

Whakamanahia te taiohi!

Takahia ko te rātā e
e te moa noa o te wao
Te noho nei a te taiohi
Ākina mai e te taero o Tū

Tū mātika mā rā, e te tira taiohi
Kia mau rā, kia ita ki tō mana e
Mana mātātahi.

Pākia ana e te marangai
E ngā pōtiki a Rakamamao
Ngā kupu nei a Tāwhiao
Whakarae tonu koe, he māire tū wao.

Rurea taitea
Kia tū taikākā anake
Tukua atu kia mate
Ko te tūkino i tō iwi taiohi.

Taku iwi rangatahi e
Kei te tiki
O te tira Oropaerua
E īnoi atu nei ki te iwi:
Whakamanahia te taiohi!

Mis on inimene?

Mis on inimene?
Kas ingli vari
Või igatsushüüd hingeühtsuse poole?

Igaüks meist on pill,
Läbi mille võrratuid viise vilistab Jumala tuul:
Hoia, küll siis hoitakse sind.

Sun on Water

Surya

Nayno(n) se nayn milavo, mere Saheb

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine:
Domine exaudi vocem meam

Empower the youth!

*A young rātā can be trampled
By the smallest bird in the forest
Just like our youth
Can face the worst battles of Tū*

*Stand strong our young people
Grab hold, grab tight to your mana
The mana of our young people.*

*When thrown about by a storm
By the coldest winds
Remember Tāwhiao's word
Face it head on, like a māire tree.*

*Strip away the bark
Leave only what is strong
Let's put an end to
Putting down our peers.*

*All my young people
Here is the topknot
Of the people before you
Making our plea to us all:
Empower the youth!*

What is human?

*What is human?
The shadow of an angel?
Or a cry of yearning towards a union of souls?*

*Each of us a pipe
For God's wind to whistle:
take care, then you are cared for.*

Sun on Water

Sun, Supreme Light.

*Let my eye meet with yours, my Lord/Master/
Beloved
Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee,
O Lord:
Lord, hear my voice.*

Terre-Neuve

Terre
éclaboussée du cri d'un soleil
aux couleurs d'océan
de roc
fauve la falaise se brise
craquements de glace
goût frais de neige qui fait trembler
la mémoire ensevelie
se mêle de vent
s'enroule au sel d'une joie
Neuve

La sera sper il lag

Solem ruaus, ruaus cheu silla riva,
d'umbriva stat il lag curclaus,
il bi sulegi, cun sia glisch tardiva,
davos ils cuolms ei sesbassaus.

E gui da tschiel, da tschiel las steilas biaras,
migeivel miran gui el stgir,
miu cor tgei aunc, miu cor tgei aunc
empiaras,
va era ti tier dulutsch durmir

Si manu la'iti'iti

Si manu la'iti'iti
Sa i luga e la'au
O lo'o pese ia te a'u

Pese i le Rosa
Sa i luga o le la'au

Newfoundland

*Land
splattered with shrieks of sun
with colours of ocean and
rock
rust-red the cliff splits
crackling ice
a fresh taste of shivering snow
stirs a shrouded memory
mingles with the wind
spirals vibrant with the salt of a joy
New found*

The Evening at the Lake

*A solemn quiet here on the shore,
The lake is covered with shade,
The beautiful sun in his late light,
Humbled behind the mountains.*

*And in the sky, the many stars of the sky,
Look gently down into the darkness.
My heart, you ask again,
Sink yourself into sweet sleep.*

Little bird

*Little bird
Atop the tree
Sing a song to me*

*Sing to the rose
Atop the tree*