

ANGA FARA NIOGONNA / LET'S LEAVE EACH OTHER BE

Let's leave each other be

Oh, leave each other be

Let's not provoke each other

Oh, leave each other be

Be you black, be you white

Be you red or yellow

Leave each other be, don't provoke each other

For the sake of God

Be you Christian or Islamist

Be you Hindu or Buddhist

Orthodox or Judaist

Leave each other be, don't provoke each other

For the sake of God

We all live under the same sky

We all breathe the same air

We all drink the same water

And life lasts only just a moment

Let's leave each other be

Let's not provoke each other

Let's leave each other be

Let's not provoke each other

Adam and Eve are crying

The good angels are crying

Humanity is in darkness

Because of greed, people are killed

Because of fame, people are killed

Because of heaven's rewards, people are dying

Oh people, let's take it easy

Allah asked us to protect each other

And let the light of love guide us

Let's leave each other be

Oh, leave each other be

Let's not provoke each other

Let's leave each other be

Oh, leave each other be

Let's not provoke each other

Leave each other be

Leave each other be

© Music and Lyrics by Moussa Diallo

AUJOURD'HUI

Aujourd'hui mon future s'annonce.

Je dit au revoir au passé, bonjour à l'espoir.

Les chaînes qui me tenaient prisonnier sont brisées, éparpillées.

Aujourd'hui l'humanité entière me reconnaît.

Aujourd'hui je suis ton frère, ton ami.

Je suis ton voisin, ton amant. Je fait part de ta vie.

Aujourd'hui les quatre coins du monde, je les touche des doigts.

Le même soleil qui brille à Barcelone et à Tokyo éclaire aussi mon visage.

Aujourd'hui je respire l'air du monde entier.

Je marche librement en fredonnant mon bonheur.

Aujourd'hui je suis au centre de l'univers, là...

Le coeur joyeux comme un oiseau qui accueille le lever du jour.

Aujourd'hui c'est mon plus beau jour, un jour plein de bonheur et de lumière.

Brille, brille soleil, brille!

Déchire le voile de l'ignorance qui emprisonne l'esprit

Brille mon âme, brille!

Le monde est une prison pour l'oiseau qui ne sait pas voler

Vole mon coeur, vole vers la lumière

Aujourd'hui je suis, je suis...

Je suis la fleur odorante et le papillon qui voltige dans ton jardin.

Aujourd'hui je suis, oui...

Je suis le grand baobab que vous voyez là-bas.

Je suis l'herbe du pâturage qui nourrit les vaches et les moutons.

Aujourd'hui je suis le nuage et la pluie qui apporte le bonheur au fermier qui attendait avec impatience.

Je suis le vent et la montagne, la mer et les milliers de ruisseaux remplis de poissons.

Je nage, je vole, je suis tout et je ne suis rien.

Aujourd'hui je suis ton frère, ton ami, ton voisin, ton amant.

Je fais part de ta vie.

Aujourd'hui les quatre coins du monde, je les touche des doigts.

L'univers entier m'accueille, car je suis, je suis, je suis ...

Brille, brille soleil, brille!

Déchire le voile de l'ignorance qui emprisonne l'esprit

Brille mon âme, brille!

Le monde est une prison pour l'oiseau qui ne sait pas voler

© Music and Lyrics by Moussa Diallo 2011

TODAY (English translation of AUJOURD'HUI)

Today my future is revealed.

I say goodbye to the past, hello to hope.

The chains that held me prisoner are broken, scattered.

Today the whole of humanity recognizes me.

Today I am your brother, your friend.

I am your neighbor, your lover.

I am part of your life.

Today I touch the four corners of the world with my fingers.

The same sun that shines in Barcelona and Tokyo, also shines on my face.

Today I breathe the air of the whole world .

I walk freely, whistling my happiness.

Today I am at the center of the universe, there...

Happy at heart, as a bird, welcoming the early morning light.

Today is the most beautiful day of my life, a day filled with joy and light.

Shine, shine sun, shine!

Tear the veil of ignorance that keeps the mind imprisoned

Shine my soul, shine!

The world is a prison for the bird who does not know how to fly

Fly my heart, fly toward the light

Today I am, I am...

I am the sweet scented flower and the butterfly flying in your garden.

Today I am, yes...

I am the big baobab tree you see over there.

I am the green grass in the field that nourishes the cows and sheep.

Today I am the clouds and the rain that bring joy to the farmer who has been

impatiently waiting.

I am the wind and the mountain, the sea and the thousands of rivers filled with fish.

I am swimming, flying, I am everything, yet I am nothing.

Today I am your brother, you friend, your neighbor, your lover.

I am part of your life.

Today I touch the four corners of the world with my fingers.

The whole universe welcomes me, because I am, I am, I am...

Shine, shine sun, shine!

Tear the veil of ignorance that keeps the mind imprisoned

Shine my soul, shine!

The world is a prison for the bird who does not know how to fly

© Music and Lyrics by Moussa Diallo 2011

A BLACK NIGHT BLUES IN TIMBUKTU

In the north of Mali a storm never seen before is raging

Like a thousand hyenas, a fierce wind is howling and growling

Omar is approaching the city of 333 Saints, with a troubled mind

What twisted demons have possessed these men, so they are chasing me with
guns and knives?

How can the sound of my music be such a sin, that they want to make me pay with
my life?

Oh brothers, why did you burn my instruments, destroy my livelihood, even as I
pleaded for your grace?

Tried to take my guitar from me, leaving me with no other choice but to kick sand in
your faces

Omar fled the scene like a frightened dog, reached Timbuktu still shaken with fear

Trying to make sense of the despair in his heart, he is searching for help here

The streets are empty, Timbuktu is like a ghost town

He shouts for help at every door, he needs a place to go underground

But in a split second, his blood is splashed all over the wall

Another bullet splinters his guitar, before he stumbles and falls

Broken hearted he calls upon the city's Saints

A door opens, four arms drag Omar in before he faints

It's a black night blues with no where to hide

A black night blues like the fears inside us

A black night blues in the ancient city

A black night blues a town without pity

A black night blues, A black night blues

The gravely wounded man is awakened by the screams of women and children

Their distress sends a cold shiver down his spine; outside no one is your friend
Sticky blood all over his face, his eyes are heavy and sore
Slowly, he sees the light of the sun breaking through bullet holes in the door
Two frightened young men recount the horrible acts committed by brothers of the
same faith
Women being stoned to death, people loosing their limbs, ain't that a sin?
Suddenly a loud explosion; the ceiling comes tumbling down and fills the room with
dust
Omar's heart cries for justice, "Why this unholy violent lust?"
How can men praise God while fueling the furnaces of hell
Then kiss their children and feed them to the flames; even Iblis would rebel
An anguish so intense numbs Omar's senses; his mind shuts down and surrenders
Outside, in the distance, the singing of birds strikes a cord
He hears a voice inside: "No one can stop life from singing."
"No one can tarnish the glory of the morning sun."
A ray of sun lights up Omar's face as he whispers his last words
"God has no religion, God is love, God is merciful."
As the new morning light warms the cold killing grounds
From the stillness echoes the sound of a song left behind for Moussa to find
It's a black night blues with no where to hide
A black night blues like the fears inside us
A black night blues for the silent guitar
A black night blues in the city of scars
A black night blues, a black night blues

© 2013 Music & Lyrics: Moussa Diallo

TCHIÈKAGNI

Tièkagni dé, ou tièkagni	Beautiful, they are beautiful
Farafina mùsolu, tièkagni dé	African women are beautiful
Tièkagni dé, aw tièkagni	Beautiful, you are beautiful
Farafina mùsolu, tièkagni dé	African women are beautiful
Né diarabilé, fo n'dusu bé pan pan	I am in love, my heart is beating
N'diarabilé n'do	I am in love
N'diarabilé fô kan dèssè kuma la	I am so much in love that i can't s
N'diarabilé n'do	I am in love
Tièkagni dé, ou tièkagni	Beautiful, they are beautiful
Farafina mùsolu, tièkagni dé	African women are beautiful
Tièkagni dé, aw tièkagni	Beautiful, you are beautiful
Farafina mùsolu, tièkagni dé	African women are beautiful
Anga gèrè niogon na, farafina mùsolu	Lets get closer, African women
Kan bolo di niògon ma	And hold hands
Anga gèrè niògon na, farafina mùsolu	Lets get closer, African woman
Kan bolo di niògon ma	And hold hands
Diarabi nò do, n'kanu njuman	It's because of love, my sweet dar
Diarabi nò do	It's because of love
Diarabi nò do, n'kanu njuman	It's because of love, my sweet dar
Diarabi nò do	It's because of love
Bé ni dakan do	Every one his faith
Tièkagni dé, ou tièkagni	Beautiful, they are beautiful
Farafina mùsolu, tièkagni dé	African women are beautiful
Tièkagni dé, aw tièkagni	Beautiful, you are beautiful
Farafina mùsolu, tièkagni dé	African women are beautiful

Tilé Bifé - Where The Sun Sets

Ni né touyé kononi yé

If I were a little bird

N'bè dongilini dô da i yé

I would sing you a little song

Ni né touyé dièguè ni yé

If I were a little fish

N'bè n'non i sén koro

I would swim between your legs

Ka badji kè dougaréni yé

If the river could be a mirror

Né kasé ki nièdani yé

I could see your sweet face

Ka né ké finiè doumani yé

If I could be the sweet little wind

Né kasé kan n'dianièba fifa

I would fan the one I love

I pan kononi i pan

Fly little bird, fly

I nòn dièguèni i nòn

Swim little fish, swim

I pan n'doussoukou i pan

Beat my heart, beat

Tilé bi fè, tilé bi fè

Where the sun sets, where the sun sets

Si j'étais un petit oiseau

If I were a little bird

Je chanterai pour toi

I would sing for you

Si j'étais un petit poisson

If I were a little fish

Je nagerai a côté de toi

I would swim beside you

Oh, si j'étais un petit miroir

Oh, if I were a little mirror

Je refléterai ton beau visage

I would reflect your beautiful face

Si j'étais le petit vent qui souffle

If I were the blowing little wind

Je caresserais ta peau d'ébène

I would carress your ebony skin

Oh, vol petit oiseau, vol

Nage petit poisson, nage

Bat mon coeur, bat

Vers le soleil couchant

Vers le soleil couchant

Oh, bouillonne mon cœur bouillonne

Bouillonne d'amour, bouillonne

Vers le soleil couchant

Vers le soleil couchant

Fly little bird, fly

Swim little fish, swim

Beat my heart, beat

Towards the sun set

Towards the sun set

Oh, boil my heart, boil

Boil with love, boil

Towards the sun set

Towards the sun set

© Music and Lyrics by Moussa Diallo 2011