

Murau A Te Tini (*Mourned By The Multitudes*): Song

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Murau A Te Tini (*Mourned By The Multitudes*)

<i>Murau a te tini</i>	Talked about and mourned by the
<i>Tangi a Mano</i>	multitudes
<i>Roi o te whenua</i>	Tears streamed like rain from the heaven
<i>Roi o te mata</i>	
<i>Taku kuru pounamu</i>	For my loved one who has passed
<i>Kua ngaro ki tua</i>	beyond the veil leaving this acute pain
<i>Mōwai o te ngākau</i>	deep in my heart,
<i>kaniawhea</i>	this longing
<i>Tāonga whakamiri-</i>	Appropriate and sincere salutations
<i>-miri aroha</i>	are expressed
<i>Kupu whakamānawa</i>	To ease the pain
<i>kōrero tika</i>	
<i>E kore e mauru</i>	My love for you will never cease to be,
<i>te aroaroā</i>	as long as yours continues
<i>i ahau e tū nei</i>	
<i>i te kore ōu</i>	
<i>Me he mamaku tūohu</i>	Like the mamaku palm saturated and
<i>i te tōmairangi e</i>	heavy from the dew.
<i>Māturu o te aroha</i>	Such is my love,
<i>Pātere mōrearea</i>	my sorrow
<i>Toro atu tō ringa</i>	Your hand would extend beckoning me.
<i>Taku hei pīwara</i>	Conveying a warmth and affection
<i>hei piriti mai</i>	that kept me going
<i>Whakaaweawe, hihiri, pupuke</i>	
<i>Mā runga mai te mahana</i>	
<i>Makuhane te ngoi i te korekore</i>	
<i>whakaora ai.</i>	
<i>i te ai noa o mahara, o wawata</i>	

*Pātuki taku manawa
Whakahei o manawa, o kupu
Kōrehu whakaaro
I te kuku o te aroha konehe
Ka hika i taku wairua
Hīnātore
Ngaro te ao mārama
Hīnāmoki i te uma o te pō*

*Causing my heart to flutter
Numbing my senses
Lifting my spirit
Leaving me delirious with love*

*Me he mamaku tūohu
i te tōmairangi e
Māturu o te aroha
Pātere mōrearea*

*Like the mamaku palm saturated and heavy
from
the dew.
Such is my love,
my sorrow*

*Me he mamaku tuohu
i te tōmairangi e*

*Like the mamaku palm saturated and heavy
from the dew.*

(Readers who would like a version of the song on CD should contact Poia Rewi)

**Pounamu (Greenstone): Poem
Poia Rewi**

Kōwhaiwhai churn and dive into each other
Tukutuku climb the stairway to heaven
Poupou stand watchful, the allseeing eye
Kōhanga Reo cheerfully verse the words of my ancestors
Little greenstone children fostering a greenstone language
My heart walks with them