Maori Language

WHEN THE SPIRIT OF THE NATION Tune: HERITAGE Melody: William L. (Bill) Wallace Harmony: Suzanne Lennon

- When the spirit of the nation Is not rooted in the soil Where people love and play, Where people strive and toil, Then like a tree that's felled By fearsome Nor'-west gale, It will die, it will die.
- 2. When the culture of a people Is divorced from its own tongue, When language from the past Is neither used nor sung, Then like a tree that's felled By fearsome Sou'-west gale, It will die, it will die.
- 3. For a culture reaches further Than the present joys and tears; A culture is the shape Of ancient hopes and fears And with no native tongue And all that it enshrines, It will die, it will die.
- 4. In the language of the Mãori Dwells the cadence of this land, The surge of mountain stream, The whisper of the sand Enshrining soil and sea Within its sacred sounds For us all, for us all.

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