

Matariki Hunga Nui

The Mother (Matariki Gathers Us)

Words & Music by
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Moderato

♩ = c. 110

Voice

Piano

mf

con molta gioia

5

poco rit. **A** *p* **Andantino**

(*8va*)

1. So still was the dark-en'd

10

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

morn, be - fore a - ny hint of dawn, Eve - ry tree, eve - ry bird, not a breeze, not a word rang

15

mf *rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

through, rang through. And then up a - bove a sight: there gleamed through the wa - ning

20 *mf*

night a bough made of light, such a gar - land so bright it could turn a - ny crea - ture's

24 *rit.* *tempo primo* **B** *p* *tranquillo*

eye: Nine trea - sures in the mor - ning sky! Ma - ta - ri - ki hu - nga nu - i!

29

Ga - ther, laugh and cry! Nga ta - o - nga i te ra - ngi! Nine

33 **C** *con molta gioia* *f*

trea - sures in the mor - ning sky! Ma - ta - ri - ki hu - nga nu - i!

37

Ga - ther, laugh and cry! Nga ta - o - nga i te ra - ngi! Nine

41

trea-sures in the mor - ning sky! 2. Eve-ry eye near a-wake would be

poco rit. **D**

mf

45

turned to each gem that through dark - ness burned, All that crawled, all that flew, all that

49

mf lived, all that grew looked on as they shone *mp* In the in - di - go, si - lent sky. Each

Matariki

54

mf

heart sang a lul - la - by; an end to a year, to a smile, to a tear, cast-ing it all e - ver

54

mf

poco rall.

E *a tempo*
f *con molta gioia*

59

high to Nine trea-sures in the mor - ning sky! Ma - ta - ri - ki

59

poco rit.

a tempo

63

hu - nga nu - i! Ga - ther, laugh and cry! Nga ta-o-nga i te ra - ngi! Nine

63

poco rit.

F *mf* *poco meno mosso*

68

trea-sures in the mor - ning sky! Whae - a me a - na ta - ma - ri - ki,

68

Matariki

72

poco rit.

a tempo

watch - ing warm and wise. Mo - ther and her whā - nau, a won - der in the

77

ff

rall.

skies! Tā - whi - ri - mā - te - a to all gave us his eyes - And

82

meno mosso

mf

hung them all on Tā - ne high: nine trea - sures in the mor - ning sky!

G Andantino

86

p

3.All here on Earth need - ing love shone through in the jewels a - bove From the

91

sky to the ground, to the seas that sur-round, to the rains that sus - tain, Eve-ry

H *cresc. poco a poco*

tree from the great-est to the least, eve-ry breeze, eve-ry dream, eve-ry feast Had a

p cresc. poco a poco

99 *mp*

star look-ing on, e-ver frail, e-ver strong: the pro-mis-es of years gone by, Nine

mp

103 *poco rall.* **I** *a tempo* *mf*

treasures in the morn-ing sky! Ma - ta - ri - ki hu - nga nu - i! Ga - ther, laugh and

mf

108

cry! Nga ta-o-nga i te ra - ngi! Nine trea-sures in the mor - ning

112 *molto rall.* **J** **Larghetto**

sky! Ma - ta-ri - ki hu - nga nu - i! Ga - ther, laugh and cry! Nga

117 *molto rall.*

ta - o - nga i te ra - ngi! Nine trea-sures in the mor - ning

120 **Allegro** *molto rit.*

sky!