

Tutungia te Hatete o Te Reo

Nā Leon Blake rāua ko Pānia Papa i tito

Te Kāea: Tutungia te hatete o te reo

E te akunga houhare

Tutungia te hatete o te reo

Kia kongange, kia pūkauri

Kei pūrēhua, ka piroku, ka kewa

Ko te kanaku whitawhita

O kōingo, o nako

Me ngiha

Ponitakatia kia pūāhuru te noho

Tāku ahi tūtata

Tāku mata kikoha

Ko te kanaku whitawhita

O kōingo, o nako

Me ngiha

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Tāku ahi tūtata

Tāku mata kikoha

Kei pūrēhua, ka piroku

Kia kongange, kia pūkauri

Tutungia te hatete o te reo

Ngā Tāne: Tāku ahi tūtata, tāku mata kikoha

Te kanaku whitawhita o te reo e...hī!

Ignite the fire of the language

Oh you the industrious rank

ignite the fire of the language

so that it blazes, and burns fiercely

lest it flickers indistinctly, and eventually extinguishes

A healthy fire is by

both yearning, desire, kept alight

Surround yourself so that you are warmed

When my fire is close the point of my weapon is sharp

Lest it flickers and get extinguished

so that it blazes, and burns fiercely

ignite the fire of the language

When my fire is close the point of my weapon is sharp

The healthy fire of the language.

