

Mōteatea – Mātahi ā te tau

Kaitiō / Composers – Kā Pari Kārakaraka 2007

Raki – Charisma Rangipunga

Rohe – Kāi Tahu whānui

Whakamārama / Explanation

He mōteatea tēnei e kōrero ana mō kā wāhaka o te tau a Kāi Tahu, ā, hei ako, hei akiaki hoki i te iwi ki te whakamahi i ēnei kupu motuhake a Kāi Tahu.

This chant tells of the seasons and months of the year according to Kāi Tahu and was composed to help Kāi Tahu relearn and use these words and terms which are special to us.

Ka tikaka whakamahi mō te waiata nei / Notes on appropriate usage of this waiata

He pai tēnei waiata hei kīnaki kōrero. He ōkawa te wairua.

Appropriate to be used as a support waiata for speakers from Kāi Tahu, in either formal or informal situations.

MĀTAHI Ā TE TAU

Mātahi a te tau ko te tīmataka
Ka haea a Matariki, a Puaka
Wheriko ana i te pō atarau
Ka puta te hā o Makariri
Anō ko te paoa i te hau e..i

Tukua iho te huka-ā-tara
He huka kapu, he huka wai
Kai te oka te huka a Māruaroa
Pekea kā rika, tautau te hupe
Ka Toru, ka Whā, ko te Kana e

Pua kōwhai ki uta, inaka ki tai
Ka mahiti te Rima ki te mahi kai
Tuhakerekere i te Ono
Hei ō mō te Whitu mā te iwi e..i

Te haka a Tāne Rore i te Waru
I te Iwa, i te Kahuru

Matiti ki te Ao, Uruao ki ruka

Ka heke a tōtā, a werawera
I Matiti Tau, Matiti Hana
Matiti Kaiwai, Matiti Kaipaea
Matiti Rūwai e

Ka roko i te taki o te kaikore
Āwhiowhio ana i te whenua
Pōpōroa ana ki a Kahuru
Hei whakawheti i a tia e..i

Ka tū te whata kai a Rēhua
He nui nō te kai
Kahuru Kaipaea ko te ora e
Whakatika ake rā e te iwi
Ka riro ki whea, ki te toka

Kai te Haere te tau e.

'TIS MAY

*The month of May signifies the beginning
Matariki and Puaka tear through the night sky
Glistening in the twilight
The breath of Winter
Is like smoke upon the wind*

*The hail stones are thrown down
Big flakes of snow, accompanied by sleet
The snow of June stabs the skin
Hands numbed by cold, the nose dribbling
Then there is July, August, 'tis Spring*

*Kōwhai blooms ashore, inaka in the tide
September is consumed with the labour of food
October is a time for distribution
As sustenance for November for the tribe*

*The sun rays dance
In the months of December, January and
February*

It is the season of Matiti, Uruao shines above

*The sweat descends from the brow
In the five divisions of the summer months*

*The sound of the hungry can be heard
Swirling across the land
Waiting longingly for Autumn
So that the bellies can be content again*

*The storehouse of Rehua stands forth
Oh the abundance of food
March is a time of good health
The people rise up together
And where might they be going?
To the south*

It is the season for travel, April is here.