama
‘O ‘oe e ke kapa ‘ula
‘A‘ole e loa‘a i ka ihe
Hihia mai la i ke kai ko‘o
E pākele aku iā Pule O‘o
Ha‘ina ‘ia mai ana ka puana
Hihi mai la i ke kai ko‘o
E pākele aku iā Pule O‘o

English

Moloka ‘I, Pulo O ‘o
Pa ‘ao ‘s warriors drawn near
Stand as one one our shores
Hold faith, not fear

Let them come
But raise no fist
Raise only voices in prayer
For ours is peace

Sacred lands
Sacred lands
Sacred hands from above will protect

You in red kapa
Your spears will stray
And the ocean will disobey you
Retreat from Pule O ‘o

The story is told
The ocean will disobey you
Retreat from Pule O 'o

Joe McDermott
Track 6 – “Come to Hawaii”

You've been working so hard
You need a vacation for the day
So I built a little paradise in the back yard
Where the breeze makes the cardboard palm trees sway

The neighbor girls with hula skirts a-flyin'
And the punch is genuine Hawaiian

CHORUS:

Come to Hawaii, come to Hawaii,
Come to Hawaii with me

A wading pool is the clear blue ocean
A sheet for the white Hawaiian sand
Bring your swimming suit in case you get the notion
We'll eat pineapple fresh from the can

And if you close your eyes and dream
you'll be amazed at just how real it seems

CHORUS

We hear our Mama call over the ocean
We know that it's time to come in
She says “supper's ready now get your bodies in motion”
And we know that our trip is at an end

But as we see the sun go down
It casts a tropical hue over our little town

CHORUS

Raiatea
Track 7 – “Pô La`ila`i”

Hawaiian

Kâua i ka holoholo
I ka pô mahina la`ila`i
E kilo ho`onanea
I nâ hôkû o ka lani

Kô mai ana ke `ala
O ka pua `o ka pîkake
I halihali `ia mai
E ka makani kolonahe

Ho`olono ana i ke kani
Honehone a ka `ukulele
Me ka mele ho`ohau`oli
Ho`olana i ka pu`uwai

Huli aku kâua i uka
I ka a`â nâ kukui
Ua like me nâ hôkû
E kau ana i nâ pali

Ha`ina mai ka puana
No ka pô mahina la`ila`i
E kilo ho`onanea
I nâ hôkû o ka lani

Ha`ina mai ka puana
No ka po mahina la`ila`i
Ho`olono ana i ke kani
Honehone a ka `ukulele

English

Let's you and I go for a walk
On a clear moonlight night
To gaze with interest
At the stars in the sky

A fragrance is wafted hither
The perfume of the jasmine

Brought here to us
By a gentle breeze

We will pause to listen
To the `ukulele's sweet refrain
With a melody so cheery
Uplifting the heart

Let us turn to look inland
As the brightness of the lights twinkle
Like many stars
Nestling on the hillside

This ends my song
Of a clear moonlight night
To gaze with interest
At the stars in the sky

This ends my song
Of a clear moonlight night
We will pause to listen
To the `ukulele's sweet refrain

Robi Kahakalau
Track 8 – “Pi‘i Mai Ka Nalu”

Hawaiian

CHORUS:

Pi'i mai ka nalu, pi'i mai ka nalu
Kai lohe 'ia mai 'o a 'o
Pi'i mai ka nalu, pi'i mai ka nalu
E he'e nalu kakou

Aia ma ka po'ina kai
Na nalu nui mai Kahiki mai
Aia ma ka po'ina kai
Na nalu nui mai Kahiki mai

CHORUS

Pae ana 'oe i ka nalu nui
Kipapa ku a he'e mai
Pae ana 'oe i ka nalu nui
Kipapa ku a he'e mai

CHORUS

He'e ana i ka lala
Ho'i ana i ka muku la

CHORUS

English

CHORUS:

Surf's up, surf's up you can hear everywhere
Surf's up, surf's up, lets go surf
Surf's up, surf's up you can hear everywhere
Surf's up, surf's up, let's go surf

The giant waves that comes from far away
Are breaking
The giant waves that comes from far away
Are breaking

CHORUS

Catch one of those huge waves

Paddle, stand up, and go for it
Catch one of those huge waves
Paddle, stand up and go for it

CHORUS

Surf out diagonally
Come back on the crest

CHORUS

Imua
Track 9 – “Local to the Max”

Shorts and T-shirt all the time no matter where I'm at
Feather leis to put around my big lauhala hat
Puka shells around my neck and slippers on my feet
Living in Hawai'i nei you know it can't be beat

Starry nights and sunny days
Tradewinds blow my cares away
Ain't no place that I would rather be

CHORUS:

Because I'm local to the max
You know I'm local to the max
Slippers on my feet, I smile at everyone I meet
I'm local to the max

Surfing down a tidal wave that's breaking on the shore
Pounded in the shore-break then I'm going out for more
Paddling a small canoe that takes me out to sea
Living in Hawai'i nei you know it can't be beat

Starry nights and sunny days
Tradewinds blow my cares away
Ain't no place that I would rather be

CHORUS

Papa going holoholo, Mama's stringing leis
Tutu's telling keiki's 'bout the hanabutta days, she says,
“Give aloha from your heart to everyone you meet”
That's what makes Hawai'i nei the place for you and me
Starry nights and sunny days
Tradewinds blow my cares away
Ain't no place that I would rather be

CHORUS:

Because I'm local to the max
You know I'm local to the max
Slippers on my feet, I smile at everyone I meet
I'm local to the max

Keali 'I Reichel Track 10 – “The Toad Song”

Hawaiian

He kani kapalili i ka pōuliuli `o ke mele aloha a Poloka
E konikoni ana i ke ki'owai lepo me ka leo heahea i ka ipo
`O ka hōkū `imo`imo o ka lani lipolipo ke kukui e hō`ike mai nei
He mana`olana kona i ka ho`oniponipo me ka ipo ho`ohenoheno āna

Ua `oli`oli `o ia a ka pā `olu'olu o ke kilikilihune o ka ua
I ho`olalilali i ka `ili pu`upu`u ma ke kua `oma`oma`o ona
He kakali wale kona i ka lohe `ia aku o kāna mele o ke aumoe
A `ume`ume `ia kahi hoa kīkīko`ele e ka leo mikololohua

Mai kinohi loa mai a i kēia pō, ua lohe mau `ia kāna mele
Ma nā ki`owai lepo o nā `āina like `ole a hiki `auana`i i `ane`i
Ma waho iki aku o ka lumi moe o`u i ke kulukulu o ke aumoe
Ha`ina ka puana no ka maka pu`upu`u i pili hala `ole ke aloha

English

A sound of wobble bobble in the glooming that's a looming, it is the lovely crooning of the Bufo
A throbbing and a bobbing in the middle of the puddle with a voice of invitation to the ipo
The winking and the blinking of a star up afar, is the light by which one might be seeing
He's a foggin' in his noggin to be squeezin' and a teasin' with the one true love of his dreamin'

He's a happy, snappy fellow in the touch, oh so mellow, of the wisty misty falling of the showers
That bring a slimy shine to the lumpy, bumpy kind of the dark green skin on his shoulders
He'll just wait for a date 'til his song of the late night hour finds the ear of his beloved
And brought for his selection is a mate of sweet perfection, who is drawn by the eloquence
bestow-ed

From the very start of time to the evening of this rhyme his crooning always found a willing ear
In the midday bogs and strands of so many different lands, eventually arriving even here
Just there, close outside of this room where I reside, wide awake in the deepening of midnight
So let the tale be told of the lumpy, bumpy toad that has never failed to win his lovely birthright