

- - la ti - ke kau ng-ai tang-i kou-m - bau tu na

Se-ni-kun-dra - vi sa-lu sa - lu ni vu-thu ma-ke-ve va - ke.

TRANSLATION OF THE ABOVE SONG.

I was sleeping in the Tambu-tangane,
 A red cock crowed near the house,
 I woke up suddenly and cried,
 I was going to get some kundravi flowers,
 For a wreath in the harmonious dance.

ANOTHER SONG.

(MUSIC VERY MUCH THE SAME.)

Ne avu Rewa tala n'drondro ni singa na theva theva,
 So thangi toka ni uthu i Rewa,
 Ma kurea no a sinu kungera,
 Me rathuru salu salu nai alewa
 Thuru sinu ka umbeti a lembe,
 Ra mbola rua kau tombena,
 Ma kerea ko yaudi kau screa,
 Andi ko a luvata ma na oru lembe,
 Kau viriani ki na loya leka.

Ru thakava na lembe kau thakava,
 Mera ne levu mai a marama,
 Ta a lik'thuru ki na thungiawa,
 Thundru tiko ko tinai Thangi-lembe,
 A onda meke ka suli vakatrava,
 Katu ni votua sa mai lala,
 Vuravaru na vanua saurara,
 Ravuli vuthura tamu rawataka,
 N dromu ndole singa ki Muthuata.

TRANSLATION.

In Rewa a fine southerly wind was blowing,
 The wind was blowing from the point of Rewa,
 And it shakes down the flowers of the sinu tree,
 So that the women may make garlands.
 String the sinu, and cover it with the lembe flowers,
 When put together I will hang it on my neck,
 But the queen begs it and I take it off;
 Queen! take our garland of lembe,
 I throw it on the little couch.