

# **GAMAT-MEHFIL**

**24 SANTE SELEBRASION NOUVO YOUNG**

24 SONGS TO CELEBRATE THE NEW YUGA

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## PREFAS

Enn youg se enn long peryod letan ki isi reprezante par enn zourne 24 er. Mo youg li enn prodwi mo imazinasion. Li koumanse ar boukou lespwar me dousma-dousma li derape, degrade, devire, perdi so direksion e aster li pe al ver katastrof ki nou apel Global Warming ek sanzman klimatik.

Pou anons sak ertan ena enn raga (sante) ki montre kouma lespwar monte ziska enn pwen, lera koumans degrengole, rant dan marenwar avan ki nouvo youg koumans pwente dan lorizon. Premie raga sorti dan Ansien Testaman, Liv Eklezias, *“a time to be born, a time to die”*; dernie raga enspire par enn bhajan (enn sante relizie Endou), *“raghupati rāghav rājārām”* (version Mahatma Gandhi).

Bann mizisien, santer ek nenport kisannla ki anvi itiliz lirik dan sa rekey la komersialman pou bizen kontakte  
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Mo finn osi transkree bann raga la an Angle pou seki anvi sant an Angle ou servi zot kouma materyel pedagozik.

D.V

OUT 2015

## 1. ENA SO LER POU TOU KIKSOZ

Ena so ler pou pran nesans;  
Ena so ler adolesans;  
Ena so ler pou vieyisman;  
Ena so ler pou lanterman.  
Sak sezon so prop zanfan;  
Sak sezon so prop pikan;  
Sak sezon so prop kouler;  
Sak sezon so prop maler.

Ena so ler pou plantasion;  
Ena so ler pou rekolte;  
Ena so ler selebrasion;  
Ena so ler pou larm koule.  
Sak sezon so prop zanfan;  
Sak sezon so prop pikan ...

Ena so ler pou konstriksion;  
Ena so ler pou destriksion;  
Ena so ler pou rod lager;  
Ena so ler pou sant anker.  
Sak sezon so prop zanfan;  
Sak sezon so prop pikan ...

Ena so ler pou fer gate;  
Ena so ler pou kontrole;  
Ena so ler pou tamasa;  
Ena so ler pou pran traka.  
Sak sezon so prop zanfan;  
Sak sezon so prop pikan;  
Sak sezon so prop kouler;  
Sak sezon so prop maler.

## 1. THERE IS A TIME

There is a time to be;  
There is a time to grow;  
There is a time to mellow;  
There is a time to go.  
Each season has its own babe;  
Each season has its own bane;  
Each season has its own glow;  
Each season its own sorrow.

There is a time to sow;  
There is a time to reap;  
There is a time to weep;  
There is a time to hallow.  
Each season has its own babe;  
Each season has its own bane ...

There is a time to build;  
There is a time to break;  
There is a time to fight;  
There is a time to unite.  
Each season has its own babe;  
Each season has its own bane ...

There is a time to let go;  
There is a time not to;  
There is a time for fun;  
There is a time for none.  
Each season has its own babe;  
Each season has its own bane;  
Each season has its own glow;  
Each season its own sorrow.

## 2. BABA LA FINN NE

Epeser koltar large;  
 Freser kay lapo kile;  
 Lwen laba dan les soley  
 Finn met so kostim mervey.  
 Baba la finn ne!  
 Anou selebre  
 Enn youg lalimier.  
 Fini lamizer.

Alim diya, labouzi,  
 Kanf, sandal ek sanbrani;  
 Sonn petar, donn parrsadi.  
 Baba so nesans beni.  
 Baba la finn ne!  
 Anou selebre ...

Nou konpoz raag renesans;  
 Akord difil mehefil;  
 Sof lapo kabri redi;  
 Les jal dolok met lanbians.  
 Baba la finn ne!  
 Anou selebre ...

Kan baba nouvo lavi  
 Amenn sourir anzelik,  
 Imen gran kouma piti  
 Akey lespri profetik.  
 Baba la finn ne!  
 Anou selebre  
 Enn youg lalimier.  
 Fini lamizer.

## THE CHILD HAS COME

Black bitumen is thinning;  
 Bitter cold wind is waning;  
 There in the east, the sun  
 Puts on its bright gown.  
 The child has come!  
 Let's proclaim  
 Bright new yuga,  
 Woe's doom.

Light up diyas and candles;  
 Burn camphor and sandalwood;  
 Explode firecrackers, share sweetmeat.  
 Blessed be the child's birth!  
 The child has come!  
 Let's proclaim ...

Let us write rebirth ragas;  
 Tune up mehefil's ringing sagas;  
 Heat up ravanne's resounding swing  
 And make drums and cymbals sing.  
 The child has come!  
 Let's proclaim ...

When the new life infant comes  
 With angel smile that overcomes  
 We all, both young and old, welcome  
 The spirit of new life to come.  
 The child has come!  
 Let's proclaim  
 Bright new yuga,  
 Woe's doom.

### 3. EPESER KOLTAR

Epeser koltar pe fer so vantar;  
 Zoli rev timid proklam laviktwar  
 Kosmar ki kraze, desire, kraz kor;  
 Epeser kosmar koul koltar lamor  
 Ki fons dan tou trou, touf respirasion.  
 Lalimier zetwal prefer al kasiet  
 Dan lakav fernwar pou pa gagn latet.

Liniver finn met so kostim andey  
 Pou absorb saler tranble kouma fey;  
 Dra nwar finn anvlop soley ek lalinn  
 Ki rod soulazman dan disel kininn.  
 Tranbleman fer zot gagn dibilision.  
 Lalimier zetwal prefer al kasiet  
 Dan lakav fernwar pou pa gagn latet.

Enn trou nwar aspir saler, lalimier,  
 Lenerzi, laser, disan ek bann ner;  
 Grignot lezo gri ziska lenfini,  
 Ziska ki lavi fini dan danpi.  
 Dezer nwar pe fer multiplikasion.  
 Lalimier zetwal prefer al kasiet  
 Dan lakav fernwar pou pa gagn latet.

Krab zean goudron ar de pens lansar;  
 Skorpion lelefan lake labatwar;  
 Blak mamba konplis Senior Marenwar  
 Pe fer malis ar inosan dan nwar.  
 Fernwar dan tou form pe plant koripsion.  
 Lalimier zetwal prefer al kasiet  
 Dan lakav fernwar pou pa gagn latet.



## THICKNESS IN BLACK

Black thickness proudly swaggers on;  
 Pleasant dream timidly proclaims  
 Nightmare's supremacy, Lord Chief Bully;  
 Thickness in black sinks in all pores,  
 Quashing breath, planting death's seed.  
 Shining stars hide in disgrace  
 In caves of pitch not to lose face.

The universe has its mourning suit on  
 To absorb heat from shivering cold;  
 A black shroud has wrapped sun and moon  
 Which seek comfort in quinine salt.  
 Trembling-shivering triggers urticaria.  
 Shining stars hide in disgrace  
 In caves of pitch not to lose face.

A black hole sucks in warmth, light,  
 Muscles, sinews, heart and soul;  
 Gnaw at grey bone infinitely  
 Until life ends up in sheol.  
 Black sand stretches to infinity.  
 Shining stars hide in disgrace  
 In caves of pitch not to lose face.

Tar crabs with chainsaw pincers;  
 Giant scorpions with killer tails;  
 Black mambas, Hades' ruthless agents,  
 Assault and rape the defenceless.  
 The Prince of Darkness grows shadiness.  
 Shining stars hide in disgrace  
 In caves of pitch not to lose face.

#### 4. TANSION-TANSION FOS BARLIZOUR!

Kok pe sante, lisien zape!  
 Samem sa kok ki ti pous jab  
 Pou nou akey Baba Zezi?  
 Samem lisien ki ti fer jab  
 Tire brit kan Lespri vini?  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!

Enn ti lier laba dan les!  
 Eski soley pe met palto  
 Ki donn kouler nouvo nesans?  
 Eski bizou lor so palto  
 Pou vinn ekler nou renesans?  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!

Enn parfen later pe monte!  
 Freser imid pe dezele  
 Akoz saler pe ogmante?  
 Leren glase pe akouse  
 Akoz somey pe deklase?  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!

Zwazo lor pie pe donn sawal;  
 Larkansiel finn trap so palet;  
 Parfen fertil pe frisone;  
 Saler-freser finn vinn frer-ser  
 Akoz nesans nouvo lizour.  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!  
 Tansion-tansion fos barlizour!

## **BEWARE OF FALSE DAWN**

Cockrels crow; dogs bark!  
 Were they the same which drove away  
 Evil for the First Coming?  
 Were they the same which broke the ground  
 For the coming of the Holy Ghost?  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!

Behold a glimmer in the east!  
 Is the sun trying the coat  
 Which gives brightness to new birth?  
 Will his bling-bling cast light  
 On our dreams and expectations?  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!

Earth's fragrance is rising!  
 Liquid cold gets warmer  
 For temperature is upping?  
 The womb's birthing  
 For sleep's absconding?  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!

Birds on trees melodise;  
 The rainbow grabs its palette;  
 Fertile fragrance thrills;  
 Heat and cold embrace  
 To welcome the new.  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!  
 Beware, beware of the false dawn!

## 5. BARLIZOUR

Silans glasial dan so frizer goudron  
 Pe azite ar enn son so soupson;  
 Depi lorizon lwenten par laba  
 Do, re, mi, fa, sol ar bemol ek la  
 Pe zwe senfoni san repetision.  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!

Silans glasial dan enn karo prinn mir  
 Pe azite ar enn ton kouler dir;  
 Depi lorizon lwenten par laba  
 Ble, rouz, zonn, oranz, ver, mov ek lila  
 Pe penn enn tablo ar exitasion.  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!

Silans glasial dan enn flakon losion  
 Pe azite ar parfen emosion;  
 Depi lorizon lwenten par laba  
 Raat-ke-rani pe sikann odora  
 Vetiver, lansan ar adorasion.  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!

Silans glasial dan leker anbourzon  
 Pe azite ar nouvo sansasion;  
 Depi lorizon lwenten par laba  
 Santiman imen bengne dan lafwa  
 Sem lagren nouvo sivilizasion.  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!  
 Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!

Lamizik lespas, kouler larkansiel,  
Parfen kreasion, lamour ar lezel,  
Enn gou pa ase isi ek laba  
Pe fer liniver akous tibaba  
Dan jalsa mazik anplen expansion.  
Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!  
Barlizour dan les anons nouvo youg!

## NEW DAWN

Frozen silence in a black fridge  
Is unsettled by the shadow of a sound;  
From the distant horizon there  
Do, re, mi, fa, flat so and la  
Are melodious sans rehearsal.  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!

Frozen silence in the violet plum garden  
Is unsettled by a bright colour tones;  
From the distant horizon there  
Blue, red, yellow, orange, green, indigo  
Are filling a canvas with gusto.  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!

Frozen silence in a perfume bottle  
Is unsettled by fragrant emotion;  
From the distant horizon there  
Night blooming jessamine teases  
Khuskhus and church incense.  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!

Frozen silence in the heart of a bud  
Is unsettled by new sensations;  
From the distant horizon there  
Human kindness wrapped in faith  
Sows the seeds of new life.  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!

Space music, rainbow colours,  
New life scent, winged love,  
Insatiate love for beauty  
Are mothering new life  
In a symphony of magic sounds.  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!  
Dawn tells us a new yuga is rising!

## 6. LARIVIER OMO

Dilo kler Omo ti nourri lespri  
 Omo Reflesi ar enn entwision:  
 Finn ariv so ler apre san mil an  
 Pou ki Reflesi al peple later.

Omo Reflesi koumans enn louvraz:  
 Peple Erazi; rant dan Lostrali;  
 Kontinie vwayaz ziska Lamerik.  
 Olie kas lor pie, lasas dan laplenn,  
 Lapes dan dilo pou plen so boyo  
 Li servi lespri pou plant so manze,  
 Nouri zanimo, fertiliz later;  
 Dekouver siyans ek teknoloji;  
 Nouri lapeti egois-gourman  
 Ziska ki li kwar li finn vinn bondie.  
 Aster li pe rod lavi san lamor  
 Me li finn bliye goumandiz lezot  
 Pou vinn kas karem dan so tabisman.

Dilo kler Omo ti nourri lespri  
 Omo Reflesi ar enn entwision:  
 Finn ariv so ler apre san mil an  
 Pou ki Reflesi al peple later.  
 Lwen ar dilo kler larivier Omo  
 Omo Reflesi finn perdi reper.  
 Posesion partou ranplas emosion;  
 Lekor vinn mastok e lespri tok-tok.  
 Kapav posede me li pa ere;  
 Met kostim delix me li malelve;  
 Li bliye lape.



Dilo kler Omo ti nourì lespri  
Omo Reflesi ar enn entwision:  
Finn ariv so ler apre san mil an  
Pou ki Reflesi al peple later  
Me li'nn fer zarden vinn enn simitier!

## RIVER OMO

On the bank of clear Omo River  
 Thinking homo has a thought:  
 After a hundred thousand years, it's time  
 For thinking homo to people Earth.

Thinking homo starts work;  
 Peoples Eurasia; goes to Australia;  
 Travels to the Americas.  
 Hunting-gathering is not enough  
 To fill a hungry stomach.  
 Why not grow what is needed?  
 Thinking homo can think.  
 Why not invent and create?  
 He grows selfish and greedy.  
 So do others.  
 Why not play god?  
 Why not be immortal?  
 Oh god! Now greedy others want to feast  
 In his private personal domain.

On the bank of clear Omo River  
 Thinking homo has a thought:  
 After a hundred thousand years, it's time  
 For thinking homo to people Earth.

Far from the clear Omo water  
 Thinking homo has lost his bearings.  
 Having now supersedes being;  
 Deranged mind in a deranged body.  
 He has but is not;  
 Wears fashionable but is rude;  
 Peace is gone.

On the bank of clear Omo River  
Thinking homo has a thought:  
After a hundred thousand years, it's time  
For thinking homo to people Earth  
But he's built a graveyard in the garden of love.

## 7. LASENN NATIR-KILTIR

Granpapa Siram dan so ti karo  
 Pre kot so lakaz ti nouri lasenn  
 Natir ek kiltir kot anba, lao  
 Pa anbalao; kot disan, lavenn,  
 Profi ek lapenn konn tini zot renn,  
 Pa gagn kongolo, pa vinn jabolo.  
 Kan natir, kiltir viv kouma ser-frer  
 Lekilib grandi, garanti lavi,  
 Respekte lalwa, anpes fer erer  
 E diversite pa gagn tarrtarri.

Granpapa Siram nouri zaimo  
 Ar lerb ki pouse dan so ti karo.  
 Fimie zaimo nouri so later,  
 Nouri nouritir pou konsomater.  
 Dimoun, zaimo, pwason dan dilo  
 e zwazo lor pie zame pa gagn per.  
 Kan natir, kiltir viv kouma ser-frer  
 Lekilib grandi, garanti lavi,  
 Respekte lalwa, anpes fer erer  
 E diversite pa gagn tarrtarri.

Granpapa Siram kan li koup enn pie  
 Pou ranz enn lakaz pou so bann zanfan,  
 Deswit met lagren dan later sakre  
 Pou ki pa ena garrbarr pli divan.  
 Poul, kok ek pousen trenn-trenne lantman;  
 Ekout vas kriye, "Bizen tir dile".  
 Kan natir, kiltir viv kouma ser-frer  
 Lekilib grandi, garanti lavi,  
 Respekte lalwa, anpes fer erer  
 E diversite pa gagn tarrtarri.

## THE NATURE-NURTURE LINK

My grandpa Siram in his homestead  
 Fed the nature-nurture link;  
 Blood and vein, profit and pain  
 Hold the rein and not allow  
 Mambo jambo and hullabaloo  
 Wreak havoc, sow seeds of discord.  
 When nature and nurture are in harmony  
 There's balance, measure for measure;  
 No dilapidation or extinction  
 And diversity is not malarial.

My grandpa Siram looks after livestock  
 With his home-grown grass.  
 Animal manure feeds the land  
 Which feeds the plants  
 Which feed people  
 And birds as well.  
 When nature and nurture are in harmony  
 There's balance, measure for measure ...

My grandpa Siram, when he cuts a tree  
 To build a roof for his family  
 Puts seeds in the ground for more trees  
 To prevent hassle in the days to come.  
 Free range poultry in the yard roam about;  
 Listen to the cow's mooing – she must be milked.  
 When nature and nurture are in harmony  
 There's balance, measure for measure;  
 No dilapidation or extinction  
 And diversity is not malarial.

## 8. GALILEO, CHARLES, ALBERT

Galileo, Charles, Albert get lao, anba;  
 Obzerv later ek zetwal, kriye 'Ireka';  
 Seki ti kasiet lontan enn kou vinn okler;  
 Dilo lasours plen wazis dan leker dezer.  
 Omo reflesi, babou;  
 Omo reflesi, mamou  
 Pe koste dousma-dousma  
 Ar Lespri Bondie.

Aster nou trouv nou later tourn lor so ledò;  
 Nou konpran evolision, orizinn omo;  
 'Big Bang' nepli enn mister, nou konn koumansman  
 Ek devlopman liniver atraver letan.  
 Omo reflesi, babou;  
 Omo reflesi, mamou ...

Tousa aster pa vèdir nou pou zwe bondie;  
 Galileo, Charles, Albert zis fer nou kone  
 Seki Bondie finn kree: miliar galaxi,  
 Diversite biolojik, Omo Reflesi.  
 Omo reflesi, babou;  
 Omo reflesi, mamou ...

Galileo, Charles, Albert get lao, anba;  
 Obzerv later ek zetwal, kriye 'Ireka';  
 Seki ti kasiet lontan enn kou vinn okler;  
 Dilo lasours plen wazis dan leker dezer.  
 Omo reflesi, babou;  
 Omo reflesi, mamou  
 Pe koste dousma-dousma  
 Ar Lespri Bondie.

## **GALILEO, CHARLES, ALBERT**

Galileo, Charles, Albert look up and down;  
 Observ Earth and the stars and shout 'Eureka';  
 What was hidden is now obvious;  
 Clear spring water fills desert oases.  
 Thinking homo, lovey;  
 Thinking homo, dearie  
 Slowly gets closer  
 To God's mind.

Now we see Earth turning around on itself;  
 Homo's history is no mystery;  
 We know 'Big Bang The Beginning'  
 And universal expansion through time.  
 Thinking homo, lovey;  
 Thinking homo, dearie ...

No, no, no, we're not playing God!  
 Galileo, Charles, Albert only tell us  
 God made it all: trillion galaxies,  
 Diversity and thinking homo.  
 Thinking homo, lovey;  
 Thinking homo, dearie ...

Galileo, Charles, Albert look up and down;  
 Observ Earth and the stars and shout 'Eureka';  
 What was hidden is now obvious;  
 Clear spring water fills desert oases.  
 Thinking homo, lovey;  
 Thinking homo, dearie  
 Slowly gets closer  
 To God's mind.

## 9. ENPASIAN S LANFER

Lafors dilo ki desann tourn tirbinn  
 Me dilo mizer, tirbinn pe bouz fix  
 E mo lovrax pe pil anplas do ta.  
 Ayo mo bondie! Kifer to pa donn  
 Mwa lafors mazik pou tourn mo tirbinn  
 Fer louvraz marse, fer li galoupe,  
 Plen mo sak ar lor ar boukou larzan?  
 Bondie mo bondie donn mwa to mazik  
 Pou konstrir mo lanpir ek to lagrot.

Lafors divan ki soufle tourn tirbinn  
 Me divan fouka. Parfwa li dormi,  
 Parfwa li fer brit. Louvraz bat lamok.  
 Ayo mo bondie! Kifer to pa donn  
 Mwa lafors mazik pou tourn mo tirbinn ...

Lafors sa bef la ki ris mo saret  
 Me kan li malad, kan bizen manze  
 Ousa repoze mo travay anpann.  
 Ayo mo bondie! Kifer to pa donn  
 Mwa lafors mazik pou tourn mo tirbinn ...

Lafors lanatir fer biznes marse  
 Me li bouz dousma, parfwa karote.  
 Kan sa arive prodiksyon dan pens.  
 Ayo mo bondie! Kifer to pa donn  
 Mwa lafors mazik pou tourn mo tirbinn  
 Fer louvraz marse, fer li galoupe,  
 Plen mo sak ar lor ar boukou larzan?  
 Bondie mo bondie donn mwa to mazik  
 Pou konstrir mo lanpir ek to lagrot.



## **HURRY UP MY GOD!**

Water running down turns on my turbine  
 But water's scarce and my turbine's still.  
 My work, my Lord, now grinds to a halt.  
 Lord O Lord! Why don't you  
 Give me power that runs turbine;  
 Make my work go, nay make it run;  
 Fill my bag with golden dime?  
 Lord O Lord! Give me your magic  
 To build my kingdom and your shrine.

Wind blowing down runs my turbine  
 But Futen has gone mad. Either sleepy  
 Or turbulent. Work runs amok.  
 Lord O Lord! Why don't you  
 Give me power that runs turbine ...

The hefty ox draws well my cart  
 But it falls ill; needs time for food;  
 Needs time to rest. My work breaks down.  
 Lord O Lord! Why don't you  
 Give me power that runs turbine ...

Nature's force gets things going  
 But all so slowly, full of hiccups.  
 Consequently growth goes haywire.  
 Lord O Lord! Why don't you  
 Give me power that runs turbine;  
 Make my work go, nay make it run;  
 Fill my bag with golden dime?  
 Lord O Lord! Give me your magic  
 To build my kingdom and your shrine.

## 10. LOR NWAR, LOR BLAN

Mersi bondie, mersi bondie,  
 Ou finn donn mwa seki mo'le.  
 Mo fouy later, mo tir lor nwar,  
 Mo sof dilo, fer lavaper;  
 Lavaper fer tirbinn marse.  
 Larou roule, masinn rande.  
 Mo pa bizen divan soufle;  
 Mo nepli per kapris dilo.  
 Lor nwar ki pe donn mwa pouvwar;  
 Lalimier ne ar marenwar.

Mersi bondie, mersi bondie,  
 Ou finn donn mwa plis ki mo'le.  
 Lor nwar likid ogmant pwisans.  
 Aster kouran ki roul tirbinn;  
 Ki roul masinn; fer lamone  
 Koul dan dalo, plen mo kofor.  
 Mo pa bizen divan soufle;  
 Mo nepli per kapris dilo.  
 Lor nwar ki pe donn mwa pouvwar;  
 Lalimier ne ar marenwar.

Mersi bondie, mersi bondie,  
 Ou finn fer mwa ou eritie.  
 Enn bout metal kouler larzan  
 Donn mwa kouran, fer mwa vinn for  
 Kouma bondie; pwisans mo zarm  
 Fer ennmi bes latet, kourbe.  
 Mo pa bizen divan soufle;  
 Mo nepli per kapris dilo.  
 Lor blan ki pe donn mwa pouvwar;  
 Mo lalimier depas soley.

Mersi bondie, mersi bondie!  
Aster pa bizen depann lor  
Kapris lanatir eratik  
Parski se mwa ki kreater.  
Mo lafors finn vinn nikleer;  
Zanfan siborg pa per lamor.  
Mo pa bizen divan souffle;  
Mo nepli per kapris dilo.  
Lor blan ki pe donn mwa pouvwar;  
Mo lalimier depas soley.

## **BLACK AND WHITE GOLD**

Thank you, thank you God!  
 Now I have what I wanted.  
 I dig the ground, suck out black gold,  
 Heat up water to make steam  
 And steam powers my machine.  
 The wheel turns and machine yields.  
 I don't need capricious wind;  
 I don't care for idle rain.  
 Black gold is now effectiveness;  
 My light is fathered by darkness.

Thank you, thank you God!  
 Now I have more than I asked.  
 Liquid black gold boosts up my might.  
 Electric power runs my machine  
 And flows rupees down my drain pipes  
 Filling coffers after coffers.  
 I don't need capricious wind;  
 I don't care for idle rain.  
 Black gold is now effectiveness;  
 My light is fathered by darkness.

Thank you, thank you God!  
 You have made me your sole heir.  
 A fragment of silvery metal  
 Makes me strong and feared.  
 I am almost God. Foes bow their heads  
 When I brandish my lethal gun.  
 I don't need capricious wind;  
 I don't care for idle rain.  
 White gold is now effectiveness;  
 My light is brighter than the sun.

Thank you, thank you God!  
I don't have to care for nature's whim;  
Gaia should mind her own business  
For now I am the creator  
Of power that is nuclear.  
Cyborg child fears not death.  
I don't need capricious wind;  
I don't care for idle rain.  
White gold is now effectiveness;  
My light is brighter than the sun.

## 11. PROMETE FATRA

Li koken laflam sort anba later;  
 Li souk enn atom pou sem laterer;  
 Aspir lenerzi miltimilener  
 Pou donn nou boner extraordinier.  
 Sanse li anvî ki nou viv ere;  
 Lergete li pe soutir gourmandiz  
 Bandi ki pe fer lanatir gagn kriz,  
 Fouy trou dan lesiel, fiziy malere.

Li koken dife bondie ti kasiet  
 Met li dan fizi ek so bayonet;  
 Anvai pei, bayonn enn pep net  
 Pou plant so pwazon partou lor planet.  
 Sanse li anvî ki nou viv ere;  
 Lergete li pe soutir gourmandiz ...

Li koken labrez dan foye bondie  
 Pou alim dife, bril bann lafore,  
 Touy diversite ek idantite,  
 Pou kre so rwayom priye lamone.  
 Sanse li anvî ki nou viv ere;  
 Lergete li pe soutir gourmandiz ...

Li'nn fini hayjak dife kreasion  
 Pou alim laflam so prop anbision,  
 Ogmant tantasion, anflam destriksion  
 Pou ki predateur pa konn restriksion.  
 Sanse li anvî ki nou viv ere;  
 Lergete li pe soutir gourmandiz  
 Bandi ki pe fer lanatir gagn kriz,  
 Fouy trou dan lesiel, fiziy malere.

## HOPELESS PROMETHEUS

He steals fire from under the earth;  
 Robs the atom which stirs terror;  
 Sucks out multimillenia  
 To grant us thorough happiness.  
 He claims he wants our bliss;  
 In fact he aids and abets the greed  
 Of nature harassing cutthroats  
 Who dig holes in the sky and slaughter the poor.

He steals the fire hidden by the gods,  
 Puts it in guns and bayonets;  
 Invade countries, muzzle people  
 And plant poison to murder Gaia.  
 He claims he wants our bliss;  
 In fact he aids and abets the greed ...

He steals live coals from gods' furnace  
 To light his fire and clear forests;  
 Kill diversity and identity  
 To build a kingdom that worships money.  
 He claims he wants our bliss;  
 In fact he aids and abets the greed ...

He has hijacked creation fire  
 To feed his ambition's flame;  
 Boost up temptation, inflame destruction  
 And give predators a free rein.  
 He claims he wants our bliss;  
 In fact he aids and abets the greed  
 Of nature harassing cutthroats  
 Who dig holes in the sky and slaughter the poor.

## 12. SOLEY LA ANPIK

Laklos legliz pe sonn douz kou  
 Me personn pa anv tande.  
 Soley anpi laou bril tou  
 Me personn pa ole trouve.  
 Tou dimoun trase, debrouy-debrouye;  
 Masinn la ronfle, kraze, fer ravaz;  
 Zanfana trap fizi, finn aprann touye;  
 Tibaba dan ber santi bez lor baz.

Lasemine ponp asmatik,  
 Tiyo desarz sterilite;  
 Lerb lor dilo fer zimmastik  
 E kamaron finn ekzile.  
 Tou dimoun trase, debrouy-debrouye;  
 Masinn la ronfle, kraze, fer ravaz ...

Marsan gonaz anter izienn,  
 Nouri malad ar so reklam;  
 Obezite pe kas enn yenn,  
 Malad leker manz tou kram-kram.  
 Tou dimoun trase, debrouy-debrouye;  
 Masinn la ronfle, kraze, fer ravaz ...

Lalinn ek zetwal finn gagn fit;  
 Lamer met pol dan so valiz;  
 Dezer pe tal lapat ourit;  
 Pie friyapen bizen jaliz.  
 Tou dimoun trase, debrouy-debrouye;  
 Masinn la ronfle, kraze, fer ravaz;  
 Zanfana trap fizi, finn aprann touye;  
 Tibaba dan ber santi bez lor baz.



## THE SUN IS RIGHT OVERHEAD

The church bell tolls twelve times;  
 Nobody wants to hear.  
 Right overhead the sun hits hard;  
 Nobody wants to see.  
 We're all busy trying to keep afloat;  
 The machine's grinding and crushing;  
 Gun-holding child has learnt to cutthroat;  
 In their cribs babies feel the end coming.

Chimneys pour out asthmatics;  
 Drains discharge barrenness;  
 Weeds invade water surface;  
 Freshwater shrimps have left.  
 We're all busy trying to keep afloat;  
 The machine's grinding and crushing ...

Profit-making junk buries welfare,  
 Feeds diseases with conditioning;  
 Obesity wears the crown  
 And emboli gorge life with gusto.  
 We're all busy trying to keep afloat;  
 The machine's grinding and crushing ...

Moons and stars are punctured;  
 The sea has the poles in its valise;  
 Octopus-like, the desert is spreading;  
 Our breadfruit tree needs dialysis.  
 We're all busy trying to keep afloat;  
 The machine's grinding and crushing;  
 Gun-holding child has learnt to cutthroat;  
 In their cribs babies feel the end coming.

### 13. ELIT KI MARI

Enn pogne sahib dan legliz mamon  
 Finn akapar tou: sirfas ek dan fon,  
 Lapli ki tonbe, ler ki respire.  
 Dan zot lantrepriz kot egoism fier  
 Dinite imen napa vo nanye  
 Parski marsandiz ki ena valer.  
 Later finn vinn marsandiz;  
 Lesiel finn vinn marsandiz;  
 Dimoun finn vinn marsandiz.  
 Gourmandiz samem sime paradi.

Enn pogne sahib Lotel Gouvernman  
 Finn trap tou pouvwar Laparey Leta.  
 Si ou poz kestion ou gagn lamerdman;  
 Ou bizen kone gouvernman li la  
 Pou li gouverne. Kontan, pa kontan  
 Monsenier Foulous konn servi larzan.  
 Later finn vinn marsandiz;  
 Lesiel finn vinn marsandiz;  
 Dimoun finn vinn marsandiz.  
 Gourmandiz samem sime paradi.

Enn pogne sahib dan Akademia  
 Finn desid pou nou ki bahout atcha.  
 Zot ki deside seki enportan  
 Pou bon serviter servi kapital.  
 Kouma bon dilo tou bann bon zanfan,  
 Pou aroz pitay, bizen swiv kanal.  
 Later finn vinn marsandiz;  
 Lesiel finn vinn marsandiz;  
 Dimoun finn vinn marsandiz.  
 Gourmandiz samem sime paradi.

Enn pogne sahib dan legliz mamon  
Finn akapar tou.  
Later finn vinn marsandiz;  
Lesiel finn vinn marsandiz;  
Dimoun finn vinn marsandiz.  
Gourmandiz samem sime paradi.

## THE BOSS

A gang of sahibs in Mammon's temple  
 Have ransacked all: visible and invisible;  
 Rain that falls; the air we breathe.  
 In their factory where ego's king  
 Human self-esteem is without value.  
 All things are commodified.  
 Earth is now commodity;  
 The sky is now commodity;  
 People are commodity.  
 Greed paves the way to heaven.

A gang of sahibs in government house  
 Have hijacked state power.  
 Don't ask questions! There'll be trouble.  
 Know that government is here  
 To govern. Willy-nilly  
 Sahib Paysa is second to none.  
 Earth is now commodity;  
 The sky is now commodity;  
 People are commodity.  
 Greed paves the way to heaven.

A gang of sahibs in academia  
 Have decided what's best for us.  
 They will tell you what's to be done  
 To serve and worship Capital.  
 Good water follows its course;  
 So good children must follow theirs.  
 Earth is now commodity;  
 The sky is now commodity;  
 People are commodity.  
 Greed paves the way to heaven.

A gang of sahibs in Mammon's temple  
Have ransacked all.  
Earth is now commodity;  
The sky is now commodity;  
People are commodity.  
Greed paves the way to heaven.

## 14. NISA KONSOMASION

Dan nou douniya premie komannman  
 Dir nou ar lafors si nou'le ere  
 Bizen konsome, ankor konsome  
 E ler nou fini, rekoumans mouvman.  
 Konsome, konsome, pa aret konsome!  
 Paradi, nirrvana, moksha dan konsome!

Pa per met disik dan goble dite;  
 Pa per manz gato tranpe dan diwil;  
 Pa per sanz lamod, pa per roul friwil;  
 Pa per aste nef, rezet seki vie.  
 Konsome, konsome, pa aret konsome! ...

Pa per fongoyo; kan ou fatige,  
 Pa per get porno. Reel pa ase?  
 Pa per fer plonzon dan lemonn virtuel.  
 Kan pa depanse, lerala ki nou fel.  
 Konsome, konsome, pa aret konsome! ...

Pa koz ramase, sa lespri barbar;  
 Ler ou pran kredi lerala ou dan zar.  
 Se dan overdraf ki'ena dinite;  
 Se dan pran prete ki sivilize.  
 Konsome, konsome, pa aret konsome! ...

Bondie finn donn nou rises enn planet;  
 Pran, pran, pran, pran, pran ziska rasazie.  
 Pa fer nimakarram, aret fer tret!  
 Pa per konsome kan bondie done.  
 Konsome, konsome, pa aret konsome!  
 Paradi, nirrvana, moksha dan konsome!

## CONSUMER ORGY

In our kingdom the first commandment  
Tells us forcefully to be happy  
We must consume and consume again  
And then start all over again.  
Consume, consume and never stop!  
Heaven, nirvana and moksha are there!

Pour sugar in your tea mug;  
Eat sweetmeat soaked in lard;  
Change style more often and thoughtless run;  
Throw away what you have! Buy new!  
Consume, consume and never stop! ...

Fuck and fuck again and when tired  
Watch hard porno. What is is no good?  
Easy! There's virtual pleasure for you.  
Thrift is sinful; be you spendthrift.  
Consume, consume and never stop! ...

Why save and be miserable?  
Buy on credit; cherish overdraft!  
These are the marks of gentility.  
More loans make you respectable.  
Consume, consume and never stop! ...

God has given us a rich planet.  
Take, take, take as much as you can.  
Don't be ungrateful; don't betray your God.  
Relentless consumption is true worship.  
Consume, consume and never stop!  
Heaven, nirvana and moksha are there!

## 15. HAYSH BETA, HO BETA

Chacha Manilall ti koz ar so bef  
 Vadire papa pe koz ar garson.  
 Aster bann zanfan pa konn koz ar bef  
 Parski li enn trans mor dan zot lasiet.  
 Haysh beta, ho beta Chacha la ti dir;  
 Asterla bef finn vinn lartik laboutik.

Kirrkirkirr kotkot mo mama ti dir;  
 Kok, poul ek volay galoupe vini.  
 Kan fami vini zanfan al maye  
 Pou ki mama kwi enn bon kari poul.  
 Kirrkirkirr kotkotkot mo mama ti dir;  
 Asterla nou zis tir poul dan frizider.

Babam ti nouri kabri dan lakour;  
 Toulegramaten al sers pake lerb  
 Pou nouri beta, pou nouri beti.  
 Toule-de Zanvie nou manz kari bouk.  
 Chichichi, chichichi! Aret fer malang!  
 Asterla bann zanfan pa konn lekiri.

Matant Lilinn ti ena park koson  
 Ki li okipe kouma so zanfan:  
 Li donn zot manze, li koz-koz ar zot  
 Ziska ler vini pou ki zot ale.  
 Ayaya, ayaya! Ki pe arive?  
 Personn pa kone kot sosis zot sorti.



## **GEE UP SON, STOP BETA!**

Uncle Manilall spoke to his ox  
As a father speaks to his son.  
Children now know not how  
To speak to an ox – just a piece of meat.  
'Gee up son! Stop beta!' He would say.  
Now the ox is just another commodity.

'Kirkirkirr kotkotkot' my mum used to say  
And hens and chicks would rush to her.  
Her kids would run to catch a hen  
For a special chicken curry.  
'Kirkirkirr kotkotkot' my mum used to say;  
Now kids only have to open a fridge.

My grandma had goats in her own goat shed;  
Every day she brought fodder for them  
From cane-fields and from nearby woods.  
Every new year we had goat meat curry.  
'Behave children!' she would say to them.  
Now kids know not a living goat.

Auntie Lilinn had a pig sty  
She looked after with love and care.  
She fed them and spoke to them  
Until they had to go.  
O Lord what has gone wrong?  
Kids don't know where sausage come from.

## 16. NON, PA VRE!

Dimoun koz nenport dir fer atansion;  
 Tro boukou karbonn dan nou domisil  
 Pou fer bann dega san reparasion;  
 Akoz sa meyer karbiran fosil  
 Res anba later, res anba lamer  
 Pou ki nou dime napa pous traver.  
 Mwa mo dir pa vre, tousala manti  
 Parski gran bwana ki zongle profi  
 Finn fer mwa konpran kot mo lentere.  
 “Zame pa get pli lwen ki to nene!”

Dimoun koz nenport pe dir pa koup pie  
 Parski pie absorb karbonn latmosfer,  
 Refrwadi later, fer lapli tonbe,  
 Protez nou lakaz, adousi nou ler.  
 Pie dan lafore, samem termostat  
 Ki regle saler, anpes lavi kat.  
 Mwa mo dir pa vre, tousala manti  
 Parski gran bwana ki zongle profi  
 Finn fer mwa konpran kot mo lentere.  
 “Zame pa get pli lwen ki to nene!”

Dimoun koz nenport pe dir nou koumsa  
 Aret roul loto, meyer pedale.  
 Loto anpwazonn ler dan douniya;  
 Bisiklet donn nou meyer lasante.  
 Lenerzi nou misk, fotovoltaik  
 Pli tamam ki lenerzi atomik.  
 Mwa mo dir pa vre, tousala manti  
 Parski gran bwana ki zongle profi  
 Finn fer mwa konpran kot mo lentere.  
 “Zame pa get pli lwen ki to nene!”

Dimoun koz nenport aster rabase  
Bizen bliye krwasans ekonomik;  
Aret viol Gaya; bizen partaze;  
Bizen devlop konsians ekolojik.  
Mama-Later pe plore toulezour  
Akoz so zanfan finn bliye lamour.  
Mwa mo dir pa vre, tousala manti  
Parski gran bwana ki zongle profi  
Finn fer mwa konpran kot mo lentere.  
"Zame pa get pli lwen ki to nene!"

## **THAT'S JUST NOT TRUE!**

Nonsense people are warning us  
 There's too much carbon in the air;  
 Non-pareil harm will fill our chest;  
 Leave damned fuel in the ground,  
 Under the sea, under the sand  
 Lest tomorrow is distorted.  
 I say, I say this is bullshit;  
 My very rich benefactor  
 Has taught me true wisdom:  
 "Never look beyond yon nasal tip."

Nonsense people are telling us  
 Not to cut trees which breathe in gas,  
 Cool down our earth and make rain fall,  
 Protect our homes and sanitise air.  
 Forest trees are thermostats  
 Managing heat, preserving life.  
 I say, I say this is bullshit;  
 My very rich benefactor  
 Has taught me true wisdom:  
 "Never look beyond yon nasal tip."

Nonsense people are against cars  
 And ride a bike instead.  
 Cars pollute the atmosphere;  
 Bikes give you health and a long life.  
 Muscle and sun energies are  
 Much better than your nuke power.  
 I say, I say this is bullshit;  
 My very rich benefactor  
 Has taught me true wisdom:  
 "Never look beyond yon nasal tip."

Nonsense people are drivelling:  
Economic growth is our bane;  
Call a halt to Gaia's rape;  
Learn to share for happiness.  
Mother-Earth is lamenting;  
Her children have forsaken love.  
I say, I say this is bullshit;  
My very rich benefactor  
Has taught me true wisdom:  
"Never look beyond yon nasal tip."

## 17. ANSENE-DERASINE

Krwasans kolonial kraz idantite,  
 Tras frontier fos-fos, met nwar dan rezerv,  
 Ansenn zom ek fam, fer vantalakan,  
 Kol enn nimer, avoy lor bato.  
 Kolon so seval, lisien rabater,  
 Sat madam kolon ena gran valer;  
 Afriken li zis lartik dan bazar,  
 Ansene-derasine san lespwar.

Pou blan dan Lerop ti'ena lot tretman:  
 Magna Carta ek Habeas Corpus.  
 Me pou Afriken pa ti'ena tousa  
 Parski pou bann blan nwar li enn sovaz.  
 Kolon so seval, lisien rabater,  
 Sat madam kolon ena gran valer ...

Peizan Lerop, travayer Lerop  
 Ti pe pas mizer me ti ena drwa  
 Me nou frer ek ser dan pei Lafrik  
 Ansene-derasine ti dan dif.  
 Kolon so seval, lisien rabater,  
 Sat madam kolon ena gran valer ...

Letan dan Lerop pe koz drwa imen  
 Bann blan dan Lafrik koz aparteid;  
 Lavil entelizan pou seki blan,  
 Geto pou bann nwar andeor pouvwar.  
 Kolon so seval, lisien rabater,  
 Sat madam kolon ena gran valer;  
 Afriken li zis lartik dan bazar,  
 Ansene-derasine san lespwar.

## UPROOTED IN CHAINS

Colonial growth squashes all;  
 Draws up frontiers 'niggers only';  
 People in chains are auctioned off,  
 Labelled, numbered, cargoed and shipped.  
 The Master's horse, the hunter's dog,  
 Madam's cat are things of value  
 But African life is just market value  
 Locked up in desperate chains.

Non-niggers had a better deal:  
 Magna Carta and Habeas Corpus.  
 No such thing for African folks,  
 These black beastly wild beings.  
 The Master's horse, the hunter's dog,  
 Madam's cat are things of value ...

White peasants and white workers  
 Were oppressed but had some rights  
 But African brothers and sisters,  
 Uprooted, in chains tasted hellfire.  
 The Master's horse, the hunter's dog,  
 Madam's cat are things of value ...

Human rights for whites  
 But apartheid for blacks;  
 Smart cities for whites  
 But ghettos for blacks.  
 The Master's horse, the hunter's dog,  
 Madam's cat are things of value  
 But African life is just market value  
 Locked up in desperate chains.

## 18. ZILIET EK RAMDEO

Ler Ziliet ek Ramdeo decide  
 Pou konstrir ansam zot prop lavenir  
 Chachi ek chacha, tonton ek tantinn,  
 Vwazinn ek vwazen pa dakor ditou.  
 Tomem to kapav kwar!  
 Melanz sanbrani ek dilar?  
 Eski zot kone nou tou Afriken  
 Lor enn lil Kreol pe tras nou desten?

Kan zot baba ne, enn zoli metis,  
 Bann lalang traver koumans vomi fiel.  
 "Akoz enn batar kiltir andanze;  
 Akoz enn batar disan melanze."  
 Tomem to kapav kwar!  
 Melanz sanbrani ek dilar? ...

Ler sa zanfan la koumans al lekol,  
 Paran dir zanfan fer bien atansion,  
 "Pa frot-frote ar enn piti batar,  
 Tansion zot perdi pirte zot kiltir."  
 Tomem to kapav kwar!  
 Melanz sanbrani ek dilar? ...

Zordi zanfan la finn vinn prezidan  
 E tou bann paran souet mem zafer.  
 "Bondie, silteple, fer li amoure  
 Ar mo tifi la ki'nn tas lor poto."  
 Tomem to kapav kwar!  
 Melanz sanbrani ek dilar?  
 Eski zot kone nou tou Afriken  
 Lor enn lil Kreol pe tras nou desten?



## **JULIET AND RAMDEO**

When Juliet and Ramdeo decide  
To build their future together  
Parents, relatives, friends and neighbours  
Are upset. No good! No good!

- Would you believe it!

Deck a pig's head with flower haar!

- Do they know our origin?

Africans on a Creole isle?

When their babe is born, beautiful metis,  
Crooked tongues pour out abuse.

"This half-breed threatens culture;  
Blood pollution damages nature."

- Would you believe it!

Deck a pig's head with flower haar! ...

When the metis child goes to school

Pure parents tell their pure children,

"Beware, don't mix with this half-breed,  
Lest you forsake your purity."

- Would you believe it!

Deck a pig's head with flower haar! ...

The metis child is President

And all parents pray for his grace:

"Please Lord God make him fancy  
My poor graceless husbandless girl."

- Would you believe it!

Deck a pig's head with flower haar!

- Do they know our origin?

Africans on a Creole isle?

## 19. WARNING WARMING

Seki pa ti kwar aster axepte  
 Ki bizen fer vit parski lamone  
 Ki zordi lerwa dime bachara  
 Ki perdi kara, fini dan kaka.  
 Lamare monte ler nou pe konstir  
 Sato lor disab.  
 Ekout warning warming!  
 Kan bondie panse nou pa vo nanye  
 Li fer nou vinn fou.  
 Ekout warning warming!

Bann ki ti pe dir istwar dan garaz  
 Finn fek dekouver istwar ar laraz  
 Aster pe ekrir sapit enportan:  
 Ki nou bizen fer pou nou res vivan.  
 Lamare monte ler nou pe konstir  
 Sato lor disab.  
 Ekout warning warming!  
 Kan bondie panse nou pa vo nanye  
 Li fer nou vinn fou.  
 Ekout warning warming!

Tou bann ki ti kwar kiltir materyel  
 Napeyna lafen; krwasans materyel  
 Napeyna limit aster pe tranble  
 Parski piramid pe koumans grene.  
 Lamare monte ler nou pe konstir  
 Sato lor disab.  
 Ekout warning warming!  
 Kan bondie panse nou pa vo nanye  
 Li fer nou vinn fou.  
 Ekout warning warming!

Aster zot konpran lanez ki pe fonn  
Pa res dan pol nor ousa dan pol sid;  
Trezor lor laplaz, dan bor larivier  
Pe'al anba lamer ki pe mont montagn.  
Lamare monte ler nou pe konstrir  
Sato lor disab.  
Ekout warning warming!  
Kan bondie panse nou pa vo nanye  
Li fer nou vinn fou.  
Ekout warning warming!

## WARMING WARNING

Deniers, nonbelievers now agree  
 It's a race against time for money,  
 Today's king, is tomorrow's pauper,  
 Lustreless and up to its neck in shit.  
 The tide is rising while we build  
 Castles in the sand.  
 Hark thee the warming warning!  
 When the gods feel we're good for nothing,  
 They make us mad.  
 Hark thee the warming warning!

Those who thought it was the end of history  
 Have just discovered history furiously  
 Has started a new chapter on  
 What is to be done to survive.  
 The tide is rising while we build  
 Castles in the sand.  
 Hark thee the warming warning!  
 When the gods feel we're good for nothing,  
 They make us mad.  
 Hark thee the warming warning!

Those who believed materialism  
 Was boundless; material growth  
 Was limitless are shaking with fear.  
 Pyramids are crumbling down.  
 The tide is rising while we build  
 Castles in the sand.  
 Hark thee the warming warning!  
 When the gods feel we're good for nothing,  
 They make us mad.  
 Hark thee the warming warning!

They seem to understand melting snow  
Does not stay in the poles.  
Weath on the beach and river banks  
Is drowning as the sea climbs mountains.  
The tide is rising while we build  
Castles in the sand.  
Hark thee the warming warning!  
When the gods feel we're good for nothing,  
They make us mad.  
Hark thee the warming warning!

## 20. DIFERAN ME EGAL

Egalite pa vedir memparey;  
 Peyna de ki kouma de gout dilo.  
 Ki nou nwar ou blan, ki nou zonn, maron;  
 Ki nou zom ou fam, ki nou ge, lesbienn;  
 Ki nou viv anvil ousa lakanpagn;  
 Ki nou borlamer ousa lor montagn  
 Mem nou pa parey nou bizen egal.  
 Diferan-egal, egal-diferan  
 Samem baz nouvo sivilizasion.

Egalite pa vedir memparey;  
 Peyna de ki kouma de gout dilo.  
 Ki nou labourer ousa artizan;  
 Ki nou dan lepor ousa dan lizinn;  
 Ki nou dan biro ousa lor bato;  
 Ki nou mesennjer ousa prezidan  
 Mem nou pa parey nou bizen egal.  
 Diferan-egal, egal-diferan  
 Samem baz nouvo sivilizasion.

Egalite pa vedir memparey;  
 Peyna de ki kouma de gout dilo.  
 Ki nou Monsenier ousa sakristen;  
 Ki nou manejer ousa zardinie;  
 Ki nou enfermie ousa sirirzien;  
 Ki nou profeser ousa etidian  
 Mem nou pa parey nou bizen egal.  
 Diferan-egal, egal-diferan  
 Samem baz nouvo sivilizasion.

Egalite pa vedit memparey;  
Peyna de ki kouma de gout dilo.  
Ki nou enn sanpion ousa enn mandian;  
Ki nou enn vedet ousa ordiner;  
Ki nou enn atlet ousa enn langra;  
Ki nou lorea ousa enn fatra  
Mem nou pa parey nou bizen egal.  
Diferan-egal, egal-diferan  
Samem baz nouvo sivilizasion.

## **DIFFERENT BUT EQUAL**

Equality is not sameness;  
No two things are identical.  
Be we black, white, brown or yellow;  
Be we man, woman, gay or lesbian;  
Living in town or the country;  
On the coast or on mountains;  
We are equal though different.  
Different-equal, equal-different,  
On this we build new life to come.

Equality is not sameness;  
No two things are identical.  
Workers in fields or factories;  
Dockworkers or stevedores;  
Office workers or cruise liners;  
Messenger or president;  
We are equal though different.  
Different-equal, equal-different,  
On this we build new life to come.

Equality is not sameness;  
No two things are identical.  
Be we bishop or just sexton;  
Manager or gardener;  
Surgeon or simple nurse;  
Professor or student;  
We are equal though different.  
Different-equal, equal-different,  
On this we build new life to come.



Equality is not sameness;  
No two things are identical.  
Be we champions or just beggars;  
Be we stars or just extras;  
Physically fit or disabled;  
Laureates or failures;  
We are equal though different.  
Different-equal, equal-different,  
On this we build new life to come.

## 21. ANOU PARTAZE!

Fini sa lepok kot sakenn ti kwar  
 Ki li ti kapav ramas larises,  
 Ranpli so kofor, grandi so lanpir,  
 Viol Mama-Later, pers trou dan lesiel.  
 Sak sezon so fler ek so fri amer;  
 Later fatigue, nepli respire.  
 Kikfwa pa tro tar pou nou sanz manier;  
 Aret fer piyaz, koumans partaze.

Bondie ti nom nou gardien lanatir  
 Me nou finn prefer gardien simitier;  
 Olie nou okip enn kado presie,  
 Nou finn swazir pou get zis lenter.  
 Sak sezon so fler ek so fri amer;  
 Later fatigue, nepli respire ...

Telman nou gourman, zis pans nou zwisans,  
 Nou finn bliye net solidarite;  
 Nou nepli gete ki vwazen bizen;  
 Ki nou bizen fer pou amenn lape.  
 Sak sezon so fler ek so fri amer;  
 Later fatigue, nepli respire ...

So ler finn vini pou sanz nou manier;  
 Aprann ar lepep ki pe'amenn lalit  
 Pou anpes voler detrir zot kiltir;  
 Aprann partaze pou ariv dan bit.  
 Sak sezon so fler ek so fri amer;  
 Later fatigue, nepli respire.  
 Kikfwa pa tro tar pou nou sanz manier;  
 Aret fer piyaz, koumans partaze.

## LET'S SHARE

It's over, the time when we believed  
 We could all heap up wealth,  
 Fill coffers, build empires,  
 Rape Mother-Earth, dig holes in the sky.  
 Each season has its own flowers and bitter fruit;  
 Earth is tired, can hardly breathe.  
 Let's hope it's not too late to change;  
 Stop plundering, start sharing.

God wanted us to be nature's stewards  
 But we've chosen to be graveyard managers;  
 Instead of taking care of a precious gift,  
 We've chosen to groom our selfish urge.  
 Each season has its own flowers and bitter fruit;  
 Earth is tired, can hardly breathe ...

Greed is our father, thrill our mother,  
 Love and care our foe;  
 We don't care for our neighbours;  
 We have no thoughts for peace.  
 Each season has its own flowers and bitter fruit;  
 Earth is tired, can hardly breathe ...

Sisters and brothers, it's time to change;  
 Learn from struggling people  
 To fight off raiders and culture-killers;  
 Learn to share to be happy.  
 Each season has its own flowers and bitter fruit;  
 Earth is tired, can hardly breathe.  
 Let's hope it's not too late to change;  
 Stop plundering, start sharing.

## 22. CHAWCHAW

Nou pa fouy later pou nou plant manze  
 Me pou rod larzan, lor, diaman, petrol;  
 Nou pa nouri poul, kabri ek mouton  
 Pou nouri zanfan ek pou abiy zot  
 Me pou fer profi e pou fer profi  
 Nou servi ormonn e so rezilta  
 Nouri maladi ki nou pa geri.  
 Chawchaw natirel ki nouri lekor  
 E okip lespri finn dir nou baybay;  
 Aster chawchaw pe kiltiv nou lamor.

Bann kiltivater pa pe zwenn de bout  
 Parski nouritir ki sorti lot pey  
 Pe vann bomarse parski gouvernman  
 Sa bann pei la servi sibvansion  
 Pou fer pri bese, kraz konpetision.  
 Lamone koze, lasante tire,  
 Profi ogmante, malere plore.  
 Chawchaw natirel ki nouri lekor  
 E okip lespri finn dir nou baybay;  
 Aster chawchaw pe kiltiv nou lamor.

Ki pou arive ler chawchaw manke?  
 Ler exportasion koumans retresi  
 Parski pou bizen nouri sitwayen?  
 Ki pou arive ler bato nepli  
 Sarye nouritir, travers losean?  
 Ler realize napeyna manze  
 Parski nou karo pa ena rannman?  
 Chawchaw natirel ki nouri lekor  
 E okip lespri finn dir nou baybay;  
 Aster chawchaw pe kiltiv nou lamor.

Ki finn ariv nou? Kan nou finn perdi  
Nou oryantasion? Kan linet rounpi  
Finn bar nou gete, anpes nou trouve  
Nou'nn perdi sime, nou pe rant piktet  
Dan lagel reken? Kan sa ti'arive?  
Eski finn tro tar pou redres labar,  
Fer nou pirog sorti dan marenwar.  
Chawchaw natirel ki nouri lekor  
E okip lespri finn dir nou baybay;  
Aster chawchaw pe kiltiv nou lamor.

## GRUB

We dig the soil not to grow food;  
 To look for gold, diamond and oil;  
 We don't look after livestock  
 To feed and clothe our children  
 But to make profit and to make profit  
 We use growth hormones and the result is  
 Diseases that cannot be cured.  
 Natural grub that feeds body  
 And mind bid us adieu  
 And present grub cultivates death.

Farmers are now in the red;  
 Foreign dumped food floods the market;  
 Subsidy driven goods slash prices,  
 Drive farmers into graveyards  
 While rich tycoons become richer.  
 Mammon rules; Hippocrates resigns;  
 Dollar laughs while poor hearts break.  
 Natural grub that feeds body  
 And mind bid us adieu  
 And present grub cultivates death.

What will you do when food is short?  
 There's not enough to go round;  
 Exporters have become importers?  
 What will you do when ships do not  
 Plough the sea to carry food?  
 What will you do when food is short  
 Because land has grown barren?  
 Natural grub that feeds body  
 And mind bid us adieu  
 And present grub cultivates death.

What's wrong with us? When did we lose  
Our bearings? When did rupee specs  
Kill wisdom, blind us to the fact  
That we were going headlong  
Into fatal jaws? When did it happen?  
Is it too late to steer a new course,  
Get our boat out of darkness.  
Natural grub that feeds body  
And mind bid us adieu  
And present grub cultivates death.

### 23. ZILIET EK RAMDEO 2

Ler ti baba ne Ziliet dimande  
 Ki nom pou done.  
 So belmer dir li, "Gete twa beti,  
 Twa ki so mama; gete ki pli bon."  
 Ziliet pran letan, lerala decide  
 Pou'apel li Devi kouma so belmer.  
 Tou dimoun kontan.  
 Klwazon pe tonbe; miray pe grene.  
 Nouvo youg pe ne, anou plant enn pie.

Vwazen pe lager, mari pe bat fam.  
 Ki mo kapav fer?  
 Ramdeo sorti al koz ar vwazen,  
 "Kifer to bate? Koze pa ase?  
 Ale do matlo, ale souy so larm."  
 Mari la tike; li pa rezenbe;  
 Li dimann pardon.  
 Klwazon pe tonbe; miray pe grene.  
 Nouvo youg pe ne, anou plant enn pie.

Lakaz pe brile, dimoun antoure.  
 Ki pe arive?  
 Ziliet dir zot tou, nou marye pike,  
 "Pa get tamasa, vinn donn enn koudme;  
 Fer plas pou zanfan; nou partaz manze."  
 Nou tou korpere pou teng dife la,  
 Donn sekirite.  
 Klwazon pe tonbe; miray pe grene.  
 Nouvo youg pe ne, anou plant enn pie.



Lamer pe monte, teren pe glise;  
Lavi menase.  
Ziliet, Ramdeo, vwazen ek vwazinn,  
Zot tou kriy ansam, "Sakenn so sakenn  
Nepli ena plas dan nou douniya."  
Solidarite pe dimann so drwa,  
Samem nou kiltir.  
Klwazon pe tonbe; miray pe grene.  
Nouvo youg pe ne, anou plant enn pie.

## **JULIET AND RAMDEO 2**

When the child is born, Juliet asks,  
 “What will her name be?”  
 Ramdeo’s mother says, “You should decide,  
 You’re the mother; you know what’s best.”  
 Juliet takes her time and then she decides  
 To call her Devi, Ramdeo’s mother’s name.  
 They are all happy.  
 Partitions fall; walls crumble.  
 New youg’s rising. Let’s plant a tree!

There’s violence. Mister beats mrs.  
 What can I do?  
 Ramdeo goes out to talk to him,  
 “Why use blows? Words aren’t enough?  
 Come on mate! Wipe off her tears.”  
 He hesitates, changes his mind,  
 Begs forgiveness.  
 Partitions fall; walls crumble.  
 New youg’s rising. Let’s plant a tree!

A house is burning, people crowd in.  
 What’s happening?  
 Juliet tells them, “Lend a hand;  
 Don’t stand and watch! Move your arse!  
 Help the child and share the food.”  
 Help to put out the fire  
 And make life secure.  
 Partitions fall; walls crumble.  
 New youg’s rising. Let’s plant a tree!

Sea level is rising, land is sliding;  
Life's in danger.  
Juliet, Ramdeo, neighbours and friends  
Shout in unison, "To each his own  
Is no go in degeneracy."  
Make way for solidarity,  
Essence of culture.  
Partitions fall; walls crumble.  
New youg's rising. Let's plant a tree!

## 24. NOUVO YOUNG

Zegwi dan revey pre pou tous minwi.  
 Ziliet, Ramdeo ek tou zot fami  
 Pe tap jal-dolok, pe sant Rambajann  
 Pou dir bienveni nouvo youg beni.  
*raghupati rāghav rājārām,*  
*patit pāvan sītārām*  
*sītārām, jai sītārām,*  
*bhaj tū pyāre sītārām*  
*īśvar allāh tero nām,*  
*sab ko sanmati de bhagavān*  
 Sef Rwayom Raghu, O Bondie Rama,  
 Ki soulaz bann ki finn tom dan traka,  
 Sita ek Rama, Rama ek Sita,  
 Nou loue Rama, nou loue Sita,  
 To apel Bondie, to apel Allah,  
 Beni nou sazes, beni nou lafwa.

Zegwi dan revey pe montre minwi;  
 Sonn laklos legliz, fer azann sante.  
 Ale Ramdeo ek to bienneme!  
 Sonn jal ek dolok! Larg fedartifis!  
*raghupati rāghav rājārām,*  
*patit pāvan sītārām ...*

Get nouvo soley pe avoy signal  
 Dan lorizon les, pe anons nouvel  
 Nesans nouvo youg; dir nou pa bliye  
 Lamour ek pardon, solidarite.  
*raghupati rāghav rājārām,*  
*patit pāvan sītārām*  
*sītārām, jai sītārām,*  
*bhaj tū pyāre sītārām*

*īśvar allāh tero nām,*  
*sab ko sanmati de bhagavān*  
 Sef Rwayom Raghu, O Bondie Rama,  
 Ki soulaz bann ki finn tom dan traka,  
 Sita ek Rama, Rama ek Sita,  
 Nou loue Rama, nou loue Sita,  
 To apel Bondie, to apel Allah,  
 Beni nou sazes, beni nou lafwa.

(STIL BAJAN, JAZ EK SEGA)

*raghupati rāghav rājārām,*  
*patit pāvan sītārām*  
*sītārām, jai sītārām,*  
*bhaj tū pyāre sītārām*  
*īśvar allāh tero nām,*  
*sab ko sanmati de bhagavān*

## NEW YUGA

Clock hands are close to midnight.  
 Juliet, Ramdeo, family and friends  
 Are cling-clanging Rambhajan cymbals  
 To welcome the blessed new yuga.

*raghupati rāghav rājārām,  
 patit pāvan sītārām  
 sītārām, jai sītārām,  
 bhaj tū pyāre sītārām  
 īśvar allāh tero nām,  
 sab ko sanmati de bhagavān*

[Chief of the house of Raghu, Lord Rama,  
 Uplifters of those who have fallen, Sita and Rama,  
 Sita and Rama, Sita and Rama,  
 O beloved, praise Sita and Rama,  
 God and Allah are your names,  
 Bless everyone with real wisdom, Lord.](Wikipedia)

Clock hands on the dot show twelve.  
 Ring church bells! Let muezzin call!  
 Hey there Juliet and Ramdeo,  
 Let go cymbals, drums and fireworks.

*raghupati rāghav rājārām,  
 patit pāvan sītārām  
 sītārām, jai sītārām,  
 bhaj tū pyāre sītārām  
 īśvar allāh tero nām,  
 sab ko sanmati de bhagavān*

The new sun sends new signals;  
The east heralds the new good news:  
New yuga's birth now reminds us  
Of the power of love and forgiveness.

*raghupati rāghav rājārām,  
patit pāvan sītārām  
sītārām, jai sītārām,  
bhaj tū pyāre sītārām  
īśvar allāh tero nām,  
sab ko sanmati de bhagavān*

22.08.2015