NGATI-PATU

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"Nga Moteatea Na Ngata A.T. Sir. Part III page 90 - page 97.

221 He Patere

He Paterer Na Te Whakatohea o potiki.

Na Kopu Erueti nga kupu nga whakamarama.

He whakatauaki e pa ana ki Waiaua. "Te kai hoki i Waiaua ra".

I roto i tenei patere nga whakamarama mo taua whakatauaki.

221. HE PATERE

Na Te Whakatōhea (ō-pōtiki)

Na Kōpu Erueti ngū kupu, ngū whakamūrama.

No te tau 1924 i kõrerotia ai a Kõpu Erueti ngā kupu o te pātere nei ki au i Põneke, me ngā whakamārama hoki. Nāna tēnei tae atu ki te waiata 224 i hōmai ki au, ngā kupu tae noa ki ngā whakamārama. Kua mate a Kōpu Erueti. I a ia e ora ana ko tōna kāinga ko Marae-nui i te taha rāwhiti atu o Ō-pōtiki; he kaumatua rangatira mo te Whānau a Apa-nui, he pūkenga ki ngā kōrero tīpuna, ki ngā waiata ki ngā kōrero whenua, ki ngā tikanga katoa a te Māori.

Ko tēnei pātere na te Whakatôhea, e noho ra i te takiwa o ō-pōtiki mo ngā kairiri i waenganui i a rāua ko Ngāi-Tai o Tō-reve. Ko ngā kōrevo e mārama ai ngā tikanga o te waiata nei i puta i te whakawā o Taka-pūtahi, he whenua kei muri o ō-pōtiki, o Tō-reve.

o Ngăi-Tui răua ko te Whakatōhea e rua ngā hinganga o te Whakatōhea me te nui o te mate o te tangata. Ka tae a Te Whakatōhea ki te tohunga, ki a Punahāmoa, a na tērā i tohutohu me whakamate katoa ngā uri marenarena o Te Whakatōhea i moe i a Ngāi-Tai, hei whakamāte i te atua, ia Tāma-i-waho. Na ka patupatua. Na i te cutaktōnea ano o ngā iwi e rua i te Ahi-terakihi ka hinga a Ngāi-Tai; muri iho, i te whawhai i Te Awa-hou, tata tonu ka pau a Ngāi-Tai. I mun tata atu o te whawhai le Awa-hou, tata tonu ka pau a Ngāi-Tai. I mun tata atu o te whawhai le Awa-hou, tata tonu ka pau a Ngāi-Tai. I mun tata atu o te whawhai le Awa-hou ka whakaatu a Puna-hāmoa, tērā e toa a Te Whakatōhea, ēngari ko te kupu a te atua, a Tāmani-twaho, ko te patunga whakamutunga ma rātau i taua ra hei te ika. Ka hinga nei a Ngāi-tai, ka whāia a Tōrere atu ana, ka tahuri te ope a Te Whakatōhea ki te hi ika, a mau noa te kahawai, ka tāpaca ki te atua."

Ko te whakataki o te pätere he rõnaki tonu; ko te nuinga kaore i motumotuhia ki te whiti. Na he mahi nui tā te kalihiki ki te mea kia mau te whakurūrāngītanga; ka hē te manawa o te tangata kotahi. Koja i kapokapo ai te hunga waiata, kia whakatā ētahi i ngā manawa; ka mārama hoki te kalkapo ki te whakarongo atu, ki te hopu i te waahi māna. Me te whakatu ana i ngā ringa, me te kori ano o ngā hope. o ngā pane; a ka tae ano ki ōna waahi ka pukana, ka tangi te iere, ka whakatapatapa, ka manamamahau. Kia tata tonu te haka rawa atu, ka peehia iho, kia puta pai ai te rekanga o ngā kupu o te kaioraora.

Kei roto a Te Whakatōhea, a Ngāi-Tai, te Whānau-a-Apa-nui i te rohe o te pātere; kei kō atu hoki i a rātau ko Tū-hoe, ko Ngāti-awa, ko Te Arawa, haere noa atu ki a Ngāi-te-rangi, ki ngā iwi o Tai-nui; no te pātere katoa ērā iwi.

(Refs.: N.M. 3/311, J. 58/1.)

Koua pau tonu mai koe i mua, I tērā whakauenga riri āu, I te puta i Te Ara-popō, I mate ai Tama-i-hāroa-te-rangi.

Koua ki noa koe, koua tangi noa koe,

Ko Rua-takenga ra tena,

Kia heke koe ki Whakatāne.

Ka kiia Tō-rere kia nōhia.
Kia pēnei hoki ka rokohanga mai
10 E to tūtae maka, e Ngātoro-i-rangi.
Ko te huka o te pākē e maka
Ki te wai ki Tō-rero.

Ki te wai, ki Tō-rere; Koia te kōpura iwirau, e tipu nei Te rae o Mate-tino-tangata. ¹⁵ Me aha he kai māu i reira? He kai nui tonu māhau ko te rau o Hūna

Ka kapi ngā pūtahi o te kai

PART THREE] 221. AN ACTION SONG

221. AN ACTION SONG

By Te Whakatōhea (ō-dōtiki)

(Ō-pōtiki)
Text and explanations are by Kōpu Eructi.

It was in the year 1924 when Kōpu Erueti dictated the text of this patere (action song) to me in Wellington, and also the explanations. This and the following ones to Song 224 were given by him to me with the text and explanations. Kōpu Erueti is now (1949) dead. When alive he lived at Marae-nui on the eastern side of 0-pōtiki; he was an elder and chief of Te Whānau-n-Apa-nui, a repository of ancestral history, songs, history of (tribal) lands, and all customary traditions of the Māori.

This action song is by Te Whakatöhea who lived at Ö-pötiki, and it is in connection with the bitter feuds between themselves and Ngāi-Tai of Tö-rere. The account which gives an understanding of the theme of this song came to light during the (Maori Land Court) investigation (into the title) of Taka-pūtahi, a block of land which lies behind Ö-pötiki and Tö-rere.

The following is an account by Judge Gudgeon, published in the Journal of the Polynesian Society, volume 15, page 49. "In the fighting between Ngāi-Tai and Te Whakatchea, two defeats were suffered by Te Whakatchea in which there were but them they were to kill off all descendants of those of Te Whakatchea who had uccordingly killed. Subsequently when the two tribes me, again at Te Ahi-tarakihi (The Fire-of-the-tarakihi (fish)) the Ngãi-Tai were defeated. Just before the victorious, but the word of the ged, Tama-i-waho, the victorious, but the word of the ged, Tama-i-waho, was that the last things they were to kill that day were to be fish. The Ngãi-Tai were defeated, Just before the victorious, but the word of the ged, Tama-i-waho, was that the last things they were to kill that day were to be fish. The Ngãi-Tai were defeated, and they were pursued as far as Tō-rere itself; Te Whakatchea then turned to the fishing, they fished until the god."

The tempo of an action song is an even one, and is generally sung without any breaking off to mark the verses. The task is a heavy one for the song leader to keep up with the lines of the song; it is really too great a strain for the breathing of one man. That is why the singers take it in turns, to give the others a breathing spell; the relieving singer is well versed and by listeing carefully be can sense when he should take up his part. This (the patere) was accompanied with appropriate hand defant, moving hips and turning heads; and at certain parts the eyes give the another in the singing and generally to impart an air of excellation to resture dance), but a certain subtle restraint is necessary, so as to permit of the song).

This certain subtle restraint is necessary, so as to permit of the song).

This action song is in vogue throughout the tribal areas of Te Whakatōhea, Ngāi-Tai, and Te Whānau-a-Apa-nui; and it also (now) embraces the tribes of Tuboe, Ngāti Awa. Te Arawa and further afield including Ngāi-te-rangi and the tribes of Tai-nui; all these tribes have taken up this action song.

(Refs.: N.M. 3/311, J. 58/1.)

You could have been utterly consumed before now, When you waged war,

On the battlefield at Te Ara-popō, When there fell Tama-i-haros-ta-ranc

When there fell Tama-i-hāroa-te-rangi.
You said then, as you cried aloud,
You would trek off to Whakatānc.
It was Rua-takenga,

Who said, Tō-rere was to be settled on.
"Iwas thought then there was time
"To excrete there of Notations."

Now let the frayed cloak be cast Into the waters of Tō-rere; Hence the pied flecked hair that grow Upon the brow of Mate-tino-tangata.

What was to be your food there?

Your big meal, of course, would have been the leaves of Hūnā. A bounteous feast was to come

Hoki kē mai koe ki Ō-hiwa, Ki te tamāhine a te Whakatōhea, O tō tipuna ō Tai-tūtia, Kia whakatauki ai e Hape, E noho ra i te Wai-koukou

"E rua! e rua! ko Tukua-te-rangi; E rua! e rua! ko Rongo-mai-āio." I whakatauki ai Tapui-kākahu, O te kāinga o Maru-iwi Tē riro tō hū ki ngā kai

He whare moenga nou, no te tangata, "Te kai hoki i Wai-aua!" Ki te rā hori, ki Te Awa-hou. Ka roa o kainga e te whitiwhiti Hei kume kupenga ki te akau.

Hei tohu kia kitea ai, Kei hea koia, e Hiki-taia,

Te tawhao whakaki, te toka whakaea? Tera ka whana kei te rua, Mou, mo te tangata, Kia hōmai rā hei ō matenga

I te puta i Te Ahi-tarakih E ko te tupa o te kai Hei kaupapa mo Te Riri-a-te-atua, Ko te tohu o te tangata, Waiho i to ngutu mau ai; maka noa ki te whanga takoto ai,

Ka tika te rauwhaitanga Ka pā te rimu ki Ō-pou, ki te taumatua, Tau rawa te rākau ki te whare; Kia hinga iho ana ko Te Waha-ngū, Ko te Tawiri-o-te-rangi.

Whati manunu te tauru o te rākau, Ko te ika kaupapa nui a Tū-mata-uenga Kia tangohia waretia e koe, He hori na to ngākau ki tahi tāne,

O te ika o te kupenga a te Pāua,

Të taea te tütaki! Whati manomano ki roto ki te tā kakī,

Tango kau mai, tango kau mai

Te ariki o te kauika kaha, ko Tama-kore, Ka whara kei muri, kā pā kei te wahine, No mua ngā kī, waiho i roto. Tieki o taumata nei o Tū-hangaia, ko te kamo kino Riro mai rawa nga koroaha nui, Tau whakauenga nei, e Hape,

E tata te tangi, auel taukuri, e! A, ka taukuri hoki. E ai koe i tamariki, Tūtaki rawa ake nei te rangi o te kakari, Pakō Pakō! Te tika i te tuanui, Tē whakarongo tonu ai ki te pānga o te patu Kūrei! to waha e! E tata te kī, Na te waha i kī, na te ringa i paepae. A he poupourangi te taru nāna i hōmai ki te riri. Nau mai, haere i te tira haurangi o tama a Maiki-whenua

75 He kē ki te mū, ki te ngē, ki te repo haramai ai i te kainga;

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PART THREE]

But you returned instead to O-hiwa From Pahi-poto, and from Rangi-wehea

²⁵ Make it two! Yes two! (The other), Rongomai-āio." To the daughter of Whakatōhea, "Make it two! Yes two! (Firstly), Unsated was your desire for food Giving cause for Hape to boast, Of your ancestor Tai-tūtia, Who abides at the Bathing-waters Tukua-te-rangi;

"Twas a sleeping house for you, for all men, "Ah, the food of Wai-aua!" Where nets are hauled upon the beach Of which Tāpui-kākahu boasted, At the home of the Maru-iwi,

35 Is the sign to be seen, 'Tis now thrust into the pit, In the passing days at Te Awa-hou. Where now, O Hiki-taia, The full basket of refuse, the rock of vengeance? By you, by all men, Of the sustenance craved for Now long since eaten by grasshoppers

And that unappetising food, Who gives cause for war, And the instigator of Te Riri-a-te-atua, As the sign of a man Let (the colour of) it remain on your lips

On the battlefield at Te Ahi-tarakihi, The seaweeds encroach on O-pou, the shrine, The weapon, indeed, fell upon the house; And Te Tawiri-o-te-rangi. When there fell Te Waha-ngū,

Which justifies the sacrifice made And be a great fish of the God-of-war; To be taken unawares by you Twas a vain wish of your heart, for one man Of the fish from the net of Te Paua,

For utterly broken is the wooden roller, And it cannot now be closed! Broken into little pieces within the gasping throat, In vain you tug at it, tug at it,

And this comes of your deed, O Hape.
Brought here were the wide tattooed cheeks,
Who once guarded the summit of Tühangaia, of the evil eye. It lashed at the rear, striking a woman, Words first to be spoken are now kept within. O lord of the strong whale, Tama-kore,

70 Soon it will cry in sorrow, alas! So mournfully! The meeting will come on the day of battle, O Kurei! Your mouth! should speak presently, Twas the sea-birds that gave the cause for war. The mouth spoke the words that the hand set aside Greetings are with the drunken retinue of the son of Maiki-[whenua,

You might as well inst size to scream in the dirt, Upon which you came from home Crash! Crash! Why not go by the trai Ah, now you cry mournfully. Like a child are you, Heedless the club might strike,