

NWAYO ALBUM
LYRICS & TRANSLATION

1. Rèv Pauline/Pauline's Dream

Pauline Jean. Godwin Louis

*Inspired by Haitian Classical Composer Ludovic Lamothe aka the "Black Chopin"

| (Haitian Creole) | (English) |
|---|--|
| Soley kouchè Lè a rivè Pou zetwal klerè Lalin briyè Van ap vantè Sou Ayiti cherie mwen | The sun has set The time has come For stars to twinkle Moon to shine As the wind blows On my Dear Haiti |
| Syèl a marè La plui tonbè Nan fon la nuit, latè souri Tout fèy bwa yo aplaudi | The heavens grumble The rain falls In the deepness of night, the earth smiles All the leaves and branches applaud |
| Aprè lannwit se lajounen, solèy levè Nan lakou, zwazou vole et kòk ap chante Mwen gade mwen we yon lakansyèl Montay en wo, anba lanmè Envayi ak papiyon a flè | After night comes day the sun rises In the garden birds fly and the rooster sings I look up and see a rainbow Mountains above and oceans below Surrounded by butterflies and flowers |
| Pèp la ap danse, tanbou pale Kè nou kontan Peyizan kon neg lavil, ap travay ansanm Tout zòn Ayitit fleri, Pèp la mache tout moun ini, Vreman yon paradi | The people dance the drums speak Our hearts are filled with joy Farmers and city dwellers work together All regions in Haiti flourish The people are united as one Truly a paradise... (then) |
| Ti Claire soukè'm, pou reveye'm Rèv la fini, konsa li te ale Gade yon rèv, m' reflechi sou La Perle de Antilles | Ti Claire (my mom) shakes me awake And just like that my dream goes away Oh what a dream I pondered As I reflected on Haiti's beauty The Pearl of the Antilles |
| Soley kouchè Lè a rive Pou zetwal klerè Laline briyè Van ap vante Sou Ayiti cheri mwen | The sun has set The time has come For stars to twinkle Moon to shine As the wind blows On my Dear Haiti |
| Tanpri Bondye Fe rèv mwen reyalizè Lanmou, lavie ak amoni Espwa'm pou Ayiti | Please God Make my dream a reality Love life and harmony That is my hope for Haiti |

Ayiti
Rev mwen pou Ayiti
Lanmou, lavie ak amoni (2x)
Rev mwen pou Ayiti
Ayiti

Haiti
My dream for Haiti
Love life and harmony
My dream for Haiti
Haiti

2. **I'm In The Mood For Love**

Dorothy Fields, Jimmy McHugh

I'm in the mood for love
Simply, because you're near me
Funny, but when you're near me
I'm in the mood for love.

Heaven is in your eyes
Bright as the stars we're under
Oh! Is it any wonder?
I'm in the mood for love?

Why stop to think of whether
This little dream of ours may fade?
We've put our hearts together
Now we are one, I'm not afraid!

If there are clouds above
If it should rain, we'll let it
But for tonight, forget it!
I'm in the mood for love

3. Anmwey (Um-way)/ Cry for Help)

Pauline Jean

| (Haitian Creole) | (English) |
|---|--|
| <p>Verse I Chak jou m'ap pense Premye fwa nou te renkontre J'em tonbe lan je ou Lavi te dous...</p> <p>Men kisa ki rive? Kounye la, mwen pa egziste Lè m'investige Mwen jwèn verite</p> <p>Chorus Anmwey, Mwen paka réspire Tout souf mwen alé Nan fon dlo map koulé Yon sèl koté</p> <p>Nan teneb mwen ye Tout fos mwen alé M'paka sipòte Bondye ede'm</p> <p>Verse II</p> <p>Mwen pa sa bliyé Tout sa ki te pasé, Men mwen reziyen m, Lèt la deja tonbe</p> <p>Lanmou ce tanko lanmò lè kè m'wè ou M' mouri ankò Bondye kile doule sa pralé</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Bridge</p> <p>Chavire, tèt anba mwen rete Boule ve se, sa'm wè a gren je'm Men sou tèt, map mande sak pase? Ce pa vre, move rev, m'ap leve Kè m map bat (beep beep beep) san rete</p> | <p>Verse I Everyday I think about The first time we met Your eyes met mine Life was sweet</p> <p>But what happened Now I don't even exist Looking for answers I discover the truth</p> <p>Chorus Crying out I can't breathe All my breath is gone I am drowning in deep waters In one place</p> <p>I am surrounded in darkness All of my strength is gone This is too much to bare God help me</p> <p>Verse II</p> <p>I can't forget everything that happened But I have to deal with it The damage is done</p> <p>Love is like death When my heart sees you I die again God when will this pain go away</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Bridge</p> <p>My world is flipped & turned upside down I am so upset at what I witnessed My hands on my head I'm asking myself, what's happening This is a nightmare soon I will awake My heart pounds uncontrollably</p> |

Kòm fèy bwa, mwen souke, mwen tranble.
Ak yo raj, je m wouj kòm dife
Ak tout fos andedan
Mwen rele ANMWEYYYY!!

ANMWEYYYY!!
Mwen rele anmwey, Ooooo
Anmwey, se move reve,
m'ap leve
m'ap leve

Chorus

Anmwey, mwen paka réspire
Tout souf mwen alé (3x)

Alé...

I'm shaking and trembling like a leaf
Enraged my eyes turn fiery red
With all of my might
I cry out for help

I scream out
HELP
This is a bad dream,
I will awake
I will awake

Help I can't breathe
All of my breath is gone (3x)

Gone

4. Whirlwind Romance

Pauline Jean

INTRO

I'm in a cloud, what goes up must come down...

VERSE I

I'm in a whirlwind romance
And my feet can't seem to touch the ground
I don't know if I am lost or found

VERSE II

I'm in a whirlwind romance
Sky-high in the moment we go
Weaving patterns of silver and gold
Silver & gold

CHORUS

Waltzing on high
Pirouettes in the sky
Just you and I
Love's lullabies

Dancing on air
Without a care
You in my arms
Grand love affair
And

VERSE III

I'm in a whirlwind romance
And my feet can't seem to touch the ground
I don't know if I'm lost or found

SOLOS

CHORUS

I'm in a whirlwind romance
And my feet can't seem to touch the...

5. **Ti Zwazo Kote Ou Pralé?**
Pauline Jean, Eddy Bourjolly
Haitian Children Song

| (Haitian Creole) | (English) |
|---|--|
| <p>Verse I (Rubato) Brikolobrik brikolobrik Wosiyol manjé korosol (2x)</p> <p>Ti zwazo koté ou pralé? Mwen pralé kay Fiyèt Lalo Fiyèt Lalo konn manjé timoun Si ou alé l'a manjé ou tou (2x)</p> <p>Chorus Brikolobrik brikolobrik Wosiyol mange korosol (2x) Ay woulo woulo woulo Lem soti lavil Léogàn Tou bèt tonbé nan bwa Madmwazel lévé pou dansé Mesye mwen fatigé</p> <p>Bridge Koulèv tonbé nan bwa Mabouya tonbé nan bwa Zandoli tonbé nan bwa Krapo tonbé nan bwa Madmwazel leve pou danse Mesye mwen fatigé (2x)</p> | <p>Verse I Brikolobrik brikolobrik The nightingale eats the soursop</p> <p>Little bird, where are you going? I'm going to Fiyet Lalo's house Fiyet Lalo eats children, If you go there, she will eat you too</p> <p>(Chorus) Brikolobrik brikolobrik The nightingale eats the soursop (2x) Ow! Roll, roll, roll When leaving the city of Léogan All the creatures fell into the woods Lady, please dance with me! Sir, I am tired!</p> <p>Bridge The snake fell into the woods The lizard fell into the woods The anoli fell into the woods The frog fell into the woods Lady, please dance with me! Sir, I am tired!</p> |

6. IGBO LANDING

Pauline Jean

A tribute to the ancestors of the Middle Passage primarily the Igbo tribe from Nigeria who turned their backs on the New World (St. Simons Island, Georgia) and walked home across the sea rather than being enslaved. Chanting "The Sea brought me, and the Sea will bring me home."

A dialogue between Africa and her Descendants.

Verse I

So long so far away
I think of you
In the crevice of my soul
I long for you...

Praying for signs through winds of time
I wait for you
Crossing the seas
Through starless skies
I cried for you

Chorus

So I stepped in the water and
The water was cold
It chilled my body and not my soul.
Your shackles and chains maybe holding me
But I'm going home yes I am free.

Verse II

So very long so far away
I think of you
From the belly of the Congo
I long for you

Praying for signs through winds of time
I wait for you
Crossing the seas
Through starless skies
I cried for you

(Chorus)

(Solo)

So I stepped in the water and
The water was cold
It chilled my body and not my soul.

Ad lib

"The Sea brought me and the Sea will
bring me home."

OUTRO

Mwen prale Kongo
Mwen prale nan paye mwen
M'ap kite paye ca pou yo
Mwen prale Kongo

Mwen prale Kongo
M'ap kite vye peyi sa pou yo

Mwen prale

Woyee mwen pap rete
Mwen pap rete
Mwen prale Kongo

(Translation)

I'm going back to Congo
I am going back to my Country
I will leave this horrible country for them,
I am going to Congo

Oh I will not stay
I will not stay
I am going home

7. **Their Blood, Bondye** Pauline Jean, Edwidge Danticat

"NWAYO" features a collaboration with the esteemed literary artist, Edwidge Danticat. Pauline composes music to Edwidge's prayer entitled "Their Blood, Bondye (God)"

| | |
|---|---|
| <p>Verse I</p> <p>Their blood, Bondye, could fill the sea Oh how, they holler unto me To live or die, but be free</p> <p>Wounds of crushing thirst and pain We drink with our mouths to the rain Mother Ayiti cries to me Mother Ayiti, set them free Their blood, Bondye, is in me</p> <p>Verse II</p> <p>New world, new land, who will I be? Where are the children of the sea? Give them wings to fly, to be Their blood, Bondye, flows in me</p> <p>(Chorus)</p> <p>Their blood, Bondye, is in me Their blood, Bondye, flows through me Their blood, Bondye, Their blood, Their blood Their blood</p> <p>(Humming the Haitian national anthem)</p> | <p>(Bridge)</p> <p>Their blood, Bondye could fill the sea Souls walk on water, when they can But we are heavier, flesh and skin Show me where the sky meets the dew Show me where the dawn leads to you Show me the meaning of my face Show me the beauties of the race Teach me the true sound of my name Teach me that children love the same Guide me to stand, brave and bold And let me ride my wings of gold</p> <p>(Chorus)</p> <p>Verse III</p> <p>Their blood, Bondye, could fill the sea My land, hollers unto me To live or die, but be free Their blood, Bondye, flows in me</p> |
|---|---|

8. Kouto De Bò (Double-Edge Knife)

by Pauline Jean

| (Haitian Creole) | (English) |
|---|--|
| Sa di manman mwen grangou, Sa di kisa pou mwen fe, Sa di an ale vole, Sa di si yo bare nou, sa di mwen m' pa ladann | This one said mommy I'm hungry This one said what am I going to do? This one said let's go steal This one said what if we get caught? This one said I'm not in it |
| Byen konte, mal kalkile Byen konte, mal kalkile Sa fe la penn O, pou'n rekòmanse A kouto de bo Yap mache blise | Well counted, but miscalculated Well counted, but miscalculated It's so sad, that we have to start all over again With double-edge knives They are walking around hurting people |
| Tou jou dis Tou jou dat Epi, epi anyen realize Sa fe la penn O, pou'n rekòmanse | Always promising this Always promising that But nothing ever materializes It's such a shame that we have to start over |