

THE GREAT TOHUNGA OF THE PIANO'S FAVORITE TUNES



**CURATED ESPECIALLY FOR WAITANGI DAY
CELEBRATIONS**

God Defend New Zealand

God of nations at Thy feet!
In the bonds of love we meet;
Hear our voices, we entreat,
God defend our Free-land;
Guard Pacific's triple star
From the shafts of strife and war
Make her praises heard afar
God defend New Zealand.

Men of ev'ry creed and race,
Gather here before Thy face,
Asking Thee to bless this place,
God defend our Free land.
From dissension, envy, hate,
And corruption, guard our State,
Make our country good and
great.
God defend New Zealand.

Maori Verse:

E I-ho-wa A-tu-a,
O-nga I-wi! Ma-tou ra,
A-ta wha-ka-ro-ngo-na,
Me A-ro-ha no-a
Ki-a hu-a ko te poi
Ki-a tau To-a-ta whai
Ma-na-a-ki-ti-a mai
A-o-te-a-ro-a

Peace not war shall be our
boast,
But should foes assail our coast,
Make us then a mighty host,
God defend our Free land.
Lord of battles in Thy might,
Put our enemies to flight,
Let our cause be just and right,
God Defend New Zealand

Let our love for Thee increase,
May Thy blessings never cease,
Give us plenty, give us peace,
God defend our Free land.
From dishonor and from shame,
Guard our country's spotless
name,
Crown her with immortal fame,
God defend New Zealand.



God Save The Queen

God save our gracious
Queen,
Long live our noble
Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter her enemies
(pronounced en-i-MYs)
And make them fall!
Confound their politics,

Frustrate their knavish
tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix
God save us all!

Thy choicest gifts in
store,
On her be pleased to
pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and
voice,
God save the Queen!



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is
my land
From California, to the New York
Island
From the redwood forest, to the
gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and
me

As I was walking a ribbon of
highway
I saw above me an endless
skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and
me

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and I've
followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her
diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was
sounding
This land was made for you and
me

Chorus

The sun comes shining as I was
strolling
The wheat fields waving and the
dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come
chanting
This land was made for you and
me

Chorus

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign
there
And that sign said - no tress
passin'
But on the other side it didn't
say nothin!
Now that side was made for you
and me!

Chorus

In the squares of the city - In the
shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my
people
And some are grumblin' and some
are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you
and me.

Chorus

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman sat beside a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibab tree,
And he sang as he sat, and waited while his billy boiled
“You’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled
“You’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.”

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.”

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tucker bag
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.”

Down came the squatter, riding on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one, two, three
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tuckerbag?
You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.”

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You’ll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tuckerbag?
You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.”

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus:

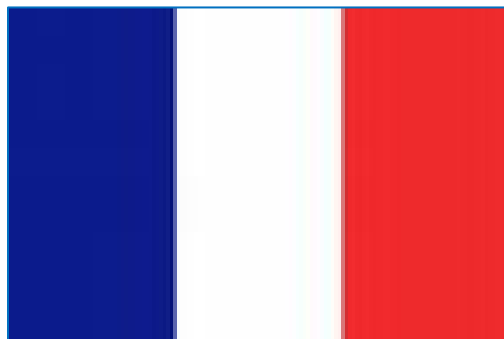
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

REPEAT FIRST CHORUS FOR STUNNING FINALE



La Marseillaise (“Casablanca” version)

Allons enfants de la patrie!
Le jour de gloire est arrivé!
Contre nous de la tyrannie
L'étendard sanglant est levé!
L'étendard sanglant est levé
Entendez-vous, dans les campagnes,
Mugir ces féroces soldats?
Ils viennent jusque dans nos bras
Égorger nos fils, nos compagnons!
Aux armes, citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons!
Marchons, marchons!
Qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!



POKARE KARE ANA

(Maori Love Song)

Po-ka-re ka-re a-na
Nga wai o Ro-to-ru-a
Whi-ti a-tu koe e hi-ne
Ma-ri-no-a-na e

Chorus

E hi-ne e Ho-ki mai ra
Ka ma-te ah-au i te ar-oh-a e

Tuhi tuhi taku reta
Tuku atu taku rungi
Kei kite to iwi
Raruraru ai e

Chorus



WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smilin',
Sure, it's like a morn in spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smilin',
Sure, they steal your heart away.



GUNDAGAI

There's a track winding back to an old-fashioned shack
Along the road to Gundagai
Where the bluegums are growing
And the Murrumbidgee's flowing
Beneath that sunny sky.

Where my daddy and mother are waiting for me
And the pals of my childhood once more I will see
Then no more will I roam
When I'm heading right for home
Along the road to Gundagai!



The Dog Sat on the Tuckerbox . . . on the Road to Gundagai

AND THE BAND PLAYED WALTZING MATILDA

When I was a young man I carried
my pack
And I lived the free life of a rover
From the Murrays green basin to the
dusty outback
I waltzed my Matilda all over

Then in nineteen fifteen my country
said Son
It's time to stop rambling 'cause
there's work to be done
So they gave me a tin hat and they
gave me a gun
And they sent me away to the war

And the band played Waltzing
Matilda
As we sailed away from the quay
And amidst all the tears and the
shouts and the cheers
We sailed off to Gallipoli

How well I remember that terrible
day
How the blood stained the sand and
the water
And how in that hell that they called
Suvla Bay
We were butchered like lambs at the
slaughter

Johnny Turk he was ready, he
primed himself well
He chased us with bullets, he rained
us with shells
And in five minutes flat he'd blown
us all to hell
Nearly blew us right back to
Australia

But the band played Waltzing
Matilda
As we stopped to bury our slain
We buried ours and the Turks
buried theirs
Then we started all over again

Now those that were left, well we
tried to survive
In a mad world of blood, death and
fire
And for ten weary weeks I kept
myself alive
But around me the corpses piled
higher

Then a big Turkish shell knocked me
arse over tit
And when I woke up in my hospital
bed
And saw what it had done, I wished I
was dead
Never knew there were worse things

than dying

For no more I'll go waltzing Matilda
All around the green bush far and
near
For to hump tent and pegs, a man
needs two legs
No more waltzing Matilda for me

So they collected the cripples, the
wounded, the maimed
And they shipped us back home to
Australia
The armless, the legless, the blind,
the insane
Those proud wounded heroes of
Suvla

And as our ship pulled into Circular
Quay
I looked at the place where my legs
used to be
And thank Christ there was nobody
waiting for me
To grieve and to mourn and to pity

And the band played Waltzing
Matilda
As they carried us down the
gangway
But nobody cheered, they just stood

and stared

Then turned all their faces away
And now every April I sit on my
porch
And I watch the parade pass before
me
And I watch my old comrades, how
proudly they march
Reliving old dreams of past glory

And the old men march slowly, all
bent, stiff and sore
The forgotten heroes from a
forgotten war
And the young people ask, "What are
they marching for?"
And I ask myself the same question

And the band plays Waltzing Matilda
And the old men answer to the call
But year after year their numbers
get fewer
Some day no one will march there at
all

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with
me
And their ghosts may be heard as
you pass the Billabong
Who'll come-a-waltzing Matilda with
me?

BLACK VELVET BAND

It was the time for leaving,
An emigrant I was bound,
To say farewell to my true love,
And dear old London town.

Chorus:

Her eyes they shone like
diamonds
As I took hold of her hand
Her hair hung down her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band.

I knew not when I'd see her,
When I bade her adieu,
For I was bound for New Zealand,
To see my contract through.

Chorus

I'm saving every penny,
And silver to be found,
I'll latch on to each sovereign,
That reaches Auckland town.

Chorus

And when I'm rich and proper
And own a store in town,
I'll send back home for my true
love,
And then I'll settle down.

Rousing Final Chorus



TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT

CHORUS:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down.

Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down. ALL TOGETHER NOW!

Watch me wallaby's feed mate.
Watch me wallaby's feed.
They're a dangerous breed, mate.
So watch me wallaby's feed.
ALL TOGETHER NOW! [CHORUS]

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl.
Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go acting the fool, Curl.
Just keep me cockatoo cool.
ALL TOGETHER NOW! [CHORUS]

Take me koala back, Jack.
Take me koala back.
He lives somewhere out on the
track, Mac.
So take me koala back.
ALL TOGETHER NOW! [CHORUS]

Mind me platypus duck, Bill.
Mind me platypus duck.

Don't go letting him run amok,
Bill.
Mind me platypus duck.
ALL TOGETHER NOW [CHORUS]

Play your didgeridoo, Blue.
Play your didgeridoo.
Keep playing till I shoot thro'
Blue.
Play your didgeridoo.
ALL TOGETHER NOW! [CHORUS]

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred.
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So we tanned his hide when he
died Clyde,
SHOUT: AND THAT'S IT
HANGING ON THE SHED
ALL TOGETHER NOW! [FINAL
ROUSING CHORUS]



BOTANY BAY

Farewell to old England the
beautiful!
Farewell to my old pals as well!
Farewell to the famous Old Bailey
(whistle)
Where I used to cut such a swell.

Chorus:

My
Too-ral li Roo-lal li La-i-ty
Too-ral li Roo-lal li Lay
Too-ral-li Roo-lal li La-i-ty
Too-ral li Roo-lal li Lay!

It's seven long years I been
serving,
It's seven I got for to stay.
For beatin' a cop down our alley
(whistle)
An' takin' his truncheon away.

Chorus

It ain't that they don't give us grub
enough,
It ain't that they don't give us
clothes;
It's all cause we light-fingered
gentry (whistle)
Goes about with a chain on our
toes.

Chorus

O had I the wings of a turtle dove,
I'd spread out my pinions and fly
Into the arms of my Polly love
(whistle)
And on her soft bosom I'd lie.

Chorus

Now all you young viscounts and
duchesses
Take warning by what I do say,
And mind it's all yours what you
touches-es (whistle)
Or you'll land in down in Botany
Bay

Chorus

THE FOGGY, FOGGY DEW

When I was a bach-'lor
I lived all alone,
I worked at the weaver's trade;
And the only thing I did that was
wrong,
Was to woo a fair young maid.

I woo'd her in the winter time
And in the summer too;
And the only, only thing that I did
that was wrong
Was to keep her from the foggy,
foggy dew

One night she knelt close by my
side,
When I was fast asleep,
She threw her arms around my
neck,
And then began to weep.
She wept, she cried, she tore her
hair,-

Ah me, what could I do?
So all night long I held her in my
arms,
Just to keep her from the foggy,
foggy dew

Again I am a bach'lor, I live with
my son,
We work at the weaver's trade;
And ev'ry single time I look into
his eyes
He reminds me of the fair young
maid.

He reminds me of the wintertime.
And of the summer too;
And the many, many times that I
held her in my arms,
Just to keep her from the foggy,
foggy dew

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine!

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus

Then the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter jine his
daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.

Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt
me,
Robed in garments soaked in
brine;
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I draw the line.

Stunning Final Chorus



LILI MARLENE

Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate,
Darling, I remember the way you used to wait;
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly,
That you lov'd me.
You'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight,
My own Lili Marlene

Time would come for roll call, Time for us to part,
Darling, I'd caress you and press you to my heart,
And there 'neath that far off lantern light,
I'd hold you tight
We'd kiss "Good-night,"
My Lili of the lamplight,
My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing somewhere over there,
All confined to barracks was more than I could bear;
I knew you were waiting in the street,
I heard your feet,
But could not meet,
My Lili of the lamplight,
My own Lili Marlene.

Resting in a billet just behind the line,
Even tho' we're parted our lips are close to mine;
You wait where that lantern softly gleams,
Your sweet face seems,
To haunt my dreams
My Lili of the lamplight,
My own Lili Marlene.

Lili Marleen: German

Vor der Kaserne,
Vor dem grossen Tor
Stand eine Laterne,
und steht sie noch davor
So wolln wir uns da
wiedersehn
Bei der Laterne Wolln wir
stehn,
Wie einst Lili Marleen
Wie einst Lili Marleen.

Unre beiden Schatten,
Sahn wie einer aus;
Dass wir so lieb uns hatten,
Das sah man gleich daraus
Und alle Leute solln es sehn,
Wenn wir bei Der Laterne
stehn,
Wie einst Lili Marleen
Wie einst Lili Marleen.

French: Lily MarlΠne

Devant le caserne,
Quand le jour s'enfuit
La vieille lanterne
Soudain s'allume et luit.
C'est dans He coin lB que le
soir
On s'attendait
Remplis d'espoir
Tous deux Lily MarlΠne
Tous deux Lily MarlΠne

Et dans la nuit sombre
Nos corps enlac9s
Ne faisaient qu'une ombre
Lorsque je t'embrassais
Nous 9changions ing9nφment
Joue contre joue bien des
serments
Tous deux, Lily MarlΠne
Tous deux, Lily MarlΠne



A PUKEKO IN A PONGA TREE

(The 12 Days of Christmas)

On the first day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
A pukeko in a ponga tree

On the 7th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Seven eels a swimming

On the 2nd day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Two kumera

On the 8th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eight plants of puha

On the 3rd day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Three flax kits

On the 9th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Nine sacks of pipis

On the 4th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Four huhu grubs

On the 10th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Ten juicy fish heads

On the 5th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Five - big - fat - pigs !

On the 11th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eleven haka lessons

On the 6th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Six pois a twirling

On the 12th day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Twelve piupius swinging



JOE HILL

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,
alive as you and me.

Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years
dead."

"I never died," says he.

"I never died," says he.

"In Salt Lake, Joe, by God," says I,
him standing by my bed,
"They framed you on a murder
charge."

Says Joe, "But I ain't dead."

Says Joe, "But I ain't dead."

"The copper bosses killed you,
Joe.

They shot you, Joe," says I.

Takes more than guns to kill a
man,"

says Joe, "I didn't die."

Says Joe, "I didn't die."

And standing there as big as life
and smiling with his eyes,
Joe says "What they forgot to kill
went on to organize."

"Went on to organize."

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me,
"Joe hill ain't never died.

Where working men are out on
strike

Joe Hill is at their side."

"Joe Hill is at their side."

From San Diego up to Maine
in every mine and mill,
Where workers strike and
organize,"

says he, "You'll find Joe Hill."

Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill."

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night
alive as you and me.

Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years
dead."

"I never died," says he.

"I never died," says he.



Old Man River

As sung by Paul Robeson at Farewell Concert in Carnegie Hall (1958)
and on Christchurch Waterfront 1957

Verse:¹

There's an Old Man called Mississippi
That's the Old Man that I'd like to be.
What does he care if the World's got problems?
What does he care if the land ain't free?

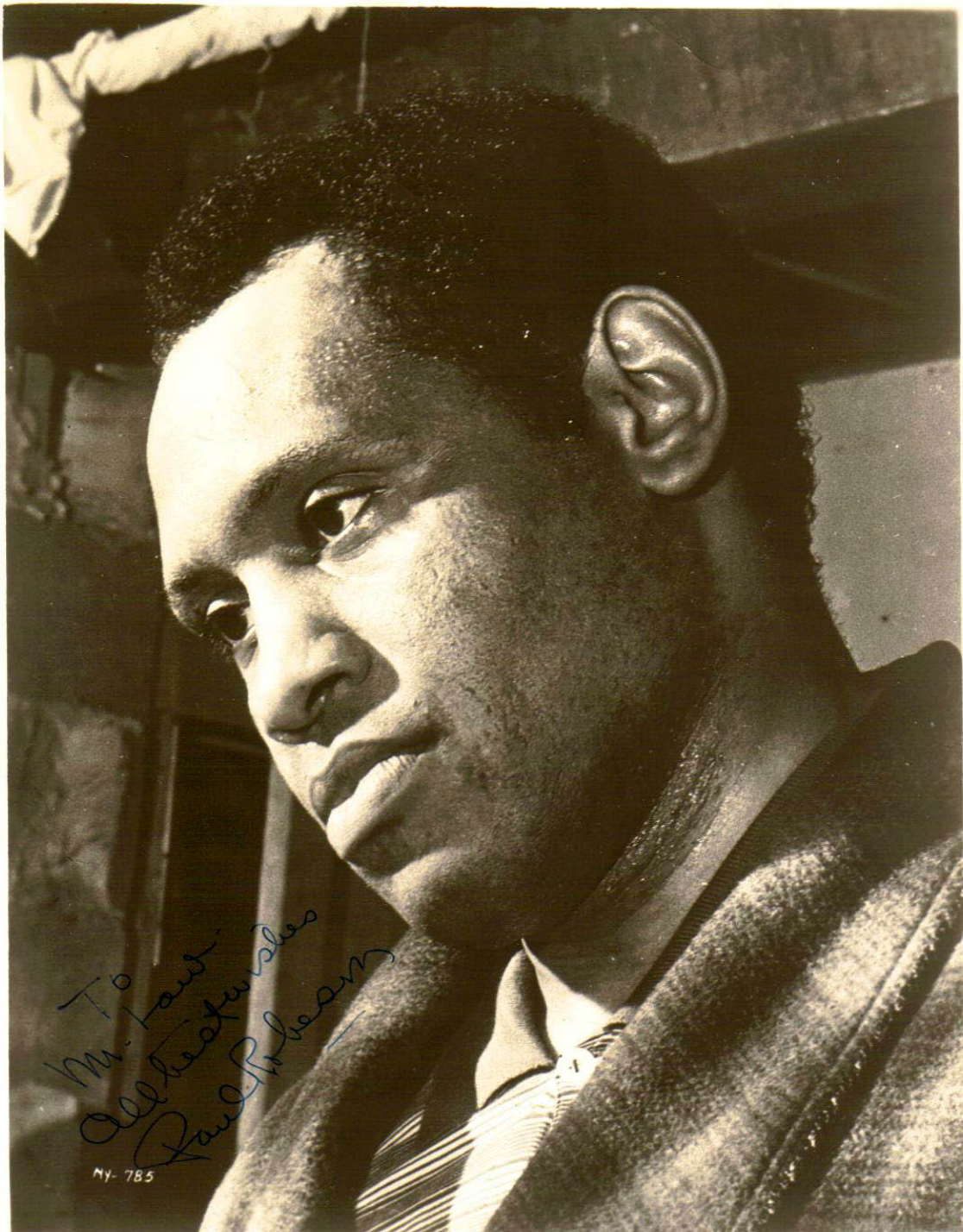
Refrain:²

Old Man River, that old man river,
He must know sumpin', but don't say nothin',
He jus' keeps rollin'
He keeps rollin' along.
He don't plant 'taters,
He don't plant cotton,
An' them that plants them is soo forgotten:
You and me, we sweat an' strain,
Body all achin' and racked with pain.
Tote that barge! Lift that bale!
You shows a little grit [get a little drunk] [London 1938
"spunk" instead of "grit"]
And you lands in jail.
I keep laughin' instead of cryin',
[Ah gits weary and sick of tryin']
I must keep fightin' until I'm dyin'
[Ah'm tired of livin' and skeered of dyin']

(FORTE): But Old Man River, he jus' keeps rollin' along.

¹ Entirely Robeson's

² Oscar Hammerstein's original lyrics in brackets where Paul changed them



AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne?

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld lang syne!

We twa ha'e run, About the brass,
And pu'd the gowans fine,
But we've wandered many a weary fit,
Sin' auld lang syne.

Chorus

And here's a hand, my trusty frien',
And gie's a hand o' thine.
And we'll tak' a richt guid Willie waught
For auld lang syne.

Chorus

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup
And surely I'll be mine,
And we'll talk a cup o kindness yet
For auld lang syne

Chorus

HAERE RA

Now is the hour
Poo ata ra

When we must say goodbye
Ka haere iho nei

Soon you'll be sailing
E haera ana

Far across the sea
Koe ki paamamao

While you're away
Haere ra

Then remember me
Ka hoki mai anoo

When you return
Ki i te tau

You'll find me waiting here
E tangi atu nei