

Ki a koe Hine-ma-kirikiri e by Ben Ngaia and Matua Rangi Halbert

Tai Koomaa, maimoatia

Te uma o Hine-ma-kirikiri

Te au o te aroha

Tirohia te tahua

Kohikohia te pingao e

Nga kete raukura o te rangi

Ki a koe Hine-ma-kirikiri e

Atea te titiro

Ki a Tane-toko-rangi e

Poua te ara tiatia, te ara **poutama**

tuia e te kakaho, e te toetoe e

Mirimiria nga tukemata o Tane

Tukutuku roimata

Na Rangi te tangi ki te moana roa

Aue ko Tangaroa

Papaki ana te tai aroha

Ki a koe Hine-ma-kirikiri e

Poua te ara tiatia, te ara **poutama**

Mirimiria nga tukemata o Tane

Tukutuku roimata

Papaki ana te tai aroha

Ki a koe Hine-ma-kirikiri e (X2)

Mirimiria nga tukemata o Tane

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Foaming tide, cherish

The bosom of Hine-maa-kirikiri with the currents of adoration

As I gaze upon the sand dunes

Gathering forth the Pingao

For the treasured baskets of the heavens

My gaze turns towards the heavens

To Tane-toko-rangi who fixed the stepped pathway in place

The pathway of knowledge

Bound together by the Kaakaho and the Toetoe

Where it is said to cherish the elbows of Tane

Tears trickle below

From Ranginui who weeps upon the expansive seas

To Tangaroa who churns below

As the currents of adoration slap upon

Hine-maa-kirikiri