

## AFRICAN COASTAL SONGS

### A Loba Lam

Ponda a ta no O moné mbasa  
A te musea mu ndene  
A Loba Lam oh A toba lam  
O nje a bangise no mba.?

#### Chorus:

A Loba lam, a loba lam—  
Di monga nde na nded' ango.

### Ba ma na Bibel

Ba Ma na Bibel bolone to mese  
Ka na n' ebiala bao na nginya  
Midi mi kwedi iyo e munwele  
E wa na longe o nyol 'a Biba  
Ba Ma na —

#### Chorus:

Ba ma na Bibel, Ba ma na Bibel  
Ba ma na Bibel n' etrukan' asu.

### Di Madangwa Yerusalem

A John! A John wa na nje?  
Di mandangwa Yerusalem.  
Di ma bonsane nolo o kasa kwedi  
Mbansan o maya ma nu Sango  
Di Madangwa Yerusalem.  
O Yerusalem ba Noah be no!

#### English translation:

When Jesus was hanging on the  
cross  
He gave a loud cry, "My God,  
My God,  
Why have you forsaken me?"

My God, My God, We only  
live and grow by your grace.

#### English:

The Bible is the Christian's lamp,  
It gives strength to the Christian  
Who has fallen asleep, and  
revives the fallen.

We the Christians take the  
Bible as our light, to direct us.

We are walking to Jerusalem  
O John, O John what do you say?  
We are walking to Jerusalem.  
We are getting ready to welcome  
our  
Lord with the blood of Jesus.  
We are walking to Jerusalem.

Di ma dangwa Yerusalem.  
Yerusalem ba Mose be no!  
Di madangwa Yerusalem.  
Yerusalem, e di madangwa  
Yerusalem.

### Sango Po Na Nyango po

Je nde Sango po e! Je nde nango po  
Je nde moto mo e! Njika mulango  
mun  
Ese tika mulango nje po so ya  
bwa nyolo  
Ke, bona loba, bese be nde sango  
po na  
nyango po Di ma bobise nolo  
Ke di matomb' esimo  
Na bona Loba bende Moto Mo.

### Njolo la Mbembe

Njolo la mbembe e wu o Ramah,  
Rahael a mea nde bana bao  
A si ma wele pon lokomea  
Ebanja ba titi pe na mo  
A Moseo, eh, A Moseo  
Na i memba; belele Loba longo  
Di ni ya po diboma  
Oi kwale oi kwale oa mo womlwa  
nde eh,  
A Moseo, eh, A moseo, nai memba  
Madiba ten—o nyingo,

To Jerusalem where Noah and  
Moses are,  
We are walking to Jerusalem!

One Father and one mother  
We are born of one father,  
we are of one mother,  
We are one body, what a thrill,  
O what a thrill that brings us  
together  
That, all the Christians have one  
father and one mother.  
We will meet Him in Glory,  
as one body.

A cry of agony came from Ramah,  
Rachel was crying for her  
children,  
She cannot keep her sorrow,  
Because they no longer are with  
her.  
Moses, Moses, I cannot say  
enough,  
Call upon your God, there is no  
other help or refuge.  
Do not speak, but give him the  
respect,