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Engari Te Tītī nā Mihi-ki-te-kapua

Engari te tītī e tangi haere ana, ē,
Whai tokorua rawa rāua.

Although the muttonbird is crying as it goes
it always has the company of its mate.

Tēnā ko au nei, e manu,
Kei te hua kiwi
I mahue i te tawai.

But this is me here, oh birds;
just like the kiwi egg
abandoned beneath the beech tree.

Ka toro te rākau kei runga, ē,
Ka hoki mai ki te pao,
Ka whai uri ki ahau ī

The wood spreads out above it
until the parents return for the hatching.
searching for offspring like me.

Nōku koia ko te wareware ē,
Tē whai au te tira haere
Nō Te Hirau, whakangaro ana ē
Ngā hiwi maunga ki Huiarau.

Indeed the oversight is mine:
I should have followed the travelling party
of Te Hirau, now disappearing
towards the mountain ridges of Huiarau.

Kia ringia ki te roimata
Ko te rere au ki Ngāuemu tu rā

May my tears be poured down
I'm the waterfall over there at Ngauemu tu!

Ko au anake rā i mahue nei ē,
Hai hēteri kiritai ki Te Mātuāhu,
Hai titiro noa atu ki waho rā ē.

All alone I am left behind here
as a sentry just outside Te Matuahū
to gaze in vain into the distance.

He waka hēra e rere atu rā ē.
Whakatika rawa ake ki runga rā ē,
Ka momotu ki tawhiti.

A sail boat is speeding away;
belatedly I get up on high ground
but it disappears into the distance.

Mā wai ia ra e whai atu?
I—ā!

Who could catch up with it?
Ah me!