CALYPSO TRAYELS Lord Invader & his Calypso Group



Photograph by David Jackson

Cover Design by Ronald Clyne

SIDE 1

- 1. Me One Alone (4:38) (Rupert Grant/Peermusic III, Ltd., BMI)
- 2. As Long as it Born in my House (Lieutenant Joe) (2:51) (Rupert Grant/Peermusic III, Ltd., BMI)
- 3. Beautiful Belgic (2:52) (Rupert Grant/Peermusic III, Ltd., BMI)
- 4. My Experience on the Reeperbahn (3:10) (Rupert Grant/Peermusic III, Ltd., BMI)

- 5. Auf Wiedersehen (2:30) (Rupert Grant/Haka Taka Music, BMI)
- 6. Crisis in Arkansas (3:14) (Rupert Grant/Haka Taka Music, BMI)
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Calypso Travels

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Side 1, Band 1: Me One Alone

Yes the Lord Invader back in America, Me one alone, And he's not afraid of no Calypso singer, Me one alone. There's war and rebellion when I meet Calypsonian, Me one alone, They could bring the Lord Melody from San Fernando, Me one alone, Or King Chena who's the King of Calypso, Me one alone. But the Lord Invader will never surrender, Me one alone, Just tell them I'm a Master Calypsonian, Me one alone, And in America will give satisfaction, Me one alone. Tell them that I am the controller of Long Island, Me one alone, Yes, me one alone in Long Island, Me one alone, And it's double, triple trouble when they clash with Invader, Me one alone,

And Calypsonians, they don't surrender, Me one alone, And the Lord Invader has peace of mind, now, Me one alone. The Lord Invader will never surrender, Me one alone, I'm the Lord Invader, master Calypso singer, Me one alone, Yeah, me one alone in Long Island, Me one alone.

Side 1, Band 2: As Long as it Born in my House (Lieutenant Joe)

Constantly I have been hearing rumours From some gossip mongers around the corners One of my friends had the nerve to tell me That I am taking care of somebody else's baby Is also said my hair is so notty You are a brunette and it born a blondie Darling Angeline everything is fine As long as it born in my house is mine.

(CHORUS)

I know of a certain club owner His girlfriend was in love with a popular band leader And at night when he go bartending The girl and the band leader will go romancing But still he did not mind the talk of the people Although the baby born playing a base fiddle He told her honey-bunch everything is fine As long as it born in my house is mine.

(CHORUS)

This is a very serious instant A man met a girl when she was six months pregnant The very week they joined in matrimony And three months after the girl made a baby But still you know that guy wasn't bothered They both were white, the baby born colored.

(CHORUS)

He told her bunch everything is fine As long as it born in my house is mine.



Side 1, Band 3: Beautiful Belgic

So much good things I was hearing How the Belgium people are accommodating Hospitable and kind And they always ready to show you a good time Now I have proved it believe me I would not go Back to the land of calypso If they say I am ungrateful I do not care All Trinidadians got to meet me over there

17th. April '56. I was there in person When King Bedouin declared the World Fair open I visited the British and Canadian pavilion The American, Russian Atonium As I was taken around I was also told The Atonium symbolizes the modern world So to be in a new world I was more than pleased So why should I go back to the West Indies.

Side 1, Band 4: My Experience on the Reeperbahn

My first night of arrival I went to the Ghana Bar Menties, Pegal and Blue Peter To have some fun that night was my intention So I decided to plan an invasion At Blue Peter I felt grovey so I took a chance I held on to an object and started to dance After the dance the leader of the band Said Lord Invader you were dancing with a man.

(CHORUS)

That physical statue had me hypnotized I felt a sudden trill when it gazed in my eyes For the way that it walk with such prominence And spoke with such feminine eloquence I introduce myself as Lord Invader The object said my name is Madam Ericker Surprisingly it turn out to be That the object was of the same species as me.

(CHORUS)

Side 1, Band 5: Auf Wiedersehen

It was a great honor and privilege, For them to hear me speak their own language, "Guten Morgen" – which is "Good morning!" "Guten Abend,"-- that is "Good evening!" Hear me telling them: "Ich liebe dich," That means "I love them" in English, Hear them sagen, miene Lieber, das ist... Which means that I am a good lovemaker. Hear me telling -

(CHORUS)

My first invasion in Germany was Hamburg, Frankfurt, Dusseldorf and Munchen, Cologne, Neurenberg and Berlin, When they ask me what I'm eating, They say "Was essen?" What I'm drinking – "Was trinken?" What is to hear me talking them, them, But say, "Meine Liebchen, danke schoen!"

Side 1, Band 6: Crisis in Arkansas

If you ever stop to think that we all are human, You will be a be a humanitarian. Instead you are encouraging segregation, And do not believe in integration. But God made us all and in him we trust, Nobody in this world is better than us. One day you will be made to realize, Six feet of earth makes us all of one size.

(CHORUS)

Some said it was for political reasons, Why you are such a naive person, But I've made you a study, everyone knows, That you have a fear for us negroes. That's why you are violating every law, And closing up the schools in Arkansas. I think that is high class ignorance, You are afraid of the negro's intelligence.

(CHORUS)

In my opinion, that's nothing but gorilla action, Depriving the kids of their education, When they can become eminent lawyers, Politicians, scientists and doctors, Like Clayton Powell or... Dr. Bunche or Dr... Then they can climb the ladder of fame , And utilize their atomic brain.

(CHORUS)

Side 1, Band 7: Fidel Castro

He also kept up with no help from America Fidel Castro say no, Castro you know I'm Lord Invader, Fidel Castro say no, Now that you are the Controler of Cuba, Fidel Castro say no, wheee! He said his mind is bent on democracy, Fidel Castro say no, Castro say he will never surrender, Fidel Castro say no, You know he'll make a sad Batista Fidel Castro say no, But Castro remember I'm Lord Invader, Fidel Castro say no, Go rescue me when I come over to Cuba, Fidel Castro say no, Because I am a Calypso singer, Fidel Castro say no,

In Cuba it is a real bacchanal, Fidel Castro say no, All those war mongers on trial, Fidel Castro say no, What is more you cannot capture Invader, Fidel Castro say no, Because I'm not a native of Cuba, Fidel Castro say no, Lord Invader is a calypso singer, Fidel Castro say no, wheee!

But Fidel Castro say no to Great Britain Fidel Castro say no, He also make America a friend, Fidel Castro say no, He made up his mind and he had his own plan, Fidel Castro say no, whee!

Side 2, Band 1: Carnival

All West Indians love the carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Even pagans believe in carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal.

Trinidadians they love the bacchanal Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Back in the Indies they play in carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal. They Americans take over carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, New Orleans is a royal bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal. All calypsonians love the carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Lord Thomas believe in bacchanal. Hey, man, make your bacchanal. Mighty Sparrow love his carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Mighty Fritz believe in bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal. Lord Melody love his carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Lord Invader believe in bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, King Sparrow love his carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, All Trinidadians love the bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal. Even in Fiji they play in carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, In Germany there's a royal bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal. And Great Britain take over carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal. Lord Invader believe in bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Back in Paris I played in carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, And from Paris I made the bacchanal. Hey, man, make your bacchanal, In New York City is a royal bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal.

All Calypsonians love the carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Yes, Labor Day is a royal bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, On the streets it is played the carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Make your money, man, play your carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, All West Indians love their carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, The Americans take over carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, To see them how they makin' their bacchanal,

Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Even Mayor Wagner he love his carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Carnival is a decent bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Carnival is a royal bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Everybody play in carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Mayor Wagner he love the carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Yes, carnival is a decent bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Even the commissioner making bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Labor Day he permit the carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, The police commissioner love his carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Everybody play in carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal,

Labor Day we does make the bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Lord Invader love his carnival, Hey, man, make your bacchanal, Hold on to your gal and make your bacchanal, Hey, man, make your bacchanal.

Side 2, Band 2: Te We

A city where Te We garcon, Oh, man, out the way! Where Invader sing his loud way, Oh, man, out the way! Invader master stick fighter, Oh, man, out the way! Where he beats the bamboo callender, Oh, man, out the way! If you see Harvey or Cooper, Oh, man, out the way! Tell them I will never surrender,



Oh, man, out the way! They could bring men from Maruga Oh, man, out the way! To meet me in America, Oh, man, out the way! Tell them I'm a stick man, Oh, man, out the way! And a master calypsonian, Oh, man, out the way! Tell them I'm from Freeport Junction, Oh, man, out the way! And also a San Fernandian, Oh, man, out the way! So I am afraid no stick man, Oh, man, out the way! They could bring me Lord Sparrow, Oh, man, out the way! Or Melody, King of Calypso, Oh, man, out the way! They claim that they are good stick men, Oh, man, out the way!

They say they are San Fernandian, Oh, man, out the way! But I will never surrender, Oh, man, out the way! And tomorrow there'll be blood in the gutter, Oh, man, out the way! A city where Te We Garcon, Oh, man, out the way! They could bring Castro from Cuba, Oh, man, out the way! Invader will never surrender, Oh, man, out the way! I am a master fighter, Oh, man, out the way! Tomorrow there's blood in the gutter, Oh, man, out the way! A city where Te We Garcon, Oh, man, out the way! Invader master stick fighter, Oh, man, out the way! Tommy don't you tell me mother, Oh, man, out the way! Invader never surrender, Oh, man, out the way! They could bring me Mighty Sparrow, Oh, man, out the way! Or Spoiler from San Fernando, Oh, man, out the way! A city where Te We Garcon, Oh, man, out the way!

Side 2, Band 3: Beway

Lord Invader master songer, when you hear the Bamboo leader. Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! You can hear the bamboo keeping, the rhythm scheme I'm playing, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Sophie Bella, Sophie Bella, why not put a light for Invader, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Me tell the men Beway!, me tell the men super calypso, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Me tell the men Beway!, me tell the men by the calypso, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Hear the Lord Invader crooning, when you hear the music playing, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Sophie Bella, Sophie Bella, Lord Invader in America, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Why don't you Lord Invader, Mighty Sparrow, and Lord Kitchner, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Tell them I ain't fraid nobody, when I'm back in New York City, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Hear the Lord Invader crooning, when you hear the rhythm playing, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Folkways recording, while the Lord Invader singing, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Hear the Lord Thomas playing, and the Lord Invader singing, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Hear the Lord Invader crooning, and you'll hear Al Thomas speaking, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Have the rhythm in my body, when I'm crooning this Melody, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Lord Invader master singer, back now in America, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Sophie Bella, Sophie Bella, please put a light for Invader, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Me tell the men Beway!, me tell them proper calypso, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Me tell the men buy mama, hear me beating me Bamboo callendar. Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Hear Invader crooning, while you hear the music playing, Why-I-I-I-I, Sophie Bella, me tell the men, Beway! Me tell the men Beway!, me tell them in English calypso, Why-I-I-, etc. Sophie Bella, Sophie Bella, why not put a light for Invader, Why-I-I, etc.

Side 2, Band 4: Cat-O-Nine Tails

In the days of Judge Ritchins, as you know, nothing never happened so, Any man pass under his hand, can tell you the rod of correction, He's a leader not meek and mild, he never spare the rod to spoil the child, I say one thing to put down this crime, is to bring back the old-time Cat-O-Nine.



(CHORUS)

The police is working harder and hard, to see this things go no further, Every night they're on duty to safeguard us from violence and robbery But it would not stop at all, Peter is going to pay for Paul, I say the cat is the only time bomb to drop on this of correction robust...

(CHORUS)

You see that though these Teddy Boys haven't got no reason attacking innocent people, Every night they're walking about with a razor in their hand, But the judge and jurors, can settle this thing easily, I say one thing to put down this crime, yes, beat them With the old-time Cat-O-Nine

Side 2, Band 5: Steel Band War

But now, partner, when policeman raids, Mari bands has pistols and hand grenades. From what I have heard, They blocked the whole traffic on...railroad. In Proctor's Village, where I was residing, Imagine how my relatives was hiding. I was quiet on the hills in John-John, They had an armored tank and a tommy-gun, And from good sources I understand, They had no more ammunition than the Egyptians.

The Caressers' outlas, bottle and stone, That was the annunition we had at home.

The steel band has an association, Just as strong as the United Nations, But yet they have no behavior, They more stubborn than Colonel Nasser, But if they move into Long Island, Well the Lord Invader has got a time, I'm going to charter ATA, And bet your life I am going away.

(CHORUS)

They have some hooligans back in Britain, So Eric Williams send more Trinidadians, But don't forget Mari bands, Desperadoes and invaders, And when scattered and run up a hill, I know they got to come to a standstill. With some cases of vodka and the rum, They will be more dangerous than any H-bomb.

(CHORUS)

Side 2, Band 6: Women Trying to Rule

My wife is using me as a dope, On a Sunday when I draw my envelope. And I tell her, "Darlin', I am feeling numb, I like to go out with my friends to buy rum." She will tell me, "No darling, you cannot go," Don't you see she's making me a party show. She said we have a date to go out alone, So I have to stay and mind the children at home. Now just imagine of all persons, Elizabeth with her... He was to leave Montreal to go to Ottawa, With her the Canadian Prime Minister. You know the Queen told him that he could not go, He said you can be so obedient and true, What is left for you and I to do?

(CHORUS)

Credits

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Lord Invader & his Calypso Group CALK PSO TRAKELS

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- 4. My Experience on the Reeperbahn (3:10)
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DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE

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