

From Taimoefolau et al. 2004

47. 'Ūpē 'o Tāufa'āhau, Lullaby of Tāufa'āhau (b.1948)

THIS lullaby was composed for Prince Tāufa'āhau Manumataongo, born on 4 May 1948. He was Queen Sālote's eldest grandchild and son of Crown Prince Tupouto'a-Tungī and Princess Mata'aho. Manumataongo is the name of a son of the last Tu'i Tonga, Laufilitonga.

'Ūpē 'o Tāufa'āhau

'Ofa he matangi kuo tokelau
Pea falanaki 'i he Fangatapu
Lea 'a e toa Talakaipau
Hāmoniume si'ete manatu
Ki he talanoa 'a e hifongá
Heilala 'o Tufumāhina
Ne hangē ha fakalavetalá
Ki he 'eva 'a e folau motokā

Tavake toto ke me'ite ā
Ka ta ō 'o 'eva 'i ho 'uhingá
Ki he afua 'a e heilalá
Mo e mapa ko Mata'i'uluá
Uoleva mo Fakala'ā
'O fanongo ho fakana'ana'á
Ko e le'o e fine lakalaká
'Oku hiva 'i he Kolo Kakalá

Nonga ā mu'a foki, Tāufa
Ka ta ō ki mala'e vakapuna
Ke ke vala kie fau 'o Sulunga
Ka ta hifo atu ki Faka'aunga
Tapakaki 'i he Hoosi Teá
'Ai hono piti sialetafá
Hake ai he 'one'one loá
Ki 'Ahononou pea mo e fā

Tau:

Uisa, kuo te hela ka ta nofo hē
Mālōlō si'i 'o mohé
Vai-o-lulú, Vai-o-lupé
Mo e Fala-e-Tu'ipelehaké
Toki langa 'i he Hūfāngalupé
'O va'inga 'i he Kali'opulé
Hala liku atu ai ki 'Utulau
Vakaia 'a e motu'a ko Valu

Lullaby of Tāufa'āhau

Oh, the wind has turned northward
Pressing upon the Fangatapu
The ironwood trees of Talakaipau murmur
The harmonium of my memories
Of a tale about the slope
The *heilala* of Tufumāhina
Like the alluring call of birds
To the leisurely passing traffic

Red-tailed tropic bird, do be content
While we two take a walk on your account
To the abundant *heilala*
And the *mapa* called Mata'i'uluá
To Uoleva and Fakala'ā
And hear the lullaby
The voices of the dancing maids
Singing at the Kolo Kakalá

Oh, do be calm now, Tāufa
While we two go to the airport
You will wear the *kie fau* of Sulunga
Before we descend to Faka'aunga
Ride swiftly on the White Horse
With its bridle of *sialetafā*
Ascend the long sandy beach
Towards 'Ahononou and its pandanus

Chorus:

Oh, I am weary, let us sit here a while
Rest a little and sleep
At the Pond-of-owls and the Pond-of-doves
And the mat of Tu'ipelehake
Then rise again at Hūfāngalupe
To play along the Kali'opule
Taking the *liku* road to 'Utulau
To visit with the old man Valu