

# Soweto Blues

## Miriam Makeba

The children got a letter from the master  
It said: no more Xhosa, Sotho, no more Zulu.  
Refusing to comply they sent an answer  
That's when the policemen came to the rescue  
Children were flying bullets dying  
The mothers screaming and crying  
The fathers were working in the cities

The evening news brought out all the publicity:chorus: "Just a little atrocity, deep in the city"  
Soweto blues  
Soweto blues

Soweto blues Benikuphi ma madoda (where were the men)  
abantwana beshaywa (when the children were throwing stones)  
ngezimbokodo Mabedubula abantwana (when the children were being shot)  
Benikhupi na (where were you?) There was a full moon on the golden city  
Looking at the door was the man without pity  
Accusing everyone of conspiracy  
Tightening the curfew charging people with walking  
Yes, the border is where he was awaiting  
Waiting for the children, frightened and running  
A handful got away but all the others

Hurried their chain without any publicitychorus: "Just a little atrocity, deep in the city"  
Soweto blues  
Soweto blues

Soweto blueschorus: Benikuphi ma madoda (where were the men) abantwana beshaywa (when the children  
were throwing stones) ngezimbokodoMabedubula abantwana (when the children were being shot) Benikhupi na  
(where were you?)Soweto blues

Soweto blues  
Soweto blues - abu yethu a mama  
Soweto blues - they are killing all the children  
Soweto blues - without any publicity  
Soweto blues - oh, they are finishing the nation  
Soweto blues - while calling it black on black  
Soweto blues - but everybody knows they are behind it  
Soweto Blues - without any publicity  
Soweto blues - they are finishing the nation  
Soweto blues - god, somebody, help!  
Soweto blues - (abu yethu a mama)  
Soweto blues

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