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 Instrumental Group of Artistic Algerian Company
Band 3: OMI DE GAULLE (Djafer Beck) Sung by Djafer Beck acc. by The Musical Group and Choir of Artistic Algerian Company
Band 4: NON CE' ALTRO DIO CHE DIO (Anon) (There Is No God But God) Sung by M'Bareck Nouira with Children's Choir of House "Yasmine"

SIDE II
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 REPUBLIC" (FLN)
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 reproaches 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

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 stoned.
He has sacked the trees full of fruits,
he has poisoned the water of rivers.

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

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 anony/Cheer 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".

FOLKWAYS RECORDS Album No. FD 5441
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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 per­formance are based on folkloric traditions of
Kabilia/ FARID ALY, poet, musician and fighter,
was born in Kabilia in 1939.

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 Constantina/ 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 ven­
acular 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-Auras 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'BARCK 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' RIBELLATA

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 MJUNDJI, 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: NOTRA 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 station of F.L.N. Signature is elaborated on the theme of Hymn of Partisan War.

Time 1' 12".
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