

# Mōteatea – Te Waiata Mō Te Koeti

Kaitito / Composers – Hana O’Regan

Rohe – Makaawhio

## Whakamārama / Explanation

I titoa tēnei waiata mō te Rūnaka o Makaawhio i te tau 1996. Nā Audrey Hansen kā kōrero i taki mai i te tekau o kā rā o Ono, i te tau 1995. Ko Te Kōeti Tūranga te tupuna rakatira o Ngāti Mahaki o Makaawhio, ā, koia tērā e kōrerohia i te whiti tuatahi o te waiata nei. He kupu akiaki anō kai roto nei ki ōna uri ki te hokihoki atu ki te kāika, ki te ūkaipō, kia whakakā anō ai kā ahi, kia purea e kā hau o ō rātou whenua tākaekae.

*This waiata was written for the Rūnanga o Makaawhio in the year 1996. The stories were recited by Audrey Hansen on October 10<sup>th</sup> 1995. Te Koeti Tūranga is the eponymous ancestor of the Ngāti Mahaki hapu of Makaawhio, and it is he who is spoken of in the first verse. The song also contains words of encouragement for his descendants to return to the home place, the mother land to relight the fires, so they may be blown by the winds of their ancestral lands.*

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

He pai tēnei waiata hei waiata kīnaki i te wā o te pōwhiri. He tino pai mō kā uri mokopuna o Te Koeti Tūranga, rātou hoki nō Makaawhio.

*This waiata is appropriate for formal pōwhiri as waiata kīnaki. It is especially relevant for those who descend from Te Koeti Tūranga and Makaawhio; or to support a speaker from Makaawhio*

## TE WAIATA MŌ TE KOETI

Māpuna ana te hua roimata i aku kamo  
kia ririki atu ki te wai o Makawhio  
Ko te Aotea tēnā e miria ana  
e kā maumahara o kā kaihoe e  
Tukuna te waka o Te Koeti i tōu nei au  
he piki kotuku nā te iwi  
Kahoro iho kā pua kōwhai  
hei uruka mō tōhona haere e  
Rere kau ana te wai ki te manawa  
kaweā atu taku wairua e te ia  
Ki kā taoka ā ōhoku tūpuna  
hei oraka kākau mōhoku e

Arahina ō uri ki Papakeri  
Whakamarumarutia e te kahu a Tāne  
Morimoria e kā ōhākī  
i puhia e te hau e wawara ana  
Aru tonu ki te waitapu o Mahitahi  
i te ara tupuna ki te kokoru nui  
He aroha i mahuki ki kā kanohi  
Kī te whenua tākaekae e hora ana e  
Tāmata iho taku kiri i te hau moana a Māui  
Ka huri ki Heretaniwha,  
Pōwharu kā waewae i te one e

Takoto kau noa kā hārauka o kā whare,  
Rere tonu ana ko te karaka a rātou mā  
Ki te tini o te marea kua roa e karo nei  
Koi mōwai noa te āhuru mōwai o te iwi e  
Hurihia ki a Tūtoko e tū ana ki te toka,  
Nōhona te mana, ko te ihi, ko te wehi  
Kakapa ana te manawa me he āmai moana,  
hopukina kā mahara e te Tai o Poutini  
Kia tau iho ai ki ruka  
I te ākau, mau tonu e

## THE SONG FOR TE KOETI

*The tears well up in my eyes  
That they may be shed to the waters of Makaawhio  
That is the Aotea that is stroked  
By the memories of those who rowed upon it  
Release the canoe of Te Koeti to your flow  
The treasured leader of the people  
The Kōwhai petals fall  
As a pillow for his journey  
The water flows straight to the heart  
My spirit carried in the current's grasp  
To the treasures of my ancestors  
Solace for my soul*

*Guide your descendants to Papakeri  
Sheltered by the Cloak of Tāne  
Caressed by the last words  
Blown by the whistling wind  
Continuing on to the sacred waters of Mahitahi  
Upon the ancestral path to the large bay  
It is love that wells in the eyes  
For the familial land laid forth  
My skin refreshed  
I turn my gaze to Heretaniwha  
My feet sinking in to the sand*

*The imprints of the houses all that remains  
Yet still the calls of the old ones beckon  
To the multitudes who have been gone so long  
Lest this sheltered haven of the people be left desolate  
I turn to Tūtoko standing to the south  
He holds the mana, the power, the strength  
The heart throbs as if a sea swell  
My thoughts captured by Poutini's tide  
So they will come to rest  
upon the shore forevermore*