

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FW 8505

Ousmane M'Baye & His African Ensemble Songs of Senegal



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1838
S418
M477
S698
1975

MUSIC LP

Ousmane M'Baye & His African Ensemble Songs of Senegal

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(Readapted by M'Baye)
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4. Tia (Portuguese Creole song by M'Baye)
5. Madou (M'Baye)

Recorded in Senegal, Africa.

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43 W. 61st ST., N.Y.C., U.S.A.

Library of Congress Catalogue Card No. 75 - 750466

DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE
COVER PHOTO BY DAVID GAHR

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OUSMANE M'BAYE & HIS AFRICAN ENSEMBLE

SONGS OF SENEGAL

Before devoting himself to music, Ousmane M'Baye first sought to insure his professional stability. Thus, after completing his studies, he chose to be a school-teacher.

The thirty-two old singer-composer was born in Zinguinchor (Senegal), a place of green verdure and many running streams that foster the dreams of all visitors to Casamance.

Ousmane M'Baye is a much-traveled artist, first as a youth counselor and then also to disseminate his songs throughout the world. He writes his own songs; others are adapted from African folklore. The selections that he interprets are intended to demonstrate how beautiful the world would be if ties of friendship could be established between all men.

The Senegalese people, desirous of creating the most perfect spirit of unity with their French and English speaking brothers, and moreover desirous of ensuring the dignity of its citizens, of contributing to the common defense, of developing the general well-being and the benefits of freedom, sends forth a resonant call for unity in the hearts of all men.

I. SENEGAL'S CALL (Words and music by Ousmane M'Baye)

Wolof

Salamale ' Koma
ba diamon guenam
beune wa Senegal
nionguelevie dimon
coume khamoul
counon guissel
deгна guenon
nonne wa Senegal
nanon diu soumongal
Ntale rewin diem kanam

English

Greetings, friends and brothers
How are you?
We are Senegalese
We greet you
Those who do not know us, want
to know us,
Those who have yet to see us,
have heard of us
Our land is a pirogue
That has been drawn from the
turbulent sea

The Senegales people, desirous of brotherhood with all their French and English speaking neighbors, send for this call to the entire African continent.

II. N'DEYE (Words and music by Ousmane M'Baye)

N'Deye, my sister, you cannot understand how much I think of you when I am far from my native land, but I ask you to have faith in the future.

III. NIONOUIBA (adaptation from African folklore)

The ideal of every African is solidarity with all his brothers. Never before have Africans felt this fundamental truth with more intensity, in spite of the exacerbated nationalism of Europe during the last century. All feel the necessity for a unified Europe to be effective on an internal scale. It is folly to take the opposite path to tribal balkanisation.

Wolof

Niounouba melohon	niounouba melohon
Niounouba melohon	couleme abelemayo
niounouba melohon	niounouba melohon
Couleme Abeleme	yata natakoulo
niounouba melohon	
Yat a hacovlo	

IV. ESSIE (adapted from African folklore)

The only precautionary measure we must take in the future is that of avoiding that "Negritude" evolve into a philosophy of racism in reverse. It must not founder in sectarianism. It must be a dynamic ethnical standard that opens its doors to all other human cultures.

Wolof

soumeyo, belenamo	Essie-Essie
soumeyo na o	Essie baba o
Afro be blenamo	Essie Essie
magnino bouboumade	Essie baba ---o
(repeat)	(repeat)

V. MOLEYA (adapted from African folklore)

In the song of the African troubadour, the knight's ideal is to manifest courage, and great sacrifice. Blacks have demonstrated to whites that one can pursue happiness without a bank account.

Wolof

Moleya	Cassa cassa mama miye
mami mobja	Moleya
Moleya	A ye A ye
papa mobja	A Kassa maye
Moleya	Mayema
Dada moleya	

VI. EVERYBODY LOVES SATURDAY NIGHT (readapted by Ousmane M'Baye)

After a week of labor it is natural to dance, when the weekend comes around. Everybody loves Saturday night.

Everybody loves Saturday night
Everybody loves Saturday night
Everybody, everybody
Everybody, everybody
Everybody loves Saturday night.

Everybody loves to sing and dance
Everybody loves to sing and dance
Everybody, everybody
Everybody, everybody
Everybody loves to sing and dance.

VII. INSPIRATION (Ousmane M'Baye's lament)

O my God in the sky
Hear my heart that implores
I want my distress to stay
Without the hope of loving
I want my distress to stay
Without the hope of living.

O my beloved, my love,
I promise
To love you forever
My love, your eyes are full of care
What are you thinking of?
My love, your eyes are weary
What are you seeking?
O my love, my beloved,
I promise
To love you forever.

VIII. TIA (Portuguese creole song by Ousmane M'Baye)

This is a lullaby.

Portuguese creole

Tio tio lina tio (repeat)
oudiou sebe oidia tio
boca sebefala tio
oredia sebe tivide tio
tio liva tio

tio, tio, where are you?
eyes are for seeing
a mouth is for speaking
the ear is for hearing
tio, come.

IX. MADOU (words and music by Ousmane M'Baye)

Madou, I dedicate this song to you. I want you to hum it to yourself, that at each moment, you may feel that I am at your side.

We loved with a pure and noble love, in spite of the winds and tides. Our love is enduring, and shows that love is stronger than hate.

Notes by Ousmane M'Baye
translated by Antoine Polgar