**TIRA WAIATA**

**E IHOWA**E Ihowa Atua,  
O ngā iwi mātou rā,  
āta whakarongona;  
Me aroha noa.  
Kia hua ko te pai;  
Kia tau tō atawhai;  
Manaakitia mai  
Aotearoa.

**BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY**   
QUEEN (Whakamaori – Hatea Kapa Haka - with permission)

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| --- | --- |
| Is this the real life?  Is this just fantasy?  Caught in a landslide  No escape from reality  Open your eyes  Look up to the skies and see  Im just a poor boy  I need no sympathy  Because I’m easy come,  Easy go  Little high, little low  Any way the wind blows  Doesn’t really matter to me, to me…  Mama, just killed a man  Put a gun against his head  Pulled my trigger  Now he’s dead  Mama,  Life had just begun,  But now I’ve gone and thrown it all away  Mama uuu  Didn’t mean to make you cry  If I’m not back again this time tomorrow  Carry on, carry on, (as if) nothing really matters  I see a little silhouetto of a man  Scaramouche Scaramouche will you do the fandango  Thunderbolt and Lightning very very frightening me  Galileo (galileo) Galileo (galileo) Galileo Figaro  Magnifico-o-o-o  I’m just a poor boy nobody loves me  He’s just a poor boy from a poor family  Spare him his life from this monstrosity  Easy come Easy go Will you let me go  Bismillah NO we will not let you go – Let him go  Bismillah we will not let you go – Let him go  Bismillah we will not let you go – Let him go  Will not let you go – Let me go  Will not let you go  Let me go-o-o-o  No no no no no no no  Mama mia mama mia  Mama mia let me go  Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me  So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye  So you think you can love me and leave me to die  Oh baby, cant do this to me baby  Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here  Nothing really matters  Anyone can see  Nothing really matters  nothing really matters to me  Any way the wind blows | He ao tukupū  He ao pohewa noa  Herea ana  Tē puta mai rā  Tirohia rā  ngā rangi tūhāhā  He rawakore (kore)  Kei arohaina mai rā  He tai paringa,  Timunga  Aupiki nui, auheke roa  Ngā miringa o te hau  Tē aro i a au (i a au)                               uu/uu uu uu uu (x6)…..  Māmā, he kōhuru  toro atu ā ringa  pūhia –  te tangata  Māmā (Mama Mama)  Te orokohanga  Kua moumou kē atu inaianei -e-i  Māmā uuuu  Ka heke te roimata,  Tē puta ahau, e kōkiri  Kōkiri, kōkiri, tē aro atu-uuuuuuuuu….  Te ata o te tangata  Hako hako korikori tinana  Papa te whatitiri hikohiko te uira  Pararē (pararē) Pararē (pararē) kia tika, ki te ao  (kia ki te ao-o-o-o)  He rawakore, aroha kore  He rawakore, piringa kore  katia tēnei āhuatanga-aaaa….  Paringa, timunga, tukuna ahau  E te atua! E kore e tuku – tukuna  E te atua! E kore e tuku – tukuna  E te atua! E kore e tuku – tukuna  Kore e tuku – tukuna  Kore e tuku  Tukuna-a-a-a  Na na na na na na na  A Māmā mia māmā mia  Māmā mia tukuna  Ko Māua ko Whiro e noho tahi, tahi, tahi-u-u-uu…  Nguha mai, kikino, tuhaina ki a au (ki a au-uu)  Huri mai kātahi ka whakarērea  Taukuri, kaua e tahuri  Me puta atu, me puta rawa atu e – a a a a  Tē aro atu  Ka kitea e  Tē aro atu  Tē aro atu – ahau-uuuuu  Ahakoa te hau - uuu |

**WAIRUA O TE PUNA AROHA**

***Kaitito****: Hori Tait, 2002*

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| Wairua o te puna aroha Aroha, aroha! *(x2)*  Wairua o te puna o te whenua  Wairua o te puna aroha Aroha, aroha! *(x2)*  I tau, i tau i runga rā He tangata Hei ora mō Ngā mea katoa O te whenua O te rangi O waenganui  Wairua o te puna aroha Aroha, aroha! *(x2)*  Kia pupū, pupū ake *(x 3)* Aroha, aroha, aroha | The spirit is bubbling up all across the land And the spirit welling up is love!  The spirit welling up is love, affection, togetherness!  Situated high above us is a being that is the lifeforce for all things upon the land, in the spiritual world, and in between.  May it bubble up for ever, Love, affection, togetherness! |

**BATHE IN THE RIVER – HOLLIE SMITH**

***Kaitito***: Don McGlashan  
Translations by Tweedy Waititi

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| --- | --- |
| Me he manu Mau korapa ana Tukuna au. E mahue ake ra i ahau  (Tangi) rōhai atu rā  E rere rā kawea au ki taku oranga   Tukuna atu ahau, kōrukutia! Whaka-ranga-tira! Kōrukutia! Auaka rā (e) tangi noa Te ara whaiwhairoa  Tē wehi i ahau Mahea ake rā Te Whaka-pono Tukuna au... E rere rā whakaaria mai rā to ara  Tukuna atu ahau, kōrukutia! Whaka-ranga-tira! Kōrukutia! Auaka rā (e) tangi noa Te ara whaiwhairoa  Awa rearea E kuhī ana   Wai aroha Turakina ki raro ra.  Tukuna atu ahau, kōrukutia! Whaka-ranga-tira! Kōrukutia! Auaka rā (e) tangi noa Te ara whaiwhairoa  Tukuna atu ahau, aue... kōrukutia! Whaka-ra-nga-tira! Kōrukutia! Auaka rā e tangi noa Te ara whaiwhairoa | Like a bird Through prison bars I’m escaping And behind me on the long highway Lies all that I’ve forsaken  Cool river flow… I am bound for where-ever  You go  I’m gonna bathe in the river Gonna hold my head up in the river Not gonna worry anymore Gonna reach that golden shore  I don’t feel afraid For now I see That if I believe I will be free     Wide river flow I’m gonna learn whatever you know  I’m gonna bathe in the river Gonna hold my head up in the river Not gonna worry anymore Gonna reach that golden shore  Mighty river  Hear that rush’n sound Cool clear water Lay my burden down  I’m gonna bathe in the river Gonna hold my head up in the river Not gonna worry anymore Gonna reach that golden shore  I’m gonna bathe, baby, in the river Gonna hold my head up in the river Not gonna worry anymore Til I reach that golden shore... |
| ***Glossary***  **korapa** - The name of a traditional bird cage **Kōrukutia** - to be submerged in water or for one to dive into water and cleanse themselves. (refers to a river of humanity) **Te Ara Whaiwhairoa** –Writer Don McGlashan speaks about wisdom and learning from life, this name represents that long journey. | |