



Karikari kirikiri *(by Hirini Melbourne, arr. Kat Anna Fiddle)*

Karikari kirikiri takitai e Kimihia kimihia he kai e

Carrying the basket down to the beach, looking here,
looking there for something to eat



He pāua he pāua ka rawe e, mō te puku nui o tupu e

There's pāua, there's pāua yum yum yum That's just right
for Tupu's tum



He kuku he kuku ka rawe e, mō te puku nui o kuia e

There's mussel, there's mussel yum yum yum that's just
right for grandma's tum



He tuangi he tuangi ka rawe e, mō te puku nui o whaea e

There's cockles, there's cockles yum yum yum that's just
right for Momma's tum

He kina he kina auee e! Kua tū nei tāku ringa e

There's kina there's kina ouchy ouchy! I pricked my
finger, poor old me!

