

Te Ao Mārama

Ko mātou nei ngā manu

O te wāo nui a Tāne

Ko ngā kai karanga tuatahi

Hei mihi ki te rā hou e

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Ka mihi ngā manu a Tāne

Ki a Tama nui te rā

Ka tīmata te oho ake

a te ao mārama

a te ao mārama.

Ka heke iho mai nei rā

Ngā hihi o te rā

Hei whakamāramahia

Te ao mārama.

Kua wehea atu ngā mātua

nā Tāne Mahuta

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nā Tāne Mahuta

Mai te kore mai ngā pō roa

Kua puta mai nei rā

Kua wehea atu ngā mātua

nā Tāne Mahuta

nā Tāne Mahuta

nā Tāne Mahuta

Translation

We, Tāne's birds, greet the morning sun. The world of light begins to stir. The rays of the sun descend upon us to warm and illuminate the world of light. We, the birds of Tāne's world, are the first callers to greet the new day.

From the void and the long night, we have emerged.

Tāne Māhuta separated his parents.

