

LET OUR ANCIENTS BE

If you do not genuinely identify
Please hurry away and don't cry
Because you cause much trouble
Through to the ancients, so double!
Leave our Rotuman peace alone
You disturb, you force and moan
Let our ancients be, or go home!

Do not meddle with our island *mana*
This Pacific isle with its flora and fauna
You claim its necessary development
Do it, yes, without causing resentment!
Recall the ancients' council of chiefs
Or be condemned a pack of bully beefs
Let our ancients be, or sail out of our reefs!

Thank you for services and the airport,
The hospital, the roads and the seaport;
But do not be vain, tread very carefully
The power of the Gods, do so respectfully.
Consult the Rotumans, respect the culture
The chiefs, the ho'aga, and all the gagaja.
Let our ancients be, or be a crude vulture.

The roads and Ahau government station
Of lands 'donated' unleashed from creation
By ancestors long gone, and in some ease
With nary a token payment as in a lease.
Stop the rot, this haughtiness must cease.
Reconcile with the descendants, please!
And let our ancestors be, then go in peace.