



# Whakataka te hau

**Whakataka te hau ki te uru**

Cease the winds from the west

**Whakataka te hau ki te tonga**

Cease the winds from the south

**Kia mākinakina ki uta**

Let the breeze blow over the land

**Kia mātaratara ki tai**

Let the red tipped dawn come

**E hī ake ana te ataakura**

With a sharpened air

**He tio, he huka, he hauhunga**

A touch of frost, a promise of a glorious day

**Tihea Mauri Ora**