

# Mōteatea – Te Hapa o Niu Tireni

Kaitito / Composers – Hana O'Regan

Rohe – Arowhenua, Kāti Huirapa

## Whakamārama / Explanation

He waiata tēnei mō Arowhenua i titoa i te tau 2001. Ko kā kōrero o roto nā tētahi tino tāua o Kāi Tahu i tōna wā, ko tāua Kera Browne tērā. Nāhana i tono mai ki ahau ki te tito i te waiata nei i a au e rakahau ana i te mahi a te waiata i roto i a Kāi Tahu i kā tau o 1995 ki 1997. Ahakoa tōna kaha ki te taki mai i kā kōrero, e whā tau atu anō i hipa i a au i mua i te titoka o tēnei waiata, ā, i ea i a au te mahi nei kainamu tonu ki te riro taka o te kuia rā ki tua o Paerau i te marama o Ono i tau 2002. Ko te kaupapa o te waiata ko kā tūtohu whenua o tōna rohe o Arowhenua. Ka noho te waiata nei hai tohu whakanui i te wahine raketira rā, te Whatukura o Takaroa, ki a Aunty Kera

*This is a waiata about Arowhenua that was composed in the year 2001. The stories contained within are from an esteemed tāua of Kāi Tahu of her time, Kera Browne. She requested that I compose this song whilst researching the role of song within Kāi Tahu during the years 1995-1997. Despite her willingness to share the stories with me, four years were to pass before the song was composed, and the task only completed just before we lost Aunty Kera from this world in the month of October 2002. The song identifies significant places within the Arowhenua territory. This waiata is dedicated to the memory of the chiefly woman that was affectionately known as our Aunty Kera.*

## 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.  
*This waiata is appropriate for formal pōwhiri as waiata kīnaki.*

### TE HAPA O NIU TIRENI

### THE UNFULFILLED PROMISES OF NEW ZEALAND

Tū mai rā Kā Tiritiri o te Moana  
E tau iho ana te maru o Aoraki  
Ki ruka i te puku o tōhona waka  
Ko Kā Pākihi i whakairohia  
E kā tapuae o te iwi e

*Stand forth the Great Divide  
The shadow of Aoraki is resting  
Upon the centre of the canoe  
The plains engraved  
By the footsteps of the people*

Whāia kā ara tūpuna  
Ki a Waitaki, ki a Rakaia  
I whiria hei kahu taniko  
O te kaitaka whakaahuru i te whenua  
Mō te aitaka o Huirapa e

*Follow the ancestral paths  
To the rivers of Waitaki and Rakaia,  
Braided into the taniko boarder  
Of the fine cloak that protects the land  
For the descendents of Huirapa*

I kau te tai i te maka  
Ko Ōrakipaoa e rere atu ana  
I Te Waiateruatī  
Whītikiria kā kāwai raketira  
A Huirapa, a Te Rehe, a Kahu e

*The tide bites at the stream  
Orakipaoa flows forth  
From Te Waiateruatī  
The chiefly lineage  
Of Huirapa, Te Rehe and Kahu*

Ka huri taku aro ki Awarua  
Whakamākūkūtia kā waewae  
O te whare whakamaharataka  
O kā kī tauraki i whiua ki te iwi  
E tauka kore ana i te hau

*I turn and face Awarua  
That moistens the feet of  
The house that stands to remind us  
Of unfulfilled promises thrown to the people  
Unworthy of the breath*

Aka atu ki te pae mauka  
Uhia ai e te kahu hukapapa  
Māhū kura o te tō o te rā  
Ka tau ki ruka i a Tarahoua  
Hei pohū ahi pakūtia ki te raki e

*Look up to the mountain range  
Covered with its cloak of snow  
The setting sun begins to redden  
As it comes to rest upon Tarahoua  
A fire bomb exploding in the sky*