

ETHNIC FOLKWAYS LIBRARY FE 4511

Lullabies of the World

COLLECTED AND EDITED BY LILIAN MENDELSSOHN



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LULLABIES OF THE WORLD
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Lullabies of the World



Collected and Edited by
Lilian Mendelssohn

LULLABIES OF THE WORLD

by Lilian Mendelssohn

May this record help to revive the wonderful custom of guidance into life of our children or grandchildren: to sing and to remember, and even to learn, LULLABIES.

This collection has been created in the atmosphere of family life, with all the warmth and affection for the little ones before entering their own life. How much security a mother can give her child with some minutes of holding it fast in her arms, once a day, creating this very intimate union, one with the other! How sweet to remember these hours of childhood and home, of loving parents, of no sorrows.

If we can not give more to our children in this world, so highly civilized, lets give them, at least, these few years of love.... and LULLABIES.

I wish to thank all the people which collaborated so nicely to this record:

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SIDE I, Band 1: MEXICO

Duermete mi niño. - Go to sleep my child
A lullaby in méjicano-azteca. - There are few
people which speak still the méjicano-
azte c language.

Tata ninito. - Lullaby in mayan language.
Duerme niño lindo. - Sleep my lovely child.

Duermete mi niño,
Duermete solito,
que cuando te despiertes
te doy atolito.

Tschema tlacatuicla,
br-r-r-r-r.
Tschema tlacatuicla,
br-r-r-r-r, ayai-yaiyai.

Tatá nifito, tata nifito,
Cananeran las quique de pi cunque
Dequando cua major cate
Ma jum bo que sha rit que no gue yuacha
Se vas tu
Cual le se sera buen
De la linda violeta

Duermete niño que tengo que hacer,
Barrer y regar y sentarme a cocer
Una camisita que te vas a poner
El día de tu Santo
A la amanecer.

SIDE I, Band 2: UNITED STATES

Good night sleep tight.
Hush little baby
Little black pearl (an anonymous from the deep
south)

Good night, sleep tight
wake up bright
in the morning light,
to do what's right
with all your might.

Hush, little baby, do not cry,
you'll be a big boy by and by.
You shall have a bow
and a hatchet too,
You shall ride on the water
in your own canoe.

My little black pearl, my lovely treasure,
May angels be always at your side.
Keeping their wings folded around you,
Protecting my precious against every grief.
Sleep sweet, and may dreams
Lull softly your soul.
My loving arms, tomorrow morning
Are longing for you, my little black pearl.

SIDE I, Band 3: CANADA

Mon petit. - My little one sleep, and in your
dreams the angels will bring you a lot of toys.
Go and sleep.

Mon petit, mon enfant chéri,
Dans tes yeux je vois des rêves bleus.
Si tu es sage avec ta maman
Un petit page, tout vêtu de blanc,
Apportera, jusqu'au paradis,
Le message que tu as écrits.
C'est par la cheminée
Père Noël va-t'apporter
Les jouets dont tu as rêvé.

SIDE I, Band 4: BRASIL

Ruxinol. - Nightingale in the summer forest end
your song, dark feathered singer. Sleep my
child, sleep till tomorrow. Sleep my darling,
have sweet dreams. Your mother has to saw and
to wash the cool white linen in the stream of belén.

Rouxinol do pico preto,
Ruxinol do pico preto,
Deixa a baga do loueiro,
oh, oh.

Deixa dormir o menino,
Deixa dormir o menino.
Qué sta no sono primeiro.
oh, oh.

Dorme, dorme meu menino,
Dorme, dorme meu menino.
Que a maezinha logo vem.
oh, oh.

Foi lavar os cueirinhos,
Foi lavar os cueirinhos,
A ribeira de Belem.
oh, oh.

SIDE I, Band 5: ARGENTINA

Arroro mi niño. - I am lulling you to sleep.
Durmite changito. - Sleep my little monkey,
my joy. Sleep near to my shoulder, because
the night is long and lon the way to go. Sleep,
little heart, sleep little dove.

Arroro mi niño, arroro mi sol,
Arroro pedazo de mi corazón.

Duermete mi niño, tengo que hacer,
Lavar los pañales, planchar y cocer.

Este niño lindo se quiere dormir,
Y el píquaro sueño no quiere venir.



Durmite changito, mi lindo placer,
Juntito a mi espalda,
que la noche es larga.
Nos vamos muy lejos y mi paso es lento.
Ay, duermete, duermete corazoncito
Duermete, mi pichoncito.

Durmite changito, gotita de miel,
El viento en la espalda yo tendra mi manta.
Y la nieve blanca comienza a caer.
Ay, duermete, duermete corazoncito,
Duermete, mi pichoncito.

SIDE I, Band 6: EL SALVADOR

Dormite niñito, no llores chiquito. - Sleep my
child, and do not cry. The angels will come
and the night is near. The moon is shining
with silvery light, shining right in my darlings
cradle.

Dormite niñito, no llores chiquito,
Vendrán angelitos, las sombras de noche.
Rayitos de luna, rayitos de plata,
Alumbran a mi niño, que está en la cuna.

Rayitos del sol, el cielo azul
dejan de dormir y empiezan a vivir.
Dormite niñito, con ojos de diamantes,
Estrellas brillantes, florido el cielo.

SIDE I, Band 7: HONDURAS

Señora Sant' Anna.

Señora Sant' Ana porque llora el niño?
Por una manzana que se le ha perdido.

Si llora por una, yo le daré dos,
Para que se duerma como el Niño Dios.

Señora Sant' Ana toca su jarana,
Señor Joaquín toca el violín.

Este niño lindo se quiere dormir,
Tiendele la cama en el toronjil.

SIDE I, Band 8: COLOMBIA

Duerme niño pequeñito. - Sleep my little child,
sleep quiet.

Duerme niño pequeñito
que la noche viene ya,
Duerme pronto, mococito,
Que el viento te arullará.
Mmmmm

SIDE I, Band 9: GUATEMALA

A la rorro nene, a la rorrero. - Go to sleep my
baby. If you won't sleep, the coyote will come
for you. You better sleep now. Xayib nabal a
c'anjel'. - One day you will be busy with your
work, with your weaving and cooking or your
profession. Now go to sleep, my daughter (my
son). - This lullaby is from Guatemala, but it
is sung as well in the south of Belice in the
K'ekchi' language. The whistling is an imita-
tion of a flute, but as well an intaking of a
strong respiration, proper to mountain people.
Parents singing the lullaby to their children are
doing so, standing up and swinging from one foot
to the other.

A la rorro nene, a la rorrero,
Dormite mi niño,
Dormite mi amor.

Xayib nabal a c'anjel
Xayib nabal a k'emoc.
Xayib nabal a c'atoc
Xayib nabal a c'anjel.

Ayu chi cuare in ch'ina tabin
Ayu chi cuare in ch'ina co.



SIDE II, Band 10: VENEZUELA

Palomita blanca. - White little dove, take me in your arms to see Jesús.

Duermete niño chiquito. - This is one of the typical lullabies sung by the father or the little sister, because in most of the poor countries, women are earning the living for the family - going to the market or having an employment as servant.

Palomita blanca, copetico azul,
Llévame en tus alas a ver a Jesús.

Duermete niño chiquito
Que tu madre no está aquí,
Que se fué a buscar guayabas,
Las mejores para tí.

SIDE II, Band 11: PUERTO RICO

A dormir. - Sleep, sleep; otherwise the sandman will come and bring the most wonderful dreams to you.

Duerme negrito. - Your father is working hard in the field, and when he comes home he brings the most beautiful things for you. But now sleep, my baby, my beloved.

A dormir, a dormir,
Que Don Sueno asoma su nariz,
A dormir y a esperar
que Don Sueno no tarda en llegar.

A dormir, a dormir,
Que Don Sueño asoma su nariz,
y te viene a contar
muchas cosas del cielo y del mar.

Ah, que viejo reviejo es Don Sueño,
Ah, que pícaro, pícaro que es,
Porque toma las cosas más feas,
y las vuelve con arte a revés.

A dormir, a dormir,
Que Don Sueño asoma su nariz,
a dormir y a esperar,
que Don Sueño no tarda a llegar.

Duerme, duerme, Negrito,
Que tu padre está en el campo, negrito.
Te va traer coronice para tí,
Te va traer rico azucar para tí,
Te va traer mucha cosa para tí,
Mmmm ...
Duerme, duerme, Negrito,
Que tu padre está en el campo, Negrito

SIDE II, Band 12: HAITI

Fait dodo. - Sung in créole.

Dodo, dodo. - Both songs in creole language, are the affectionate expression of haitian mothers for their children.

Fait dodo, Cola mon petit frere. - This lullaby is sung in french and dates back to colonial times, where mothers have been the servants of the "well-to-do", so the little sisters brought their baby-brother or sister to sleep.

Fait dodo, ti pitite maman,
Si ou pas dodo, capla va mangé,
Fait dodo, ti pitite maman,
Si ou pas dodo, capla va mangé.

Maman li pas lá, alli n'en marché,
Papa li alli cherchi d'eau.
Fait dodo, ti pitite maman,
Si ou pas dodo, capla va mangé.
Do, do, titite qua n'en calalou.

Dodo, dodo, titite, dodo n'en bras maman'ou.
Lo papa ou rivé lap porté gongo,
Po titite la mangé.
Dodo, dodo, titite, dodo n'en bras maman'ou.

Fait dodo, Cola mon p'tit frère,
Fait dodo, y'aura du lolo.
Maman est en haut
Elle fait du gateau,
Papa est en bas, fait du chocolat.
Fait dodo, Cola mon p'tit frère,
Fait dodo, y'aura du lolo.

SIDE II, Band 13: CUBA

Dormi, dormi. - A very old lullaby.

Dormi, dormi, dormi calladito
Dormi, dormi, dormi mi ninito.
En el campo verde la amapola
Cerro su corrola,
En el alto risco la paloma
Se cubrio de pluma.

En el ancho mar la ola
Se acosto en la arena,

En la vieja torre la campana
Espera la mañana.

Dormi, dormi, dormi,
Dormi mi ninito,
Dormi, dormi, dormi,
Dormi calladito.

SIDE II, Band 14: FRENCH GUIANA

An old lullaby, probably from the 17th century. The words are a mixture of African, French and créole. It is sung by a very old man, Jean Charles, which is the only one to remember it.

SIDE II, Band 15: SPAIN

A spanish gypsy lullaby from the province of Jeréz. A la nana, my rey. - Go to sleep my darling child, my piece of sweet bread.

A la nana, mi rey,
A la nana, mi RO,
Pedazito de pan, duermete.
Un patín y un balón yo te voy a comprar,
Pedazito de pan, duermete.
Duerme mi pequeño amor.
Que las madres, amor, todas suelen llorar
Y a sus hijos cantan como yo:
Mmmmm

Eya - eya - eya, pallarito ya lleve....
Pa mi via, via, ya tene sueno.
Rosarito de mi via, que 'ta pegao
Cierre los ojitos.
Nina duerme, mi nifa duerme,
Rosarito de mi via.

SIDE II, Band 16: HOLLAND

Als jude kindren slape jahn. - When all the good children are going to sleep...

En over de Weide dor blonk de zon. - When over the prairie the sun is shining...

Als goede kindren slapen zacht,
Dan houden Englen trouw de wacht,
Staan aan hun bedje, hoeden hen teer,
Zien op de kind'ren! met liefde neer.

Maar zijn de kind'ren opge staan,
Dan mogen d'Eng'len slapen gaan.
Nu reikt niet langer Eng'len uwmacht.
God, onze Vader! houdt zelf de wacht.

En over de weide daar blonk de zon,
Didideldidon zoo blijde.
De vogelkens wipten en vlogen rond
En maakten 'taan boomen en bloemen kond.
Zij sprongen, zij sprongen en zongen:
"Het is gewis, dat een lief kindje geboren is",
La la la la la la la la
"Dat een lief kindje geboren is."



Daar kwamen ook lonken de biekens vroom,
Zoom zome-zoom-zoom en ronken.
Zij wemeldten langzaam het wiegske rond
En maakten 'taan vogels en schapen kond.
Zij kruisten, zij kruisten en ruischten:
"Het is gewis, dat een lief kindje aan 't slapen is,"
La la la la la la la la
"Dat een lief kindje aa 't slapen is."

SIDE II, Band 17: GERMANY

Die Bluemelein sie schlafen. - All the little flowers are already sleeping in the moonshine. Do so yourself, my baby, or the sandman will come and bring you to sleep.

Ober de stelen Straten. - Everything is quiet now in the small town, so go to sleep, darling. (From the north coast of Germany).

Schlaf in suesser Ruh. - Sleep peaceful, my darling, close your eyes. The dog which bit the beggar is quiet now and the little hare is going to sleep now under the cabbage bushes.

Die Bluemelein sie schlafen schon laengst im
Mondenschein.
Sie nicken mit den Koepfchen auf ihren Stengelein.
Es ruettelt sich der Bluetenbaum,
Er saeuselt wie im Traum.
Schlafe, schlafe, schlafe, schlaf ein, mein
Kindelein.

Sandmaennchen kommt geschlichen und guckt durch's
Fensterlein,
Ob irgend noch ein Liebchen nicht mag zu Bette sein,
Und wo er nur ein Kindelein fand,
Streut er ins Aug' ihm Sand.
Schlafe, schlafe, schlafe, schlaf ein, mein
Kindelein.

Oewer de stelen Straten
Geiht klar de Klokkenslag.
God Nacht, din Hart will slapen,
Un morgen is ok een Dag.

Schlaf in guter Ruh,
Tu die Aeugelein zu.
Hoere wie der Regen faellt,
Hoer' wie Nachbars Huendchen bellt.
Huendchen hat den Mann gebissen,
Hat des Bettlers Kleid zerrissen,
Bettler laeuft der Pforte zu:
Schlaf in guter Ruh.

Still, mein suesses Kind,
 Draussen weht der Wind.
 Haeschen, Haeschen spitz das Ohr,
 Sieht aus langem Gras hervor;
 Jaeger kommt im gruenen Kleide
 Jagt das Haeschen aus der Weide,
 Haeschen laeuft geschwind, geschwind.
 Still, mein suesses Kind.

Kannst nun ruhig sein,
 Bettler kehrt schon ein,
 Haeschen schlaeft auf Stacheldorn,
 Haeschen liegt nun schon im Korn,
 Taeubchen fuettert seine Jungen,
 Voeglein hat nun ausgesungen,
 Mued' ist alles, gross und klein,
 Schlaf nun ruhig ein.

SIDE II, Band 18: BELGIUM

Dodo, l'enfant dors. - Sleep my child, sleep sweet
 in my arms.

Dodo deyne, dodo deyne, Mieken. - Sleep my little
 Mary, sleep. Your mother is here to love and
 protect you, sleep, my little Mary. (A flemish
 lullaby)

Dodo, l'enfant dors
 L'enfant dormira bien vite.
 Dodo, l'enfant dors
 L'enfant dormira bientôt.

Do, do, do, do, dijne, do, do, dijne Mieken.
 Wat bloost er zoo schoon als krieken?
 Uw kaakskens alle bei, geen slaapt er zoeter dan
 gij!
 Do, do, do, do, dijne, do, do, dijne Mieken.

Do, do, do, do, dijne, do, do, dijne Mieken.
 Voor umijn liefste lieken; voor mij de zoetste lach
 Dien 'k van een kindeken zag.
 Do, do, do, do, dijne, do, do, dijne Mieken.



SIDE III, Band 19: FRANCE

Fait dodo. - Sleep, darling, sleep.

Fait dodo, Lola la belle,
 Fait dodo, loula.
 Ton père est loin
 Ta mère ici
 Qui veille son enfant chéri.
 Fait dodo, Lola la belle,
 Fait dodo, lonla.

Jadis elle a pleurée souvent,
 Mais maintenant sourit gaiement.
 Fait dodo, Lola la belle,
 Fait dodo, loula.

SIDE III, Band 20: SWEDEN

Vyssa lulla litet barn. - Hush, my baby, do not
 cry. I will look for a little sugar cake, but if
 I can't find some, you must go on crying.

Vyssa, lulla litet Barn, foer en liten Kaka.
 Kan jag ingen kaka få,
 Skall jag lata vaggan sta,
 Lata barne grata.

SIDE III, Band 21: NORWAY

Sulla Lulla.

Sulla, lulla,
 sulla, lulla,
 sulla, lulla leia.

SIDE III, Band 22: CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Teče var. - Sleep, baby, close your eyes.

Te čevo da, te če
 če veleki mahir.
 Šže corta manehal
 Dařo davny vràhir.

SIDE III, Band 23: POLAND

Uszny, uszny. - Sleep my darling, go to sleep.
 Sleep on this naked floor, poor darling. The
 gypsies have stolen your pillows, but go to sleep.

Uśnij, że mi uśnij,
 Moje małe usnij
 Moje małsienkie,
 Siwe, siwiutenkie.

Uśnij, że mi uśnij,
 Choć na gotej ziemi,
 Bo ci cyganeczki
 Poduszeczki wzięli.

Este van este, szép csöndes este,
Ragyognak rám a csillagok.
A szél sem rezdül ablakom mellett,
Jó anyám en rád gondolok.
Mosolygó könnyes tekintetedre,
Csillogó szép kék szemeidre,
Téged szeretlek, jó anyám,
Téged szeretlek igazán.

Hej páva, hey páva,
Császárné pávája.
Ha én páva volnék
Jó reggel felkelnék.
Jó reggel felkelnék,
folyóvízre mennék.
Folyóvizet innám,
szárnyam csattogtatnám.
Szárnym csattogtatnám,
Szép tollam hullatnám.
Szép leány felvenné,
bokrétába kötne.

SIDE III, Band 29: ITALY

Fi la nana, e mi bel fiol. - Sleep my little flower,
sleep till daybreak. Sleep sweet, my precious, o
sleep till daybreak.

Fi la nana, e mi bel fiol,
Fi la nan a e mi bel fiol,
Fa si la nana.

Dormi ben, e mi bel fiol,
Dormi ben, e mi bel fiol,
Fa si la nana.



SIDE IV, Band 30: ISRAEL

Shir Erez. - Sleep my child, the clouds are singing.
A star smiles in your dreams for you and whispers
and sings: Lulu, lulu. Shadows are coming down
from the mountains to the valleys and gardens.
Night is coming and the bells, far away, whisper:
lulu.

Leyla. - Night, o night. Wind is blowing. Night,
o night. The stars are singing and the tree tops
whisper. Sleep, sleep and close your eyes. Sleep.
Night, o night. Sleep my child. On their way to
you are three horsemen. One fell prey to a wild
animal, the second was killed in the battle and the
third could not remember your name. Night, o
night. Wind is blowing. Night, o night. The star
sings.

ליל ליל

לילי, לילי, לילי, ליל

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי, ליל

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי, ליל

לילי, לילי, לילי

לילי, לילי, לילי, ליל

SIDE IV, Band 31: SOUTH AFRICA

Landiti, dantiti, du, du mein Liefstete. - Shoo, shoo my darling, sleep peaceful and quiet. (En Africaans).

Lamtietie, damtietie, doedoe mij liefstetjie, Moederhart rowertjie, dierbaarste diefstetjie! Luister hoe fluister die wind deur die boompietjie, Heen en weer wieg hij hom al oor die stroompietjie: Doedoedoe, bladertjies, slapenstijd nadertjies, Doedoedoe blommietjies, nag is aan't kommetjies, So sing die windjie vir blaartjies en blommietjies.

Bo in die blouwe lug flikker die steretjies, Hemel se brandwaggies, lampies van veretjies, Wakend oor windjies en wolkies en stroompietjies, Wakend oor mensies en boompietjies: "Wees maar gerustetjies, slaap maar met lustetjies!" So sing die steretjies, stilletjies, verretjies: Vuurvliegies, lugliggies, eeuwige steretjies!

Onskuldig ogies en voetjies en handetjies, Wie weet hoe ver moet mij kleintjie nog ganetjies! Ver deur die wereld se kronkels en ganetjies, Blij tog maar kleintjies en blij dit maar langetjies. Blij maar bij moedertjie, Kindlief se hoedertjie, Slaap in haar arrempies, saggies en warrempies, Doekies dan, doekies in moeder se arrempies!



SIDE IV, Band 32: SUDAN

Alundé dodo basé.

Loje kiki dai.

Dibiti ovajiran.

Dodo pisé titi.

Each of these lullabies comes from a different section of the Sudan. Each of them expresses the love and affection of the mother to her child and each of them is a prayer to the Gods for protection.

Dé miji ti he d olul mayacakadal he
Dé ti ti a merci.
May adal a lahaíjǐ ici.
Adal da adal wei mirway lasaí asewaiíá.
Do Da O... dododo tí tí saí de waíí
Haíwaí hol.
Díatu wai níí debe ron Kakaí taííí
Da da takáí dowáí.... waí waí.

Do do tí túwaí uté behar tuwaí, dorora tíí
Waí tora besasaí sí sí besa sorai níí íbara í...
Uiroehu, doropen sede gneí.
Gna ya daunayadoan nadoay Kodósan;

Handwritten Afrikaans text, likely a lullaby, with some words in a different script (possibly Zulu or Xhosa) interspersed.

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Da...u uhrankua danson touhkaün;
 Etidí asúde E nawaisakawan
 Sa titi barasi tadotíle engí kongosa laloí
 Masha baboroí....

Mí buaaya gegebai higibu najági
 Karhalfbu E... gayabahayoyabu najá hiyibu
 Kakawahoa safdió náya a.... E....
 Alundi, alundi ayoya... kaayowaya....
 Kunya ya Yuango saga muna o ---

Dodo pisé titi

(I could not obtain the words, as the person isn't here anymore)

SIDE IV, Band 33: NIGERIA

Yup ña ño udú. - May the beloved Goddess of Sleep
 give sweet dreams to this child of mine.

Ibo chuvu E... do do yan ya, abuyasan um bodo...
 Bu ... yo o saibu ... Ya E Yabaí bu...
 Tu kan, ku u yabulutaya
 Uduwatua ya roroníani mudafí jídugiutu
 E budon ya osolo yéñ E
 Yum a ... yen bunyon yú ... dukuruh níyum
 Borí awa ni lodari nadangiro u ...
 Ugíeduri E....

SIDE IV, Band 34: JAPAN

- I. Sleep, sleep. Be a good child and sleep.
 Your nana went over the mountains to reach her village. When she comes back she will bring you drums and flutes as a gift to you, and with these toys she will bring you to sleep.
- II. Now be a good child, because to a little girl who did not want to sleep, appeared a fox. I am very much afraid that this will happen to you. So, be a good child and go to sleep.



I
 叱かられて 叱かられて
 あの子は 町までお使いに
 この子は 坊やを ねんねーしな
 夕べさびしい 村はずれ
 ニんーと きつぬかーあ
 泣きやーせぬかーあ



II
 ねんねん ころりま あころりま
 坊やは 良いなね ねんねーしな
 坊やの 留守りは どのへ行った
 あつ山越え どのへ行った
 星の 初みやに 何もなかった
 どんく たいこに 長い曲
 あああめりこに ぬけりこ
 さかせて やまかう ねんねーしな

SIDE IV, Band 35: GREECE

Kimisu yé mu. - Sleep my son, my good son, my lovely diamond. Sleep, and that the girl, which shall be your wife, enjoys you some day. Sleep sweet in my arms, which are surrounding you like a soft silk.

Kimisu yé mu
Kalo - yé
ómorfo di amandari.
Kimisu pu na se jarí
i nã pu t ha se pári
nani mesa stin gouniá su
ke sta pajiá ta pañá su.
Aye - aye - aye.

SIDE IV, Band 36: INDONESIA

Hay ti moñ anacosa. - Sleep my child, I am caring for you. You are kept against my heart.

O anané kéké. - Go to sleep. All my love is for you and I protect you in my arms.

Ay ti mang, ti mang anacōsa yang
Ay ti mang, ti mang sibuyong.
Ay ti mang, ti mang anacōsa yang,
Ay ti mang, ti mang sibuyong.

Oyinani kéké, moké mosakú,
Moriva kéké ima
Tumo rugma lalo,
Uéané, uéané
Uéané kéké,
Tanima sia papa
Sanemo osié.

