

MĀHEALANI UCHİYAMA

Pasifika



Pasifika

Te Mana O Te Ori

By Brenda Tihoni

E tama, e tama no te ao nei
A haere a ori atu na te ara
Hiohio ana te mau ori huru rau
Putaputa to a'au no te mana o te ori
E hapi'i mai te ori i te fa'atura
E hono mai te ori i te mau nuna'a
Fa'ata'ita'i mai te mau upaupa
E ori tatou no te here
Himene mai to reo navenave
E ori tatou no te here

E tama, e tama no te ao nei
Ua rere, ua rere atu na te ara
Fa'atia mai te a'amu o ta 'oe ori
Opere, opere mai na i to 'ite
E ha'api'i mai te ori i te fa'ahaeha'ara'a
E hono mai te ori i te mau tama no te ao nei
Fa'ata'ita'i mai te mau upaupa
E ori tatou no te here
Himene mai to reo navenave
E ori tatou no te here

Child of the world
Go and dance everywhere
Witness the different styles of dance throughout the world
My soul is blessed by the power of dance
Dance teaches us to respect one another
Dance brings our community together
Let us play music with all the different instruments
Let us dance for love
Let us sing with our lovely voices
Let us dance for love

Child of the world
You've been traveling everywhere
Tell us the story of your dance
May you share your knowledge
Dance will teach us humility
Dance will join all the children of the world
Let us play music with all the different instruments
Let us dance for love
Let us sing with our lovely voices
Let us dance for love



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Ka Wai Sweet by Māhealani Uchiyama

The waters of our world are a precious treasure and a life force. We simply cannot exist without it. Yet too often water is taken for granted and not protected. This has led to an environmental imbalance which we, the community of hula practitioners, recognize and strive to heal through setting an example of how to move in harmony through the world.

Ka Wai Sweet (Sweet Waters) is a prayer song to the elements requesting cleansing and forgiveness. It is dedicated to my niece Anuradha.

Ka wai sweet o ke ao nei
E lalawe mai i ka mauli ola
Mau loa ku'u mahalo iā 'oe
I ke ola nō, e ho'i mai e

Sweet waters of our world
Bringing us healing
Everlasting is my appreciation to you
For the life that you provide, please return.

E kāhea au i ka 'uhane nui
E huikala no mākou nei
Ho'okahe hou ka wai i ka 'aina
I ke ola nō, e ho'i mai e

We call to the Great Spirit
To ask for forgiveness for what we have done
May the waters again flow freely throughout the land
For the life that you provide, please return.

Ke aloha no wau i ka ua noe
Me ka makani e lawe malie
I ke lalawe nei a ka mahina
Ho'omālamalama i ke ao nei

I love the misty rain
And the gently blowing breeze
As the moon moves slowly along
Illuminating the world

Ke hiki nei mākou i kahakai
Me ka pu'uwai ha'aha'a mai nei
E helele'i hou ka ua mai ka lani
Ko mākou noi, e ho'i mai e

As we approach the ocean
with humble hearts
We ask that the rains may again fall from the heavens
This is our request, please return

He aloha no ka ua i ke anu
I ke ola no, e ho'i mai e

There is love for the rain and the coolness it brings
For the life that you provide, please return.



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Oli Ohlone

By Māhealani Uchiyama

It is essential to acknowledge and honor the original stewards of the land that we now occupy. They advise us that as long as song, dance and ceremony continue, so too will the world. These mele inoa (name-songs) honor the the First Nations peoples of Northern California and the Hawaiians who immigrated to Moku Honu ("Turtle Island", or the American continent) in the 1800s and intermarried with them. We recognize beautiful features of our region such as Tilden Park and Strawberry Creek. We also call out to the low-lying rainbow, note with fascination how the earth sometimes trembles in this region, and send our prayers between the worlds with Humaya ("Humming Bird" in the language of the Ohlone, the humming bird being a messenger of Spirit).

We acknowledge and mahalo (thank) Ohlone elder Ann Marie Sayers for her generous advice in the creation of this oli and mele hula.

Aia i ka 'ulu wehi
O ka 'aina Moku Honu
Noho i ka ua koko lā eā eā eō

There in the beauty of
Turtle Island
Is the low-lying rainbow, I call to you.

Ho'olaha nā pua
I ka 'aina Ohlone
Lū nā lihilihi ma Amelika lā
Kui i he lei aloha lā – e

The flowers spread
Throughout the land of the Ohlone people
The petals scattered in America
And crafted into a garland of love.

'Ohu'ohu 'o Berekeli i ke a'ali'i
Wili 'ia i ka pua loke lā eā eō

Berkeley is adorned by the hopseed flower
Entwined with the rose, I call to you.

I luna nō mākou i ka Mauna Tilideni
Noho i Kahawai 'Ohelo Papa lā e
Lele i ka pule me ka Humaya lā eō

We are above at Tilden
dwelling at Strawberry Creek
Prayers carried between the worlds by Humming Bird, I call to you.

Pi'o mai ke ānuenue lā eā
I ka hele mai o nā Kanaka Maoli nō
Hiki pū me ke aloha lā eā eō

The rainbow arcs forth
At the arrival of the Hawaiian people
Bringing with them aloha, I call to you.



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Hanohano Nā Kanaka O Amelika

By Māhealani Uchiyama

‘Ae, Hanohano Nā Kānaka O Amelika!

Nani wale au e ‘ike ‘ia
Ke hiki mai ‘ana i ke aloha mai ka moana mai
Malihini ‘oe i kēia ‘aina
Ke noho nei a lōloa e

Nā Kānaka ‘Amelika e

Pā mai ka makani naue i ka lihi o ka loke
I ka pi‘o mai ana ke ānuenue
Kāua i ka wai e ho‘onānea
I ka malu o ke ‘a‘ali‘i e

Nā Kānaka ‘Amelika e

He mea kūpaianaha ‘ia
Ka naue ana o ka hōnua
Kāhiko ‘oukou i ke aloha
Ma ke alanui malihini

Nā Kānaka ‘Amelika e

He aloha ‘ia makani anu i ka ‘ili
Aloha wale ‘oe e
Na po‘e o Hawai‘i i kēia ‘āina
Ho‘ohanohano ‘oukou i Moku Honu

Eā lā, eā lā eā

He Inoa No Nā Kānaka O ‘Amelika

Indeed, glorious are the Hawaiians of America!

Beautiful to see
Is the arrival of the beloved from the ocean
You are a stranger in this land
Stay for a long time

The wind rustles the petals of the rose
Under the arch of the rainbow
You and I dwell by the water
Relaxing in the shade of the hopseed

Amazing is the shaking earth
Love is your adornment
On unfamiliar paths

There is affection for the wind that chills the skin
You are indeed beloved
The people of Hawai‘i residing here
Bringing their presence to Moku Honu

In the name of the Hawaiian people of America!



MĀHEALANI UCHIYAMA

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Kahelena

By Māhealani Uchiyama

From the moment she came to us, Aunty Jan (Kahelena) Bremond overwhelmed us with love. Always smiling, she had a way of making everyone she encountered feel as if they were a very special part of her own family. We were blessed by her time with us and we will never forget her.

Kahelena e
Wahine u'i nō
Ua lilo mākou āpau
I kau 'ohana e

He hali'a aloha
Ko mākou iā 'oe
Noho mau i ka pu'uwai
E Kahelena e

'O 'oe ka mea ho'okipa
O ke kaiaulu
Heahea i nā lehulehu
Ka leo o ke aloha

He hali'a aloha
'O mākou iā 'oe
Noho mau i ka pu'uwai
E Kahelena e

Kahelena
You are a beautiful woman
who made us all
your family

Fond remembrances
we have of you
Dwelling forever in our hearts,
Kahelena

You were the one who offered hospitality
to the community
Calling out to all
with a voice of love

Fond remembrances
we have of you
Dwelling forever in our hearts
Kahelena



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Ke Ao Hou

By Māhealani Uchiyama

Mele inoa are songs composed in honor of a person, and are commonly offered as gifts to those of high regard. In 2008 a “chief” who was born in Hawai‘i was elevated to the level of President of the United States of America. This mele, composed in 2008, celebrates that event.

Mahalo i ke Akua
No ka hiki mai o ke ali'i nui
'O Barack Obama!
Ua hiki mai i ke ao hou
Ku'u mana'olana, ka'i hiki mai, hiki mai!

We give thanks
For the arrival of our great chief.
With him comes the new era,
This has been my hope, he has arrived!

Hiki i Hawai'i e nā makua
Mai Māleka a me Apelika mai,
i ka 'āina hānau.
Ka mālamalama o ka hōnua
He kama ia 'o Hawai'i, ka'i hiki mai, hiki mai!

His parents came to Hawai'i from
America and Africa
To the land of his birth. He is now the light of the world,
A child of Hawai'i, he has arrived!

Hui ana nā kanaka like 'ole
I ke kaiaulu ho'okahi,
E alulike! -
E hana kākou me ka 'oia'i'o
No ka huliau pono, ka'i hiki mai, hiki mai!

All the different people gather together
As one community,
To work for a common purpose.
Let us work with humility
For the good of all, he has arrived!

Ho'oma'uma'u nei ke kino
I Ka Ua Tuahine
E le'ale'a!
Pā mai ka makani Kahaukani la
No ka hele o ka wohi kū kapu, ka'i hiki mai, hiki mai!

We are refreshed by the
Tuahine rain,
It dances joyfully.
The Kahaukani wind plays in the forest
To accompany him who walks with integrity,
he has arrived.

Haina ka inoa o ku'u pōhaku
No ke ali'i nui
'O Barack Obama!
Hea aku mākou, eō mai 'oe
Mālama ka hōnua, ka'i hiki mai, hiki mai!

Tell the story of our rock
The great chief, Barack Obama
We call, please answer.
The light of the world, he has arrived!



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'Ohana

By Māhealani Uchiyama & Kevin Na'eahau Farey

Dedicated to the memory of my mother, Clara Bess Orme, who nurtured my earliest interests in dance and world cultures. When I decided as a 17 year-old, powerfully drawn to the hula, that I wanted to go to college in Hawai'i 6,000 miles away from home, she supported that dream, and it became a reality.

'Ohana extends not only to those here, but also to those who precede us here, and those who are to come.

We dance as rivers carve the stone of
Mountains high while bound for home,
To meet the pulse of wave and wind-swept
foam and ocean depths unknown

Feel it in the waves that gently
Wash ashore from every 'aina,
long ago we were together
And together we will be

'Ohana, We are 'ohana

In dreams that take me further back than
birth to shroud of mystery, I
hear a song say "learn the dance of
Hala swaying gracefully"

Sing me the story of your people, I'll
dance for you my history, they
dwell within the gentle wind
Between the river and the sea

Ohana, We are 'ohana

Interlude

Auhea wale 'oe ka mahina o ka pō
Pā mai nei ke kōnane i ka pu'e one

E kau mai 'oe i luna i ka lewalani
E ho'omālamalama i ke ao nei lā

At oceans edge and hand in hand
Our stage the ever changing sands of
time enough to understand to
love, respect to hear and see and

Dance the fire in our souls
Dance the moon and sun and stars
Dance to honor those who've
Gone before us, dancing free in love

'Ohana, We are 'ohana

Where are you moon of the night sky?
Your essence illuminates the sand

Rise up in the firmament
And brighten the whole world



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1. Te Mana O Te Ori
2. Pātiri i Tai
3. Ka Wai Sweet
4. Oli Ohlone & Hanohano Nā Kanaka O Amelika
5. Hanihei
6. Ori Puhi
7. Tapiri Mai Na
8. Aro
9. Kahelena
10. Ori 'Oa'oa
11. Ke Ao Hou
12. E Poti'i / E Ua Parau E Hia Na 'Oe
13. Haruru
14. 'Ohana

The Artists

Māhealani Uchiyama – Lead vocals, 'ukulele, moyo drum, percussion

Ashley Wai'olu Moore – 5-string bass guitar, 12-string guitars, acoustic and electric lead guitars

Hugh Humphrey – Tahitian drums ('Ohana)

Victor 'Anapa Manansala - Tahitian drums, Tahitian banjo

Alan Kekoa Aki – Tahitian drums, Tahitian banjo

Kevin Na'eahau Farey – Tahitian drums, rhythm guitar

Hālau Ka Ua Tuahine Drummers: Miles Keanu Aki, Genji Maru Lim, Eva Mo

Hālau Ka Ua Tuahine Chorus: Avery Kamalei Aki, Meridith Kawēkiu Aki, Dena Mānoa Bullard, Tina Leiānuehue Hudson, Kristin Laua'e Ikuta, Gerisa Ka'ala Macale, Zara Purotu Manansala, Amber Poliahu Saberton, Pamela Lī'ula Saberton, Maria Lehua Recht, Fonda Lanakila Yoshimoto – Reed, Lynda Kamālie Roti, Mariko Maunakahu Soto ('Ohana: Karyn Kailani Frankhouser, Lily Kā'eo Hill, Patti Kjonaas, Lynda Kamālie Roti)

Te Ava Rua - Sam Almira, Arnel Boquiren Erik Boquiren, Dean DeCastro, Danilo Calingo II - tō'ere; Justin Corrie - Fa'atete, Haunah King - Tari Parau, Teahi Almira - Pahu Tupa'i.

Produced by Māhealani Uchiyama (Dancetera Productions)

Recorded at Studio Circle

Recording & mix engineer: Jermaine Hamilton

Sound design, recording, mix & mastering engineer: Ashley Waiolu Moore

Design and layout: Aaron Sencil

Photography by Sam Almira, Craig Scheiner, and Danny Tan

Acknowledgements

Deep bows, love and blessings to all who were there for me during this project, especially to my husband Kevin Farey and son Hoku Uchiyama. To Hirohiti, Simone, Heiva and Hoku Tematahotoa and Turere Mata'oa mauru'uru for your inspiration. Ashley Moore, again, I couldn't have done it without you. Thank you to Manea Ukulele for sponsoring the beautiful instruments that I play. To Sam Almira, you amaze and motivate me. Aaron Sencil, I am in awe of your talent and vision.

My sincerest appreciation to all of the wonderful musicians and singers who participated in this project and to all of my students who keep me on my toes.

All praise and honor to the ancestors!

Pasifika is a celebration of the peoples and cultures of Tahiti, Hawai'i and California

The link between the islands of the Pacific and the American continent has existed for hundreds of years. As of the early 1830s if not before, rarely did a ship land on the western coasts of the Americas without several Pacific Islander crew members, some of whom decided to stay. Then as now, movement and song celebrated relationships with the land, the ocean and places of spiritual significance.