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E ho mai lyrics keali'i reichel

what you think this song means. Don't have an account? Create an account with SongMeanings to post comments, submit lyrics, and more. It's super easy, we promise! It's incomprehensible now to imagine absolutely no one wanting to sign Kealii Reichel to a recording contract or put him in a studio. But, once upon an apparently unenlightened time in artist acquisition in the Hawaii music industry, that was the case. In 1993, armed with a cassette tape of songs he'd written and home-recorded, and hoping to record a proper album, Reichel—and his then-partner, now-husband Fred "Punahele" Krauss—made the rounds of several local record labels. Then an up-and-coming kumu hula (hula teacher) and the fulltime director of the Bailey House Museum on Maui, Reichel was turned away by every one of them. "They literally laughed us out of their offices. Literally. Almost all of them," he says. Released in 1994, Kawaipunahele proved an instant smash on Hawaiian music radio and a bestseller in Hawaii record stores, launching a long and successful music career Reichel had never seen coming. On the album's release date, a year after their initial breakup, Reichel and Krauss moved back in together, still inspiring each other. In late 2014, Reichel recorded and released his first album in 11 years, Kawaiokalena. Its subject matter is largely reflective of those interceding years, touching on his and Krauss's move from their longtime home in Wailuku to Piiholo, his travels, the loss of friends and mentors, and, of course, Krauss. Kawaiokalena is also, Reichel insists, his final music album. "Everything comes to an end. And I like having that control," says Reichel. "You should never say never. But if you think how long it was between albums, I don't know that I can do another album when I'm 62 or 63." "Maybe I could. Life may have changed by then. But in my mind this is a bookend. A really nice bookend to a charmed and very blessed career." Over three hours, as chilly Haleakala winds blew through the rafters, forest birds chattered in the nearby eucalyptus forest and we devoured takeout laulau and garlic chicken Krauss had bought for lunch, Reichel reminisced about the stories and inspiration behind 12 songs from his music career that best echoed his life and still mean the most to him. "Kawaipunahele" From Kawaipunahele (1994) The song is, basically, begging [laughs]. It's a begging song. I'm a science fiction-fantasy buff. Big time. I liken the song to a powerful spell to entice the lover to come back. If you look at the words, that's what that is. E huli hoi kaua means "Let's go back. Let's turn back and do this again." Little did I know then that you can never go back. You just have to rediscover a new norm. But this song was my way of expressing the need to be with [Puna]. And, in retrospect, I think the spell worked [laughs]. If you look at the lyrics from the first album carefully, all of the songs are like that. They're just approached in a different way, with slightly different phrasing. "Kawaipunahele," to me, was the catalyst. The opening. It was my very first song ever. It was the song that opened that particular door of creativity. "E Hoi I Ka Pili" From Kawaipunahele (1994) Back then, people used to make mix tapes on cassette. Puna and I were apart [broken up at the time]. And I had to go to Hana to do something. So Puna made me a mix tape. And he put all of these heartbreak-type rock and roll, country, Hawaiian and all kine songs on the tape for my drive. I guess he just wanted to dig in the knife a little bit more [laughs]. I'd already written "Kawaipunahele." So everything was still kind of painful, and he was still mad [at me]. One of the songs was the Kaau Crater Boys' "Are You Missing Me." Had some Mariah Carey. Those kinds of songs. But he titled the cassette, E Hoi I Ka Pili, which means "to return to the relationship." That was his subtle way of leaving the door open. And I really liked that phrase. And so, this whole song was built on that phrase that he put on the mix tape to dig in the knife [laughs]. Nobody knows that. Now you do. "Kauanoeanuhea" From Kawaipunahele (1994) "Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" knife [laughs]. Nobody knows that. Now you do. "Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea" was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Kauanoeanuhea was just one of those ways of expressing a searching for your other half. Was a search was just one of those ways of expressing a search was just one of the properties of the propertie Kauanoeanuhea is Puna's name—one of his many Hawaiian names now. It's a cold, crispy mist that's kind of fragrant. Puna had moved out and I was living at Bailey House Museum, right at the edge of Iao Valley. It was one of those dreary days that didn't help with my emotions. It was rainy. It was chilly. The clouds were really, really low and so all of this mist kept going in and out of the area. The mist would come down and it would go up. And as I looked at it I thought, "Oh, that's kind of like love." It was like him, the other half—in my life and out of my life. That's where the first line comes from. "Auhea wale ana oe e Kauanoeanuhea?" "Where are you, oh, fragrant mist?" I look for you. I kind of know where you are. But I can't obtain you. Like mist, you can't really grab it. You just have to sit there and let it come to you. It was a lesson in my life to the mist. "Kuu Pua Mae Ole" from Lei Halia (1995) We were in the studio working on the second album [Lei Halia]. It was about 11 or 12 at night. I was about 11 or 12 the song] from that. The whole song, structurally, is revolved around it. I wanted to remind him, through the lyric, that, even though we'd been together for a long time, [he was] still the same to me. That living with him was very, very calm. It's the calming presence in my life. Pua mae ole means "the flower that never fades." When you're in a relationship that has weathered a lot of storms, that person doesn't change. They still look handsome to you, no matter what. I remember sitting on the bench, going through some of the lyric and grabbing my quitar. The whole mele (song) was pretty much written while I was taking that 45-minute break. Lei Halia was a hard album to do. It was hard because of the expectations. Now everybody was looking. Trying not to buckle under that pressure is an immense thing. But I had to get to the point where I just did it and hoped for the best. But it wasn't as easy a birth as the first one we nevah know nothing. Now we were aware. It was a tough hurdle to get over. "E O Mai" from E O Mai (1997) "E O Mai" was actually written as a homework assignment. I was flying into Honolulu every week to take a class from my friend [Hawaiian language educator and composer] Puakea Nogelmeier. He was teaching a course on haku mele (song and chant composition). It was great. It was a small class. We had to go through all of the exercises of traditional composition, study the motifs and things like that. And we all knew that, at the end of the semester, we would have to come up with a chant or song as a final project and present it to the class. In this type of lifestyle, because you don't have a 9-to-5 job, sometimes you lose track of time. Oftentimes, I don't even know what date it is. I always have to look on my phone or things like that. So, one time, I was on the plane, relaxing, the plane took off and, all of a sudden, I was, like, "Ay, I think this is the last day of class." And I had nothing. I took my napkin—me and napkins—and I asked the flight attendant for a pen. Fortunately, I already had this tune in my head—the "E O Mai" tune. In class we had been talking about utilizing natural elements in poetry. I decided to use water—the uses of water, and water in the context of sex and making love. You gotta have water to survive. And you have to have making love to be human. That's kind of what the song talks about. By the time I landed in Honolulu the whole song was pau (finished). All on a 20-minute flight, because I had to. And very little of it was corrected or adjusted. When I sang it in front of the class, everybody was kind of, "Wow!" too. I got an A. "He Lei No Kamaile" Chant from E O Mai (1997); song from Kealaokamaile (2003) The chant came first. It was written for my grandmother and was presented to her at the King Kamehameha Hula Competition at the Neal Blaisdell Arena on Oahu. My grandmother was such an influence in my life until 2000, when she passed. I was already writing chants before I started writing songs. We decided that I needed to, through example, create an honorific genealogy chant for my grandmother while she was still alive. ["He Lei No Kamaile"] talks about her roots in Kohala in the first verse reflects her name and the types of maile that you find in the forest. When I wrote her stand up in front of thousands of strangers. Every time she would come to a performance, I would grab an opportunity to make her stand in front of thousands of people. And she hated it. But I wanted people to see, through example, that this is what you do, traditionally, to honor somebody. You write them a mele. And you do it in front of people. That's the power until you actually put it out of your mouth, into the ears of the listener. That's where it completes its journey. If it's just on paper or just in your head, it has no power. And so doing this in front of thousands of strangers was important. "Maunaleo" From Melelana (1999) I was still living in Wailuku. According to the writings of Inez Ashdown, who was Maui County's historian emeritus [at Bailey House Museum], the two mountains that make up both sides of [nearby] Iao Valley [are] Maunaleo and Maunakane. I really liked the term Maunaleo (which means "the mountain's voice"). I threw down some lines for Puakea and I said, "This is the tune. I'm missing a few lines in here, and I can't make it work rhythmically." I told him that the imagery that I had in the words was my mother. That this mountain is there. It stands like a sentinel. And no matter what's come its way—fire, flood, storms—it's still there. My mother is like that. In my immediate family she's the rock and filled in some of the blanks. We adjusted some of the rhythm and some of the imagery. Like the song version of "He Lei No Kamaile" for my grandmother "Maunaleo" wasn't born right away. We had to sit and intellectually and culturally look at the imagery and say, "This is what we want to say," and ask, "What if we use this song, Iliahi Paredes, is a kumu hula. He was actually dancing for me, for a while, for the concerts. His future wife was one of our students, one o I like showing people that you should write songs for people that you love and respect. This is a love song, but a different kind. When I started to sing it, it really fit into my tone and into my voice. To this day, it's one of my favorite songs to sing. Because it's easy, I don't have to struggle [laughs]. The three biggest reasons why I decided to put it onto the album were I liked it, it felt good and [Iliahi] was fulfilling a cultural directive and doing it in a really, really good way. And he's really talented. "Ka Nohona Pili Kai" From Kealaokamaile (2003) The song is about my grandmother's house in Paia. It's one of those old plantation-style homes. It's right on the beach, which is unusual for the area nowadays. The house actually belonged to her aunty. My grandmother had been adopted into that family [but was] related by blood. She grew up here on Maui, but her roots are in Kohala. Her sisters and brothers were all raised in Kohala. The house became central for our entire family. Summertime we would have huge family gatherings. Tents everywhere. Fishing every day. Swimming every day. Swimming every day. And music. When [her] aunty died, my grandmother moved into the house and lived there until she died. My mother's sister continued to live there anymore. That was like a second death to us, because that hale (house) was our connection. It was our grounding. So I decided to write about all of the things I heard, saw and felt. The coconut trees—there's a certain kind of sound that occurs. The sea spray. The sound of the ti leaves in the windows, because the windows were low. I wanted to document in song and imagery all of the stuff that me and the older cousins remembered. Some of the generation below us didn't know my grandmother or had never met her. And it was important for me to do the song as a record, first and foremost, for the family. The house is still in the family. The house is still in the family. gatherings, but not as many as before. And I sometimes take my halau there so they can experience what I've experience what I've experience what I make them go down to the ocean and feel the temperature because the water and sand is different from the rest of the island. Hitting all of their senses and utilizing chants from Kealaokamaile (2003) I'm not quite sure who wrote it, though some attribute this composition to Abraham Kaulia, but [this song] on the surface talks about fishing [and] about the different things of the sea. My grandmother and her female cousins were extraordinary shoreline gatherers. My grandmother and her female cousins were extraordinary shoreline gatherers. My grandmother and her female cousins were extraordinary shoreline gatherers. grandmother was basically the head of the household. Any way she could supplement the family was one of them. She would make opihi bags out of 50-pound rice bags and would fashion them in a way that you could tie it around your waist and it hung right in front. The bags had a lip so you didn't have to keep opening it to put in opihi. I remember her and my aunties going out at daybreak and coming back three, four or five hours later with every 50-pound bag filled with opihi. They were just amazing providers. Even up until my 20s, when I was living with her and going to school, my grandmother always provided. And we would still go fishing! She wouldn't go pick opihi as much anymore, but, even in her 50s and 60s we would go out together. She'd make me go first, and then she'd follow behind to catch all of the skills, and to the skills of the women in our family. "He Lei No Aulani" From Aulani: Music of the Makaala (2011) and Kawaiokalena (2014) I was commissioned to write a song for its Aulani Resort & Spa project on Oahu] it just struck me the wrong way. I thought, "One hotel? I no like write one song for one hotel." They [said] they were really going to focus on Hawaiian culture. And I was, like, "Yeah. Yeah. [Hawaiian retailer] Na Mea Hawaii, was the very final contact. And, she said, "Just hear them out. I'll pick you up at the airport and we'll go take you eat." And instead of going to the property we went to Nanakuli Elementary School's May Day program, which they'd given assistance so the kids could have a really fabulous May Day. And I was kind of floored. Yeah, there was going to be Mickey Mouse and all of the characters. But the approach and what they were thinking and who they were hiring and all of the different Hawaii artists and artisans—some 30 or 40 that they were putting on retainer and just paying them—to me, was kind of impressive. And so I said, "OK. I'll make my attempt. I'll try it. But, you know, if you don't like it, then you're just gonna have to deal with it." They wanted four songs. One for the place, and several that spoke more broadly of Hawaiian things were was up to me. I approached this particular song with the thought process of treating the hotel as a person. A person that is welcoming, that opens themselves up to people that come. And then, what are the places in the area that you can see? What makes this whole place famous? Basically, all four songs that I did, separately, started with "He Lei No 'Aulani" as the epicenter. And with each successive song I moved further and further and further out from the epicenter [to encompass other districts of Oahu and the other Hawaiian Islands]. "Kawaiokalena" From Kawaiokalena" From Kawaiokalena" From Kawaiokalena" From Kawaiokalena" From Kawaiokalena (2014) This is my first song for the area I live in now [Piiholo]. I think the song came first, before we even thought about the place. But, in the chant I wrote for Puna's 50th birthday, I gave him a new name, another name: Kawaiokalena. Kalena is the name of a series of ponds right down the street from here. They were famous in ancient times for whenever alii (royalty) would come from other Islands. When they traveled on Maui, they would inevitably stop there. So those are the royal ponds. There's a small heiau (temple) next to one of the ponds, which tells you of its importance, culturally. When I gave Puna his name and his chant, I called it "the water name. It also fit as a bookend. Everything [for the album] came very quickly after that. And so, really, this song and the chant talk about how we were on the ridge here and how the clouds nestled. Sometimes you can't even see out this window. You're in the thick of clouds. They roll in. It's weird and kind of scary, actually. And if you open up all the windows it comes in. It's very, very elemental up here. And so [the song] talks about this place. What I hope to do, as it has been with a lot of songs and chants and stuff, is to reintroduce people to a place again. A lot of my songs on the first albums—through turns of phrase, through poetry, through chant—reintroduced people to Wailuku and reminded them of all the things that made Wailuku famous. I hope some of what's on this album does the same thing for the Piiholo area. A version of this story was originally published in the March/April 2015 issue of HAWAI'I Magazine.

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