

Dedicated to  
HONE HEKE, Maori Chief and Gentleman  
The distinguished scion of the famous warrior  
HONGI HEKE

VOCAL SCORE  
of  
**“HINEMOA”**

Words by  
ARTHUR ADAMS; B. A.

Music by  
**ALFRED HILL**

Characters:

*HINEMOA . .	A Maori Maiden . .	Soprano
†TUTANEKAI } TIKI }	Maori Youths . .	Baritone
TOHUNGA . .	A Maori Wizard . .	Tenor
		Bass

Maori Maidens, Fairies and Ra-Ha Warriors

\* Pronounced, *He-nay-mow-ah*  
† Pronounced, *Too-tu-nay-ka-ee*

To bring this work within the scope of schools, etc, the composer has arranged the chorus parts so that the male voices may be omitted.

*Orchestral score and parts are obtainable from the publishers.*

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## THE MAORI LEGEND OF HINEMOA

IN THE centre of Lake Rotorua, is the small island of Mokoia on which lived a Maori chief who had four sons. Tutanekai the youngest, was considered to hold an inferior position in his tribe; although his manly beauty and physical prowess made him famous among the young warriors of his day.

On the shore of the lake dwelt the lovely Hinemoa, daughter of a great chief of a rival tribe, and her beauty encouraged many suitors from far and near, among them Tutanekai and his brothers. He was laughed at by them for deigning to lift his eyes to such a high born maiden; but Hinemoa was impressed with the fine appearance and noble bearing of the young warrior who excelled all in war dances or trials of strength.

Tutanekai, elated with the message he read in her dark lustrous eyes retired to the island and with the help of his friend Tiki, built a high look-out tower where they retired every evening to play a musical duet, hoping that the sounds would reach Hinemoa's ears, and she would guess her lover was thinking of her. One day Tutanekai sent Tiki to tell her of his love, as was the custom, and arranged that on a dark night she would paddle a canoe to the island guided by the music of the two friends. Unfortunately, Hinemoa's father becoming suspicious of her actions had all the canoes pulled high on the beach and securely tied. Her desperate disappointment at finding her plan frustrated made her more determined to reach her beloved, and throwing off her garments she dived into the dark murky depths of the cold water and swam towards the soft melody of wooden flute and trumpet. Half-way across her courage began to fail, for like all her race she dreaded the dark and feared the spirits of evil supposed to lurk in the lake. Clinging to a floating log she rested her tiring strength, and gradually her fears lulled to rest by the thought of her love and the sweet music of Tutanekai's flute that still called, she sped on and reached the island just as her trembling limbs began to fail. Wearily she groped her way ashore and finding herself in the warm water of a hot spring rested awhile in its liquid warmth, wondering how she could reach the whare\* of Tutanekai.

At this moment a slave descended with a calabash<sup>†</sup> to get his master a cool drink from the lake. As he passed the pool where Hinemoa lay, she called in a gruff voice "To whom does that calabash belong? Give me a drink, I am thirsty". No Maori may refuse a drink to anyone and thinking the request came from some great chief he handed the calabash to Hinemoa. "It belongs to my master, Tutanekai" he said. At these words he was surprised to hear the calabash drop and smash on the rocks. Thinking it an accident he returned for another calabash. Again Hinemoa assumed a deep voice and demanding the calabash deliberately dashed it to pieces before the astonished slave. "Go tell your master Tutanekai of what has happened", ordered Hinemoa as gruffly as she could.

When Tutanekai heard the tale he seized his war weapons and ran to wreak vengeance upon the rascal who dared to break his calabashes. Reaching the spot where Hinemoa was shyly hiding he called out "Where is the fellow who broke my calabashes?" No one answered and he leant over the pool and caught hold of a small hand. Wonderingly he cried, "Ha, who is this?" and Hinemoa answered, "It is I, Hinemoa!" Overjoyed, Tutanekai caught her other hand and drew her to the edge of the water where she rose, 'beautiful as the wild white hawk and graceful as the shy white crane'. Removing his cloak, Tutanekai wrapped it round her lovely form and took her to his own house, which according to the ancient law of the Maori made them man and wife, and great was the surprise and rejoicing next day on the island of Mokoia.

\* Pronounced 'Warry', the vowel sound as in trolley.

† A drinking vessel made out of the hard shelled hollow fruit of the Calabash tree.

Music Glass Case

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### Composers Note:-

The Maori air which runs through this work, was obtained many years ago from a white man, Mr. E. D. Hoban.

Years later a half-caste Maori, Wi Duncan, asserted that it was a Raratongan melody. Others claimed that the Rev. Williams of Hawkes Bay wrote the words and a Maori friend the tune.

Finally, Hari Hongi, a Government Interpreter and author of the well-known Maori Grammar etc, verified Wi Duncan's assertion that the air came from Raratonga. It appears that a Chief who came from Raratonga in 1868 to visit the Maori Chief Tawhio, first brought the air to New Zealand. The Maoris quickly appropriated it and turned it into a Hymn.

### Maori version

*Slow*

Pi-ko-nei te ma-te-nга\_ Tau mai ko-te pou-ri - nui

It will be observed that this is a variant of the melody used in this work.

ALFRED HILL

# Introduction

★ Andantino  $\text{♩} = 80$

(Flute, off stage)

**PIANO**

(Echo)

**A** *a tempo*

**B**

**PIANO**

\* A traditional Maori air.

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.Prologue  
Tohunga (*A Maori Wizard*)

Lento  $\text{d} = 66$ 

The musical score consists of six staves of music for piano and voice. The piano part is on the left, and the vocal part is on the right. The vocal part includes lyrics in parentheses indicating it is off-stage.

**PIANO:** The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the piece. It features sustained notes, chords, and rhythmic patterns. Dynamics include *p*, *mf*, *sf*, *molto rall*, and *pp*.

**VOCAL:** The vocal part follows the piano's harmonic lead. It includes lyrics such as "A sto-ry old-er than the ag-es are," "Still blos-som-ing a-bove the grave of time," "surg-ent love, Which lives in ev-ry clime and age—," "thwarts a thousand lives—A tale of love that heals a thousand hates!" and "A sto - ry of re-". The vocal line includes various note values and dynamics, with specific markings like *mf*, *sf*, *a tempo*, and *rall.*

**Flute (off stage):** The flute part is indicated in parentheses at the bottom of the page, suggesting it plays along with the piano and vocal parts.

## Scene I— A Maori Pa (Village)

## CHORUS of Maori Maidens

Allegro  $\text{d} = 132$ 

No. 1

mf

cresc.

f

ff *mf*

*with Pedal*

*cresc.*

*f*

*mf*

Handwritten musical score for St. Lucia, page 11. The score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses treble and bass clefs, with dynamic markings ff, mf, and cresc. The middle staff uses treble and bass clefs. The bottom staff uses bass clef. The score is in common time.

SOPRANOS

Handwritten musical score for St. Lucia, page 11. The soprano part begins with a melodic line. The alto part joins in with lyrics: "Comes a mer-ry chorus of Mao - ri". The score continues with a dynamic ff followed by mf.

ALTOS

Handwritten musical score for St. Lucia, page 11. The soprano and alto parts continue their melody. The lyrics "maid - ens, Hi - ne-mo - a's fame and fa-vour chant - ing in ca - dence!" are written below the notes. The score ends with a series of eighth-note chords.

★ This number may begin here.

cresc.

Ev - - 'ry man — and ev - - 'ry maid - en that — up - on her  
 cresc.

f. mf

cresc.

gaz - - es — Ev - - 'ry man — and ev - - 'ry  
 cresc.

cresc.

maiden Sings no o - ther song than this — Hi - ne-mo-a's  
 ff f

p. ff f

praises! Hi - ne-mo-a's praises!

ff f ff f

ff  
Hi - ne - mo - a's prais - es! Hi - ne -

ff sff f sff  
mo - a's prais - es! Hi - ne - mo - a's

prais-es! Hi - ne - mo - a's prais - es!

ff  
Hi - ne - mo - a's prais - es!

ff  
sff  
sff

*A little slower*      Tutti

She is sweet and she is fair, Like the night her wav-ing  
*dim.*      *p*

hair, Like the dawn her dream-ing eyes, Like nought else her bos-om bare—  
*p*

Beau - ti - ful be - yond com - pare — Fra - grant  
*mf*      *sf*

sweet be - yond sur - mise! Beau - ti - ful be -  
*p*

yond com - pare Fra - grant sweet be-yond sur - mise!  
*f*      *fp*      *p cresc.*      *f mf*

*mf*

She is sweet and she is fair,

*sf*

Like the night her wav-ing hair,  
Beau - ti - ful be -

*sf*

yond com-pare  
Fra - grant sweet be - yond - sur - mise!

cresc.

Beau - ti - ful be - yond com - pare - Fra - grant

*p* > > > > > cresc. >

(H) *ff* poco a poco accel.

sweet be - yond sur - mise!

*f* > *mf* poco a poco accel.

Tempo I  
*mf*

Comes a mer-ry chorus of Mao - ri maid - ens, Hi - ne-mo - a's

Tempo I  
*ff*      *mf*

fame and fa-vour chant-ing in ca - dence! *Ev - - 'ry man \_\_\_\_ and*  
*cresc.*

*cresc.*

ev - - 'ry maid-en that \_\_\_\_ up - on her gaz - - es \_\_\_\_  
*f*

Cresc.  
 Ev - - 'ry man - and ev - - 'ry maid - en Sings no  
 cresc.  
 cresc.  
 ff  
 ① f  
 o - ther song than this— Hi - ne-mo-a's prais-es!  
 mf  
 ff  
 Hi - ne - mo - a's prais - es! Hi - ne -  
 sf  
 mo - a's prais - es!  
 ff  
 ff

Hi - ne - mo - a's - prais -

es!

*dim.*

*Sit*

# Scene II— The Lake-side, Evening

## BALLAD—Hinemoa

Lento  $\text{d} = 76$

*p sadly*

No. 2

1. When the tired winds are  
2. As I wan-der by the

sleep - ing In the west,  
lake in Re - ve - rie,

And the great earth, worn with weep-ing, Sinks to rest,  
Vague-ly night's sweet voic - es wak - en Un - to me!

To my breast — the  
By a sud - den

*p*

thoughts come thron - ing From a - bove, And my bos - -  
night - wind lone - ly Soft-ly stirred, All the \*rau - -

*pp*

*f* *accel.*

*rall.*

*rall.*

(J) *Con moto*  $\text{d}=96$  *mf*

Lo! the flax - blades, as they quiv - er By the  
And the ♫to - i, as he sways his Dain-ty

*mf*

*mf*

riv - er Give me greet - - ing, Still the same dear  
grac - es Gent-ly bend - - ing, Sighs the same dear

*cresc.*

*espri.* *3*

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

name re-peat - ing, Still the same dear name re-peat - ing -  
name un-end - ing, Sighs the same dear name un-end - ing,

*cresc.*

*ff*

Tu - ta - ne - ka - - i! Tu - ta - ne - ka - - i!

*K* Tempo I *p* sadly

Tu-ta-ne-ka-i! I love but

*sff* *sff* *sff* *sff* *p*

Lento *pp* *mf* *sf* [1] *D.C.*

thee! Tu - ta - ne - ka - i! he loves not me! *D.C.*

*pp* *p* *sf*

Tempo I *fp* *espr.* *p* *rall.*

me! He loves not me! He loves not

*mf* *p*

*rall.* *espr.*

*p* *rall.* *f*

## Scene III— The Pa (Village), Night

## CHORUS of Warriors

*Stand*Allegro  $d = 138$ 

No. 3

*pp*

Three staves of musical notation for orchestra, starting with Allegro tempo and dynamic *pp*. The first two staves are in bass clef, and the third is in treble clef. The score includes dynamic markings like *sf*, *ff*, and *sff*, and performance instructions like "Stand". The vocal parts are indicated below the instrumental score.

★ SOPRANOS and ALTOS

*ff*  
Ra - ha! Ra - ha!

TENORS

*ff*  
Ra - ha! Ra - ha!

BASSES

*ff*  
*ff*  
*ff*  
*ff*  
*ff*  
*ff*

Three staves of musical notation for orchestra, continuing from the previous section. The first two staves are in bass clef, and the third is in treble clef. The score includes dynamic markings like *sff*, and performance instructions like "Ra - ha!". The vocal parts are indicated below the instrumental score.

\* This number is for Male Chorus, but it may be sung as a Mixed chorus or for Sopranos and Altos alone.

Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha!

Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha!

*sff* *sff* *sff* *sff*

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! On the breast of the

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! On the breast of the

*dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *mf*

*dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *mf*

*dim.* *p* *v*

tem-pest is borne thro' the land The spi - rit of war with the

tem-pest is borne thro' the land The spi - rit of war with his

*v* *p* *v* *v* *v*

rav - en-ing hand, With his wide wav-ing pin-ions the fac - tion is *p*  
 rav - en-ing hand, With his wide-wav-ing pin-ions the fac - tion is *p*  
*f* > > > > >  
 fanned, With his wide wav-ing pin-ions the fac - tion is fanned, And  
 fanned, With his wide-wav-ing pin-ions the fac - tion is fanned, And  
*f* > > > > > *p* *f*  
*f* > > > > > *p* *f*  
*f* > > > > > *p* *f*

(M)

peace is no more! And peace is no more! And peace is no  
 peace is no more! And peace is no more! And peace is no  
 3 3 > >

more! And peace is no more! Ra - ha Ra - ha

more! And peace is no more! Ra - ha Ra - ha

more! And peace is no more! Ra - ha Ra - ha

Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha!

Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha!

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha

Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha!

Ra - ha! Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha!

*sff* *sff* *sff* *sff*

*dim.* Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! There are mur - murs and

*dim.* Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra - ha! There are mur - murs and

*dim.* ru-mours that ride thro' the air, And love has no place; there is

ru-mours that ride thro' the air, And love has no place; there is

ff hate ev'-ry - where; And the blood hun-ger wakes, and still puls-es  
 sf hate ev'-ry - where; And the blood hun-ger wakes, and still puls-es  
 sf f > > > > > p  
 stir,— The blood hun-ger wakes, and still puls-es stir,— And the  
 stir,— The blood hun-ger wakes, and still puls-es stir, And the  
 f f > > > > > p f  
 word is for war! The word is for war! The  
 word is for war! The word is for war! The  
 3 > > > > 3 > > > > 3 >

word is for war! The word is for war!

word is for war! The word is for war!

word is for war! The word is for war!

*sf* *mf cresc.*

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra — Ra - ha

*sf* *mf cresc.*

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra — Ra - ha

*sf* *mf cresc.*

Ra - ha Ra - ha Ra — Ra - ha

(1)

Ra - ha! And tribe a-gainst tribe in fierce bat-tle must stand, And

Ra - ha! And tribe a-gainst tribe in fierce bat-tle must stand, And

A rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes continues across the staves.

love is no more, And love is no more, When the dread spirit  
 love is no more, And love is no more, When the dread spirit  
 breathes on the smould - 'ring land, And the word \_\_\_\_\_ is for  
 breathes on the smould - 'ring land, And the word \_\_\_\_\_ is for  
 war! \_\_\_\_\_ is for war! for war! for war! for war!  
 war! \_\_\_\_\_ is for war! for war! for war! for war!  
 >

sfff      sfff      sfff      -      sfff

Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha!   Ra - ha

sfff      sfff      sfff      -      sfff

Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha!   Ra - ha

3      3      > > > > > > > > > > > > > > > >

sfff      sfff      sfff      -      sfff

Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha!   Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha

sfff      sfff      > > > > > > > > > > > > > > > >

Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha!   Ra - ha   Ra - ha   Ra - ha

sfff      sfff      > > > > > > > > > > > > > > > >

Ra - ha!   Ra - ha!

long gliss. sfff

Ra - ha!   Ra - ha!

long gliss. ugh! sfff

Ra - ha!   Ra - ha!

long gliss. ugh! sfff

long sfff

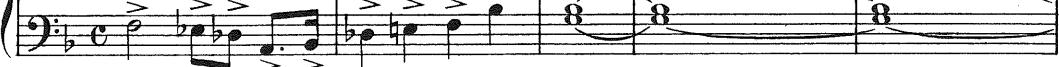
# The Lake-side

## DUET – Tiki and Hinemoa

Maestoso  $\text{d} = 116$ Tiki (*secretly*)  $p$ 

No. 4

Are you the maid-en Hi-ne-

*f**p*

mo-a, Famèd a - far through the list'ning land!

Peerless Queen of Ro-to-ru-a? So in her pres-ence I stand!

Più lento

Hinemoa (*sadly*)  $p$ 

I am the

*espr.*

maid-en Hi-ne-mo-a — Heavy my heart with a hope long  
*p* *f*  
*p* *f*

dead! She who dwells at Ro-to-  
*p esp.* *mf* Lento  $\text{d} = 80$   
*p* *p*

ru-a, Sick, sick for the words un-said!  
*f* *sf* *sf*

Tiki  
 Lo, to you I bring a to-ken Of a war-ri-or's love un-  
*mf*

spok-en, Of the pas-sion and the love of Ta-ne-ka-i! He  
Hinemoa *p*  
*f* *p* *f*

Allegro molto agitato  $\text{d}=132$   
cresc.

*ff*

*fff*

love's me! Ta-ne-ka-i! He love's me! Ta-ne-ka-i!

*molto accel.*

*f*

$\text{d}=192$  (*with wild passion*)

Nev-er ti-dings

sweet-er, fair-er, Have been brought by mes-sage-bear-er,

*calando*

Than this to-ken of the love of Ta-ne-ka-i

*calando*

i! He love's me! Ta-ne-ka-i!

*dolce*

*dim.*

*p*

*dim.*

Andante  $\text{d} = 92$ 

*Tiki (with warmth)*  
*mf*  
 If you do love him, lo, to - night he —  
*rall.*  
*p*      *mf*  
 waits, A-cross the lev - el lake!      When brood-ing  
*f*      *p*  
*pp sotto voce*  
 night Folds her dark pin - ions o'er the sleep - - - ing  
*pp*  
 earth. —

Con moto  $\text{d} = 120$ *p*

Creep to the wa-ter, take what boat will serve,

*p**cresc.**rall.*

Creep to the wa-ter, take what boat will serve,

*rall.*

(with warmth)

And row to him, your lov-er! And for

*p**f*

guide Tu-ta-ne-ka-i shall play up-on his flute, As is his

wont; and that sweet li-quid voice Shall float a-bove the

dark - ness, and shall draw \_\_\_\_\_ His ea - - - ger

*p*

Hinemoa *mf*  
Hae-re

bride to him! \*Hei ko-nei!

ra! Hae-re ra! Hae - re ra!

Hei ko - nei! Hei ko - nei! *espr.*

*dim.* *rall.*

*dim.* *rall.*

*rall.* *dim.*

\* Pronounced 'Hey ko-nei' ♦ 'Hi-rey rah' a Maori farewell.

## Scene IV— The Lake, Evening

Tiki's Horn and Tutanekai's Flute are heard across the water.

Tranquillo  $\text{d} = 60$

(Horn) (Echo)

No. 5

2d.

8

8

*p*

*pp cresc. molto*

*ff*

*d=80*

*pp*  
(Flute)

*mf*

*p*

*p*

*p*

*f*

*dim.*

①

8

8

*f*

*dim.*

*pp*

## Scene V— On Mokoia Island, Evening

BALLAD—Tutanekai (Playing on his Flute)

Andantino  $\text{d} = 76$ 

(Flute)

No. 6

Tutanekai

*p*

Wake, my ten-der thrill-ing flute,— For my voice is all too weak;

*mf cresc.*

O'er the waves my love sa-lute,— Speak the words I dare not speak!

*mf cresc.*

*f*

On the breez-es, mur-mur faint— From a-far a lov-er's plaint!

*p*

*cresc.*

Bear my mes-sage to the maid,— In your sweet-est tones per-suade;

*f*

Dream-ing\_ Na-ture lends her aid— Speak, my\_ ten - - der\_ flute!

(R)

(Flute)

In strict time

*mp*

There is one who in the reeds \_\_\_\_\_ Lean - ing low - is

listen - ing; And she noth - ing hears nor heeds, \_\_\_\_\_

(S) *cresc.*

Save the bur - den that you bring! O'er the wa - - ters

fal - ter low - Those sweet words that lov - ers know!  
*f cresc.* *ff*  
 Bear my mes-sage to the maid, — In your sweet-est tones per-suade;  
*mf* *cresc.* *f*  
 Dream-ing Na-ture lends her aid — Speak my ten - - der flute!

(T) *p* *f*  
*mf*  
*dim.* *rall.* *R.H.* *L.H.*  
*Revd.*

# Scene VI- The Lake-side, Evening

## BALLAD - Hinemoa

Tranquillo  $\text{d} = 76$

No. 7

There is on - ly the laughter of rippling wave, The sigh-ing of

wa - - ters that lin - - - - ger and

lave, There is on - ly the laughter of rip - pling wave, The

sigh - ing of wa-ters that lin - ger and lave, On the far gleam-ing

reach Of the beach lap - ping low, lap - ping low! There is

(U) *cresc.*

on - ly the home of my fa - ther I leave, The tribe I de-sert and the

*p cresc.*

friends I be-reave, And the ties that I break For the sake of a foe!

*mf*

For the sake, the sake of a foe! (V) *p* *3* There is on-ly the laughter of

*espr.*

rip - pling wave, The sigh-ing of wa-ters that lin - ger and lave,

*f*

On the far gleam-ing reach Of the beach lap - ping low,

*mf*

rall.      *p a tempo*      3  
lap - ping low! There is on - ly the laughter of rip-pling wave, The

*rall.*

*pp a tempo*

*long*  
sigh - ing of wa - ters that lin - - - - ger and

*lave.*

*pp espr.*      *pp*      *rall.*

## SCENA— Hinemoa

Molto allegro  $\text{d} = 184$

No. 8

*agitato*

*pp*      *mf*      *pp* — *f*      *mf*

*f* (with warmth)

(The flute is heard across the water) The voice of my dear love!

*pp*      *f*

Hark how it falls A - cross the

*pp*      *f* — *p*      cresc.

wa - ters list - ning! — With all the

rap - ture of his love it calls! — I come, My

rall.

king, I come! —

Grandioso  $d=80$

$\frac{8}{8}$

$\frac{8}{8}$  dim.  $\frac{8}{8}$

Allegro  $\text{d}=184$ 

(Hinemoa finds that she is unable to move a canoe, all having been drawn up from the water's edge.)

Lento  
(in a weak voice)

A - las, I can-not come!      for each ca - noe By en - vi-ous

hands is drawn up-on the beach;      And,

Lento *p*

part-ed from her love, the wa-ter, pines As I for Ta-ne - kai!

*dim.*

Allegro  $\text{d} = 120$ 

(The flute is heard again, louder and more insistant.)

*mf*

All the air Is buoyant with his

(with warmth)

plead-ing voice; the waves Lisp sweet ca-ress-es from the farther shore, And all my

cresc.

bos - - om aches to go to him! My bos - - om aches to

*mf*

cresc.

(W) *mf*

go to him, to go. And all my

*f*

*fp*

cresc.

*ff*

5

bos - om aches to go to go to him! My

*ff*

*f*

Molto accel.  
(with sudden frenzy)

rall.

bos - om aches to go to him! Tu-ta-ne-kai, I can-not

rall.

come to you! Help me, speak to me, my Ta-ne - kai!

*sf*

*sf*

*Lento*

*sf*

*sf*

*ff*

*f*

*rall.*

## CHORUS of Fairies and SOLO - Hinemoa

*Stand*Andante  $\text{d} = 152$ 

No. 9

Handwritten musical score for piano and orchestra, page 51, No. 9. The score includes two staves: a treble clef staff for the piano and a bass clef staff for the orchestra. The tempo is Andante ( $d = 152$ ). The piano part has dynamics *p* and *mf*.

Handwritten musical score for piano and orchestra, page 51, No. 9. The score continues with two staves: treble for piano and bass for orchestra. The piano part has dynamics *mf* and *sf*.

Handwritten musical score for piano and orchestra, page 51, No. 9. The score continues with two staves: treble for piano and bass for orchestra. The piano part has dynamics *sf* and *p*.

## SOPRANOS

Dear - est of daugh - ters, We are be -

Handwritten musical score for soprano and piano, page 51, No. 9. The soprano part starts with a piano dynamic *p*. The lyrics "Dear - est of daugh - ters, We are be -" are written below the notes.

side you; O - ver the wa - ters Fai - ries shall guide you!

Handwritten musical score for soprano and piano, page 51, No. 9. The soprano part continues with the lyrics "side you; O - ver the wa -ters Fai - ries shall guide you!"

*sf*

Hap - py a - bide you, Love shall be - tide you,

*sf*

Nought be de-nied you, Nought be de - nied you, O - ver the  
2nd Sopranos and Altos *f*

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

*p*

*f*

1st and 3rd Sops.

wa - ters Fai - ries shall guide you, Fai - ries, Fai - ries,

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Fai - ries, Fai - ries,

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

Fai - ries shall guide you! Ha! Ha!

*cresc.* *f*

Fai - ries shall guide you! Ha! Ha!

*f*

Ha! Ha!

Fai - ries shall guide you,

Fai - ries shall guide you,

Fai - ries shall guide you! Ha!

Fai - ries shall guide you!

ppp

ffff

ppp

ppp

pp

pp rall.

ah!

pp rall.

ah!

rall. (Horn)

pp

pp

(Y) Hinemoa (*listening*)

cresc.

Fal - tering faint - ly o'er the wa - ters dim Strange voic - es

cresc.

call me, call me o'er to him! Call me, call me

o'er to him! o'er to him! o'er to

p cresc.

him! Take our as - sist - ance, Cour-age, nor

rall. *a tempo*

fear you! Wide be the dis - tance, Fai - ries are near you!

*sf* ————— *sf* —————

Ev - er they hear you, Come now to cheer you!

*p* ————— *f* (Z)

Sure - ly will steer you, Sure - ly will steer you, Wide be the  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

*p* ————— *f*

dis - - tance, Fai - ries are near you! Fai - ries  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Fai - ries

*p*

Fai - ries Fai - ries are near you! Ha! ————— Ha!  
*cresc.* *f* *mf*

Fai - ries Fai - ries are near you!

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

Sheet music for a vocal piece with piano accompaniment. The vocal part consists of four staves, and the piano part has two staves. The vocal parts sing "Ha!" and "Fai - ries are near you! Ha!". The piano parts provide harmonic support with various dynamics (e.g., **ff**, **ppp**, **f**, **mf**, **p**, **pp**, **f**) and rhythmic patterns.

**Vocal Parts:**

- Top staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "Ha! Ha! Fai - ries are near".
- Second staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "Ha! Fai - ries are near".
- Third staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "Fai - ries are near".
- Bottom staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "you! Fai - ries are near you! Ha! Ha!".

**Piano Parts:**

- Top staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "Ha! Ha! Fai - ries are near".
- Second staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "Ha! Fai - ries are near".
- Third staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "Fai - ries are near".
- Bottom staff: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "you! Fai - ries are near you! Ha! Ha!".
- Bass staff: Bass clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: **ff**, **ff**. Text: "you! Fai - ries are near you! Ha! Ha!".

A

Hinemoa (*tranquillo*)*p*

The bil - lows calm,

*p**cresc.*

the wave - - - - lets

*cresc.**dim. e rall.*

lift and cease;

*f* Allegro  $\text{d} = 168$ 

Bet-ter with-in the lake to find re-

*slow**p**ff* Più lento

lease \_\_\_\_\_ Than live with-out my love! So now to him O'er

*sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf**sf**sf*

Moderato  $\text{d} = 100$   
*mp*

wat - ers wide shall Hi-ne - mo - a swim! There is  
*espr.* *rall.* *p*

on - ly the home of my fa - ther I leave, The tribe I de-sert and the  
*molto espr.*

friends I be-reave, And the ties that I break For the sake of a foe!  
*espr.*

For the sake, the sake of a foe! The ties that I break, For the  
*f* *sf*

sake of a foe! For the sake, the sake of a  
*sf* *f* *sf*

# Scene VII— The Lake, Night

## CHORUS of Fairies

Allegro  $\text{d} = 152$

No. 10

foe! (Hinemoa plunges into the lake)

cresc.

*Slurred*

poco rall.

poco rall.

Allegro moderato

*mf* Sopranos and Altos

Pin - ions e - the - re - al Hov - er - ing o - ver you,

*p tranquillo*

With their a - é - ri - al Phan - ta - sy cov - er you!

**ALL**  
*p cresc.*

Waves shall not buf - fet you, Winds blow not rough at you;

*p cresc.*

Waves shall not buf - fet— you, Winds blow not rough at you;

*dim.*

All that would harm, — Rest and be calm, —

**B**  
*mf*

All that would harm, — Rest and be

★

*mf*

All that would harm, — Rest and be

*mf*

\* Both sexes of the Patu-Paiarehe (fairies) are small, fair-haired and blue-eyed, and take great pleasure in music.

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B. 2647

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm! Wake not and  
 Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm! *Imitative*  
 p calm, And break not Our mist-wov-en charm! Ha!  
 Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm!  
 break not Our mist-wov-en charm!  
 Wake not and break not Our  
 Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!  
 mist-wov-en charm! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!  
 mist-wov-en charm! Ha! Ha! Ha!

*p cresc.*

Ha! *p cresc.* Ha! *f cresc.*  
Ha! *p cresc.* Ha! *f cresc.*  
Ha! *p cresc.* Ha! *f cresc.*  
Ha! *p cresc.* Ha! *f cresc.*  
Ha!

*p cresc.* *ff > > C p*

Ha! Ha! Wake not and break not Our  
Ha! Ha! Wake not and break not Our  
Ha! Ha! Ev - 'ry vi - cis - si - tude  
Ha! Ha! Wake not and break not Our

*ff > > p* *mf*

mist-wov-en charm! Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm!  
mist-wov-en charm! Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm!  
Meet with im - pu - ni - ty, Fai - ries so - lic - i - tude Gives you im - mu - ni - ty!  
mist-wov-en charm! Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm!

*mf cresc.*

Winds that blow soft to you Guid - ance shall waft to you! Guid - ance shall  
*p cresc.* *sf* *dim.*

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm! Wake not and  
*p cresc.* *sf* *dim.*

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm! Wake not and  
*mf cresc.* *sf* *dim.*

Winds that blow soft to you Guid - ance shall waft to you! Guid - ance shall

*p cresc.* *sf* *dim.*

**D** *mf*

waft to— you! Winds that blow soft to you All that would harm,—  
 break not Our mist-wov-en charm! *mf*

break not Our mist-wov-en charm! All that would

waft to— you! Winds that blow soft to you,

*p*

Rest and be calm,— Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en  
*p*

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en  
 harm, Rest and be calm, And break not Our mist-wov-en  
*p*

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en

*p*

*f* *mf*

charm! Wake not and break not Our mist - wov - en charm!

charmin! *mf*

charm! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

*f* *mf*

charm! Ha! Ha! Ha!

*cresc.*

mist-wov-en charm! Ha! Ha! Ha!

*mf* *cresc.*

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov-en charm! Ha!

*cresc.*

Ha! Ha! Ha!

*cresc.*

Ha! Ha! Ha!

*p* *cresc.*

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

**f cresc.**

**ff >>**

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

**f cresc.**

**ff >>**

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

**f cresc.**

**f**

**ff >>**

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

**E**

O - ver the el - e - ments You are im - pe - ri - al; Bound with our

O - ver the el - e - ments You are im - pe - ri - al; Bound with our

**ff**

**ff**

**p**

**p cresc.**

fil - a - ments All things ma - te - ri - al! Good spi - rit - s min - is - ter,

**p cresc.**

fil - a - ments All things ma - te - ri - al! Good spi - rit - s min - is - ter,

**p cresc.**

**p**

*sf*                      *dim.*

Peace all things sin - is - ter! Good spi - rits min - is - ter, Peace all things

Peace all things sin - is - ter! Good spi - rits min - is - ter, Peace all things

*sf*                      *dim.*

Sopranos                      *mf*

sin - is - ter! Wake not and break not Our mist-wov - en charm! \_\_\_\_\_

sin - is - ter!

*mf*

Altos                      *mf*

Wake not and break not Our mist-wov - en charm! Ha!                      *dim.*

*mf*

Ha!                      *dim.*

F

Ha!                      *dim.*

Ha!

*p*

Tranquillo  $\cdot = 54$

*pp*      *mf*

*espr.*      *mf*

*p*      *pp*

## SOLO - Tutanekai

Allegro  $\text{d} = 144$ 

No. 11

*(contemptuously)*

Who is the slave that skulks and dare not fight?

And dare not fight? Who is it dares on my do-

mains to break? Speak, or this night Your last I make!

G

Who is the thief that cow-ers in the mud? Who is it through the

reeds in si-lence slinks? Speak, or your blood My \* me - rë drinks!

Speak, or your blood My me - rë drinks! Speak, or your blood My me - rë

drinks! He dares not speak, but lurks the flax be-hind; He dares not speak, this

poor night-prowling knave! Then shall I find And kill the slave!

\* Pronounced 'Merry'. A battledore shaped club; a stone weapon for hand to hand fighting.

Then shall I find And kill the slave! ... Then shall I find And

kill the slave!

I'll find and kill the slave!

ff rall.

Allegro  $d = 192$

sf rall.

p

(Tutanekai searches for his supposed foe, and finds Hinemoa)

p

ff

p

p

ff

p

p

ff

p

cresc.

*ff*

rall.

*ff*

So have I found you? Slave, come forth and die!

*ff rall.* *fff* *ff* *f*

Lento  $d = 100$  Hinemoa

Kill me but with ca - ress - es, sweet; 'tis I,

*f dim.* *p* *f*  $\#8$

*p*

I, Hi - ne - mo - a! *accel.* *ff*

accel. Tutanekai (*recognising Hinemoa*) Ha!

Hi - ne - mo - a! Ha!

*p*  $\#8$  *accel.* *f*

## DUET—Tutanekai and Hinemoa

Allegro con fuoco  $\text{d}=130$ 

No. 12

*f**sf sf sf sf sf sf*

Tutanekai

*mf* O'er—the wave You heard your lover call, Ah! true and brave! And*p*

left for him your all!

Ah! true and brave!

Ah! true and brave!

*f mf*

Ah! true and brave!

Ah! true and brave! And left for him your

*rall.**a tempo*

all A-cross the wave! And left for him your all A-cross the wave!

Ah! true and brave! Ah! true and brave! Ah! true and

*mf* J *mf* Hinemoa  
brave! When Love says "Come!" A maid-en may not stay;

*f* *p* *cresc.*  
Though she be dumb Her heart may not say "Nay!" When Love says "Come!"

*cresc.*

*rall.* *a tempo*  
When Love says "Come!" When Love says "Come!" She may not stay;

*mf rall.* *a tempo*

*mf*

When true Love tells His mes-sage to her ear, Then for all else She

*mf*

has no thought or fear! When true Love tells, When true Love tells,

*p*

*rall.*

K *a tempo*

She has no thought, no thought or fear!

Tutanekai *mf* *a tempo*

My sweet, my wife! No

*rall.*

*mf a tempo*

No more to part.

Ah! —

*mf*

mo-ment more to part. Through death, through life, I hold you heart to heart.

*p*

When true Love tells, *cresc.* When true Love tells She has no thought no—  
 When true Love tells She has no thought, no  
*cresc.*  
 thought or fear. When true Love tells, When true Love tells  
 thought or fear. When true Love tells She has no  
*sf p cresc.*  
 She has no thought no— thought or fear, No thought or fear,  
*ff rall.* *mf cresc.*  
 thought, no— thought or fear, No thought or fear,  
*f rall.* Più presto  $\text{d} = 168$   
 No thought or fear, Più presto  $\text{d} = 168$   
*mf cresc.*  
 No thought or fear, She has no thought no— thought or fear,  
 No thought or fear, She has no thought no thought or fear,  
*f*

*f cresc.*

No thought or fear, No thought or fear, She has no thought no—  
*f cresc.*

No thought or fear, No thought or fear, She has no thought no  
*mf cresc.* 3 3 3 3

*ff* Ω Ω thought, thought,  
*ff* sf sf sf sf

or—fear.  
 — or—fear.

*sf sf ff* *sff* *p* *sff*

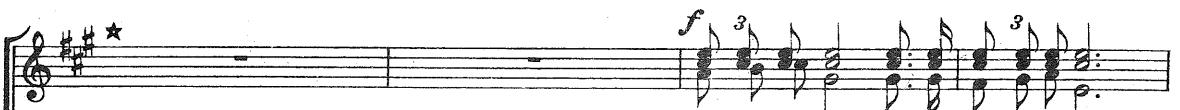
# Scene IX— The Native Pa (Village), Morning

## FINALE CHORUS

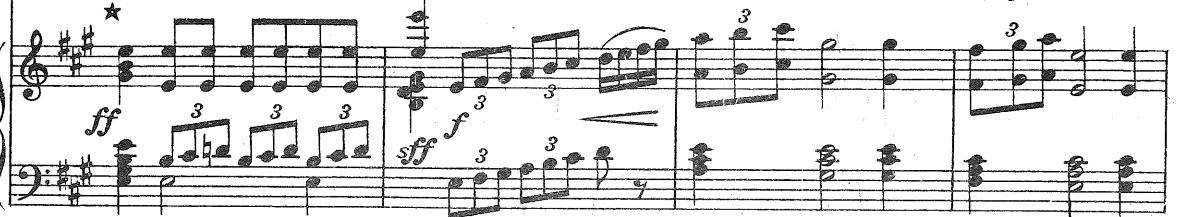
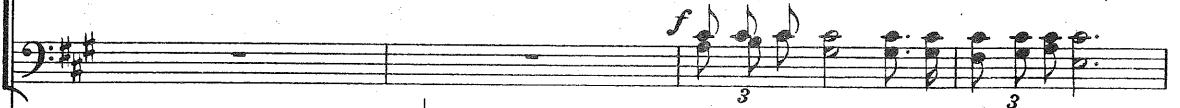
Maestoso  $\text{d} = 126$

No. 13

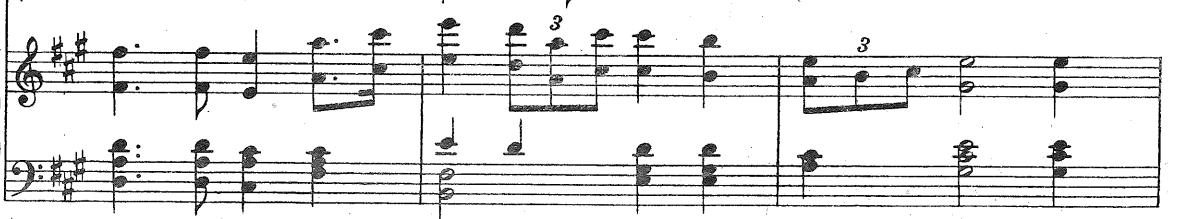
M



Leaving her tribe for the sake of a foe,



One has crossed the heavy wa - ters! She for all time as the



\* This number may begin here.

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brav-est shall show,  
Brav - est and best\_ of Mao - ri daugh - ters!

Sopranos and Altos *mf*

Friends are now where foes be-fore,—

Bat - tles fin - ished, fight - ing o'er, — Peace ex-tend-ing shore to shore!

*cresc.*  
Strife and fac - tion are no more, Friends are now where foes be-fore,—  
Tenors and Basses *f*

*cresc.*

Bat - tles fin - ished, fight - ing o'er, — Peace ex-tend-ing shore to shore!

Peace \_\_\_\_\_ ex - tend-ing

**0** has van-quished war!—

Strife and fac - tion are no more, Maid-en's love \_\_\_\_\_

shore \_\_\_\_\_ to shore! has van-quished war!—

cresc. has van-quished war!—

Maid-en's love \_\_\_\_\_ Strife and fac-tion are no more,

has van-quished war!

cresc.

cres. *ff*  
 Maid-en's love has van - - - - quished war!  
 cresc.  
*cresc.*

P *ff* *3*  
 Leav-ing her tribe for the love of a foe,  
*ff* *3* *3*

*sf* *ff* *3*  
 Brav - est and best of maid-ens Mao-ri! Nev-er a deed that is  
*3*

no-bler we know,      Crown her fair head with to - kens flower - y.

**(Q)** Fame of the feat through the far lands shall go,— Nev - er a deed that is  

Hi - ne mo-a, Hi - ne - mo - a! — Hi - ne - moa!

Hi - - - - ne - moa!      Hi - - - ne-mo-a, Hi - ne

no - bler we know,      Joy - be her fu-ture and love her dow'r-y!      Hi - ne-mo-a, Hi - ne -  

ne - mo-a!      Hi - - ne - - mo - a!      Hi - - ne -  
 Hi - - ne - - mo - a!      Hi - ne-mo-a, Hi - ne -  

moa!      Hi - - ne - - mo - a!      Hi - - ne -

R

Fame of the feat through the far lands shall go,

mo - a!

Hi - ne - moa!

Joy be her fu - ture and  
*p molto cresc.*

love her dow'r-y!

Hi - ne-mo-a, Hi-ne - mo - a!

Hi - - ne -

mo - a!

Hi - - ne - mo - a!

Hi - ne-mo-a, Hi-ne-

mo - a!

Hi - ne-mo-a, Hi-ne - mo - a!

Hi - ne-mo-a, Hi-ne-

mo - a!

Hi - - ne - mo - a!

Hi - - ne -

*molto rall.*

moa!

S Lento

*ff*

moa!

*ff*

Sing the love of

moa!

Lento

*molto rall.**ff**fff*

Brave

*ffff Allegro*

Hi - - - - ne - - - - moa! \_\_\_\_\_

*fff*

Allegro

*fff*

3

3

3

3

3

8

8

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