

E Karanga e te iwi e
(Manuherekia e)

D

Manuherikia e

Manuherikia e

G

D

E karanga e te iwi e

Kua eke mai nei

Kua eke mai nei

A7

D

Ki rung ate marae e

Mauria mai ra

Mauria mai ra

G

D

E nga mate o te motu e

Me nga tini roimata

Me nga tini roimate

A7

D

E maringi whanui e

Titiro e nga iwi

G

Titiro e nga iwi

D

E nga mahi o te motu

A7

E hora atu nei e

Ru ana te whenua

D

Ru ana te whenua

G

D

Whatiwhati te moana

Aue te aroha

A7

D

Aue te aroha te mamae I ahau e

Ru ana te whenua

Whatiwhati te moana hei

Our tribe is calling to the people

who have just set foot on this
marae

Bring with you memories of all
the dead

and so many tears spilling forth
nation-wide.

Look at our people working
across the land
Spread out far and wide

Shaking is the ground, quivering
is the sea.

Oh, the love and the pain within
me.
The ground shakes and quivers,
yeah!

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*This powerful song of welcome
echoes the women's karanga. It
draws hosts and visitors together
through a shared memory of
loved ones who have been lost
from the land, both by war and
migration. While showing grief,
the singers also express
earth-shaking pride in the
achievements of those who went
away to the war, and later, those
who have found a new way of life
in the cities.*