

Pātere – Ka tū au

Kaitito / Composers – Hana O'Regan

Rohe – Kāi Tahu whānui

Whakamārama / Explanation

Nō te tau 1993 i Te Whare Wānaka o Wikitoria a Hana i tito i tēnei waiata hai waiata whakanui i tōna hākoru mō tōna whakapōtaetaka hai Tākuta i te Whare Wānaka o Waitaha. He haereka tēnei ki kā pito whakahirahira o te rohe o Kāi Tahu.

This song was composed during Hana's first year of undergraduate studies at Victoria University of Wellington to celebrate her father's graduation with his honorary doctorate from Canterbury.

This waiata carries the singer around many significant points of interest in the Kāi Tahu rohe

Ka tikaka whakamahi mō te waiata nei / Notes on appropriate usage of this waiata

He pai tēnei waiata hei wāiata kīnaki i te wā o te pōwhiri.

This waiata is appropriate for formal pōwhiri as waiata kīnaki.

KA TŪ AU

Ka tū au i te pito o te whenua
o Tūahuriri, o Rakiāmoa
i tauawhitia nei e te tai o Mahaanui e
Ko tēnei te karaka o Rakiāmoa
i whiua atu ki te papatipu marae e takoto nei

I hara mai au, i te Parinui-o-Whiti
Ki te Tai o Marokura
E rere ana te wairua o tōku whakapapa ki te toka e
Ki Irakehu, Waihora, Te Ruahikihiki,
Huirapa, tae noa ki Moeraki e...
Aru tonu au i kā kare o te wai
Ki te Tai o Araiteuru
Ki te Moana Tāpokopoko a Tāwhaki e

Tae atu ki Rakiura, kei reira
e tū ana te puke o Motu Pōhue
Ko te taurapa o te waka e...
Ka tahuri au rere atu ki Piopiotahi
i mahora kā mahi a Tū-te-Rakiwhanoa

Whakamakariri ōku waewae
e kā puna a Rākaihautū e...
Hikitia ōku whatu ki Aoraki
e tū mai nei, he tipua, he Atua...
Haere tonu tōku haereka
ki te Tai o Poutini ko te rohe o Kāti Waewae
ā, tua atu ki te Rae-o-Kahuraki
ki te Tai-o-Rehua e.
E rere ana au, e rite ki te manu
ki Kā Pākihi Whakatekateka o Waitaha
ā, heke iho tōku wairua
ki raro i te mana o Tuahuriri e..

I STAND

*Here I stand in the heart of the land
Of Tūahuriri and Rakiāmoa
Embraced by the tide of Mahaanui
This is the call of Rakiāmoa
Cast upon this ancestral marae before me*

*I have journeyed here from Te Parinui-o-Whiti
To the Coast of Marokura
The spirit of my ancestry flies southwards
To Irakehu, Waihora, Te Ruahikihiki,
And Huirapa, until arriving at Moeraki
I follow onwards on the ripples of the water
To the coast of Araiteuru
And the turbulent waters of Tāwhaki*

*As I reach Rakiura, there stands
The hill of Motu Pōhue
The stern post of the great canoe
Turning now I soar to Piopiotahi
Where the accomplishments of Tū-te-Rakiwhanoa
lay before me*

*My feet cooled
By the springs of Rākaihautū
I raise my eyes to Aoraki
Standing proud, a giant, a God
My journey continues to Te Tai o Poutini,
the territory of Kāti Waewae
and beyond to the Kahuraki headland
and the Tasman Sea
Like a bird I soar
To the Canterbury Plains
Before descending beneath
The mana of Tūahuriri once more*