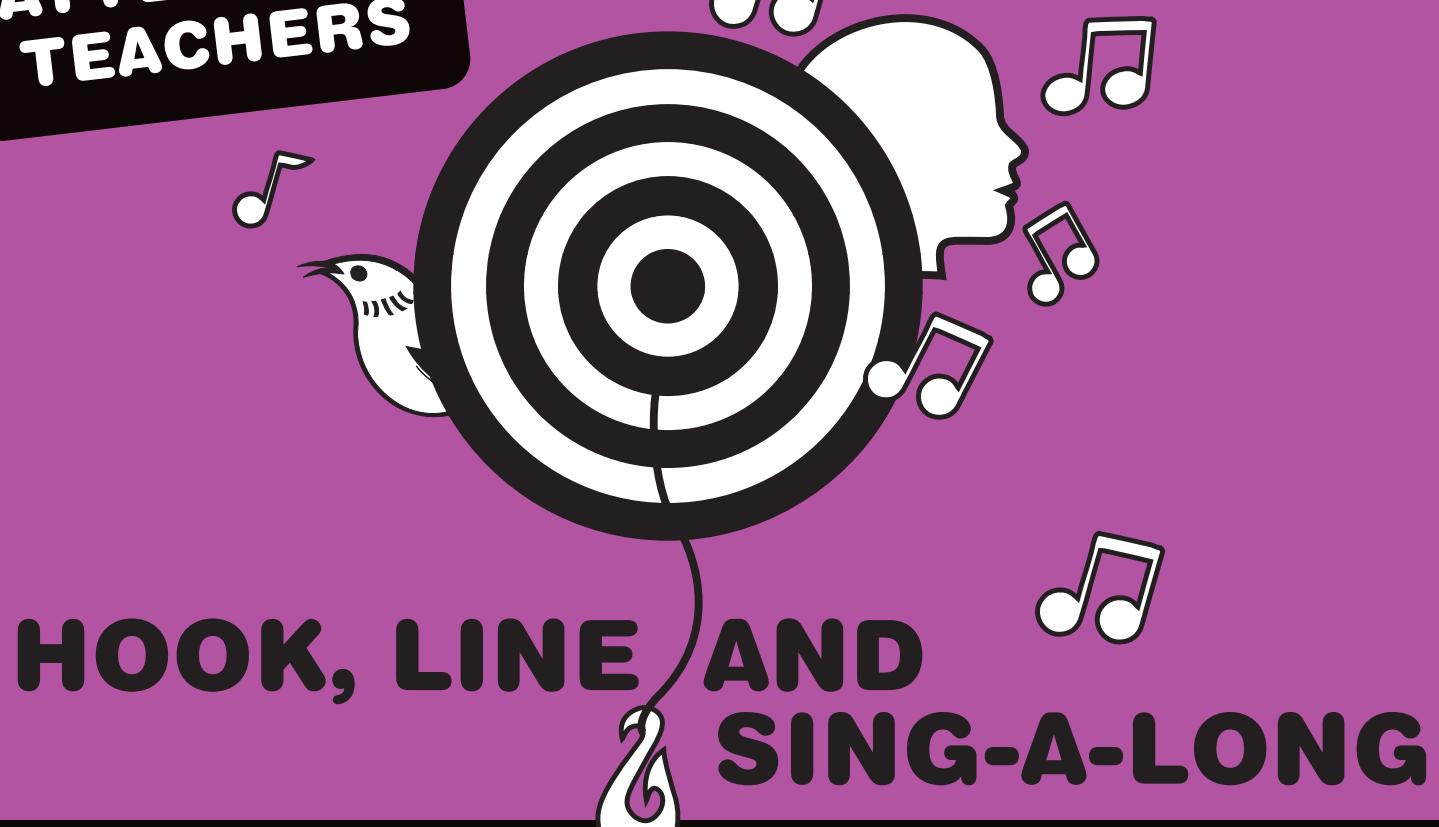


**ATTENTION
TEACHERS**



HOOK, LINE AND SING-A-LONG

31 MAY 2013

12 NOON

Music education, made in New Zealand, it starts with a song...

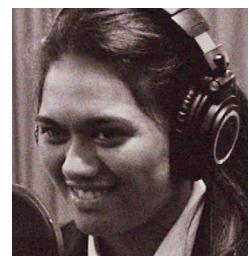
Singing brings people together. May 31st is the day for singing the songs that New Zealand youth are writing about "life in paradise". This year the song 'Paradise' by Waimarie Smith from St. Peters School, Cambridge, joins previous Hook Line and Singalong winning songs 'Made in New Zealand', 'Things to Remember-Huarahi Tika', and '21 Degrees in the Shade'. The second placed song this year was 'Good Friends' by Angelica Siale & Uprising Vibrations from St Pius X Primary, Auckland.

Music Education New Zealand (MENZA), along with the New Zealand Music Commission, invite you to come together with the rest of the country and sing! Bring music into your classrooms and your communities by making music on May 31st with your own special event! Register your school by emailing education@nzmusic.org.nz so we can tally up the number of singers throughout New Zealand and hear about your school's plans! Join MENZA now if you or your school aren't current members at www.menza.co.nz

2013's winning song 'Paradise' will be featured at the May 10th "Hook Into Sound" MENZA professional development and learning days in your region. All details at www.menza.co.nz

These are our songs, written by our young people, let's sing them together at noon on May 31st.

- Errol Moore, Chair, Music Education New Zealand Aotearoa (MENZA)



**The winning songwriter
for 2013 Waimarie Smith
(St Peter's School, Cambridge)**



**2nd place songwriters for 2013:
Angelica Siale & Uprising Vibrations
(St Pius X Primary, Auckland)
for their song 'Good Friends'**



MUSIC EDUCATION
NEW ZEALAND•AOEAROA
Mātauranga a Puoro o Aotearoa
menza.co.nz



**Recordings of all the Hook Line and Singalong songs,
lead sheets and backing tracks can be accessed at
www.hooklineandsingalong.com**

PARADISE

(Waimarie Smith) ©2013

Moderato $\text{♩} = 82$

C Am Dm G C

In the morn-ing— can you
Verse 2: This is - where the
C

6 Am Dm G
hear the tu - i call? can you hear the tu - i call can you
tan - i-wha was born where mau - i drew his hook my home
Then in the eve-ning when the
and no - one can

10 Am Dm G
sun goes down and the moon is out hold my hand can we
take it a - way from me my land is a - part of me til I'm old -
Am Dm G

13 C Am Dm G
chill un-der-neath this po-hu-tu-ka-wa tree life is a breeze like 1 2 3 a - hah come on - let's take a

17 C Am Dm G
dip in the o-cean and watch the sun set time is prec-ious thats what we for-get oh no - it's gone -

21 Am G F G Am
hold my hand and raise your glass to life in pa-ra- di-se pa-ra- di-se I can take you pla - ces

26 G F G
peop - le on - ly dream - of but it's all mine in pa-ra- di-se we can

29 C Am Dm G
chill un-der-neath this po-hu-tu-ka-wa tree life is a breeze like 1 2 3 a - hah come on - let's take a

33 C Am Dm G
dip in the o-cean and watch the sun set time is prec-ious thats what we for-get oh no - it's

36 G Em Am
gone - time is prec-ious that's what we for-get time is prec-ious that's what we for-get oh

39 Dm G Em
no - it's gone time is prec-ious that's what we for - get

42 Am Dm G
time is precious - oh no - it's gone - poco rall.

PARADISE

(Waimarie Smith) ©2013

VERSE

C Am
In the morning, can you hear the tui call
Dm G
Can you hear the tui call. Can you?
C Am
Then in the evening when the sun goes down
Dm G
And the moon is out, hold my hand

CHORUS

C
Can we chill underneath this pohutukawa tree,
Am Dm G
Life is a breeze like 1, 2, 3 ahuh. Come on
C
Let's take a dip in the ocean and watch the sun-set
Am Dm G
Time is precious that's what we forget oh no. It's gone...

VERSE 2

C Am
This is, where the taniwha was born
Dm G
Where Maui drew his hook, my home
C
And no one can take this away from me
Dm G
My land is a part of me till I'm old

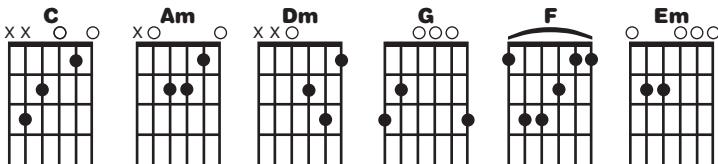
CHORUS

BRIDGE
Am G
Hold my hand and raise your glass to
F G
Life in paradise, paradise
Am G
I can take you places people only dream of
G
But it's all mine in paradise

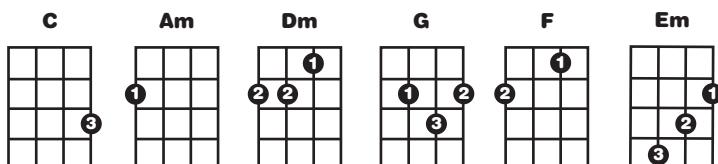
CHORUS

CODA
Em
Time is precious that's what we forget
Am Dm G
Time is precious that's what we forget oh no, it's gone
Em Am Dm G
Time is precious that's what we forget, time is precious, oh no, it's gone

'PARADISE' CHORDS (GUITAR):



'PARADISE' CHORDS (UKULELE):



GOOD FRIENDS

(Angelica Siale & Uprising Vibrations) ©2013

INTRO

[D A Bm G] x2

VERSE 1

D A
We're good friends, we're not gonna end yeah
Bm G
We grew up together in good warm weather
D A
We care for one another, cause we're friends who love each other
Bm G
We have a lot of fun like the moon and the sun yeah

CHORUS x2

D A Bm G
Oh Oh, we have a lot of fun, Oh Oh, like the moon and the sun

VERSE 2

D A
You are my friend and I hope you know that's true
Bm G
No matter what happens I will stand by you
D A
I'll be there for you whenever you need me
Bm G
To lend you a hand to do a good deed
D A
So call on me when you need me my friend
Bm G
I will always be there to the very end.

CHORUS x2

D A Bm G
Oh Oh, we have a lot of fun, Oh Oh, like the moon and the sun

RAP

D A
The stars in heaven shine so bright
Bm G
Do you know my dear friend you are my shining light
D A
You help me grow, (grow) you set me free, (free)
Bm G
You're my true friend, 'cause you see the best in me (the best in me)
D
You are my storm
A
You keep me warm
Bm
No matter where our lives go
G
I want you to know
D A
That I uprise and vibrate
Bm G
We'll party at 8 and celebrate, till late
(Shout) Uprise and vibrations!

CHORUS x4

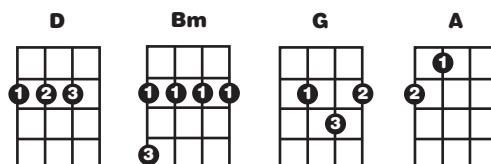
TAG

D
Like the moon and the sun,
A
Like the moon and the sun,
Bm
Like the moon and the sun,
G
Like the moon and the sun.

OUTRO

[D A Bm G] x2

'GOOD FRIENDS' CHORDS (UKULELE):



MADE IN NEW ZEALAND

©2010 (Katherine Muir, Nikki Taylor, Amber Le Compte & Stevii Hill)

INTRO

VERSE 1:

Come take a walk with me
Look at all the places there are to see
Come on over watch your step on the way down
Follow us we'll show you around
...Listen carefully ...and you'll see we're

CHORUS:

Made in New Zealand
Put together in our kiwi factory
Just add a smile, kiwi can do and a load of humour
A pinch of silver fern and some a-ro-ha
Wrapped up like fish'n'chips at the bottom of the world*

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 2:

Come take a ride with me
We'll introduce you to our family
all the world's people catch the kiwi syn-drome
And come together to call this home
...Listen carefully ...and you'll see we're

CHORUS (2nd Repeat)

*TO SHORT BRIDGE:

...Made in New Zealand

FINAL CHORUS:

Made in New Zealand
Put together in a kiwi factory
Just add a smile, kiwi can do and a load of humour,
A pinch of silver fern and some a-ro-ha
Wrapped up like fish'n'chips
Made in New Zealand
Put together in a kiwi factory
Just add a smile, kiwi can do and a load of humour,
A pinch of silver fern and some a-ro-ha
Wrapped up like fish'n'chips,
Wrapped up like fish'n'chips,
Wrapped up like fish'n'chips, at the bottom of the world.

VERSE 2:

Sometimes troubles make you stum-ble walking this pathway
(E oho) gotta get up, (E tu) gotta get up, never lose faith

CHORUS:

He ara hou ka tū mai, kia whai hua tātou (whai hua tātou)
Me ū ki te tika, ki te, pono me te aroha e (me te aroha e)

CHORUS (Repeat)

CODA: Verse 1 repeat (in part):

Left foot, right foot, one after another - walking this pathway
One step, two steps, don't stop moving

21 DEGREES

©2012 (Bruce Taiapa)

INTRO

There's a place in Aotearoa that I adore
A place that I will always call home
I'm never alone
Golden sands and glistening seas
Lazy days under the pohutukawa tree

(I said it was) 21 degrees in the shade
21 degrees under the pohutukawa tree
Tangaroa te atua o te moana
Look after my place 'til I return
Whanau o te kainga ahikaa
Keep our home fires burning

Having fun with my family and friends
Playing games and eating lambs tails
Kicking back under Ranginui (i runga rawa)
Getting burnt from Tamanui-te-ra

So you must slip, slop, slap and rap
Slip, slop slap and rap
Slip, slop slap and rap
Slip, slop slap and rap

Tangaroa te atua o te moana
Look after my place 'til I return
Whanau o te kainga ahikaa
Keep our home fires burning

Slip, slop, slap and rap
Slip, slop slap and rap
Slip, slop, slap and rap
Slip, slop slap and rap

(PAUSE & NOW SLOWER FOR THE CODA)

There's a place in Aotearoa that I adore
A place that I will always call home
Always call home

THINGS TO REMEMBER (HUARAHİ TIKA)

©2011 Te Rumaki O Te Uru Karaka (Newton Central Primary School)

INTRO

VERSE 1:

Left foot, right foot, one after another walking this pathway
One step, two steps, don't stop moving, no matter how long it takes

CHORUS:

He ara hou ka tū mai, kia whai hua tātou (whai hua tātou)
Me ū ki te tika, ki te, pono me te aroha e (me te aroha e)

CHORUS (Repeat)

FOR THE LEAD SHEETS, BACKING TRACKS & MP3s FOR THESE SONGS GO TO www.hooklineandsingalong.com



FOR ALL ENQUIRIES EMAIL
stephanie@nzmusic.org.nz