Edited by Benjamin Hebblethwaite
Transcribed and translated by Myrlande Denis and Tahiri Jean-Baptiste

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1.a
Nou leve wi Dyò.
—Awo!
Ousi Makwala, sa ki nan nanchon Ginen an.
—Adye, sa ki nan nanchon Ginen an!
Ala manman nou dwe dogwe.
Ala papa nou dwe dogwe.
Mwen di e mèt Ogou o!
M a rele, mèt Osan yo.
Sa nou lotè Ginen an.

Anye mwen di e—eya eya eya eya.
Kote timoun Kanga yo?—eya eya eya eya.
Leve pou nou danse?—eya eya eya eya.
Kote timoun mapou yo?
—eya eya eya eya.
Leve pou nou danse—eya eya eya eya.
Kote timoun Figye yo?
—eya eya eya eya.

1.b
Afoutayi—Yi!
Bila bila—Kongo!
Lè bounda fache, kote l chita?
—Atè!

Nou gen lontan n ap pase mizè nan rasin nan.
Wawa pa nan egoyis
ak lòt dyaz ki nan menm chemen an.
—Bilolo!
—Adye, w pa nan egoyis, pè Wawa!
Si jodi a n ap jwe rasin chèch, fòk nou ka di Wawa kouraj o.
Lavi w a long o!

Se ou k trase chemen an.
Lavi w a long, Wawa,
lavi w a long.
—Bilolo!
—Mèsi pou kouraj, pè Wawa.

1.a
We rise up yes Dyò.
—Awo!
Ousi Makwala, those in the nation of Ginen.
—Oh my, those in the nation of Ginen.
Oh mother we should be dedicated.
Oh father we should be dedicated.
Oh I say hey master Ogou!
I will cry out, the masters Osan.
What Ginen allots to us.

Oh yeah I say yeah—eya eya eya eya.
Where are Kanga’s children?—eya eya eya eya.
Get up to dance—eya eya eya eya.
Where are the mapou’s children?
—eya eya eya eya.
Get up to dance—eya eya eya eya.
Where are the Fig tree’s children?
—eya eya eya eya.

1.b
Afoutayi—Yi!
Bila bila—Kongo!
When an ass is angry, where does it sit?
—On the ground!

We have been enduring misery for a long time
in the roots religion.
Wawa isn’t egotistical
with other groups who are on the same path.
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, you’re not egotistical, good Wawa!
If today we are playing dry roots music,
we have to tell Wawa oh courage to you.
Oh your life will be long!

It is you who traced the way.
Your life will be long, Wawa,
your life will be long.
—Bilolo!
—Thanks for your courage, good Wawa.
| 1.c | After God in the sky, oh I'm the big guy.  
Try as they might, they can't make me fall.  
—Bilolo!  
—Oh my,  
I've been struggling for some time now,  
ayayay the pwen!  
Try as they might, they can't make me fall.  
The men see me as they walk by,  
they don't call out to me.  
The hypocrites see me as they walk by,  
they don't pay attention to me.  
In the ceremony, we'll see what their choice is. |
|---|---|
| 1.d | Miracle virgin of Sodo,  
I've been walking for some time now,  
I can't find what it is that I need.  
—Bilolo!  
—Oh my, what do I need? Oh money!  
I'm coming in with seven candles so I can pray.  
I'm coming in with three candles to light.  
Miracle virgin of Sodo,  
I've been walking some time now,  
I can't find what it is that I need.  
—Help me sing!  
I've been walking for some time now  
—I can't find what it is that I need.  |
| 1.e | Bravo Gede Nibo!  
—Cross!  
Last night while I was dreaming,  
Gede was talking to me.  
Oh my, Bravo Gede Nibo!  
He said, brother Kazo, the people don't like you.  
He said, brother Elyè,  
the people don't want to see you.  
I'll go to Bawon's feet,  
I'll ask what did I do to these guys—  
to make these guys not want to see me.  |

| 1.c | Wawa, oh your life will be long  
it is you who traced the way.  |
|---|---|
| 1.d | Vyèj mirak Sodo,  
se pa jodi a m ap mache,  
m pa ka jwenn sa m gen bezwen an.  
—Bilolo!  
—Adye ki sa m gen bezwen? Lajan o!  
M pral antre sèt balèn pou m lapriyè.  
M pral antre twa bouji pou m liminen.  
Vyèj mirak Sodo,  
se pa jodi a m ap mache,  
m pa ka jwenn sa m gen bezwen an.  
—Ede m chante!  
Se pa jodi a m ap mache  
—m pa ka jwenn sa m gen bezwen an.  |
| 1.e | Bravo Gede Nibo!  
—Kwa!  
Yèswa pandan m t ap dòmi,  
Gede t ap pale avè mwen.  
—Adye, bravo Gede Nibo!  
Li di, frè Kazo, moun yo pa renmen w.  
Li di, frè Elyè,  
moun yo pa vle wè w.  
M pral nan pyc Bawon,  
M pral mande sa m fè ti nèg—  
ki fè ti nèg pa vle wè mwen?  |

Wawa, lavi w a long o  
—se ou k trase chemen an.
Bravo Gede Nibo!

M pral nan pye Bawon,  
m pral mande sa m fè ti nèg  
—ki fè ti nèg pa vle wè mwen?

1.f  
Gede pouki mizè sa m ap passe a,  
wí Bondye?  
—Bilolo!  
—Adye, manman m nan, pouki tout mizè sa  
pou m ap passe a, wi?

Dye, Dye, ki mizè sa  
m ap passe a, wi Bondye?  
Mwen voye mò a nan demanbre.  
—M pral manman, papa!  
Mwen voye gad la nan demanbre,  
li di li pa prale.  
Dye, Dye, ki mizè sa  
m ap passe a, a wi,  
Bondye, langay yo?  
Mwen voye mò a nan demanbre  
l di l pa prale  
—Gede, ki mizè sa  
m ap passe a wi Bondye?

1.g  
Yo pale pwen an mal,  
simityè konnen yo.  
—Bilolo!  
—Adye Bawon pale moun yo pou mwen!  
Yo pale gad la mal.  
Bawon konnen moun yo.  
Ayayay, men tout sa ki di byen an,  
ba yo lavi pou mwen.  
Men tout moun k ap pale m mal yo,  
lèse yo koule o.

Yo pale Figye mal, way o,  
simityè konnen yo  
—Bawon konnen yo!  
Yo pale pwen an mal way o  
—simityè konnen yo!  
Yo pale djaz la mal

Bravo Gede Nibo!

I’m going to Bawon’s feet.  
I’ll ask him what did I do to these guys  
—to make these guys not want to see me?

1.f  
Gede, why am I going through this misery,  
do you hear me God?  
—Bilolo!  
—Oh my, my mother, why all this misery  
for me to go through, really?

Lord, Lord, what is this misery  
I’m going through, do you hear me God?  
I sent the spirit of the dead to the ceremony.  
—I’ll go mother, father!  
I sent the ged to the ceremony.  
he said he’s not going.  
Lord, Lord, what is this misery  
I’m going through, oh yes,  
God, why their language?  
I sent the spirit of the dead to the ceremony,  
he said he’s not going  
—Gede, what is this misery  
I’m going through, yes God?

1.g  
They badmouth the pwen,  
the cemetery knows them.  
—Bilolo!  
—Oh my, Bawon talk to these people for me.  
They badmouth the gad.  
Bawon knows these people.  
Ayayay, but all those who say good,  
give them life for me.  
But all those who badmouth,  
let them go down.

They badmouth the Fig tree, oh heavens.  
The cemetery knows them  
—Bawon knows them.  
They badmouth the pwen way o,  
—the cemetery knows them!  
They badmouth the group! [Racine Figuier]
---simityè konnen yo!

1.h
Ogou o, tout tan mwen la e, m ap navige.
Jou a poko rive la—elanye!
—Bilolo!
—Adye kite m navige, mèt Osan.
Ogou o, tout tan mwen la e m ap navige, jou a poko rive la.
—Elanye!
Jou pa m nan prèshe rive la.
Elanye, mesye, tout tan nou la e, n ap navige.

Mèt Osan, depi nou la e
—n ap navige!
Ogou Fè, tout tan nou la e
—n ap navige!
Mèt Feray, tout tan nou la e
—n ap navige!

2.a
Afoutayi! —Yi!
Bila bila—Kongo!
Lè bounda fache, kote l chita?
—Atè!

Nan Jeremi m pa t ka konstate konbyen mil moun ki mouri—Bilolo!
—Adye, moun yo na je kou pwason
Nan gwo bato a, m pa t ka vizite konbyen mil moun ki mouri...
Pa t gen manman ki te kapab kriye.
Anmwe!—Pa t gen papa ki te kapab rele.
Nouvèl lanmò a yo te tèlman sezi yo pa t kapab kriye.
Mezanmi, soufrans lanmò a, yo te tèlman kriye.
Ayayay, doulè lanmò a, yo te tèlman kriye.

2.b
Gade kriye siklòn Gòdòn nan kite lan mitan fanm yo. —Bilolo!
Gade rele siklòn Gòdòn nan

---the cemetry knows them.

1.h
Oh Ogou, all this time I've been here hey,
I've been sailing.
The day hasn’t come yet—elanye!
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, let me navigate, master Osan.
Ogou oh, all this time I've been here hey,
I've been navigating, the day hasn’t come yet.
—Elanye!
My day is almost here.
Elanye, men, all this time we’ve been here hey,
we’ve been sailing.

Master Osan, since we’ve been here hey
—we’ve been sailing!
Ogou Fè, all this time we’ve been here hey
—we’ve been sailing.
Master Feray, all this time we’ve been here hey
—we’ve been sailing.

2.a
Afoutayi! —Yi!
Bila bila—Kongo!
When an ass is angry, where does it sit?
—On the ground!

In Jeremie I couldn’t fathom how many people died—Bilolo!
—Oh my, the people swim like fish.
In the big boat, I couldn’t visit the thought of how many people died
There wasn’t a mother who could cry.
Help!—There wasn’t a father who could call out.
At the news of the deaths, they were so surprised that they couldn’t cry.
Oh heavens, the suffering of death, they cried so much.
Ayayay, the pain of death, they cried so much.

2.b
Look at the crying hurricane Gordon left amidst the women. —Bilolo!
Look at the weeping hurricane Gordon
kite lan mitan fanm yo.
Se yon gwo lapenn la
nan fanmi chak moun.
San l pa malad,
yon jou l ale kite w, manman.

Gòdòn o hay
An verite m pa janm ka fin kriye non,
moun Jakmèl yo
Manman mwen, si ou wè mizè
m ap pase, se rèle o—Bilolo!
Mwen mache, lè m vadmè, m dòmi kote m pa vle dòmi, adye, manman mwen.
Kote w ye?
Tounen vin chèche mwen,
san sa m ap mouri, woy.
Ayayay! Anwey o!

Di manman mwen.
Manman cheri mwen.
Si w wè lamizè m ap pase,
se rèle o—Bilolo!
M mache, lè m vadmè,
m dòmi kote m pa vle dòmi,
adye, manman mwen, kote w ye?
San sa, m ap mouri o.

Bilolo
Ti pa, o n a rive.

2.c
M pa sèvi lwa ankò o.
M ta prefere pa sèvi lwa ankò o.
—Bilolo!
— Adye, mwen gen rezon m pou sa,
ayayay.
Si m gen gwo lwa lakay mwen,
pou lougawou fè m sa l vle,
o manman m nan!
M ta mare lwa m nan,
lage l nan lanmè!

Twa fèy tonbe nan basen an,
anyen pa deranje mwen

left amidst the women.
Here there is great pain
in the family of each person.
Not even being ill,
one day she leaves you, mother.

Oh horrible Gordon
In truth I really can never stop crying,
people of Jacmel.
My mother, if you see the misery
I'm experiencing, it is horrible—Bilolo!
I walk, when I roam, I sleep where I don't want
to sleep, oh heavens, my mother.
Where are you?
Come back and seek me,
without that I'm going to die, oh my.
Ayayay! Oh help me!

Tell my mother.
My beloved mother.
If you see the misery I'm experiencing,
oh it is horrible!—Bilolo!
I walk, when I roam,
I sleep where I don't want to sleep,
heavens, my mother, where are you?
Without that, oh I will die.

Bilolo
Little by little, oh we'll arrive.

2.c
Oh I don’t serve the lwa any more
Oh I would prefer not to serve the lwa anymore.
—Bilolo!
—Oh heavens, I have my reasons for that,
ayayay.
If I have powerful lwa in my home,
for a werewolf to then do what he wants to me,
oh my mother!
I would tie my lwa up,
and leave him in the sea.

Three leaves fell into the basin,
nothing bothers me.
| Anmwe, pou m gen yon Dantò konsa  | O help, to have a Dantò like that  |
| pou lougawou fè m sa l vle,   | for then a werewolf to do what he wants to me,  |
| m ta mare lwa a lage l nan lannè | I would tie my lwa up and leave him in the sea.  |
| 2.d                             | 2.d                              |
| Leyogàn, se la m t al chache pwen an. | Leyogàn is where I went to find the pwen.  |
| Lè m retounen, maji a bèl o,     | When I returned, oh the magic was beautiful, |
| —Bilolo!                        | —Bilolo!                         |
| Chache fouye pou m jwenn sa m bezwen o, | Oh I seek and dig to find what I need, |
| Leyogàn, se la m t al chache pwen an, | Leyogàn is where I went to find the pwen, |
| maji a solid o.                 | oh the magic is solid            |
| 2.e                             | 2.e                              |
| Ti pa o n a rive!                | Oh by little steps, we’ll arrive. |
| Ti pa, ti pa, n a rive.          | Oh by little steps, we’ll arrive. |
| —Bilolo!                        | —Bilolo!                         |
| Si gen moun ki vle pran devan n nan, | If there’s anyone who wants to go ahead of us, |
| n ap ba yo devan o.             | oh we’ll let them go ahead.       |
| Ti pa, ti pa, n a rive.          | Little by little, we’ll arrive.   |
| 3.a                             | 3.a                              |
| Afoutayi—Yi!                    | Afoutayi—Yi!                     |
| Bila bila—Kongo!                 | Bila bila—Kongo!                 |
| Lè bounda fache, kote l chita?   | When an ass is angry, where does it sit? |
| —Atè!                           | —On the ground!                  |
| Al on bèl fanm se Èzili o.       | Oh What a beautiful woman Èzili is.|
| —Bilolo!                        | —Bilolo!                         |
| —Èzili Dantò,                    | —Èzili Dantò,                     |
| ou se yon fanm lakay mwen, se vre! | you are a woman of my home, it’s true! |
| Al on gwo lwa, se Èzili o.       | Oh what a powerful lwa is Èzili.  |
| Èzili bèl fanm lakay mwen.       | Èzili, beautiful woman of my home.|
| Èzili gwo lwa lakay mwen.        | Èzili powerful lwa of my home.   |
| Moun yo mach a kouto,            | The people walk around with knives |
| pou yo pike mwen.                | so they can stab me.             |
| Moun yo mach a ponya,            | The people walk around with daggers, |
| pou yo ponyade mwen.             | so they can stab me.             |
| 3.b                             | 3.b                              |
| Èzili o, se pa jodi m ap rele w. | Èzili, I’ve been calling you for some time |
| —Bilolo!                        | —Bilolo!                         |
| —Adye, se pa jodi a m ap rele w. | —Oh my, I’ve been calling you for some time. |
| Èzili o, se pa jodi m ap rele w. | Oh Èzili, I’ve been calling you for some time. |
| Ajenou m te ye, m santi jenou m ap kase. | I was on my knees, I felt my knees breaking. |
M a rele Dantò o, vin sové mwen.
Se ajenou m te ye, m santi jenou m ap kase.
—M a rele Dantò o, vin sové mwen.

3. c
M ape rele manbo Èzili, fanm chans,
kote ou ye?
—Bilolo!
—Adye, kote ou ye Dantò?

M ape rele manbo Èzili fanm chans,
kote ou ye?
Nwaye m ape nwayne!
—Ayayay!
Nwaye m ape nwayne la,
Manbo Èzili, fanm chans,
kote ou ye?

3. d
Valè frape m frape, Dantò pa reponn mwen.
Valè rele m rele, Freda pa reponn mwen.
—Bilolo!
—Adye, Freda vire do li,
Dantò, ayayay pwen an!

M bouke rele—manbo Èzili o.
Adye, m bouke rele
—manbo Èzili o.
Valè frape m frape, yo pa reponn mwen.
Valè rele m rele
—Freda pa reponn mwen.
Valè frape m frape
—Dantò pa reponn mwen.

3. e
Èzili Nennenn o, way o,
kot manman m? Kot papa m?
M ale nan simityè—Bizango bare mwen.
M ale nan simityè—Bizango bare mwen.
Bi!—lo!—lo!

4. a
Afoutayi—Yi!
Bila bila—Kongo!
Lè bounda fache, kote l chita?

—I'll call Dantò oh, come save me.
I was on my knees, I felt my knees breaking.
—I'll call Dantò oh, come save me.

3. c
I'm calling manbo Èzili, woman of luck,
where are you?
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, where are you Dantò?

I'm calling manbo Èzili, woman of luck,
where are you?
I'm really drowning!
—Ayayay!
I'm really drowning!
Manbo Èzili, woman of luck,
—where are you?

3. d
As much as I knocked, Dantò didn't answer me.
As much as I called out, Freda didn't answer me.
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, Freda turned her back,
Dantò, ayayay the pwen.

I'm tired of calling out—oh manbo Èzili.
Oh my, I'm tired of calling out
—oh manbo Èzili.
As much as I knocked, they didn’t answer me.
As much as I called out:
—Freda didn’t answer me.
As much as I knocked:
—Dantò didn’t answer me.

3. e
Oh Èzili Nennenn, oh why,
where is my mother? Where is my father?
I went to the cemetery—Bizango blocked me.
I went to the cemetery—Bizango blocked me.
Bi!—lo!—lo!

4. a
Afoutayi—Yi!
Bila bila—Kongo!
When an ass is angry, where does it sit?
—Atè!
M ap kite peyi a ba yo.
Lè m fè yo byen an, yo di se mal o.
—Bilolo!
—Adye, m ap kite peyi a ba yo.
Lè m fè yo mal la, yo di se byen o.
M ap kite peyi a ba yo.

4.b
Manbo Sent Elèn o, ayayay pwen an.
Ouvè pòt la pou mwen,
pou m pal a moun sa yo.
—Bilolo!
Tout sa ki kwè Sent Elèn o, y a sove.
Sa ki pa kwè ka kanpe deyò a.
Se la m pral pal a moun sa yo.

4.c
Syèl o, men m atè a.
Bondye devan la, o men m atè a.
—Bilolo!
Syèl o, men m atè a,
O sen di syèl o, o men m atè a.
Apré, Bondye la,
m pa bezwen moun kômande m.
Apré Bondye la—m pa bezwen moun konmande m.

4.d
M achte rezon an pou sa!
M achte rezon an pou sa, o jou a la.
—Bilolo!
Mwen trete kokobe, ki dire maladi.
M achte rezon an pou sa.
M achte rezon an pou sa o, jou a la.
M achte rezon an pou sa o, jou a la.
M achte rezon pou sa o, jou a la.

4.e
Wi, mwen di mal.
W ap mouri mal.
Jèn gason, w ap pase mal.
Ou te mèt towo, w ap mouri mal o.
Mal w ap mouri mal.

—On the ground!
I’ll leave the country to them.
When I do them good, oh they say it’s bad.
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, I’ll leave the country to them.
When I do wrong to them, oh they say it’s good.
I’ll leave the country to them.

4.b
Oh Manbo Saint Elèn, ayayay the pwen.
Open the door for me,
so I can talk to these people.
—Bilolo!
Oh all who believe Saint Helen, they’ll be saved.
Those that don’t believe can stand outside.
That’s where I’ll go talk to these people.

4.c
Oh sky, here I am on the ground.
God is here in front, oh I’m on the ground.
—Bilolo!
Oh sky, I’m here on the ground.
Oh saints tell the sky, oh I’m on the ground.
Thereafter, God is here,
I don’t need anyone to command me.
After God
—I don’t need anyone to command me.

4.d
I bought the reason for this!
I bought the reason for this, oh the day is here.
—Bilolo!
I treated the disabled, which means illness.
I bought the reason for this.
Oh I bought the reason for this, the day is here.
Oh I bought the reason for this, the day is here.
Oh I bought reason for this, the day is here.

4.e
Yes, I speak badly.
You’ll die badly.
Young man, you’ll go through difficulties.
Even if you’re the top dog, oh you’ll die badly.
You’ll die awfully badly.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tonnè kraze!</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>[...] w ka pase mal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ou mèt konte,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ou ka mouri mal, se bon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jèn gason, w ap mouri mal o!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ou te mèt towo,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>w ap pase mal o.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

4.f
| Anye, m ap tann pèlen an. | 
| Ildé o, m ap tann pèlen sa. | 
| Pinga m tande moun kriye. | 

5.a
| Afroutayi—Yi! | 
| Bila bila—Kongo! | 
| Lè bounda fache, kote l chita? | 
| —Atè! | 

Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou mwen, m a rele Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou mwen. 
| Ankò, mwen malere. | My Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou, 
| —Bilolo! | I’ll call my Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou. 
| —Adye, ankò m malere, se vre! | Again, I’m poor. 
| —Figye, nou malere! | —Bilolo! |
| M p ap mande chwał prete, pou m danse chanpwèl o. | —Oh my, I’m poor again, it’s true! |
| M ap rele Dyo Dyobolo Bosou mwen. | —Fig tree, we’re poor! |
| Ankò, mwen malere! | I won’t ask to borrow your horse, |
| M pa mande chwał prete, pou m danse chanpwèl o | so I can dance chanpwèl oh. |
| —m a rele Dyo Dyobolo Bosou mwen. | I’m calling my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou. |

5.b
| Figye ban mwen pwen an pote o, tou mare. | Again, I’m poor! |
| Figye ban mwen pwen an pote o, | I’m not asking to borrow a horse, |
| —I’ll call my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou. | oh so I can dance chanpwèl. |
| —I better not hear crying. | —I’ll call my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou. |

5.a
| Afroutayi—Yi! | 
| Bila bila—Kongo! | 
| When an ass is angry, where does it sit? | 
| —On the ground | 

My Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou, 
| I’ll call my Dyo, Dyobolo Bosou. |
| Again, I’m poor. |
| —Bilolo! |
| —Oh my, I’m poor again, it’s true! |
| —Fig tree, we’re poor! |
| I won’t ask to borrow your horse, |
| so I can dance chanpwèl oh. |
| I’m calling my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou. |
| Again, I’m poor! |
| I’m not asking to borrow a horse, |
| oh so I can dance chanpwèl. |
| —I’ll call my Dyo Dyobolo Bosou. |

5.b
<p>| Oh the Fig tree gave me the pwen to carry, |
| already tied. |
| Figye gave me the pwen to carry, |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ht</th>
<th>Eng</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>tou mare.</td>
<td>already tied.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Adye li tou mare wi, Lenba.</td>
<td>—Oh my, it’s already tied yes, Lenba.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Figye ban mwen pwen an,</td>
<td>Figye gave me the pwen,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pwen an deja mare.</td>
<td>The pwen is already tied.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Men Figye ban mwen pwen an poitte,</td>
<td>Here Figye gave me the pwen to carry,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tou mare.</td>
<td>already tied.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.c</td>
<td>5.c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Premye Rèn nan, kote ou ye?</td>
<td>The first Queen, where are you?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aswè a, m vin pran plezi avè w.</td>
<td>Tonight, I came to have fun with you.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M a rele, m rele yo!</td>
<td>I’ll call, I called them!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M a rele, m rele manman m nan.</td>
<td>I’ll call, I called my mother.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kote premyè Rèn Figye?</td>
<td>Where is the first Fig Tree Queen?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M vin pran plezi avè w.</td>
<td>I came to have fun with you.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.d</td>
<td>5.d</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fouye nan rasin o!</td>
<td>Oh dig into the roots!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Papa Simbi papa, fouye nan rasin o.</td>
<td>Papa Simbi papa, oh dig into the roots.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nan Ginen solèy pa leve.</td>
<td>In Ginen the sun does not rise.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Yo konnen m se moun!</td>
<td>—They know I’m human!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Adye, solèy pa leve an verite</td>
<td>—Oh my, the sun truly doesn’t rise.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moun yo ranje famn nan—nonm nan—pou mwen.</td>
<td>The people fixed the woman—the man—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh pou yo wè o si y a pran mwen.</td>
<td>for me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malfékte ranje famm sa—nonm sa—pou mwen.</td>
<td>Oh so they can see if they’ll get me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>o pou yo wè, mesye, o si y a pran m vre.</td>
<td>Villains fixed this woman—the man—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>o pou yo wè, mesye, o si y a pran m vre.</td>
<td>for me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.a</td>
<td>Oh so they can see, men, if they’ll really get me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afoutayi—Yi!</td>
<td>6.a</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bila bila—Kongo!</td>
<td>Afoutayi—Yi!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lè bouna fache, kote l chita?</td>
<td>Bila bila—Kongo!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Atè!</td>
<td>When an ass is angry, where does it sit?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>—On the ground</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M g on lwa ki reklame mwen.</td>
<td>I have a lwa who claimed me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pandan m nan soméy,</td>
<td>While I was asleep,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>m g on lwa ki reklame m o!</td>
<td>I have a lwa who claimed me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
<td>—Bilolo!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—Adye, Ogou reklame m, se vre!</td>
<td>—Oh my, Ogou claimed me, it’s true!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M g on lwa ki reklame mwen.</td>
<td>I have a lwa who claimed me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M g on lwa ki reklame m, o way o.</td>
<td>I have a lwa who claimed me, oh why oh.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ogou Badagri s on lwa ki danjere.</td>
<td>Ogou Badagri is a dangerous lwa.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Ogou Badagri—s on lwa ki danjere.  

6.b
Ogou o, kalfou a danjere.
Papa m, Ogou o, kalfou a danjere.  
—Bilolo!
—Adye, gade l danjere se vre!
Ogou pa m nan, kalfou sa danjere.
Pandan m nan kalfou a papa,
lwa Ogou a pran mwen.
Pandan m nan kalfou a, papa  
—lwa Ogou a pran mwen.

6.c
M achte on bèl manchèt pou papa m,  
Ogou o.  
M achte yon boutèy wonm pou Ogou Feray o.  
—Bilolo!
—Adye se pou Ogou m ap travay o!  
M achte yon bèl mouchwa pou papa m,  
Ogou o.  
Bèl mouchwa wouj la,  
se pou l mare ponyèt li.  
Mizanmi—ayayay—  
bèl mouchwa wouj la,  
se pou l mare ponyèt li.  
Bèl mouchwa wouj la  
—se pou l mare ponyèt li.

6.d
Ay, prete m koulin nan.  
Ogou Feray o, prete m manchèt la,  
Papa Ogou o!  
—Bilolo!  
Lènmi bare m o, fò m defann têt mwen.  
—Sen Jak Majè!  
Men se koulin nan m mande w prete, Ogou.  
—Bilolo!  
Mouchwa wouj la, Papa Ogou,  
prete mwen.  
Boutèy wonm nan, m mande w prete, Ogou.  
—Bilolo!  
Lènmi bare m o, fò m defann têt mwen.  
Lènmi bare m, se vre  
—fò m defann têt mwen.

Ogou Badagri—is a dangerous lwa.  

6.b
Oh Ogou, the crossroad is dangerous.  
My father, oh Ogou, the crossroad is dangerous.  
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, look he’s truly dangerous!  
My Ogou, the crossroad is dangerous.  
While I was at the crossroad, papa, 
the lwa Ogou took me.  
While I was in the crossroads, man  
—the lwa Ogou took me.

6.c
I bought a beautiful machete for my father,  
oh Ogou.  
Oh I bought a bottle of rum for Ogou Feray.  
—Bilolo!  
—Oh my, I’m working for Ogou!  
I bought a beautiful handkerchief for my father,  
oh Ogou.  
The beautiful red handkerchief  
is for him to tie to his wrist.  
Oh heavens—ayayay—  
the beautiful red handkerchief,  
is for him to tie to his wrist.  
The beautiful red handkerchief  
—is for him to tie to his wrist.

6.d
Ay, loan me the machete.  
Oh Ogou Feray, loan me the machete,  
Oh Papa Ogou!  
—Bilolo!  
Oh enemies block me, I have to defend myself.  
—Saint Jak Majè!  
But it’s the machete I ask you to loan me, Ogou.  
—Bilolo!  
The red handkerchief, Papa Ogou,  
loan it to me.  
The bottle of rum, I ask you to lend it, Ogou.  
—Bilolo!  
Oh enemies block me, I have to defend myself.  
Enemies block me, it’s true.  
—I have to defend myself.
7.a
Woy, reveye nou!
An n reveye nou!
Reveye nou, pép Ayisyen, nou an danje.

Nan dòmi, mwen wè m nan demanbre a.
M rele Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann o!
—Adye, m t ap pal a cwo yo, se vre.
—Adye, m t al mande yo.
Nan dòmi, mwen wè m nan demanbre a.
M rele Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann o!
M ale mande yo sa k ap sove peyi a.
Adye m t ale mande yo
—sa k ap sove peyi a.
Yo di se tèt kole.
Men nan lamen ki pou sove peyi a.
Yo di se tèt kole,
—men nan lamen ki pou sove peyi a.

7.b
Nan lan de mil sa, èske sa p ap chanje?
Gade kijan
nasyon ap leve kont nasyon.
—Bilolo!
—Adye youn ap trayi lòt, se vre!
Ipokrizi, prejije, egoyis, mechanste,
èsko sa k kòmansman lapwofesi a?
Ipokrizi, prejije, egoyis, mechanste
Bondye anlè a,
èsko sa k kòmansman lapwofesi a?
Ipokrizi, prejije, egoyis, mechanste,
Bondye anlè a
—èsko sa k kòmansman lapwofesi a.

7.c
Jako sa, ou trete m ti sanba.
Pou Ginen ta ban m don nan dòmi,
pou l ban m don sant o.
—O welele!
Jako, ou di m se ti sanba,
Jako machann manje si a,
ou trete m ti sanba.
W ap kopye sou li, ou di m se ti sanba.
Monchè, gade ou p ap janm sa.

7.a
Oh my, let us awaken!
Let us awaken!
Let us awaken, Haitian people, we are in danger.

Asleep, I saw myself in the ceremony.
Oh I called upon Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann!
—Oh my, I was talking to the heroes, it's true.
—Oh my, I went to ask them.
Asleep, I saw myself in the ceremony.
Oh I called Desalin, Tousen, Boukmann!
I went to ask them who will save the country.
Oh my, I went to ask them
—who will save the country.
They said it’s putting our heads together.
Hand in hand is what will save the country.
They said it’s unity,
—hand in hand that will save the country.

7.b
In the year 2000, will this not change?
Look at how
nations are rising up against nations.
—Bilolo!
—Oh my, one betraying another, it’s true!
Hypocrisy, prejudice, egotism, malice,
is this the beginning of the prophecy?
Hypocrisy, prejudice, egotism, malice.
God above,
is this the beginning of the prophecy?
Hypocrisy, prejudice, egotism, malice.
God is above,
—is this the beginning of the prophecy?

7.c
This parrot, you treat me like a little singer.
For Ginen to give me talents in my sleep.
Oh to give me the talents of sense.
—O wow wow wow!
Parrot, you say I’m a little singer,
Parrot, the merchant tasted the bitterness,
you say I’m a little singer.
You’re imitating him, you say I’m a little sanba.
My dear, look you’ll never be all that.
7.d
Vin di m ki sa w panse.
Si nèg pa pè nèg,
vin di m ki sa w panse.
Nan Figye a gen chay o.
——Gen chay, gen chay,
gen chay la.
——Bilolo!
Andan lakou a n antre Figye a, 
gen chay ladan ni.
Si ti nèg pa pè nèg, 
vini di m ki sa w panse.
Jou pa m va rive.

Lè m ap fè maji mwen, pa anmède mwen!
Lè m ap danse Petwo lakay la.
——M pa voye rele!
Yo di m pa pot kanson m pou bèl twal,
pale w ase.
Jèn gason w a rete o
——w a rete, w a rete, w a rete!
——Bilolo!

Makaya, Makaya, Makaya,
Makaya pwen an.
Makaya Doki a, anmwe!
——Men jaz la, Makaya!
Manpi, Manpiyan!
Rasin Figye Makaya!
Manpi, Manpiyan!
Vin di m ki sa w panse,
si ti nèg pa pè,
nèg vin di m ki sa w panse.
Nan Figye a gen chay o.
——Bilolo
Lè m al fè maji mwen, pa anmède mwen.
Lè m ap danse Petwo lakay mwen,
M pa voye rele yo,
di yo m pa po t kanson m pou bèl twal.
Jèn gason, w a rete o.

7.e
You’re imitating him, you say I’m a little sanba.
——look you’ll never be all that.

7.d
Come tell me what you think.
If men aren’t afraid of men,
come tell me what you think.
The Fig tree has a load.
——There’s a load, there’s a load, 
there’s a load here.
——Bilolo!
In the yard we’ll enter the Fig tree, 
there’s a load in it.
If men aren’t afraid of men, 
come tell me what you think.
My day will arrive.

When I’m doing my magic, don’t bother me!
When I’m dancing Pewto at the house.
——I didn’t call out in grief!
They told me not to be useless, 
your talk is enough.
Oh young man you’ll stay
——you’ll stay, you’ll stay, you’ll stay!
——Bilolo!

Makaya, Makaya, Makaya,
Makaya the pwen.
The Makaya Doki, help!
——Here’s the group, Makaya!
Manpi, Manpiyan!
Rasin Figye Makaya!
Manpi, Manpiyan!
Come tell me what you think,
if the little guy isn’t afraid,
man come tell me what you think.
In the Figye tree, oh there’s a load.
——Bilolo!
When I go do my magic, don’t bother me.
When I’m dancing Petwo at my house,
I didn’t send for them, 
tell them I’m not useless.
Young man, oh you will stay.

7.e
| Ayè m te moun o!     | Oh yesterday I was human!                                      |
| Jodi a, m pa moun o! | Today, oh I’m not human!                                       |
| —M rele yo!          | —I call them!                                                  |
| Gade kijan nèg atake m. | Look at how men attack me.                                   |
| Waya waya, tout timoun tounen granmoun o la. | Waya Waya, oh all children turn into adults here! |
| Pè Wawa, monchè, pale nèg yo. | Good Wawa, my dear friend, warn these men.              |
| —Ay, gad jan timoun yo | —Ay, oh look at how the children                               |
| chanje moun o la.     | change people here.                                            |
| Sanba Zawo, jije moun yo. | Sanba Zawo, judge the people.                                 |
| Ay tout timoun tounen granmoun o la. | Ay, oh all children turned into adults here.                |