

## **Song**

### **Sherry Pomare**

Sherry Pomare composed an original song to communicate “that the impact of war cast a black cloud over our people and we must learn from this for the generations to come.”

### **Nga Roimata**

He mihi tenei kia koutou nga rangatira I tu I nga whenua tapu o Karipori  
Karanga ra, karanga ra, karanga ra.

Maringi noa, nag roimata  
Kua ngaro ake nga rangatira  
Haere atu ra ki nga wheu piataata o te rangi  
Kia rere hoki nga wairua (nga roimata)

Ka rongorongo aku taringa  
Ki te kohimu o te reo  
Ki te te kohimu o te hau  
Kit a karanga o Tumatauenga I nga whenua tapu o Karipori e

Kua ngaro ake te whenua I te kohu (uuu)  
Po maria, po aroha, po tangitango, po aroha

Mana tangata, mana rangatira, mana whenua, okioki ra  
Ki nga ringaringa tapu o te atua (u)

Areare mai ki o mokopuna,  
Na koutou I waiho I tenei taonga  
Ko te whenua, ko te wahine,  
Ko nga tamariki  
Ko nga kakano o te ora

Hinga tau he tete kura,  
Ara mai ano he tete kura

Maringi noa.....

## **Farewelling Tears**

Farewelling tears  
To those, who all are great chiefs at war  
Go to the beautiful shining stars of the night sky  
Where your spirit may finally rest  
With a beautiful entwining flow

I heard the call,  
From the passing winds  
The commanding voice of Tu Matauenga (god of war)  
On the scare lands surrounding Gallipoli  
Fight!

The land is lost in dust and fog  
Silent night, holy night  
It is blank, it is that time  
We lose those we love

It is Mana Tangata  
It is Mana Rangatira  
It is Mana Whenua  
May you all rest in the sacred hands of God

Look down to us, your siblings  
To the great gifts you have left us with  
Land, women, children  
The seeds and resource of life  
We shall ever be thankful for

As one fern frond (person) dies – one is born to take its place. As one fern frond  
(person) dies – one is born to take its place

Farewelling tears.....