



The Haka

E KOE, maidens, then take up the garments,
 The pui-pui, the tiki and uat;
 For the white girls would play at the Maori to-day,
 And the dancing of hakas in orthodox way
 With a "Ka mate, Ka mate, Ka ora, Ka ora!"
 (Keep ye the time over that!)



Thus greet the strong man, the bairy-armed warrior;
 (Maidens, stand up where you are!)
 Ruahine will grunt as she sits in the front,
 But she cannot talk Maori, nor join a pig-hunt,
 Shout out the words of it—"Nana koe i tiki
 Mai whakawhiti te ra!"