

SSEMPEKE! TRACK LISTING, TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS/

This CD was recorded during the visit of the Ugandan musician Albert Ssempeke to Edinburgh University as the Music Faculty's first African-musician-in-residence during the Autumn term of 1988. Albert Ssempeke worked in Kampala as music instrument maker and instructor at the Uganda Museum but during the 1960s was one of the flutists of the former king of Buganda (the ensemble was called abalere ba Kabaka). He was expert on most other Kiganda instruments including the ennanga bow harp, the ndingidi one-string tube-fiddle, the endongo lyre, the amadinda and akadinda xylophones, drums and other percussion. His own group of musicians had a high reputation throughout Buganda and was often hired at weekends to play at events such as weddings and traditional feasts. His son Albert Bisaso is continuing his father's tradition.

Ssempeke was delighted to get access to the music faculty's 8-track recording machine and within one or two sessions had laid down tracks of a series of songs from which this cassette provides a selection. He did his own mixing of the final master tape. Included also are performances of songs to the accompaniment of his ennanga (harp) and endongo (bowl lyre).

CONTENTS.

1. Ssematimba ne Kikwabanga. This is one of the most popular historical songs of the Ganda people with texts that moralize on the vanity of earthly riches, on mortality and on trust in the providence of God. Two legendary warriors Ssematimba and Kikwabanga, who though wealthy had often been criticized for their miserliness, vowed to kill their fattest goats for a feast when they returned from their next campaign. They never came back, for they were speared to death on the battlefield. Some of the more common texts run as follows:-

Those who keep goats, keep them in vain, Remember Ssematimba and Kikwabanga.

We were many, now I am alone. See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga.

Young chicks grow up among the dry banana leaves, God cares for them.

He who comes late will find me stretched out (dead) in the best room. Ah! Ssematimba etc.

Ssempeke's performance here features the amadinda xylophone (which normally requires at least two men to play two interlocking parts) accompanied by his singing and playing on four drums in the well known Ganda baakisimba dance rhythm. The xylophone, like all other melody instruments of the Ganda is tuned to a pentatonic scale comprising twelve more or less equal steps of large

tones.

2. **Ensiriba ya munnange.** (2' 30") The bracelet of my friend. A song accompanied by the ennanga, an eight-stringed bow harp.
3. **Nkwagala nkulaba ng'amaanyi.** (4'41") Wedding music for endongo (bowl lyre), nsaasi (notched flute), rattles, two endingidi (fiddles), mbuutu (wedding drum) and voice. The lyre, like the harp, also has eight strings, the three highest pitches being allocated to the left hand side of the instrument.
4. **Njagala nkwagale.** (5'23") Song with endongo (lyre) accompaniment.
5. **Abantu balamu.** (3'20") Baakisimba dance song with drums and rattle.
6. **Gganga alula.** Ganga had a lucky escape. (4'34") A historical mocking song about a palace servant, Gganga, who forced his attentions on one of the princesses and who for punishment was castrated. He was lucky - he could have been executed. Sung to ennanga accompaniment. Play on words, made with tiny modifications of the basic text is a feature of this song. It is customary in Ganda conversation to avoid direct reference to private parts of the body hence the reference to fingers.

"You are wealthier than me, but I still have my fingers!
Gganga had a lucky escape, they chopped off his fingers and they didn't grow again.
Ee! I'm sorry for you my friend, the fingers that stole meat are chopped."
7. **Omusango gw'abalere.** The case of the flutists. (3'35"). The royal flute band misbehaved in the palace compound at one time and were promptly banished from their residence there - an event which was remembered in oral history by the making of this song. Here Ssempeke played on 5 different size flutes (the ensemble abalere ba Kabaka played on a consort of six different sizes in all) and Ssempeke added the drum accompaniment as well as singing.
8. **Balagana enkonge.** (6'30"). A song with ennanga (harp) accompaniment. The king's harpist must have played a role similar to that played by David for Saul - musician, bard and confidant and advisor. Ssempeke is one of the very few ennanga players living today. He learned harp technique from one of his old friends Everisto Muyinda who was also a palace musician and added to his repertory by studying 78rpm disc recordings of the famous Temuteo Mukasa as well as by transferring xylophone parts to the harp (it is traditionally thought that the xylophonists took their style from the playing of the harp).
9. **Mubandusa** (or **Ebyasi bya boona** -bullets all over the road). A popular song for amadinda xylophone, here somewhat unusually provided with a baakisimba rhythm drum accompaniment.
10. **Akaawologma** - Little lion. (6'52") One of the most important of the palace songs. The lion is symbol of royal power. Here Ssempeke accompanies himself on the ennanga.

11. **Ssematimba ne Kikwabanga.** (4'17") Another version of the song that opens Side 1, this time with four flutes, drums, rattle and voices (all performed by Ssempeke of course).

12. **Wavvangaya and Ekyuma.** (5'00") Two songs sung to endongo (lyre) accompaniment. Ekyuma celebrates the arrival of the first fairground merry-go-round in Uganda earlier this century. It was compared to the wheel of the cotton gin and everyone came to look at it in wonder.

13. **Embaga** - wedding music. This is the only item which was not recorded in Edinburgh and features Ssempeke's own group performing at a wedding in Bukolooto village, Buganda in 1987. Ssempeke's plays lyre and sings, amid a noisy background of feasting and applause for the very expert "hot" dancing of Ssempeke's team of four dancers (three women led by a male transvestite). His musicians include a young xylophonist, endingidi (one-string fiddle) players, a player of the very large embuutu wedding drum and a pair of rattles complete the instrumental ensemble.

Notes and recordings by Peter Cooke. Those items not multi-tracked (A2, A4, A6, B1, B3, B5 and B7) were recorded using a Stellavox stereo recorder with Sennheiser microphones. This CD was originally made (as a cassette) for Ssempeke's own distribution in Uganda where transcriptions and translations of the song texts were not considered necessary.

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Thanks to Miriam Zziwa and Meresiane Musoke as well as Ssempeke himself for their expert help with the difficult task of transcribing, translating and clarification of these texts. They are not literal translations and sometimes the repeated phrases are translated differently to show different ways of interpreting the text. Several levels of meaning may be conveyed in the same utterance. Essentially the texts consist of the following six different kinds of utterance:

1. 'Nuclear' texts that are common to most versions of the song and give the song its identity.
2. General purpose phrases appropriate for many different songs.
3. Traditiona ebisoko - utterances invented by some past songmaker which have been absorbed into the texts of many singers since. They often reinforce the general thematic content of the 'original' song.
4. Newer ebisoko made by the singer himself (in this case, Ssempeke).
5. Topical or spontaneous comments on recent events or the immediate performing context.
6. An all pervading theme of obeisance to the Kabakaship.

SIDE A. 1 SSEMATIMBA NE KIKWABANGA

Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa Kaggo

When I depart I will go to the chief Kaggo [Kaggo was chief of Kyadondo county and was a patron of music]

Baana battu, Kikwabanga
Abaali abangi nsigadde bwomu
Laba Ssematimba, Kikwabanga
Abasiba embuzi basibira bwereere,
Baana battu Kikwabanga
Abasiba enkoko basibira bwereere,
Baana battu Kikwabanga
Abaana b'enkoko bakulira mu ssanja,
Katonda naabakuma
Laba Ssematimba, Kikwabanga
Ojidde onkyawe olikyawa ne'zzadde
Abaali abangi nsigadde bwomu
Abaali abangi nsigadde mu bbanga,
Abaali abangi nsigadde bwom[u]
Laba Ssematimba, Kikwabanga

Wo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo!
Ga Ssebandeke, ga Kateregga
Laba Ssematimba Kikwabanga
Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa taata
Baana battu, Kikwabanga
Abaali abangi nsigadde bwomu nze
Abasiba enkoko basibira bwereere
Abasiba embuzi basibira bwereere
Mulabe Ssematimba ne Kikwabanga
Abaali abangi nsigadde mu bbanga
Ssematimba
Alijja emisana alinsanga mu ddiro nga sikyamuwuuna

Alijja emisana alisanga mu ddiro ng'olwo bamazedda

Laba Ssematimba, Kikwabanga
Baana battu, Kikwabanga
Abasiba enkoko basibira bwereere, maama,

Abasiba embuzi basibira bwereere. Baana battu gubadde gutya? Those who rear goats, rear them in vain. My friends, what is wrong?

Lwaki Ssebo [mukambatya?]
Laba Ssematimba, Kikwabanga
Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa maama
Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa taata
Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa Kaggo
Oyo nno [bwezatusanga?]
[?] Ndigenda bwomu
Baana battu, Kikwabanga
Wamma ndigenda bwomu nze
Baana battu gubadde gutya?
Wamma ndige[nda] za Ssebandeke omulongo

Za Ssebandeke ssebo omulongo,
Za Kateregga,
Za Ssebandeke, Za Jjunju e Luwunga
Lwendiva kuno, sibalimba,
Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa maama
Lwendiva kuno ndigenda wa taata
Laba Ssematimba, Kikwabanga

My friends, Kikwabanga
There were many of us, now I have been left alone
See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga [twice]
Those who rear goats, do so in vain,
My good friends, Kikwabanga.
Those who rear chickens, rear them in vain,
My good friends, Kikwabanga.
Young chickens grow up among the dry banana leaves,
God protects them.
See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga. [twice]
Since you have hated me you will also hate my offspring.
We were numerous, now I am the lone survivor.
We were many, now I am alone.
We were numerous, now I am the lone survivor.
See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga. [twice]

Wo-lo-o-lo! [ululations]
[They are] for Ssebandeke, for Kateregga.
See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga.
When I depart I will go to my father's place.
My friends, Kikwabanga
We were many, now I alone remain.
Those who raise chickens, rear them in vain.
Those who raise goats, rear them in vain. [twice]
You See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga
We were numerous, I have been left alone [twice]
Ssematimba
Whoever will come during the day will find me
already silent [dead] in the living room
Whoever will come during the day will find me in the
living room then, prepared ready for burial.
See Ssematimba, Kikwabanga [twice]
Good friends, Kikwabanga
Those who rear chickens, rear them in vain, mother,
Kikwabanga Kikwabanga
Those who rear goats, rear them in vain. My friends, what is wrong?
What's wrong, Sir {?}
See Ssematimba, Kikwabanga [twice]
When I depart I will go to mother
When I depart I will go to my father
When I depart I will go to Kaggo's place
To that man. [with whome we suffered]
[?] I will go alone
Good friends, Kikwabanga
I say, I will go alone
My dears, whatever is wrong?
I say, I will surely go - [ululations] are for Ssebandeke the twin
For Ssebandeke, the repsected twin,
For Kateregga
For Ssebandeke, for Jjunju at Luwunga
When I leave here, truthfully
When I depart I will go to my mother
When I depart I will go to my father
See Ssematimba and Kikwabanga

Laba Ssematimba, gubadde gutya
 Laba Ssematimba omulongo
 Abasiba embuzi basibira bwereere
 Abaana b'enkokko bakulira mu sannja
 Katonda na bakuma
 Nze ndigenda wa maama silimba
 Nze ndigenda wa mange anzaala era
 Wu-lu-lu-lu-u kale
 Wulira wulira engoma
 Laba Ssematimba Kikwabanga
 Laba Ssematimba Kikwabanga
 Laba Ssematimba, gubadde gutya
 Laba Ssematimba, gubadde gutya
 Ya! Ya! Te-te-te
 Laba Ssematimba gubadde gutya
 *****Lines missing
 A! A!, Te te te te... etc.

See Sematimba, what has gone wrong? [twice]
 See Ssematimba, the twin
 Those who rear goats, rear them in vain [twice]
 Young chicks grow up among dry banana leaves
 God watches over them
 Certainly I will go to mother
 I will go to mother who bore me
 [Ululations]
 Hear the drums
 Look at Ssematimba and Kikwabanga
 Look at Ssematimba and Kikwabanga
 Look at Ssematimba, what has gone wrong
 Look at Ssematimba, what has gone wrong
 Ya! Ya! Te-te-te etc.
 See Ssematimba, what's wrong?
 A! A! Te, te...

2. ENSIRIBA YA MUNNANGE Katego - The amulet of my friend Katego.

Katego was a man who wore a charm on his upper arm which he thought was protecting him from danger. Katego died and after that his friend wondered how he could get the charm from the dead Katego. Ssempeke uses it also as a vehicle for discussing deaths among his own family. A version of this old palace harp song was played by Everisto Muyinda who called it Akayinja Kammenya - it was also in the repertory of the flutists and the two xylophone ensembles. Only the opening line and line 3 and the last line are of the old text

Anti emagombe teggulwa kya'nnaku
 *Nange ndigenda ne ssebo, ngandabye
 Anti ensiriba ye munnange Katego
 *Nange ndigenda ne ani nze
 *Anti olugendo lwempewo lwa'nnaku

 *Mujjukire amayinja n'empewo
 *Nalilabye amagumba ga mmange gyegali
 *Anti emagombe teggulwa
 *Nalilabye amagumba ga Konde gyegali

 *Nange ndigenda bwomu nze 'nnaku
 *Anti ndigenda bwomu nze, kya'nnaku
 *Nange ndigenda ne ani nze
 *Nange ndigenda bwomu nze
 *Olumbe olutwaala bannaffe lwa'nnaku
 *Ndigenda bwomu nze
 *Anti e magombe teggulwa
 *Nange ndigenda bwomu nze
 *Nakalabye [Nandirabye] amagumba ga taata gyegali
 *Nakalabye [Nandirabye] amagumba ga ssebo gyegali
 Bannange, ensiriba ya munnange Katego

Sadly, one cannot open up the place of the dead.
 And I will go with my father, I'm sorry to go alone
 But, the amulet of my friend Katego
 And whom will I go with?
 Since the wind's journey is a sad one
 [the wind will always disturb the buried person]
 Remember, stones and the wind
 I should have seen where my mother's remains are
 But one cannot open up the place of the dead
 I should have seen Konde's remains [Konde was Ssempeke's
 eldest brother]
 And I will go alone, how sad
 But I will go alone, how sad.
 And who will I go with?
 And I will go alone
 The plague which takes our good friends is terrible
 I will go alone
 Since one cannot open the place of the dead
 I will go alone
 I would like to see my father's remains
 I would like to see my father's remains
 My people, the amulet of my friend Katego.

3. NAKWAGALA NKULABA NGA MANYI TOLINKYAWA

This is a fairly new embaga wedding song made by the Abadongo in Muteesa's palace where Atieni Mukasa was chief of the abadongo and Nakemeya Kayemba his deputy. This multi-track version compiled by Ssempeke uses flute, lyre, wedding drum and rattle.

Nayagala muganzi wange, nfulde omwoyo, ndabira wa?
 Nayagala muganzi wange gamulengejja, ndabira wa?
 Wulira awo!
 Nakwagala nkulaba nga manyi tolinkyawa
 Kekyo kyenyini!
 Mperekera muganzi wange, nfulde omwoyo, ndabira wa?
 Walikoze otya?
 Muganzi wange asinga abalala
 Webale nnyo! Wulira.
 Abagalana ababiri, okubawula olwawo
 Ye ate obawula otya?
 Abagalana ababiri okubawula olwawo.
 Wo-lo-lo! Wulira ekitalo!
 Ssempeke, webale, okubye endongo!
 Kale, kale...!
 Bwendowooza gwenjagala ng'amatama gandebera
 Ndabira Sserwanga ne Kafeero
 Bwendowooza gwenjagala bwendya ku mmere ekaawa
 Bandabire abaana ba kitange
 Abagalana ababiri okubawula olwawo,
 Elimelida Nnamuli
 Wofunira ebirungi, akuzaala ngatolina
 Nesimye okulaba
 Mperekera munnange, munnange, ndabira wa?
 Gwennyimba,
 Abanjagala mbatumidde mmwenna
 Abakola ekivve be baabo
 Wulira! wulira! Wulira! wulira ebivuga ebyo
 Abakola ekivve abo ekibi kigwana wala
 A! A! ... etc.
 Ndabira wa muganzi wange nfulde omwoyo
 Koono jiya
 Ndabira wa, bwetwaziryanga, asinga abalala
 Webale nnyo!, Gata, gata gata...
 Kamwogereko muganzi wange asinga ekyalo,
 Ndabira wa?
 Wolololo..!
 Mperekera walinya [...ali wamu?]
 Ndabira wa!
 Bwolayira gw'oyagala nga balyita eganzi
 Ndabira wa! Omwana wa nnyabo
 Ndabira wa, omwana wa nnyabo gwenyimba
 Ndabira wa maama omwana wa nnyabo Namba Emu.
 Munnange, ndabira wa, munnange olinyombya
 Munnange, ndabira wa, owomukwano, alinyombya
 Bwabeera ewaffe alira mungalo
 Munnange ndabira wa
 Bwabeera ewaffe alira mungalo, webale nnyo!

I loved my love, my heart is overcome. Whom do I see? [form of greeting = I'm overjoyed to see you]
 I loved my love, she has alluring eyes. Whom do I see?!
 Listen to that!
 I loved you because I knew you would never let me down
 That's it!
 I am accompanying my darling, my heart is overcome.
 Whom do I see!
 What would you have done?
 My darling, who surpasses all others
 Thank you! Listen!
 Two lovers, it takes time to drive a wedge between them
 How then can you separate them?
 Two people, it takes time to separate their love
 [ululation] Listen, what a marvel!
 Ssempeke, thank you for having played the endongo.
 Great!...
 When I think about my love my cheeks radiate joy
 Greet Sserwanga and Kafeero for me.
 When I think about the one I love, the food I eat tastes sour [by comparison]
 Greet my father's children
 Two people, it takes time to separate their love.
 Elimelida Nnamuli [Ssempeke's sister]
 By the time you get good things, your parents are gone [a proverb]
 I'm glad to see you.
 I'm accompanying my friend, greetings my friend.
 Of whom I sing
 I send greetings to all who love me.
 These people who do wrong are among us [ref. to gatecrashers at weddings]
 Listen! Listen!.Listen, listen to the instruments
 Those wrongdoers should be a long way from here.
 A! A! ...
 Greetings to my darling, my heart is overcome with love
 Drum in the Jiya style [so the dancers may relax]
 Whom do I see! We have shared things together in the past, you who surpass all others.
 Thank you very much! [rhythmic vocables]
 Let me talk of my darling, who is the best in the village.
 Whom do I see!
 Wo lo lo ! [ululations]
 I am accompanying some known person...[-?-]
 Who is this I see!
 When your lover's name passes your lips, they mock her
 Greetings! child of a lady
 Greetings, child of the lady of whom I sing.
 Greetings, child of the 'Number One' lady
 My friend, Greetings! My friend you will make me quarrel
 My friend, greetings, my dear friend who will make me quarrel
 At our home I cradle her in my arms while she eats
 My friend, Greetings to you!
 At our home, I cradle her in my arms while she eats.
 Thank you very much!

Munnange, gwenyimba yambuuza

N! N! N!, A! A! A!

Tokwata ku Nnakku nenkulaga obusungu

Oyogedde amazima

Munnange, ndaba kuki? Ee, ee, ee!

Munnange alira mungalo

Anti ebintu byebataakuwa sibirungi kulwanira

A! A! Munnange, ndimuweraki

Anti, ekintu kyebataakuwa sikirungi kulwanira

Ndabira wa!

Mwattu nakwagala nkulaba ngamanyi tolinkyawa,

Nbabira wa, muganzi wange nfudde omwoyo ssebo,

Koona awo, A!

Ndaba kuki? Muganzi wange, nfudde omwoyo ssebo,

A! a! a!

Mperekera muganzi wange nfudde emeeme,

Bannange!

Olabika ng'atamidde, tokwata kuyandese n'enkulaga obusungu

Katonda wange! Laba!

Olwaleero mbeera mugagga [nandigabye]

Olwaleero mbeera mugagga nandigabye

A!, a, a! Webale nnyo!

Bamulanga bwereere, oyo teyalina mpalana,

Abaakola ekivve abo temubawa emirimu,

Abaakola ekivve abo kibi kigwana wala.

Ndabira wa muganzi wange nfudde omwoyo, Ssebo,

[Ka]mwogerako omulungi agenda kunzisa emmeeme, nnyabo

Mundabire [bwa]kyakala, mundabire 'Namba Emu',

Webale nnyo!

E! A!, E!...

Ndabira wa, ssebo,

[Ka]mwogerako muganzi wange nfudde emmeeme,

Munnange ndaba kuki nnyabo? Ndabira wa.

A! A! A! Munnange olinyombya,

Mbeera mugagga na[nd]igabye...

My friend, of whom I sing, who asked me ['Why are you singing of me?']

Don't try to touch Nnakku, or else I'll get angry.

You've spoken the truth!

My friend, whom do I see? [rhythmic vocables]

My friend, whom I pamper

But it's not good to fight for things that were not given to you

A! A! My friend, What will I give her?

But it's not good to fight for something that was not given to you.

Can this really be you?

Friend, I loved you because I knew you would never let me down

Greetings to you, My darling, my heart is overcome.

Continue beating that style. A! A!

Whom do I see? My darling, My heart is overcome, Sir.

A! A! A!

I'm accompanying my darling. I'm overcome with emotion!

My people!

You look as if you're drunk. But don't touch the party organiser who hired me or else I'll be angry.

[To the audience]

My God! See!

Today, if I were rich I would be generous.

" " "

A! a! a! Thank you very much!

They destroyed him without good reason, he had no enmity [referring to Mutesa 2]

Those who did it, don't give them work.

Those who did it, they should be cast out [a proverb]

Greetings to you, my darling, my heart is overcome, sir.

Let me talk of my beautiful one, who will make you die of emotion, lady.

Look at the way she carries herself, look at 'Number One'

Thank you very much

E! A!, ...

Greetings to you, sir.

I should talk of my darling, I'm overcome with emotion.

My friend, whom do I see, lady? Greetings to you.

A!... My friend, you will make me quarrel.

If I were rich, I'd be generous...

4. NJAGALA NAKWAGALE - I WOULD LIKE TO LOVE YOU

This is an old palace song shared by the entamiivu, the abadongo and the harpist. According to Albert Ssempeke it is an address to King Daudi Chwa who was fond of it. . Also known as Abalemezi nkucwa.

Kyenje ntengere nga wanjagala

Njagala nkwaagale nkusinze abalala, ayi baaba

Wamma njagala nkwaagale ojiranga obaawo, muganzi wange

Nze eno endongo ngankuba, ojiranga obaawo ayi baaba

Anti teriba mukulu alisinga gwe, ayi baaba

Anti yagenda nakuba engoma 'Gwe ngo, gwe musota'

I've just realised how much you love me

I would like to love you more than others, oh dear friend.

I say, I would like to love you, long life, my lover

While I play this lyre, long life! Ayi, baaba

Surely there will be nobody higher than you

Surely, the royal drum player went to beat "You are the

Ye wuuyo, omulungi, eyanjagala	leopard, you are the snake" [royal drum beat - omubala]
Nange kyenje ntegeere ngawankuuma	There she is, the beautiful one who loved me.
Mawanda Sseggwanga	I have just realised that you protected me
Munnange anambeeranga, ayi baaba	Mawanda, Sseggwanga [Mawanda - a prince of King
Nange naganza munnange anambeeranga muganzi wange	Chwa's time, Sseggwanga - Great Cockerel'
Nze nno njagala nk wagale nkusinze abalala ne mwan yoko andabe	My friend, he will help me, Ayi baaba
Wamma, njagala nk wagale nkufule omwenge omunywere mundeku	I loved my dear one, who will help me, my darling
Wamma, naganza wa linnya nze nkulaba ontunulira onnumya	I am determined to love you more than others so that
Nze nno naganza munnange, ojiranga obaawo! Ayi baaba	even your brother notices
Nange kyenje ntegeere ngawanjagala	Indeed I would like to love you so that you become
Wamma, kyenje ntegeere ngawankuuma	like wine in a calabash
Mawanda Sserinya	Indeed, I loved someone with a name [with high rank]. I can
Mawanda Sseggwanga	see you looking at me and taunting me
Anti teriba Kabaka alisinga Chwa	I loved my beloved, my friend, long life! Ayi baaba
Wamma, teriba Kabaka alisinga Chwa -	I have just realised that you really loved me
Ayi baaba	Indeed, I have just realised that you cherished me
Neyagalira munnange anambeeranga, muganzi wange	Mawanda Sserinya [Names of princes]
Nange naganza munnange anambeeranga bwetwabiryanga	Mawanda Sseggwanga
Neyagalira munnange alinga omwenge, ayi baaba	Surely there will be no better king than Chwa
Wamma, yewuuyo omulongo eyanganza	Indeed, there will be no better king than Chwa,
Nange kyenje ntegeere nga wankuuma	Ayi baaba
Munnange, munnange ayi baaba	I love my friend, who will cherish and assist me, my
Yewuuyo nze eyanjagala	darling.
Bwozaala ekito okiwongerera	I loved my dear who will cherish and assist me, the one with
Noyo nze azaala omuto amuvujirira	whom we shared things
Maama, bwokwana omuto, omuvujirira	I loved my dear one who is like a strong drink, Ayi baaba
Nze nkulaba ontunuulira onnumya	Indeed, he is the twin [Kabaka] who loved me
Anti ontunuulira onzise	I have just realised that you cherished me
Nze nkulaba ontunuulira, onnumya	My dear, my dear, ayi baaba
Ojiranga obaawo, muganzi wange	[S]he is the one who loved me
Nange naganza munnange wamma kabiri kaaliiri	When you give birth to a young one, you dote on it
Namusanze Mawanda Sseggwanga yewuuyo awuluguma nga	And I who give birth to a young one, I pamper him
Nange naganza munnange omundabiranga jirikiti kyooya	Mother, when you befriend a young one, you pamper her
Anti muganzi wange wamma naganza munnange	I can see you looking at me, tantalizing me
Akatala kalinga emputa	Surely ,you are looking at me, killing me
Bakawadde wa Mmamba	I can see you looking at me, tantalizing me.
Akatala bakawadde wa Mmamba	Long life ,my darling!
Ne kiro kanatunda	I loved my dear one who has a tender skin
Ndabira, wa nze eyanganza	I met Mawanda Sseggwanda, the one who roars like a
Anti njagala nk wagale nkusinze abalala	leopard
Wamma njagala nk wagale ojiranga obaawo	I loved my dearest, remember me to her, Jirikiti, Kyooya
Wamma njagala nk wagale nkusinze abalala nemwan yoko andabe	Surely my beloved, I loved my dear
Nze eno endongo ngankuba Mm, Ayi baaba	The market is like a Nile perch. [It is so huge that it
	dominates others]
	They have given to one of the Lungfish Clan [ie. Gavunga,
	head of the clan and chief of the canoes of the King]
	They have given the market to one of the Lungfish Clan
	It will even be open at night [No one can order him
	otherwise]
	Whom do I see? The one who loved me
	Surely, would like to love you more than others
	Indeed, I would like to love you. Long life!
	Indeed I would like to love you more than others so that
	even your brother notices
	While I am here, playing the lyre, Mm, Ayi baaba

Nze eno endongo ngankuba enkoba nga munaana ?

Nze eno endongo ngankuba enkoba nga munaana, muganzi wange While I am playing the lyre with eight strings, my beloved

Ssebo tebaagalika

Abakyala tebaagalika

Obasanga baagala Mmamba, gwe

Anti ssebo, ssebo, ssebo, tebaagalika

Anti yagenda nazina engeri 'Jjawula'

Kyokka abaaliwo nebewuunya

Yewuuyo - eyanjagala

Kyokka abaaliwo nebekanga

Nange nalonze munnange wamma mukwano gwabonna

Nange nayagala owange omundabiranga Jirikiti, Kyooya

Nange naganza munnange [ye]wuuyo, Kabiri Kaaliiri

Nange mperekera ssebo, wamma, mukwano gwa bonna

Nange naganza munnange

'Katale bakawadde wa Mmamba

Akatale bakawadde wa linnya

Yewuuyo nz'eyanganza

Nerekereza ssebo. Ojiranga obaawo

Nerekereza nnyabo. Ojiranga obaawo

Nerekereza nnyabo. Ojiranga obaawo mukwano gwa bonna everybody

Nerekereza nnyabo. Ojiranga obaawo mukwano gwange eyanganza I will stop here, madam. Long live the one who loved me

Nange kyenje ntegeere eyanganza

Sir! they cannot be loved easily

Ladies cannot be loved easily

You find they want Mmamba [costly Lungfish], you!

Surely sir! They cannot be loved easily

Surely, she danced 'Jjawula' [an unusual style and inappropriate in the presence of the King]

Those around were amazed [at the bad manners]

That is the one who loved me

Actually those present were shocked [at the style of dancing]

And me, I chose my friend, indeed, a friend of all people [the King]

And me, I loved my own, remember me to my beloved, Jirikiti, Kyooya

And me, I loved my beloved, she is the one, 'Delicate Skin'

And me, I am escorting my lord, indeed, a friend of all,

And me, I loved my beloved.

The market has been given to one of the Lungfish Clan

The market has been given to one with a name

That is the one who loved me

I will stop here, sir. Long life!

I will stop here, madam. Long life!

I will stop here, madam. Long life to the friend of

I will stop here, madam. Long life to the friend of

I will stop here, madam. Long life to the friend of

I will stop here, madam. Long life to the friend of

I will stop here, madam. Long life to the friend of

5. ABANTU BALAMU

This is an old baakisimba dance song from Ssempeke's own village He learned it from a sister who got it in turn from her mother. it has proved difficult to find an appropriate translation for the title of this song.

Bannange, bannange, bakumba n'abalamu, abantu balamu

Balinsiba ku nkondo ngankyabebbera,

Abange, abange, bannange bakumba na abalamu

Maama, abantu balamu,

Balinsiba ku nkondo ngankyatambula

Ngankyabebbera abange

Ngankyatambula, abalungi baabo

Kale! Kale! abantu balamu

Abalungi bwebatyo. Webale nnyo

Abaggagga balabye Webale!

My friends, good people are moving together, good people

They will tie me on a stake while I am still moving

My friends, good people are moving together, good people

Mother, good people

They will tie me to a stake while I am still walking

While I am still moving., good people

While I am still walking, the good people are here

Fine!, Fine, good people.

Good people are always like that. Thank you very much

Rich people experience unhappiness [because of their wealth]. Thankyou!

Bannange bakumba na abalamu abantu balamu A! a! a!

Balinsiba etc...

Abange bannange zitusanze okuyomba na ayonsa,

People, my friends! We should not quarrel with the one who suckles me.

Abange bannange ndigenda ne ani nze abantu balamu

People, friends! With whom shall I go?

Wo lo lo!

Wo lo lo!

Abaami mwebale, bannange okuyomba na ayonsa

Gentlemen thank you, my friends, the one who suckles you

Mwebale nnyo!

Thank you very much!

Bannange ndigenda bwomu . Abantu balamu

My friends, I will go alone. Good people

Ne ani?

With whom?

Maama sibalimba bannange, ndikumba na abalamu...

Nze simbalima bannange bakumba na abalamu
Ngankyatetera abange baabo bannange

Webale mnyo! Wo lo lo!..

Ngankyalendera, abalungi bange bannange
Ngakyabebbera, abange...

Munkoola, abange...

A! A!...

Maama mukwano gwenjagala bakumba na abalamu
Owomukwano munnange baziika na abalamu....

Maama, I'm not lying my friends, I will march with the
good one

I say! I'm not lying...

While I still have my breath, there are my friends, my people
Thank you! Wo lo lo!...

While I am strolling along, good people

While I am still hobbling...

In the dry savannah, [a difficult journey]

Mother, my dear one, whom I love, is progressing...

My dear one, my friend, they can even bury you alive.
Those whom we call good people

6. GGANGA ALULA

A well known song performed by many of the palace ensembles as well as by the king's harpist. The singer taunts Gganga, one of the pages of the palace who became infatuated with one of the princesses and was punished for forcing his attentions on her.

Ne baamutemako engalo bitundu kubba enyama
'Ze baamutemako engalo tezadda. Gganga alula

Nassolo [ne] Gganga

Anti onkiza bugagga nkukiza engalo ezabbanga emmere
Anti onkiza bugagga nkukiza engalo ezabbanga emmere

'Ze baamutemako engalo tezadda

Namukolantya, mukama wange, webale

Aliziddawa mukama wange webale dda ---

Alizisanga wa engalo ebitundu?

'Ze baamutemako engalo tezadda!

'Ze baamutemako engalo bitundu kubba nyama

Nassolo, Gganga,

Anti onkiza bugagga nkukiza engalo

Ezabbanga emmere

Anti onkiza bugagga nkukiza engalo ennene

Ezabbanga emmere

Baazitemako engalo bitundu

'Ze baamutemako engalo tezadda

Nannyinimu omulungi, nze gwalikwatako alikaaba yaye
[twice]

Baaba olabye, munnange olabye,

Ezabbanga enyama! Zezabbanga engoye,

Baazitemako engalo bitundu

Aligisangawa engalo okukizza?

Yaliguze puliida nze nawolereza engalo okuzizza

Yaliguze puliida nze nawolereza engalo tezadda
returned

Engalo etelina ssasa aligisangawa engalo okugizza

Engalo etelina ssasa aligisangawa engalo okuzizza

And his fingers were cut off for stealing meat

The fingers they cut off, never returned. Gganga had a
narrow escape

Princess Nassolo and Gganga

Surely, you are wealthier than me, but I still have my fingers
Surely you have more wealth, but where are the fingers that
used to steal food?

I say, The fingers they cut off, never returned.

What shall I do, my master? Thank you!

What will he do without them, my lord? thank you

Where will he find the pieces of his fingers?

The ones they cut never returned.

The ones they cut into pieces for stealing flesh

[Princess] Nassolo, [and] Gganga

Surely, you have more wealth than me, but I still have my
fingers

The ones which stole food

Surely, you are richer than me but I still have big fingers

The ones that stole food

They cut them into pieces

The ones they cut never returned

The good head of the home, whoever he touches will cry out

Poor you, my friend, I'm sorry.

The ones which stole meat! The ones which used to steal
clothes

They cut them into pieces

Where can he find the fingers, to bring them back?

He would hire a lawyer to petition for his fingers

He would hire a lawyer to ask for the fingers which never

A finger has no [blacksmith shop. Where will he find it to
bring it back [=You can't obtain fingers from a blacksmith
shop]

A finger has no blacksmith shop. Where will he find the

Gganga alula, munnange olabye. Baamutemako!

Namukola ntya?
Nze namukola ntya Mukama wange,
Nannyinimu omuwanvu,
Nze gwalikwatako alikaaba 'Yaye.'
Baaba, ekyo nno kyokola ekigambo ky'omwenge

Nze nabeera wano Ssebo
Nze nabeera wano awali omulungi baaba
Abange, abange, abange
Nze agenda okulaba engalo gyezadda!
Nannyinimu omulungi.
Nze gwalikwatako alikaaba 'Yaye!', Gganga alula.

Oba wegaana, leeta ezo engalo baazitemako
Oba wegaana Leeta ezo engalo
Baazitemako engalo bitundu
Nannyinimu omulungi
Nze gwalikwatako alikaaba 'Yaye'

Omukazi ntunda, ebikkwa nambugo

Bwobeera nebingi, obikka n'ebina

Omwaami, bwoyagala enseko senya ku mannyo
Omwaami, bwoyagala enseko senya ku mannyo
Omwaami, bwobeera oyagala enseko senya ku mannyo
Gayinze wamma!
Nze nabeera wano, ssebo, nze nabeera wano awali omukungu
Akaalo kekamu nga olangira eddogo eryo nange,nange

Namukola ntya? Nze namukola ntya?
Nze ndimukola ntya mukama wange?

fingers to bring them back

Gganga had a narrow escape. My friend, poor you! They cut them off

What will I do with you?

What will I do with you, my Master,
The tall head of the house [the Kabaka]

I say, That's what you do friend

Friend, that's what you do, if you drink too much beer [you become unmannerly like Gganga]

I will be here, sir

I will be here with the beautiful one, friend

Fellows, fellows... -

He is going to search for the fingers!

Good Head of the Home

I say, whomsoever he touches will cry 'Yaye!' Ganga had a narrowescape'

If you deny it, bring the fingers they cut off

If you deny it, bring those fingers

They cut into pieces,

Good Head of the House

Whomsoever he touches will cry 'Yaye'

A woman is like white ants, they can be enticed out after being covered with bark cloth.

If you have many, sheets of bark cloth you can cover even four [termite mounds]

Master, if you like laughing you should brush your teeth

Master, if you like laughing you should brush your teeth.

Master, if you want to laugh brush your teeth.

It is too much!

I was here, master, I was here where the chief was. [twice]

It is the same little village where you have been, proclaiming spells with me, with me.

What should be done, him? What should I do with him.

What will I do, my master?

7. OMUSANGO GW'ABALERE - The case of the flutists.

Anti omusango gw'abalere gwegaludde, bantwale e Bbira

Surely, the case of the flutists has been taken up again, let them take me to Bbira

[gubadde gutya ?]

[What's wrong?]

Omusango gw'abalere gwegaludde, bantwale e Bbira, nze nno

The case of the flutists has been taken up again, let take me to Bbira where I was born, I say

Nkunyakunya eddiro, bannange nnyabo

Surely, I'm jiggling on the floor, friends.

Anti nkunyakunya eddiro mwendigwa

Surely, I'm jiggling on the floor, friends, where I will be laid out

Sali...?

[-?-]

Omusango gw'abalere, anti, bantwale e Bbira

The case of the flutists, [has been taken up again,]surely, let them take me to Bbira

Anti omusango gw'abalere gwegaludde, bantwale e Bbira

Surely, the case of the flutists.... [ditto]

K'yokka ndigenda na abalere abe e Kalungu, Bantwale e Bbira

Surely, I will go with the flutists of Kalungu, let them take me to Bbira

Eyangayaza, bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala

The one who loved me, let them take me to Bbira, where I was born

Owomukwano bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala -----	My friend, let them take me to Bbira, where I was born.
Sekatumira abaana, ababo bewazaala bebaluwa? Sekatumira abaana ababo bewazaala bebaluwa? Tonkinagukira bwoty, abange nazaalina Kitaka Bwoba wazalira Kitaka bwomutuma ajje akuwereze omuliro	You, bossy-boots, where are your own children? [Ditto] Don't be sarcastic, the ones I bore were for the soil. If you bore them for the soil, tell Soil to come and bring you fire, [twice]
Eyangayaza, bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala,	The one who loved me, let them take me to Bbira, where I was born.
Nz' owomukwano, gubadde gutya?	Me, my friend, what's wrong?
Bwentunuulira Taata gyeyagenda, amaziga gakunkumuka	When I look at where my Father went, tears stream down my face.
Bwentunuulira Maama gyeyagenda, amaziga gakunkumuka	When I look at where my mother went, tears stream down my face.
Ne baganda bange gyebagenda amaziga gakunkumuka	And, my brothers and sisters, where they went, tears stream down,
Agalifa sizadde, bwendifa ndigenderera, Omwoyo gundi ku mmamba ku mmale -	To die childless, when I die, I will be quite lost, My heart is on so-and so's of the Mmamba and Mmale [Lungfish and Mudfish] clans
Emeeme nze enkulungutana Omwoyo gundi ku mmamba ku mmale - Nze emeeme nenkulungutana	My spirit is disturbed My heart is on the Mmamba and Mmale clans My spirit is disturbed by events
Bunsobedde, bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala Eyangayaza, Ssebo gubadde gutya? Nze, owomukwano bwensituka njaba, nze naddawa? Anti nkunyakunya eddiiro mwendigwa, bantwale e Bbira	And perplexed, let them take me to Bbira where I was born The one who loved me, Sir, what's the matter? Me, my friend, when it stand up, I collapse Surely, I'm jiggling on the floor where I will be laid out, let them take me to Bbira
Nze nkunyakunya eddiiro linsobedde, bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala?	Yes, I'm jiggling on the floor, which perplexes me, Let them take me to Bbira where I was born
Nawe, omukulu ow'ennimi onolyanga wa, olabye	And you, an elder with a loose tongue, who will give you food? Poor you
Omukulu ow'ennimi onolyanga ki olabye Anti omukulu ow'ennimi on'olyangawa emmere	An elder who can't keep secrets, what will you eat, poor you. Surely, and elder with a loose tongue, who will give you food.
Webale, webale, webale! A!, A!...	Thank you, thankyou, thankyou! A!, A!...
Owomukwano, bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala Nz,yangayaza, Ssebo, gubadde gutya? Nze owomukwano, eyakulunza embuzi, omulunza nte,	My friend, let them take me to Bbira where I was born The one who loved me, Sir, what's the matter? My friend, the one who made you herd goats, make him herd cows
Eyangayaza, Eyakuukumya ekkubo omukumya nju,	The one who loved me, The one who made you wait around for him at the roadside, Make him do the same at his house
Owomukwano bwempulira nnyabo, gubadde gutya Owomukwano nze ensituka, njaba, naaba ki? Wulira --- nnyabo omulongo baze, Nze, omulongo -- Wambwa alekerera entujjo, nazina entoli	My friend, when I listen, lady, what's the matter? My friend, I stand up and collapse, what will happen to me? Listen, lady, twin, my husband. I, the twin. A dog ignores the celebration but dances to finger snapping [three times]
Maama linsobedde, bantwale e Bbira gyebanzaala,	Mamma, it baffles me, let them take me to Bbira where I was born
Eddiiro linsobedde nze nsituka njaba gubadde gutya?	The parlour floor disturbs me with fear, I stand up and I collapse, what's the matter?

8. BALAGANA ENKONGE

Ojjanga n'ondaba ndikulaba omwaami
Omwaami atudde muntebe n'ayogera ebingi
Omwaami atudde muntebe n'ayogera ebingi
Wamma, byayogera ebingi
Kitange yekubiddemu oluwombo lw'enkoko
N'omukyala yekubiddemu okugulu kwembuzi
Ojjanga no'ndaba ndikulaba ewaffe
Omwaami atudde mu ntebe nayogera ebingi
Bajja balagana baabo,
Bajja balagana enkonge

Ojjanga nondaba
Omwaami abeera kunkola [-?]-
Nawe omwaami obeera kumbaga noyogera ebingi
Nange nkulaba obeera kumbaga noyogera ebingi
Kiki ekikutuma okubba? Ko'kirabe
Anti ekikutuma okubba? Ko'kirabe
Anti ekikutuma okubba kokirabe
Okaalakaala n'omuggo. Omwaami...
Okaalakaala n'omuvuma. Omwaami
Alikumenya
Anti balagana baabo bamundabire
Ojjanga nondaba ndikulaba omwaami
Bajja balagana baabo
Bajja balagana enkonge
Attudde mu ntebe nayogera ebingi
Omwaami atudde mu ntebbe nayogera ebingi
Omwaami attudde mu ntebbe n'alamula ensi ye
Eriva mu ddiro entabaganya,

Mwaami eriva mu ddiro entabaganya yiyo
Eriva mu ddiro entabaganya
Eriva mu ddiro enjawukana yiyo
Eriva mu ddiro enjawukana etuuse

--
Omwana wa nnyabo ndikulaba olundi
Mwami omwana wa nnyabo ndikulaba olundi,
Mwattu omwana wa ssebo ndikulaba amadda
Anti abanjagala ababiiri bamundabire
Anti abanjagala baabo mubandabire

--
Endege bwezogera ekimbejja

Atudde mu ntebe nayogera ebingi
Mwami, omwana wa ssebo ndikulaba
Omwaami ojjanga nondaba, ndikulaba ewaffe
Endege bwezogera ekimbejja
Mwattu endege bwezogera ekimbejja

--
Omwana wa nnyabo
Omwana wa ssebo ndikulaba ebin... [olundi]
Omwattu omwana wa ssebo ndikulaba oludda
Bamundabire, omwana wa nnyabo
Bamundabire

Come often and see me, I will see you chief
The chief [Kabaka] has sat on his throne and said many things
The chief has sat on the throne and said many things
Indeed, he says a lot
The chief has had some pieces of chicken flavouring
And the wife has had a leg of goat
Come and see me often, I will see you at home
The chief has sat on his throne and said many things
There they come, showing each other the way
There they come, showing each other obstacles [tree stumps]

Come and see me often
The chief lives to work hard [-?]-
You, oh chief, you say a lot at weddings.
I can see that you say a lot at weddings
What sends you to steal,? Let him be punished!
But what sends you to steal,? Let him be punished
" " " " "
You march with a stick. The chief [can break your staff]
You march with a pointed staff. The chief [can break it]
He will break you
But they are coming, greet her
Come and see me often, I will see you chief [husband]
There they come, showing each other the way.
There they come, showing each other obstacles
He has sat on the throne and said many things
The chief has sat on the throne and said much
The chief has sat on the throne and ruled his land
When one dies [and is laid out for mourning the people will meet together
Chief, when one is laid out the people will come together
When one is laid out the people will meet together
When one is laid out, they will split up again.
When one is laid out it is time to depart to the burial ground

Child of my mother, I will see you another time
Oh chief, my mother's child, I will see you another time
My dear, my father's child, I will see you on my return
Then those two who love me, greet him for me [the king]
Well, there are the ones who love me, greet him for me

The ankle bells are gently sounding like the conversation of princesses
He has sat on the throne and said many things
Chief, my father's child, I will see you
Master, come and see me often, I will see you at my place
The ankle bells are gently tinkling, like the talk of princesses
Listen, my friend, the ankle bells are gently sounding, like the talk of princesses

Child of my mother,
Child of my father, I will see you another time
Dear friend, child of my father, I will see you when I return
Let them greet her, my mother's child
Let them greet her

Ye wuuyo omwana wa ssebo
Bamundabire

She is the one, my father's child
Let them greet her

9. Mubandusa - No text

10. AKAWOLOGOMA (A lion was tamed and brought into the palace during Mutesa 1's time)

Akawologoma, akawologoma [ba]nnange

Ondaba

Bannange ssebo nze akawologoma,

Bakakwate mpola

Akawologoma bakakwate mpola

Akawologoma, akawologoma bakakwate mpola kalye ebintu Little lion, little lion, let them catch it slowly, to feed it

Akawologoma munnange ondaba

Ndigenda ne munnange kalibattanya, Little lion, my friend, you can see me

Munnange ondaba omulongo baze, I will go with my friend, the beautiful one

Abalyanga enkejje mulyanga njokye nemuleka enfumbe ziwuunya bubi Those who eat small dried fish [enkejje]

should eat when it is grilled not stewed. If it is cooked without grilling it smells bad

Nayita ani? Nakola ntya? Munnange ondaba

Mukazi wange ono namudibaga yadibaga olusuku n'akayumbake This wife of mine spoiled her banana plantation and her little house

Simukuba muggo mukuba luyi

Bwemukuba omuggo nasunguwala I don't cane her but I just slap her

Nalaba akawule nakayingira If you cane her she becomes angry

Nendaba embazzi nenkatemawo Then she saw a thicket and went into it

Then I got an axe and removed it [cut the thicket - to make her return]

Nange nendaba enkumbi nenkakabala Then I saw a hoe and I dug the ground over

Nange nentola omuliro nenkatekako Then I made fire to burn it completely

Namuweeraki? Omulongo, zinsanze ssebo What can I give her as an apology, Sir?

Mukazi wange ono, namuddibaga bwomulaga omuddo aguyita musota This wife of mine who is so lazy, when I show her where to dig she says there is a snake

Anti olulaba ettooke amira bugobo But when she sees plantains she eats so much

Nakola ntya? Nayita ani? What shall I do? Whom shall I call?

Munnange ondaba, kyenkubuulira My friend, see what I am telling you

Ebibadde ebyababiri obyogeredde ki? Things which are shared between two people only, why have you disclosed them?

Zinsanze nnyabo, What can I do, madam? [The secret is no longer secret]

Kyenkubuulira ebibadde ebyababiri obyogeredde ki? What I'm telling you, things which are secret between two people, why have you disclosed them?

Akawologoma, Akawologoma Kanena ssebo

Akawologoma, akawologoma bakakwate mpola. Little lion, little lion is eating, Sir,

Kalye ebintu Little lion, little lion, let them catch it

Akawologoma munnange ondaba Nakola ntya? carefully to feed it.

--- Little lion, my friend, you see me. What shall I do?

Ndigenda ne munnange kalibattanya I will go with my friend, the beautiful one

Nayita ani? Nayita ani? Bazaala ssebo Whom shall I call? Whom shall I call? They gave birth, sir

Bazaala kiwango kyenkubuulira They bore an important person, I'm telling you..

Bazaala omuwala nakibimbiri They bore a girl so fat that you don't see her neck

Do- lon-di- do lo... etc Rhythmic vocables and humming

Mm... mm... mm...

Nakola ntya? Ndimuweeraki? Munnange ondaba What shall I do, what should I give her? My friend, see.

Abalyanga emmamba mulyanga Those who used to eat lung-fish,

Ngege nemuleka emamba neyinayina Eat Ngege [Tilapia] and leave lung-fish alone.

Kyenkubuulira yatzalira Ssuna ne Walugembe What I'm telling you, it produced Ssuna and Walugembe [former Kabakas, both of the lung-fish clan]

 Nakola ntya, Omulongo? baze
 Sirimba jjajjange kyenkubuulira ebibadde ebyababiri obyogeredde ki? I don't tell lies, grandfather, what I'm telling you
 Sirimba munnange kyenkubuulira ebibadde ebyababiri obyogeredde ki? Don't tell lies, my friend, etc...

Zinsanze nnyabo
 Bazaala muwala bazaala muwala
 Bazaala ssebo,
 Bazaala muwala, bazaala muwala, munnange ondaba
 Mundabire omulungi kalibattanya. Omusamba ndege
 Kyenkubuulira. Yewuuyo omuwala omusambaganyi
 Yasamba endege nze nazaasa
 Nakola ntya? Nakola ntya? Munnange ondaba

 Akawologoma akawologoma, kaanena
 Akawologoma, Akawologoma kaanena,
 Akawologoma, akawologoma kaanena ssebo.

I am doomed, madam.
 They bore a girl, they bore such a girl.
 They bore her, sir.
 They bore such a girl, my friend, you see.
 Take my greetings to the beautiful and desirable one. Make the ankle bells sound.
 What I'm telling you.. That is the one, the girl who is dancing.
 She made them [the ankle bells] sound so well, she broke them
 What shall I do, my friend/ You see me.
 The little lion is eating
 The little lion is eating
 Little lion, the little lion is eating, Sir.

11. SSEMATIMBA NE KIKWABANGA - No text

12a. WAVVANGAYA

Mwana wattu ojjiranga obaawo
 Mwana wattu ojjiranga ozzanya
 Mwana wattu nkuwadde omuluka
 Gwenjagala muwadde endongo
 Mwana wattu omjjiranga obaawo muganzi wange
 Mwana wattu olaba Bwaana Cooper musajja
 Bwana Cooper musajja mukambwe
 Bwaana Cooper mutidde nze okuddira entiba nze nazifuula essowani Bwana Cooper, I'm afraid of him, having to use brick moulds as plates
 Endongo ennene serumbeete
 Yanjagaza abalaya
 Nenjagaza abazungu, nentwaala nebulaya, Baganda bange It made me come to like the Europeans, and it took me to Europe, brethren
 Mwana wattu, laba ggwe
 Anti okulya lumonde nsiiba ennaku
 Emmere yalumonde egwaana mbuga mubangi
 Okulya lumonde nsiiba ennaku
 Emmere yalumonde egwaana mbwa n'enkoko
 Mwana wattu omulungi annumaya
 Nebwengunywa ntya
 Sibulwa nyumba, nebwengunywa sibulwa kubo.
 Omulungi aliwala
 Mwana wattu, ogiranga obaawo
 Gwenjagala, ogiranga obaawo, muganzi wange
 Okugenda oghenda naye obireese
 Okugenda oghenda naye okatyabye
 Anti enjoka tekwaata mukadde awali omuto
 Mwana wattu laba ggwe
 Mwana wattu omulungi

My child [friend], long life to you
 My friend, may you play for long
 My friend, I've made you owner of a parish
 The one I love, I have given an endongo
 My friend, long life to you, my darling
 My friend, you see the man Bwana Cooper
 Bwana Cooper is an cruel, fierce man
 The large endongo -?-
 Made me come to like Europeans
 My child, see, you
 But I would rather fast for days than eat sweet potatoes
 Sweet potatoes should be eaten only when you have a lot of people meeting in a large compound [eg. at funerals]
 To eat sweet potatoes, I would rather fast for days
 Sweet potatoes are fit only for dogs and chickens
 My good friend who hurts [taunts] me
 However much I drink
 I can always find the house, even if I drink I don't lose my way.
 The beautiful one is far away
 My friend, long life to you
 The one I love, long life, my lover
 Although you are leaving me you have brought problems
 Although you are leaving me you have brought problems
 Because a worm doesn't infect an old person when there is a younger one
 You see, my friend,
 My good friend

Mwana wattu nkutidde
Mwana wattu laba ekyo

12b EKYUMA

Onokiraba kino ekyuma
Bwekyegalika, kino ekyuma
Onokiraba sindika ekyuma
Ekya Bbakuli
Ekyuma kirina engeri enyongi
Kino ekyuma kirina ensolo obujjogi
Onokiraba, Onokiraba, ekyuma, onokiraba
Kino ekyuma onokiraba,
Ekyuma kirina amatandiiko
Kyokka kikira ensolo obujjogi
Olaba kyazinya bakaabaami
Muka Babu nayita muka Bunjo
Muka Bunjo nayita muka Semu
Muka Semu nayita muka Bbakuli
Muka Bbakuli nayita muka Bbakuli
Onomulaba, onomulaba, onokiraba
Ekyuma, onokiraba
Kino ekyuma
Bakwata maduli enjaye sijinywa

Aa, aa baaba
Mwana wattu ojjiranga obaawo
Gwenjagala ojjiranga obaawo
Mwana wattu ojjiranga obaawo
Mwana wattu nkuwadde omuluka
Alinjagala muwadde endongo, muganzi wange
Mm, mm mmmm
Onokiraba, kino ekyuma
Ekya Bbakuli, kino ekyuma
Ekya Bakulu, kino ekyuma
Ekya Babu, kino ekyuma
Ekyuma kirina amatandiiko
Ekyuma kikira ensolo obunene
Ekyuma kyazinya bakabaami
Muka Muguma,
Muka Muguma nayita Muka Beene
Muka Beene nayita muka Bbakuli
Baaba, munnange, maama ono yenno aliwala
Muganzi wange aliwala, bwetwabiryanga
Omulungi azzeewa? Muganzi wange
Omulungi azzeewa, bwetwabiryanga?
Ojjiranga obaawo, muganzi wange
Ojjiranga ozzanya, muganzi wange
Omukwano guluwa?
Omukwano guddibye
Mmm mmm mmm
Kawuuta Mugerere yasanga biggwa
Yakomba saani n'ebijjiiko
Mm mm
Yajooga abantu, musajja wattu

My dear youngs friends, I'm afraid of you [twice]
My dear young friends, see that

You will see this iron machine! [twice]
How it turns over and over, this machine,
You will see it. Push it!
This machine of Bbakuli
This machine has got many ways
This machine, it has got decorated animals
You will see it, you will see this iron machine, you will see it
This iron machine, you will see it
This machine, it has decorations
But it is better than decorated animals
It made the chief's wives dance
Mrs Babu called Mrs Bunjo
Mrs Bunjo called Mrs Semu
Mrs Semu called Mrs Bbakuli
Mrs Bbakuli called Mrs Bbakuli
You will see her! You will see her! You will see it.
This machine, you will see it
This iron machine
They brought poppy seeds, but I don't smoke Bbang [twice]
[Smoking bang - marihuana - opium made from poppy seeds]
Aa, a! Father
My friend, long life to you
The one I love, long life to you
My friend, long life to you
My friend, I have given you a parish.
The one who will love me, I have given her a bowl lyre, my darling
[Humming]
You will see it, this machine [three times]
This thing at Bbakuli, this iron machine [three times]
Bbakulu's machine
Babu's machine
This machine has decorations [twice]
This thing has big animals
This machine set the chiefs' wives dancing
Mrs Muguma
Mrs Muguma called Mrs Beene
Mrs Beene called Mrs Bbakuli
Elder brother, my friend, this mother is far away,
My darling is gone, the one who used to eat with me.
The beautiful one, where is she gone? My darling.
Where is she gone, the one who used to eat with me?
You should still be alive, my darling
You should still be moving around, my darling.
Where is your friendship?
Your friendship has gone stale.

Kawuuta from Bugerere arrived late. [for the feast]
He picked scraps from dirty dishes and spoons [twice]
Mm mm
You bullied them, my man

Yajooga abavuma, yajooga abantu
Bwaana Cooper musajja mujoozi

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Onokiraba kino ekyuma
Ekya Bbakulu, sindika ekyuma
Onokiraba kino ekyuma
Ekyuma kirina amatandiiko
Ekyuma kirina ensolo maanyi
Ekyuma kyatuzanya n'abakulu
Kino ekyuma kyatuyombya n'abakulu
Kino ekyuma onokiraba
Ojjiranga ogenda, ojjiranga ozzanya
Mwana wattu, ojjiranga obaawo
Gwenjagala ojjiranga ogenda muganzi wange
Nkuwadde ebintu
Mwana wattu nkuwadde omuluka
Mwana wattu nkuwadde ebintu
Alinjagala muwadde endongo
Bwaana Cooper musajja mujoozi
Okuddira entiba, Nze nazifula esowani
Ono mulaba

Kino ekyuma onokiraba
Sindika ekyuma, onokiraba.

You bullied the people of Buvuma, you ignored people.
Bwana Cooper, disdainful man. [Three times]

You will see this iron thing [twice]
This thing at Bbakulu, this machine that one pushes.
You will see this iron thing
This machine has decorations
This thing is a wild beast, very strong.
This thing puzzled [the young and] the old [alike]
This thing made them quarrel with the elders
See this iron thing! [four times]
If you go there, see what will happen.
My young friend, long life to you
The one I love, you can go, my darling
I have given you everything
My young friend, I have given you the parish [everything]
My young friend, I have given you things.
The one who loved me, I will give a bowl lyre
Bwana Cooper, disdainful man
To have to eat from wooden brick-moulds instead of metal dishes
You watch out for him

You will see this iron machine [four times]
Push the machine, you will see it.

Bwana Cooper was a land surveyor who tworked in the Mabira forest. and treated his assistants badly. Temuteo Mukasa (a great harpist of the previous generation) also included this *ekisoko* in his performances.