

Whakataka te Hau

Whakataka te hau ki te uru,
Cease the winds from the West,

Whakataka te hau ki te tonga.
Cease the winds from the South.

Kia mākinakina ki uta,
Let the breezes blow over the land,

Kia mātaratara ki tai.
Let the breezes blower over the ocean.

E hī ake ana te atākura.
Let the red-tipped dawn come

He tio, he huka, he hauhunga.
With a sharpened air, a touch of frost, a promise of a glorious day.

Tihē Mauri Ora!



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