

# FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF ALGERIA (F.L.N.)

Sung in Arabic by soloists with Soldiers Chorus  
and Native Orchestra Folkways Records FD 5441

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# FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF ALGERIA

## SIDE I

Band 1: INNO DELLA RESISTENZA  
(Anon)

(Hymn of the Underground)  
Choir of Fighters

Band 2: RACCONTO D'OGGI (Farid Aly)  
(Story of Today)

Sung by Farid Aly with Instru-  
mental Group of Artistic Algeri-  
an Company

Band 3: OH! DE GAULLE (Djafer Beck)  
Sung by Djafer Beck acc. by

The Musical Group and Choir of  
Artistic Algerian Company

Band 4: NON C'E' ALTRO DIO CHE DIO  
(Anon)

(There Is No God But God)  
Sung by M'Bareck Nouira with  
Children's Choir of House "Yas-  
mina"

## SIDE II

Band 1: L'ALGERIA SI E' RIBELLATA  
(Ahmed Wahby)

(Algeria Rebelled)  
Sung by Ahmed Wahby and  
Moundji, acc. by The Musical  
Group and Choir of Artistic Al-  
gerian Company

Band 2: NOSTRA ALGERIA (Anon)  
(Our Algeria)

Choir of Fighters

Band 3: GENERAL DE GAULLE (Anon)  
Choir & Orch. of Artistic Algerian  
Company

Band 4: MUSICAL SIGNATURE OF  
"VOICE OF ALGERIAN REPUB-  
LIC" (FLN)

Freedom Fighters of Algeria (FLN)

Folkways FD 5441





## Songs Of The F. L. N.



# FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF ALGERIA

*sung in Arabic by soloists with soldiers chorus  
and native orchestra*

SIDE I, Band 1: INNO DELLA RESISTENZA

HYMN OF UNDERGROUND

We swear on misfortunes and destruction  
on pure and generous blood  
on brightened and quivering flags  
on high impregnable mountains:  
we rebel for life and death,  
and we promised to vivify Algeria:  
    be witnesses of it!

We are rebel soldiers, and we fight  
for right and independence;  
'cause France doesn't listen to our voices  
we chose, as rhythm, the vibration of gunpowder  
and, as music and song, the rattle of machine-  
gun:

and we promised to vivify Algeria:  
    be witnesses of it!

Oh France, the time of reproachs finished,  
we have closed it as one closes a book;  
oh France, the payment of bills has come,  
be ready to get answer of it.  
Because our Revolution wants to stop with talks  
and we promised to vivify Algeria:  
    be witnesses of it!

Our heroes make an army  
and glory is born again by the blood of our  
    dead people;  
their souls have achieved immortality.  
On earth we hoist our flag  
Liberation Front, you have our oath:  
we promised to vivify Algeria:  
    be witnesses of it!

Listen to the cry of our sacrificed country,  
Listen to it and answer to the appeal,  
write with martyrs' blood

and read to young generations of to-morrow:  
we have offered hand to glory  
and we promised to give life to Algeria:  
    be witnesses of it!

text and music by anonym/Choir of fighters/  
Original recording.

It is the most famous hymn between partisan  
troups, which became so important that was  
used as opening theme by the programs broad-  
casted by the "Voice of Algerian Republic".

SIDE I, Band 2: RACCONTO D'OGGI

STORY OF TO-DAY

Listen to this story,  
you absent-minded, and for listening to,  
for understanding what I say,  
pay attention and don't sleep.

Everywhere French moves on  
he leaves bloody tracks.  
Nobody is spared,  
even old people are stroken.  
He has sacked the trees full of fruits,  
he has poisoned the water of rivers.

Everywhere French moves on  
bullets hole the walls,  
cerals are spoiled with fire,  
people lacks even acorns.  
As far as profaned honour  
words aren't enough to describe.



From a generation to the following one  
the message will be handed down  
not to forget  
how people was hard-pressed;  
every village has every day a new dead,  
poor child who cries without understanding  
the stiffness of mother's body.

Everywhere French moves on  
burnt earth is left,  
cattle is attacked,  
dies charred,  
so also swaddling clothes  
around newborn children burnt.

No grave opens:  
only common grave  
will receive dead men.

Words and music by FARID ALY/ The Author sings,  
accompanied by instrumental group of ARTISTIC  
ALGERIAN COMPANY/ Original recording.

The original text is in Berberian language, a  
dialect of Kabilia spoken by more than two  
millions of Algerians: our translation has been  
made through the French text, established with  
the help of the author / music and vocal per-  
formance are based on folkloric traditions of  
Kabilia/ FARID ALY, poet, musician and fighter,  
was born in Kabilia in 1919.

#### SIDE I, Band 3: OH! DE GAULLE

Oh De Gaulle, stop barking:  
certainly we will not leave the weapons.  
War lasts, and fight spreads everywhere.

If you, instead of barking,  
want to speak  
here is F.L.N.  
ready to listen.

Words and music arrangement by DJAAFER BECK/  
The author sings accompanied by the musical  
group and the Choir of ARTISTIC ALGERIAN  
COMPANY/

The music comes from folklore: melody and  
rhythm come precisely from the land of Setif,  
department of Costantina/ We give, only in  
this case, a summing up and two strophes,  
instead of the whole text, 'cause the original  
text is composed in dialect, full of verna-  
cular and idiomatic expressions, which can't  
be translated even in French/ it is a satirical  
song, where the author reproaches De Gaulle for  
ambiguity of his policies, ridiculing his vain  
pretense of greatness.

#### SIDE I, Band 4: NON C'E' ALTRO DIO CHE DIO

##### THERE IS NO GOD BUT GOD

##### Refrain:

There is no God but God  
He is the Adored and Eternal  
who satisfies our requests.

The encirclement happened on mountains  
Si-el-Hamdi, Djabar's uncle, broke it,  
the Damned made signaling the whole night,  
the colonialist army withdrew with his  
wounded people,

it howled 'cause none of his men was unhurt,  
Algerians came up, in their turn, throwing  
off the earrings,  
they shouted for joy, for fighters of Aures.

The tank is coming uphill, followed by jeep,  
Si-Lakhdar lies in ambush, and blasts it.  
The leaders of the fighters are Tahar and  
Abdel Madjid.  
Get out of rocks, Djabar, lie in ambush and  
train your gun toward station,  
strike the damned men, and kill them as flies.

The tank has got out, but without hope of  
going back,  
the armored monster climbs up  
but Ben Salem has prepared an ambush and has  
suddenly stopped it;  
the traitors have got out, greeting with  
their kepi,  
get out, traitors, land your feet.

Souk-Ahras has been encircled for eleven hours  
new "goumiers" defend the town,  
Ben Salem run the blockades and caught twelve  
of them.

The locomotive appeared at Mograsse  
Ben Salem prepared shooting and blasted it,  
and let the blood of the damned army  
spread on railways.

The tank gets down, leaving back a storm of  
dust,  
in the bed of the stream Laissani hid,  
threw a grenade and shot a volley;  
the soldiers of colonial army shouted as  
lambs,  
another tank was crossing the slope, passed  
near the fighters  
and shot some bullets.  
But God protects fighters  
and nobody was caught.

Text and music by anonym/M'BARECK NOUIRA sings  
together with Children Choir of House "Yasmina"/  
Original recording.

This typical chronicle song, commemorates facts  
and personages of the war in western depart-  
ments/ House "Yasmina", in surroundings of Tunis,  
is one of the Centers where some of the several  
children orphans and refugees from Algeria,  
are collected/the soloist is a 14 years old boy/  
"goumiers" - Algerian soldiers ranked in French  
army/the drawing is by M. Mohammed, 14 years  
old boy.

#### SIDE II, Band 1: L'ALGERIA SI E' RIBELLIATA

##### ALGERIA REBELLED

##### Refrain:

Algeria rebelled  
for getting worthy of independence:  
she has a powerful army  
that dwells on mountains.

Oh fighters of my country my heart belongs to  
you,  
my chest gives you a shelter against the  
enemy  
let it be a blockade for the fire which  
threatens with you.  
God sees you, helps you and rewards you  
with the victory against the wrong of the enemy.



In the snow you sleep for the country,  
you cross the desert, the mountains and the  
streams.  
You know fatigue and hunger,  
morning finds you ready for the fire of attack,  
the enemy is beaten for your resolute faith,  
oh army of my country, army of heroes.

I want to be with you in the fight,  
to carry a rifle as you, the heroes.  
We march on without being afraid of suffering,  
living as the lion of Atlas.  
Let's welcome the fight, let's welcome the  
victory.  
How sweet is dying for liberty.

Text and music by AHMED WAHBY/sung by the  
author and MOUNDJJI, accompanied by the  
musical group and the Choir of the ARTISTIC  
ALGERIAN COMPANY/original recording.

In this composition the modern style at present  
Arabian music in Algeria has achieved, is  
obvious (the rhythm is a march). In the  
central strophe, sung by the soloist, musical  
passages of Kabilian style (as in the opening),  
and of Oranese birth, can be recognized.  
It is actually a little musical trip through  
different Algerian departments, the results  
of which is a little curious.

#### SIDE II, Band 2: NOSTRA ALGERIA

##### OUR ALGERIA

Algeria, fatherland,  
we resolved to break the chains which wrap  
up you  
and to live as masters, in spite of the  
aggressors.  
We will uproot forever from your ground  
oppression and oppressors.

Hello, hello, mountains of our country;  
you are our blockades and our support:  
on your heights we have put the symbol of  
the fight;  
from your slopes we have started the attack  
against the invaders.

In the valleys we have overwhelmed the enemy  
in spite of his aeroplanes which darken the  
sky;  
and his tanks, in the plan, couldn't help him;  
then we withdrew at breakneck speed, in shreds.

Our epopee has demonstrated to the world  
that we fight as lions.  
The "Aures" testifies that, at the end of  
fightings  
we have overwhelmed the aggressors.

To our martyrs, we promise we'll continue to  
fight  
till the day, when victory will ring.  
Be sure, brothers, that we will get  
the fruits of the battle, with a smile on our  
lips.

Stand up and shout, brave men  
glory to our mountains! Glory to our country!  
Glory to our dead men! Glory to our flag!  
Glory to the blood, the blood of people who  
could oppose!

Text and music by anonym. /choir of fighters:  
original recording.

It is the first song of the moudjahiddin  
(fighters) of A.L.N. / It was composed in  
the Wilaya of Aures; that is in western  
departments.

#### SIDE II, Band 3: GENERAL DE GAULLE

A tree walks in the streets  
gets excited breathlessly.  
He wears a military hat  
with brightening stars.

Holding in his hand a trumpet  
he throws untuned sounds  
pumping his cheeks  
to burst out  
bearing a little flag  
painted with white-red-blue.

General De Gaulle is beyond himself,  
France has no money more, he's in  
difficulties.

#### REFRAIN:

And he cries, cries,  
tears drop  
he cries cries  
and he doesn't know what to do.

What will he make this year  
at O.N.U.?  
He says "I like peace  
but war continues.

This contradiction embarrasses him,  
he's afraid for his own prestige,  
he manages in diplomacy  
and deludes himself.

The General-President  
wants to revolutionize politics:  
"Where are the friends of France?"  
But nobody answers.

Revolution in Algeria  
worries him so much.  
France gets defeats  
on every field.

He doesn't know anymore what to do  
France is at the bottom of the slope  
sunk by Liberation Army  
she reels pitifully.

Words and Music by Anonymous/Choir and  
Orchestra of Artistic Algerian Company/  
Original recording.

This lyric deals with satirical couplets,  
collectively composed for the Referendum,  
of 1960 in Algeria.

#### SIDE II, Band 4:

Musical signature and advertisements of "Voice  
of Algerian Republic", the broadcasting sta-  
tion of F.L.N. Signature is elaborated on the  
theme of Hymn of Partisan War.

Time 1' 12".



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