The Prayer to Tioba

A new transcription:

Ane ewa te amasake, Tioba!
Tani mani mani manau mate;
Ngaseta manau te bune, bese.
Aei Tioba mana Teng limani
Taboakina; Matanaaki; Fabeakina.
Kana m te, baki aei, Tioba-o.
Matanaaki.

A free translation:

How great an offering of food is laid our there,
Tehovek!

Your followers are filled with envy;
Thousands cover it, O Jews.

Spirits and voices of the waving palms
Cast me to witness
And examine him.

Cast me to witness.

For, it is to you this offering is made, Tehovek,
I examine me.
The Hymn of Tioba

A new transcription:

Ai tioba kamo,
Mutia!
Et tua sabukai citam
Ba e a bana nanon na.
Koro te ai ni lubua,
Moumon, moumon - a - a
Moumon, moumon - a - a.
Mi ti kavae tuta tata,
Kuama, Mavumava, Akeake.
Ai tata moumon, mavanara
Ake ake fi tiaba.

A free translation:

How full of pride was I not long ago,
O save me!
Your glory’s not grown dim,
A flame of deep devotion
Burns bright within me,
Bow down, bow down, bow low—o—o!
Bow down, bow down, bow low—o—o!
In joy now let us join together
And circle rapidly around.
Separate and loudly we shall fall away
Bemused, quickly go astray.
Yet there is no retreat
From unity! There in his own strength,
In company. Together, we are blessed.