



**BRIDGE:**

**A** **E7**  
~ One day you'll know the truth,  
**A** **E7**  
~ They can't pull out the roots,  
**E7** **F#m**  
~ So come and take me home,  
**D**  
To weep for my lost brother.

**V3:** **F#m** **D** **E7** **F#m**  
They ga-ther, still, the clouds of Taranaki,  
**F#m** **D** **E7** **A**  
His chil-dren's, chil-dren, wearing the white plume,  
**F#m** **D** **E7** **F#m**  
So take, me for, the sins of these sad islands,  
**F#m** **D** **E7** **A**  
The wave, still breaks, on the rock of Rouhotu.

**E7** **D**  
*And when you taste, the pepper on your pudding,*  
**E7** **A**  
*And when you taste, the sugar in your soup,*  
**E7** **D**  
*Think of Te Whiti, he'll never be defeated,*  
**E7**  
*And even at the darkest hour, His presence will remain.*

**F#m** **D** **E7** **A**  
**I'll sing for you a song of Parihaka.**

**OUTRO:**

**D** **A** **D** **A**  
~ Come to Parihaka, ~ Weep for my lost brother,  
**D** **A** **D** **A**  
~ The spirit of nonviolence, ~ Has come to fill the silence,  
**D** **A** **D** **A**  
~ Come to Parihaka, ~ Will never be defeated.  
**D** **A** **D** **A**  
~ Will never be defeated, ~ Come to Parihaka.....