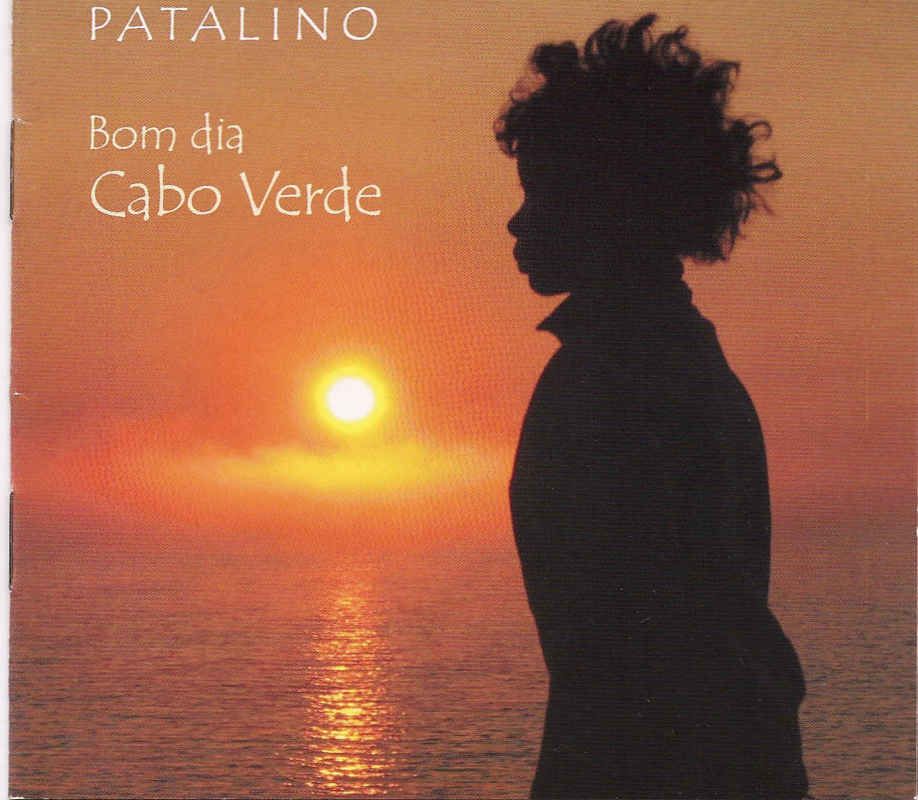


PATALINO

Bom dia
Cabo Verde



Sodadi nha rubera

1. Homesickness

Brother I miss my homeland I miss my dwelling place and my childhood
They said there are no more straw-tatched houses in Tchadinha
Now there is Shanghai down near Tchada
Cabo Verde is doing fine even the peas have to ask to be eaten
Yes, yes, that's what I heard
They said that blessings and "hello" are out of fashion
The huts have become apartament blocks
Greetings has lost it's meaning and brotherhood and bambu beds
Have left for the countryside
that's what I heard

Badiu/Mandjacu

2. Badiu / Mandjacu

In Sotavento they call me Mandjacu
In Barlavento they call me Badiu
I look at them and I start to think
Unfriendly faces stare at me
Strangers point their fingers at me
If the father above looks down
He may see the world is going askew



Bom dia Cabo Verde

3. Good morning Cabo Verde

Good morning Cabo Verde

Good morning my godmother

Good morning my godfather.

Close friend of my stepmother

Hello my sisters and my brothers

Good morning my friends in Guine Bissau

Our God give us luck and health

Water for levada

Grass for animals

Even dry will do

From Santo Antao until Brava let it be green

Hello my sisters and my brothers

Our mothers and fathers in Sao Tome

They left they never arrived they never settled down

they never found their way back home

Now they are in Angola



Rua di Lisboa

4. Streets of Lisbon

Streets of Lisbon are filled with mystery
There is melancholy mixed with happiness
Streets of Lisbon are like a rainbow
There is nostalgia perhaps some magic too
There in Lisbon there are people from my country
And people from all around the world
In streets of Lisbon
Everyone with their own shades of happiness or sorrow
Everyone with their own dreams everyone with their own story
Some colourful some already faded away.

Convivencia www.com

5. Companionship

Real friendship is a rare case
A precious thing like gold
A precious thing like oil
Real friendship is a clear thing in darkness
Comradeship is gone - Companionship www.com
Don't knock on the door send condolences from a far
Material is conquering mankind and enslaving minds
Hi brother, it's not true - me and my friends only death can separate us



Tradison/Contradison

6. Superstitions and Traditions

Mischievous climbs a mangotree

Mischievousness breaks a finger

Tamarind gives a stomach ache

And witchdoctor says it's Manuzinho

Manuzinhu carpenter died renowned as a witch

If a I knew mother feels dizzy a chicken begins clucking

A cat jumps on the table they say it's nha Dondinha

A little Dondinha they gave her a name and imagined her with a tail

If pregnant woman crush a stone under her foot

Or a drunk falls off his donkey creed cross Ave Maria

Let's visit nha Manhanha

Nha Manhanha from Pilon Can

Will wash us with cactus water

I was born in calheta and crawled in Tchadinha

I been around, I've been thinking about the world

The world is a square ball full of confusion full of superstition

Tali Patali cries crocodile tears and claims he saw a spirit

Tchoneta jumps and screams that spirit pinched his arse



Nos biografia

7. Our story

Our original story must be sung in plural
There are temptations and curses
Some have a little luck some are fated to be sinners
Some rise to the north some sink to the south
If tiredness was a fortune there would be a rich
In every corner of our country
Palu nha Lela says let me go to my country
But rather than sleep in a barrack I would sleep in a hut
It was a Caravell it was a sailing boat
That brought chain and cross and Jesus child

Badjuda

8. My weakness

I really had a weakness for you
I let my bucket of water fall down
Only to follow you for me to see you
And you to see me
I left a pan on the fire the whip waits for me
I run to see you
Your stepmother is selling from door to door
Kept you locked at home, kept the key in her bra
She tells you that I'm a child of unmarried parents



Ca diziludin

9. Don't wreck my ilusion

Next year if God will help me
I would like to go to Cabo Verde
To see my people
To cure my homesickness
And sooth my anxiety
The news I've heard
Satisfy me
Makes me happy
So please don't disturb me
Don't wreck my illusion
I don't have anything
But Cabo Verde on my mind
I don't have a home there
But i come from there
Nobody thinks i'm a stranger
I don't have anything
But Cabo Verde in my embrace



Sucundida

10. Hide'n seek

I dreamt of Prego nha Zuga

Zeca di Nita and Torino

That we were once again in Cobon di Xetu

Near Bianinas suddenly we wanted to go Ponta Txitxaru

To play hide'n seek hiding and waiting to spy on Maruzinha

Mémé Cadória saw and ran behind us we run to Pé di Munti

Crept in to an old van, we run to Pé di Munti

Oh-oh it was the time when pancakes cost two cents

And we dreamt we had oil near Ponta Belem

While we were waiting for a boat from Cabinda

To bring maize and manioc flour

Avé, that was the time we were afraid of God



Cumbosa

11. Cumbosa

Stop mistreating a child
It's not a child's fault if he calls the father as uncle
It's not a child's fault if he calls the uncle as father
The child didn't see and wasn't there
You and they must know who is who
Leave the child in peace
You can pray and take communion
But God you can not misslead

Lilin

12. Lilin

Lilin saw me in Holland
He pretended he didn't know me
I greeted him he didn't answer
He just turned away and left
As youngsters we kicked clothball
and we chased caterpillars
Whilst our elders went to Muntagara
To wash ten tubs for ten coins
We youngsters blew the same bowl
Our elders were telling stories
Stories of aid, assistance, and surviving
Stories of resistance in Pindjiguiti



Terra di quinti

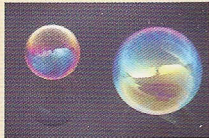
13. Land of others

I walked in the land of others I grew up in the land of others
I saw time passing by in the land of others
Other people's land is my land
If I go to Bissau, from Bissalanca until Tchada Burro, everybody knows me
if I go from country side to town everywhere we say hello
They say Patalino you are one of us, you are a son of Guiné
You are our brother, you are son of our country
Look how confusion is destroying our land
Our people are separated because of war
Houses have burned
Fields mined and we can't do anything

Damaia

14. Damaia

If I go to Portugal I have to go to Damaia
They say not to go but I have to go
To be in Portugal without going to Damaia
If I leave Portela without being in Damaia
My heart will cry
There is hurt trouble and misery in Damaia
Unlucky one are lost there
Since the time of the mines in Panasquera



Kwanza

15. Kwanza

Kwanza horn sounds

There is screaming in port

The living are crying for living

A bad sign

Separation to southern (Plantation)

Those who Kwanza takes

Will stay in ecuatorial

Kwanza casts a shadow on all Praia Negra

It's time to take the body and leave the soul behind

Those that Kwanza carries

Become trunks of banana trees

Kwanza horn sounds

A mariner is giving a sign

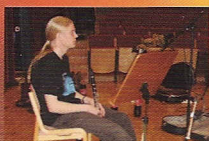
Crying starts

From prow till hold

Those who left with Kwanza

Left their spirits behind





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Patalino – Lyrics, music and arrangements.
Voice, acoustic and electric guitar, bass, cajon, percussions and keyboards.

Kimmo Parviainen – Acoustic piano on tracks 1, 2, 4, 5., 11, 13.
Juhana Karjalainen – Clarinet on tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 11, 13.
Frans Winsten – Bass guitar on tracks 1, 11, 13.
Johanna Pitkänen – Acoustic piano on track 3.
Jan Schaper – Sax on track 3.
Rosalina Bela Rosa – Chorus on track 1

Recorded by Patalino 2009
Mixing and mastering – Jouni Lahti
Photos – Patalino
Cover Jakke Mattila

PATALINO

Bom dia Cabo Verde

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PATALINO

Bom dia Cabo Verde

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