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 roimata
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.