

Te Harinui

by Willow Macky

Not on a snowy night by star or candle light
Nor by an angel band there came to our dear land
Te Ha-ri-nu-i, Te Ha-ri-nu-i, Te Ha-ri-nu-i
Glad tidings of great joy

But on a summer day within a quiet bay
The Maori people heard the great and glorious word

The people gathered round upon the grassy ground
And heard the preacher say "I bring to you this day"

Now in this blessed land united heart and hand
We praise the glorious birth and sing to all the earth