

Te Hokinga Mai

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Cooper & Father Max Mariu

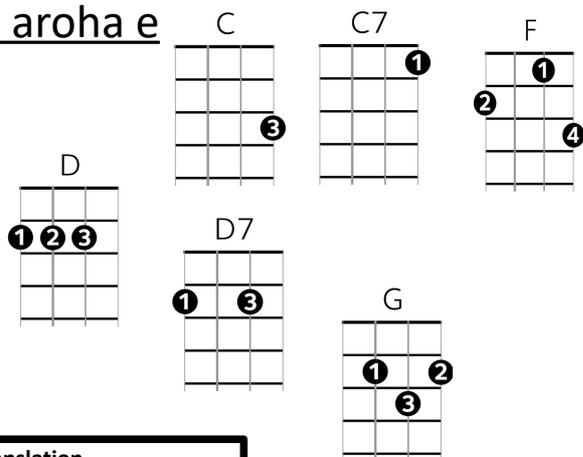
C C7 F
Tangi a te ruru kei te hokihoki
mai e...

C G
E whaka-whero-whero i te
F C
putahitanga

C C7 F
Nāku nei ra koe i tuku kia haere

C G F
Tēra puritia iho nui rawa

C
te aroha e



Translation

The cry of the morepork
keeps coming back to me.
It is hooting out there
where the paths meet. I
was the one who allowed
you to go. It was curbed,
my deep love for you

But now the formal return
home;
Greetings to you,
How my heart weeps with joy.
Still standing tall is the
prestige and the enchantment
of the ancestors who have
passed on.

Bring back the true spirit of the
people to help heal the
survivor crying like a slave (i.e.
with loneliness) and searching
for the true path for us all.

CHORUS

C F C
Te Hokinga Mai tēna koutou.
C F C C7
Tangi ana te ngākau i te aroha
C7 F G
Tū tonu ra te mana te ihi o nga
C F
tupuna kua wehea atu rā
D D7
Mauria mai (hi ha!) te mauri (hi
ha!)
G G7
tangata
C C7
Hei oranga mo te mōrehu tangi.
F
mōkai nei.
C G F
E rapu ana i te ara tika mo tātou
C
katoa (repeat at end, and hold the last note
in 'katoa')

REPEAT CHORUS

C
Te Hokinga Mai, Te Hokinga Mai,
tū tangata tonu!

A song of welcome composed for the return of Maori taonga in
1986, on their return from the Te Maori art exhibition at the
Metropolitan Museum in New York. Video, with words
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cjMOEAWZII>

Written out by Mark (November 2016). Kia ora for assistance to
Kiri Hata, a Ngaitai woman who lives in Newcastle. Prepared in
readiness for the Opotiki Ukulele Festival in January 2017.