

# Waipuna-ā-rangi

For The Rain

Words & Music by  
Leon Gray

Adagio c.40  
*molto rubato*

*rit.*

Voice

Piano

*pp*

*8va*

**A** *a tempo*

*mp*

Grey — and ee - rie, thund - 'ry, drea - ry, From — this room, — the

*p*

*poco rit.* **B** *a tempo*

6 sky shows gloom. — But, — be - low this all life — must know this: With-

*mp*

*accelerando*

9 out each drop all that thrives would stop and re - cede to decay; be burnt to a char

*pp*

11 *mf*

So, while they may, all turn to the star: Wai-pu - na - ā-ran - gi! \_\_\_\_\_

11 *mp*

13 Wai-pu - na - ā-ran - gi! \_\_\_\_\_ Wai-pu - na - ā-ran - gi! \_\_\_\_\_ For when

13

15 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *f*

wa - ter falls from on high. Wai-pu - na - ā-ran - gi! \_\_\_\_\_

15 *p* *mf*

17 *molto rall.*

Wai-pu - na - ā-ran - gi! \_\_\_\_\_ Wai-pu - na - ā-ran - gi! Tē - nā koe mo te wai! \_\_\_\_\_

17

20 *tempo come prima* **D** *mp*

Deep the gloom, but

22

bright the bloom: The fall - ing drops bring

24 *poco rit.* **E** *a tempo*

life to crops. Skies de - li - ver the fresh - ened ri - ver; The

27 *accelerando* *cresc.*

wet - ted Earth to new life, gives birth! Turn to the cloud and gaze on the rain,

29 *f*

Life is all-owed to pros-per a-gain! All 'neath the shine of ce - les-tal de - sign: For

*mf* *cresc.*

31 *rallentando*

growth, health, na - ture's wealth, turn all eyes to:

*f*

**Lento** *p*

33 Wai-pu-na - ā-ran-gi! \_\_\_\_\_ Wai-pu-na - ā-ran-gi! \_\_\_\_\_ Wai-pu-na - ā-ran-gi! \_\_\_\_\_ For when

*pp*

36 *molto rall.* **Adagietto** *ff*

wa - ter falls from on high. Wai-pu-na - ā-ran - gi! \_\_\_\_\_

*f*

*allargando*

38

Wai-pu-na - ā-ran-gi! Wai-pu-na - ā-ran-gi! Tē - nā koe mo te wai! Wai-pu - na - ā-

41

*molto rit.* *a piacere*

ran-gi! Tē-nā koe mo te wai!

*mp*