

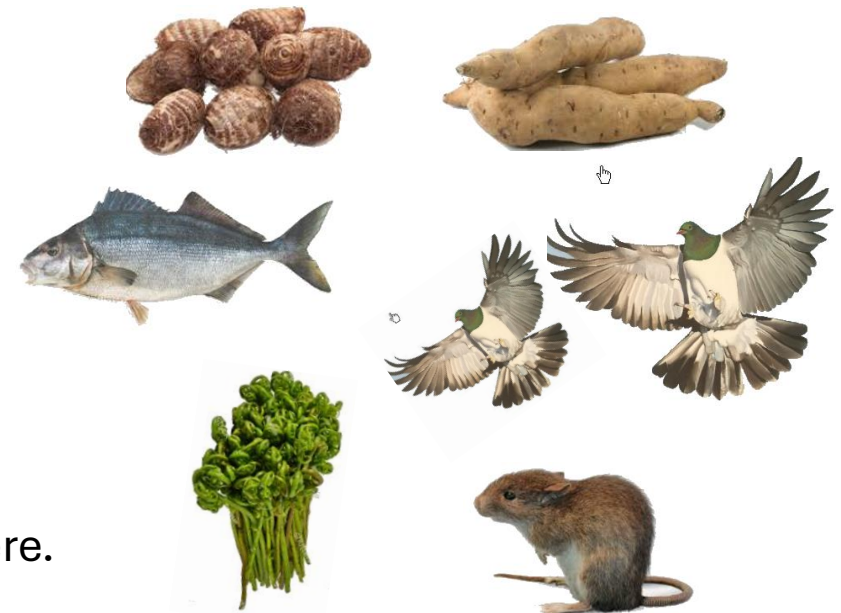


The harvest is over
We've filled the Pataka
A good supply of taro
A crop of kumara.
There's moki in the waters
Nga kereru are fat
They'll be very tasty
We will feast on that.

There's berries in the forest
And pikopiko too
We'll catch kiore nui
Kai for me and you.
The stars of Matariki
Are sparkling clear and bright
Tiny eyes in darkened skies
We'll look at them tonight

Chorus

Matariki Matariki Matariki celebrate our year
Matariki Matariki Matariki bring all the whanau here.



Matariki shining bright
And twinkling to the side
Two sisters, can be seen
If the shy one does not hide.
Four more sisters sparkle there
At Matariki's right
With the dawn they disappear
Ra blankets them with light.

Matariki tapuapua
Splashing pools of rain
Nights are long, the wind is strong
The moon will wax and wane.
Mahi in the whenua
With ko we can prepare
When days are warmer, we will plan
Next season's crop right there

Chorus

Matariki Matariki Matariki celebrate our year
Matariki Matariki Matariki bring all the whanau here.



Matariki is a time
when whanau can reflect
On whakapapa in the past
And who is coming next.

Chorus

Matariki Matariki Matariki celebrate our year
Matariki Matariki Matariki bring all the whanau here.
Matariki Matariki Matariki celebrate our year
Matariki Matariki Matariki bring all the whanau here.

