

KARANGA ĀKAU

(Call of the Reef)

Lyrics by Fergus Byett (2018)
with the help of Atareta Simmonds

Setting by Fergus Byett (2018)
Revised June 2022

Me he ngaru moana, kia rere noa atu (c. ♩=76)
(Let it flow freely like the ocean swell)

SOPRANO
E te tei - na, ho - ki mai, —

ALTO
Hae - re mai! tei - na, ho - ki mai, —

TENOR
Hae - re mai! tei - na ho - ki mai, —

BASS
Hae - re mai! tei - na ho - ki mai, —

6 *p espress.* *cresc.* *<mp>* *<mf>* *rall.* *f*

S.
E ka - ra - nga a - na te ā - kau, te mo - a - na, ngā tā - nga - ta ki a koe,

A.
E ka - ra - nga a - na te ā - kau, te mo - a - na, ta - nga - tā ki a koe,

T.
E ka - ra - nga a - na te ā - kau, te mo - a - na, ta - nga - tā ki a koe,

B.
E ka - ra - nga a - na te ā - kau, te mo - a - na, ngā tā - nga - ta ki a koe

Pno.
p *cresc.* *rall.*

sempre con Ped.

Meno mosso *p dolce* A tempo (♩=76) *mp* rall. **Kia hari (c. ♩=84)** (Joyfully)

S. *p dolce* tō mā-tou tei - na Hae-re mai! Hae-re mai!

A. *p dolce* tō mā-tou tei - na

T. *p dolce* tō mā-tou tei - na *mp* Hae-re mai! Hae-re mai!

B. *p dolce* tō mā-tou tei - na

Pno. *pp dim.* A tempo (♩=76) *mp* rall. *f* **Kia hari (c. ♩=84)** (Joyfully)

Ped. _____ Ped. _____

S. *f* Hae-re mai! i pī-a-ta mai

A. *f* Hae-re mai! i pī-a-ta mai

T. *f* Hae-re mai! ki te mo-a-na, i pū-he-ke ō ma-ka-we i te au

B. *f* Hae-re ki te mo-a-na, i pū-he-ke ō ma-ka-we i te au

Pno. *mf*

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S. *poco accel.*
pp cresc.
tō ki - ri pē - - - - rā ki ngā, ngā u -

A. *pp cresc.*
tō ki - ri pē - - - - rā ki ngā, ngā u -

T. *pp cresc.*
o te mo-a - - - - na, i pī - a - ta mai tō ki - ri pē - rā ki

B. *pp cresc.*
o te mo-a - - - - na, i pī - a - ta mai tō ki - ri pē - rā ki

Pno. *poco accel.*
pp cresc.

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S. *rall.* *f* *sub. p*
na - hi o te i - ka, o te i - ka.

A. *f* *sub. p*
na - hi o te i - ka, o te i - ka.

T. *f* *sub. p*
ngā u - na - hi, ki ngā u - na - hi o te i - ka.

B. *f* *sub. p*
ngā u - na - hi, ki ngā u - na - hi o te i - ka.

Pno. *rall.* *sub. p*

Ngā kupu Māori

Haere mai, haere mai! E te teina, hoki mai!
E karanga ana te ākau, te moana, ngā tāngata ki
a koe, tō mātou teina.

I pūheke ō makawe i te au o te moana; i piata
mai tō kiri pēāa ki ngā unahi o te ika.

Engari, kei te whenua he puanga ō makawe; kua
mate tō kiri ināianeī.

I mua i tēnei wā he rōreka tō waiata pērā ki te
moana. Ināianeī kua kikino tō reo i te hau e
whakangā ana i te takutai.

Nō reira, e te teina, e karanga ana mātou ki a koe
kia hoki mai. Me wareware koe ki ngā wheako
whenua, he hemahema ērā mea kei te whenua.

He hemahema mātou i a koe e ngaro ana.
Hoki mai, Pania.

Hoki mai.

English translation

Come, come! Sister, come!
The reef calls, the ocean calls, the people call to
you, our sister.

Your hair once flowed with the current; your
skin sparkled like the scales on a fish.

But on land, your hair is dry and rigid; your skin
has lost all its life.

Your voice, once tuneful with the voices of the
sea, has been corrupted by the air you now
breathe upon the shore.

And so, sister, we implore you to return.
Forget your life on the shore, for it has no
meaning away from the reef, just as ours have
little purpose away from you.
Come home, Pania.

Come home.

*Composed by Fergus Byett, May 2018;
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Explanatory Note

'Pania and the Reef' is a well-known Māori legend about a beautiful sea-maiden, Pania, who comes to the land and marries a handsome chief, Karitoki. Despite her love for Karitoki, Pania continued to hear the ocean's call from her new home on land. Thus, every morning she would leave her husband and return to the ocean's embrace. Their son, Moremore, was born hairless, a sign of his wife's homesickness, thought

Karitoki, and an omen that she would soon return to the ocean forever. On the advice of a tohunga, Karitoki attempted to place cooked food on a sleeping Pania, in order to bind her to the land forever.

However, Pania woke before the ritual was completed, and having just witnessed the betrayal of her husband, she took their son and fled back to the ocean. Moremore is said to have become a taniwha, while Pania became the reef off the coast of Napier. *Karanga Ākau* imagines the 'call of the reef' which compels Pania to return to the ocean. As well as being a call to Pania, it calls listeners to remember the families and homes we leave behind in the wake of our travels across the open sea.