Pokare Kare Ana

Pōkarekare ana	They are agitated
ngā wai o Waiapu,	the waters of Waiapu,
Whiti atu koe hine	If you cross over girl
marino ana e.	they will be calm.
E hine e	*Oh girl*
hoki mai ra.	*return to me,*
Ka mate ahau	*I could die*
I te aroha e.	*of love for you.*
Tuhituhi taku reta	I've written my letter
tuku atu taku rīngi,	I've sent my ring,
Kia kite tō iwi	so that your people
raru raru ana e.	can see I'm troubled.
Whatiwhati taku pene	My pen is shattered,
ka pau aku pepa,	I have no more paper
Ko taku aroha	But my love
mau tonu ana e.	is still steadfast.
E kore te aroha	Never will my love
e maroke i te rā,	be dried by the sun,
Mākūkū tonu i	It will be moistened
aku roimata e.	by my tears.

Trad. Maori, Arr. Davies