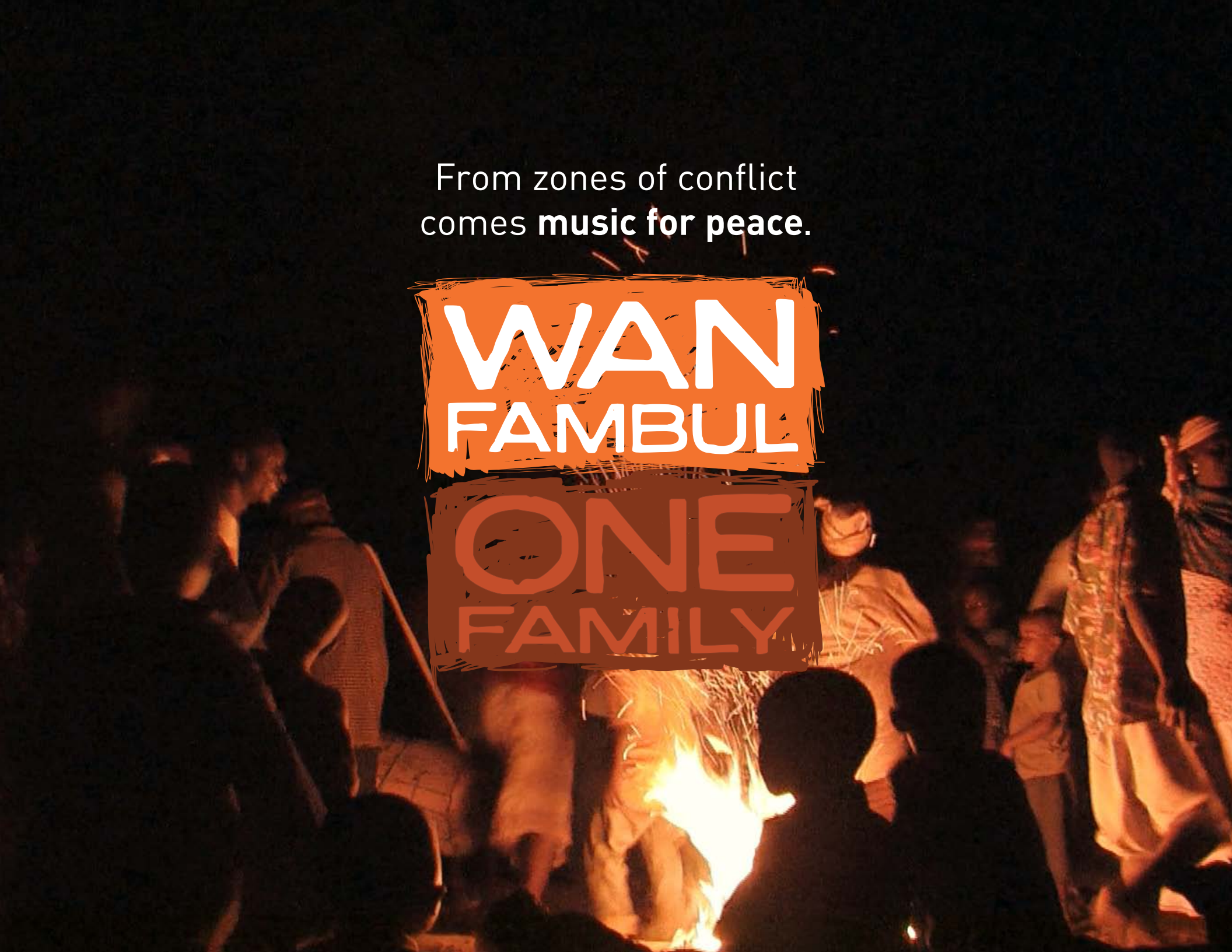


From zones of conflict
comes **music for peace.**

**WAN
FAMBUL**

**ONE
FAMILY**



What is Fambul Tok?

A photograph of a bonfire at night in a village. The fire is bright and crackling, illuminating the scene. Several people are gathered around the fire, some standing and some sitting. The background is dark, suggesting a remote village setting. The overall mood is somber yet hopeful.

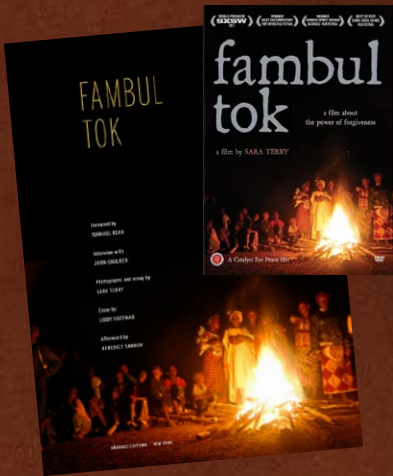
Around a crackling bonfire in a remote village, the war finally ended.

Seven years since the last bullet was fired, a decade of fighting in Sierra Leone found resolution as people stood and spoke. Some had perpetrated terrible crimes against former friends. Some had faced horrible losses: loved ones murdered, limbs severed. But as they told their stories, admitted their wrongs, forgave, danced, and sang together, true reconciliation began. This is the story of “Fambul Tok” (Krio for “family talk”), and it is a story the world needs to hear.

Fambul Tok originated in the realization that peace can’t be imposed from the outside, or the top down. Nor does it need to be. The community led and owned peacebuilding in Sierra Leone is teaching us that communities have within them the resources they need for their own healing.

The artists on this album have added their voices to a high-energy, urgent call for forgiveness and deep dialogue. They exemplify the creative spirit that survives conflict, even war. From edgy DJs and soulful singer-songwriters, from hard-hitting reggae outfits to transnational pop explorers, they have seen conflict and now sow peace. They believe in the power of ordinary people - entire communities ravaged by war - to work together to forge a lasting peace. They believe in Fambul Tok.

Join the fambul at
FAMBULTOK.COM



The groundbreaking grassroots peacebuilding of the people of Sierra Leone has also been documented in the award-winning film Fambul Tok, and in its companion book, Fambul Tok. You can purchase the book and the home-use film DVD or license the film for community screening at FambulTok.com.

Like Fambul Tok [Facebook.com/FambulTok](https://www.facebook.com/FambulTok)

Follow Fambul Tok [Twitter.com/FambulTok](https://twitter.com/FambulTok)

Support Fambul Tok at
FAMBULTOK.ORG

Right now, war-torn villages in Sierra Leone are meeting, organizing, confessing, absolving, reconciling, healing and forging a sustainable peace. **Your contributions will support ceremonies and follow-up activities in almost 200 communities across the country this year.**



Your tax-deductible donation to Fambul Tok was made through its US program partner Catalyst for Peace, a US registered 501(c)(3) private foundation. 100% of your donation will go to Fambul Tok and its peacebuilding work in Sierra Leone.

WAN FAMBUL ONE FAMILY many voices ...

- Wi Na Wan Fambul **BAJAH + DRY EYE CREW** 1
featuring **ROSALINE STRASSER-KING (LADY P)** and **ANGIE** 4:59
- Nasle Man **ABJEEZ** 5:33 2
- Say God **IDAN RAICHEL PROJECT** 3
featuring **VIEUX FARKA TOURE** 4:59
- Ba Kae **VUSI MAHLASELA** 5:05 4
- Guttersnipe **BHI BHIMAN** 6:52 5
- Shim El Yasmine **MASHROU LEILA** 5:10 6
- Ahoulaguine Akaline **BOMBINO** 4:03 7
- Global Threat **SIERRA LEONE'S REFUGEE ALLSTARS** 5:12 8
- Seeing Hands **DENGUE FEVER** 4:12 9
- Wansi Wagulu **SABA SABA** 3:46 10
- Gun Thing **BAJAH + THE DRY EYE CREW** 3:57 11
- New Day **NOBLE SOCIETY** 3:22 12

Like us on [Facebook.com/FambulTok](https://www.facebook.com/FambulTok) to unlock the FREE BONUS TRACK
Ahoulaguine Akaline **THE KING BRITT REMIX** 3:49

Visit FambulTok.com/Bonus to download the FREE BONUS TRACK
Wi Na Wan Fambul **THE ECCODEK REMIX** 3:57

**AVAILABLE FOR A DONATION AT
FAMBULTOK.COM/WANFAMBUL**



Produced by Modiba Productions | Marshall Henry, Project Coordinator



A Catalyst for Peace album. All proceeds support the grassroots peacebuilding of Fambul Tok in Sierra Leone. Donate and download at FambulTok.com.

All images from the film, **FAMBUL TOK**. © 2011 Catalyst for Peace

1. Wi Na Wan Fambul

BAJAH + THE DRY EYE CREW featuring ROSALINE STRASSER-KING (LADY P) and Angie

The theme song for the 2012 National Unity Campaign to prevent election violence in Sierra Leone.
© 2012 by MODIBA | Written by SAMA BAJAH SESAY and SOLOMON SANDI

Packing the national stadium in Sierra Leone and contributing music to the Academy Award-nominated film Blood Diamond, Bajah + the Dry Eye Crew blend the swagger and funk of hip-hop, the passion and energy of dancehall, and the socially conscious vibe of reggae. The group has generated buzz in the hip-hop world, and major stars (Questlove and Black Thought of the Roots, Talib Kweli, K'Naan, Res, and El-P) have contributed talents to the band's upcoming debut. Often hailed at home as "the voice of the voiceless," the Crew works to spread messages of peace and reconciliation, outing corrupt politicians and inspiring disenfranchised youth to pursue their dreams.

PlanetBajah.com

Music is our "way to tell stories, share history, unify people and help them focus on something positive ... [We want to] unify the masses, preach non-violence, and stand for change and development within Sierra Leone."

- BAJAH

Bajah +
The Dry Eye Crew



Wi Na Wan Fambul Bajah + The Dry Eye Crew

*Mi fambul dem
As unu yeri
D bata crack
Una grap go vote oh*

*Chorus
As d bata dae nak
We dae go vote
Lek wan fambul
As d bata dae nak
We dae go vote
As d bata dae nak
We dae go vote
Lek wan fambul
As d bata dae nak
We dae go vote*

*Leh we go
Peace na Sa Lone
E for dae tae go
Fambul tik dae ben
But e nor dae broke
We lek boku tok
But we nor lek for fet
Make up yu mind
For peaceful elections
Yeah for peaceful elections
Make up yu mind
For peaceful elections
Leh we go! Leh we go
Leh we go vote leh we vote
Chorus and Beat*

*Just make up
you mind Mind
for peaceful sierra leone
yeeeeeeeeeeeah*

*Sierra Leone
Peace for prevail en d
Country interest for b
Priority
We ol nor for dae
Nar d same group
For lek d same thing
Even if na fambul
Or comot na d same belleh
Dat nor mean say
We for support
D same party
En dat nean say
We for agree say
Differences for dae
But even wae differences dae
We ol belong na
Wan country
We ol for co-exist
Coz we ol na d same
Pipul
Sierra Leonean come.....on
Leh we go vote
Peacefully
Well as d bata
Dae nak d bata*

*Crack kprankataka kata
Do ya leh we
wake up en join

d line if abu
yu dae for foday
yu dae for jusu
yu dae for any
wan wae win
nah God ihn time
elections nor to palava
elections nor dae pan
kulalah yu nor for
mek yu neiba
hala hala
election nor for dae pan
palava
so nor wach no face
tell yu mama gudmorning
tell am say mama
leh we go vote
nor wach no face
tell yu papa gudmorning
tell am say papa
leh we go vote
nor wach no face
tell yu neiba gudmorning
tell am say neiba
leh we go vote
Do ya leh we go vote*

*Nasle Man (My Generation)
Abjeez*

*My generation is apathetic
Unaware of its own distress;
Numb in endless suffering,
In its mouth it taste suppress;
With no memory of puberty,
My generation has lost
its youth,
With no taste of liberty,
Its sweet days have rotten in
a booth.
My generation is seeking shelter,
Under the dusk of drug addiction.
Lost between lies and promises-
God what a silly contradiction!
A slave who's acting self destructive,
Wearing chains around
its feet,
Doesn't know how to be productive,
It's getting reaped just like the wheat.
Hungry for love and attention,
My generation has rehearsed
All acts of scarification*

2. Nasle Man

ABJEEZ

© 2007 by ABJEEZ | Written by ABJEEZ

Abjee is Persian slang for sister, and that's just what they are—Safoura and Melody Safavi. Backed by a colorful crew of musicians, the two Iranian-born, Swedish-raised abjees present their own original brand of Persian world pop. Their lyrics, often humorous and sometimes rebellious, are written in Farsi, English, Spanish, and Swedish. The expressive groove of the music and the abjees' dramatic delivery break down all language barriers to create a new synthesis of cultures.

Abjeez.com



Abjeez

“We try to use the power of music in such way by creating a loving and positive ambiance for our audience to shed light on cultural and social problems in an often humorous and direct way so that we [are] all in a relaxed state of mind [and] can see, recognize, heal and find the strength to change for the better.” - ABJEEZ

3. Say God

IDAN RAICHEL PROJECT featuring Vieux Farka Toure

© 2011 | Lyrics VIEUX FARKA TOURE | Music IDAN RAICHEL (ACUM) | Produced and Arranged by IDAN RAICHEL | Artist appears courtesy of THE IDAN RAICHEL PROJECT

Malian guitarist/singer Vieux FarkaToure is one of the fastest rising stars in African music. The son of the legendary Ali Farka Toure, Vieux has built on his father's "Saharan Blues." Despite multiple world tours, Vieux has not forgotten his roots and has been a champion of humanitarian causes. He launched his own "Fight Malaria Campaign," which coincided with the release of his debut album and his first U.S. tour. The "Fight Malaria Campaign" donates money to distribute mosquito nets to women and children in the region of Mali where Vieux was born.

VieuxFarkaToure.com

Idan Raichel is broadly recognized as one of the most innovative and popular musicians in Israel today and was recently voted Israel's Musician of the Decade. In 2002, his group The Idan Raichel Project burst onto Israel's music scene, changing the face of Israeli popular music. The band offered a message of love and tolerance that resonated strongly in a region of the world where headlines are too often dominated by conflict. With a blend of African, Latin American, Caribbean, and Middle Eastern sounds, coupled with sophisticated production techniques and a spectacular live show, the Project has become one of the most unexpected success stories in Israeli music history.

IdanRaichelProject.com

Lasting peace in the Middle East "will be achieved through knowing people from other countries as neighbors – because a neighbor is not your enemy."

- IDAN RAICHEL

**Idan Raichel
Vieux Farka Toure**

Say God Idan Raichel Project

REFRAIN

Say God, Say God.

Listen to me my brothers

Listen to me my sisters

We have to be united

We have to listen to each other

And we must speak the same language

Because we are all the same

There is no black nor Arab nor white

There are only wicked men

That exist in every color and in every race

So leave this people alone and be united

Let us all be together and may God protect us

ecoute moi mes frere

ecoute moi mes seurs

il faut quont soit uni

il faut quont s;ecoute

et quont parle me meme langage

parceque nous somme tous les meme

il ny a ni noire ni arrabe ni blanc

seulement il ya des gens qui sont mechant

ca ses dans toute les couleur et toutes les rasse

donc laisson ses gence et soit unie

donc soyont tous ensemble et que dieux nous protege

Vusi Mahlasela

4. Ba Kae

VUSI MAHLASELA

© 2010 by VUSIMUZI MUSIC | Written by VUSI MAHLASELA | Artist appears courtesy of ATO RECORDS/RED

Vusi Mahlasela, simply known as 'The Voice' in his native South Africa, is celebrated for his distinct, powerful voice and his poetic, optimistic lyrics. His songs of hope connect Apartheid-scarred South Africa with its promise for a better future. Raised in the Mamelodi Township, where he still resides, Mahlasela became a singer-songwriter and poet-activist at an early age, teaching himself to play guitar and later joining the Congress of South African Writers. After his popular debut, Mahlasela was asked to perform at Nelson Mandela's inauguration in 1994. He continues to spread Mandela's message as an official ambassador to Mandela's HIV/AIDS initiative, 46664.

VusiMahlasela.com

"I learned from [Nelson] Mandela and [Desmond] Tutu that forgiveness is within you ... If you don't forgive, you are the one who suffers the most."

-VUSI MAHLASELA

*"I ultimately want people
to look at the world
from all angles and viewpoints."*

- BHI BHIMAN

5. Guttersnipe BHI BHIMAN

© 2011 by BHI BHIMAN / STRINGHOPPER MUSIC PUBLISHING (BMI) | Written by BHI BHIMAN | Artist appears
courtesy of BOOCOO MUSIC

Bhi Bhiman is an American singer-songwriter of Sri Lankan Tamil descent, born and raised in St. Louis, Missouri. He writes songs in the grand folk tradition, penning both passionate protest songs and tender love songs with style. His skill is in stitching his music with a subtle political consciousness that doesn't feel like homework to the listener, with a sweet wistfulness touched with sadness. But don't be fooled: Bhiman belts out his songs with a voice that's more sixties soul and Nina Simone than post-modern, semi-precious folk.

BhiBhiman.com

Bhi Bhiman

Guttersnipe Bhi Bhiman

*I jumped the first train I saw, it'll surely take me home
If I had a mama, at least I'd have a place to go
I'm just a guttersnipe, I got no place to wipe my nose
I jumped the first train I saw, it'll surely take me home*

*A buzzard riding the rails
I steal my meals when all else fails
I'm right at home on the line
I'm well on my way to feeling fine*

*I've been to Juarez, I been to Houston, Baton Rouge
I got some good friends, some folks to really help me through
I've been all over, I spend my time just like I do
I stay out of trouble, but its got a way of finding you*

*A buzzard riding the rails
I steal my meals when all else fails
I'm right at home on the line
I'm well on my way to feeling fine*

*I'm a railroad urchin
Searching for peace of mind
I'm in need of some churchin'
And out here all I have is time*

*I can't get my money right, I can't even put my two cents in
I pray the lawmen, I hope they wont catch me again
I'm just a vagabond, I live to see the light of dawn
The train beats a rhythm, and I love to sing along*

*A buzzard riding the rails
I steal my meals when all else fails
I never heeded the signs
But I'm well on my way to feeling fine*

*Shim El Yasmine
(Smell the Jasmynes)
Mashrou' Leila*

*Smell the jasmine
Taste the molasses
Remember, remember,
remember to mention me
Brother, just don't forget me
My lover, my prize
I would have liked to keep you beside me
Introduce you to my parents, have you
crown my heart
Cook your food, clean your house
Pamper your children, be your housewife
But you're in your house,
and I'm in another
I wish you never left
This jasmine
Forgets me
The jasmine
And smell the jasmine
And remember to forget me*

Mashrou' Leila

6. Shim El Yasmine MASHROU' LEILA

© 2010 by MASHROU' LEILA | Written by MASHROU' LEILA

Formed in 2008, Mashrou' Leila ("night project") has quickly emerged as one of the most exciting, original and successful bands in Lebanon today. The group began without any preconceived expectations when American University of Beirut students posted an open invitation to musicians, looking to jam. The overnight sessions (from which the group got its name) served as an outlet for the stress of college and the unstable Lebanese political situation. From these late-night marathons, Mashrou' Leila developed their unique brand of Middle Eastern rock that draws on traditional Lebanese and Armenian music, fused with Western rock. The group's songs wittily discuss war, politics, materialism, lost love, immigration, and homosexuality.

Mashrou3Leila.com

*"People need to come to terms
with the real world – it's not perfect."*

- MASHROU' LEILA

"I sing about the war and its consequences on our life in order to contribute to the peace process ... All these peoples loved the music, they danced together and renewed their relations by accepting each other in spite of their differences."

- BOMBINO

7. Ahoulaguine Akaline **BOMBINO**

© 2011 by CUMBANCHA MUSIC PUBLISHING | Written by GOU MOUR ALMOCTAR

Guitarist Omara "Bombino" Moctar was born in 1980 into a family of nomadic Tuareg herders in the region of Agadez, Niger at the edge of the Sahara. During the Tuareg Rebellion in 1990, Bombino and his family fled to neighboring Algeria for safety. By 1997, Bombino had returned to Agadez and began life as a professional musician, only to face another rebellion, a government ban on guitars, and exile. While Bombino lived in Burkina Faso, he met filmmaker Ron Wyman, who encouraged him to record. The result was 2011's Agadez, which debuted at the top of the iTunes World Chart and put Bombino on the world stage.

BombinoAfrica.com

Bombino

Ahoulaguine Akaline

The elder Tuareg guitar player Intayaden originally performed this song. He was exiled to Libya during the drought of 1973. This song is in homage to his homeland, and reflects the pain he endured when he had to leave his family and friends behind. Bombino rearranged this traditional song during the second Tuareg rebellion when he was exiled in Burkina Faso. This song focuses on his homeland, and reaches out to other Tuaregs reminding them to think of their country as well. The trance-like chant about Niger and Mali transports the listener.

I greet my country where I left my parents

I greet my country

I greet my country where I left my love

I greet my country

I greet my country where I left my community

I greet my country

You know that I am suffering from it

I greet my country

*Global Threat
Sierra Leone's Refugee Allstars*

INTRO

*A global warming is on
the treat*

*A global warming is on the
treat for you and me*

A global hunger is on the treat

*A global hunger is on the treat
for you and me ha ha*

Stop making more weapons

Either make them to limitation

Don't you see the danger?

That will come if you continue

*Global warming is on
the threat*

Global hunger is on the treat

We see no benefit

Out of dem things ya so

Disarmament

Disarm yourself

This ah modern revolution

Modern revolution

Disarmament

This ah modern revolution

Yeah yeah ho yeah

Disarmament

Disarm yourself

This a modern revolution

Disarmament

This ah modern revolution

*Man's climate has
been polluted*

*Too much combustion
and pollution*

Causing the world sooo risky

*Carbon dioxide wanna
overcome*

*Global warming is on
the threat*

Global hunger is on the treat

*We see no benefit of the thing
you do*

Disarmament

Disarm yourself

This ah modern revolution

Modern revolution

Disarmament

This ah modern revolution

Yeah yeah ho yeah

Disarmament

Disarm yourself

This a modern revolution

Disarmament

This ah modern revolution

*Slow down ... you hear that
drop your weapons*

Disarm yourself

Out of dem things ya so

*Just disarmament is a modern
revolution*

It's getting hotter and harder

For you and me!

Oh no no na na na

Sierra Leone's Refugee Allstars

8. Global Threat

SIERRA LEONE'S REFUGEE ALLSTARS

© 2011 by CUMBANCHA MUSIC PUBLISHING | Written by GOUMOUR ALMOCTAR

As they languished in a refugee camp in Guinea during the brutal civil war in Sierra Leone of the 1990s, the members of Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars could not have imagined what the future would hold for them. They captivated fans across the globe with their uplifting songs and pure energy live shows. In just five years, the group has been the subject of an acclaimed documentary film, toured the world, appeared on the Oprah Winfrey Show, had their music featured in a major feature film, and recorded with Aerosmith and Keith Richards. The band is a tangible example of the redeeming power of music and the ability of

SierraLeonesRefugeeAllstars.com

*"We bring our positive messages
into the world so we can expect a
positive change in the world.
And, most importantly, bring
about peace."*

- SIERRA LEONE'S
REFUGEE ALLSTARS

9. Seeing Hands

DENGUE FEVER

© 2008 by CHHOM CHIMNEY • ARMED CRAB PUB • FOOLISH MORTAL PUB • NOON KEY • SWOP SONGS (ALL ASCAP)
AND PENTAGON LIPSERVICES (BMI) | Written by DENGUE FEVER | Artist appears courtesy of CONCORD MUSIC
GROUP/FANTASY RECORDS

Formed in L.A.'s Silver Lake neighborhood in 2001, Dengue Fever trace their roots to organist Ethan Holtzman's 1997 trip to Cambodia when he fell for the sound of '60s-era Cambodian rock, which still dominated radios and jukeboxes. Holtzman soon gathered a crew of like-minded musicians, including a Cambodian vocalist from a musical family and a powerful pop pedigree, Chhom Nimol. The band's unexpected, catchy take on 1960s Cambodian pop and American surf rock has garnered praise and attention from fans and critics alike. Ray Davies of The Kinks called them "a cross between Led Zeppelin and Blondie."

DengueFeverMusic.com



Dengue Fever

Seeing Hands *Dengue Fever*

*Forest of pine trees on the
ocean floor*

*Self-hypnotized from holding
still for hours*

Drift out to sea, frozen

*Forgetting how to move
muscle*

*First I'm going to heat you up
And then I'm going to freeze
you*

So that you can think

Of all the ways you hurt me

*Then, after thousands of years
If I'm in a good mood
I'll let you crawl out
Crawl out from your cave*

*I've given you everything I have
And you wasted it all
Now it's Winter time
And you can suck on a hair ball
And chew on dry fish bones*

*Then, if I'm in a good mood
We can go for a walk
Roll down a grass hill
Soak our feet in the river*

Wansi Wagulu Saba Saba

CHORUS:

Up and down

Who is coming?

Might be the police

Run brother run

What do they call me?

The African Stick

When touched I burn

So move I dare you

Drop what you have and be gone

I pick it up to show you how we
get down

Let them know Saba Saba

Is in the building

So open your eyes wide

Because anything can go wrong

Let your ears be on the ground

Be on the look out

Haters and snitches are trying
to kill

The African dream

So you need to be on your guard

With every move you make

Who are you?

Walking through my block

Don't tell me you're just walking

Because you don't know where
you belong

Now you're walking without a plan

You want me to believe that?

I call that game snitching

Life in Africa is bigger then a
hustle

We as the youth need to work
hard to get around

Up and down watch ya back

That be the police getting in my
business

I'm at Mama's Restaurant

Taking Rolex and Chapati

I'm arrested cause I have a fake ID

Actually it's a CID

So dig in your pocket and give
me your change

I need money to let you go

My Native

Let me let you know

How we get on in the streets

They make us be on the run all
the time

We always scared he might
drop in

We don't even get time to take a
jar of water

They treat us like Basinga Singa

Because they have their heads
wrapped

All the time

We on the run

We getting over walls

What should I say?

What shouldn't I say?

I'm trying to reach out to people
in my society

Up and down we run from the
police, we run

Bavubuka All Stars here we go

Before I make this mic useless

Who is that bringing noise?

I'm asking you to take a hike

The master is here

There's confusion when I step in

If you on that baby shit

We heading to the front line

This world we living in

We here for a while like ladders

If you get the hard way

You go down

It's all in favor of the Lord

We Africans need to stay real
with one another

Now thy are even building more
jail cells

This is real son

Get off your seat like you being
watched

Bring in all the comrades

That's the like we living in

Always on the look out

All the same 50/50

Now I'm reaching out to my
natives for help

If I don't walk out, I will use
force

Use all the power I have

To get what I want done

Me and my DJ like glue

If you want to bring it on, bring
it on

Yeah we do it like this

We come from Uganda

And you better know we never
quit

What are you waiting for?

Raise your hand up in a fist

Saba Saba

10. Wansi Wagulu SABA SABA

© 2005 by TUJJABABYA PRODUCTIONS | Written by ALEX KIRYA A.K.A SABA SABA
Artist appears courtesy of TUJJABABYA PRODUCTIONS & DABET MUSIC SERVICES

Saba Saba, Ugandan hip hop/Lugaflo artist & cultural activist, has been performing since 1994. Performing as Krazy Native, he was a founding member of the Bataka Squad, a Ugandan hip-hop group that originated the use of the Luganda language in hip hop music (a movement referred to as "Lugaflo"). His music addresses daily struggles and triumphs of African life, while honoring his culture through the use of his native language and musical references to traditional music and drumming. He co-founded the Ugandan Hip Hop Foundation and since 2003 has organized a yearly hip-hop summit in Kampala, Uganda.

SabaSabaMusic.com

11. Gun Thing

BAJAH + THE DRY EYE CREW

© 2012 by MODIBA | Written by SAMA BAJAH SESAY,
SOLOMON SANDI and DARAMY MOHAMED

Bajah +
The Dry Eye
Crew

Gun Thing Bajah + The Dry Eye Crew

*Say if you wanna live by
the guns*

*you surely gonna die by the
guns*

CHORUS

*I'm sayin its a gun thing, put
em down put em down*

*youngblood what you know
about guns?!*

*cause you know it is the right
thing to put em down, put em
down*

*the wrong thing is killing our
sons!*

*I sayin its a gun thing, put em
down put em down*

*youngblood what you know
about guns?!*

*cause you know it is the right
thing to put em down, put em
down*

*dont need no guns for the
revolution!*

Gun shots everywhere everyday

*blood runs on the streets
everyday*

*Killing of sons everywhere
everyday*

*You should have learned your
lesson now from Tupac and
Biggie, believe me (repeat)*

*Ive been on the scene, Ive been
on the streets, Ive been in a war
where they amputate people*

*Ive been in a scene that I dont
wanna talk about*

*Ive been where they chop
people up with machetes*

*Ive been where they forcing you
to kill our own son*

*Your own son, your own blood
and blood-son*

*Ive been where they destroy the
young girls with guns*

*I dont know why in my area
too much of gun blasting, even
when Im sleeping*

*I can hear a police siren
someone's life is missing a
baby is crying i think a mama's
dying.*

*A very young lady is now losing
a life from a stray bullet cause
they missed their target and hit
the wrong object*

*I dont think you guys are
perfect*

*I think you must be off your
mind, you got eyes that must be
blind, have no pity for mankind*

*you dont want to be in a war
zone, where people get rot in
the street and they turn bones,
no feed to eat unless you gonna
boil stone*

*I wish you was with me in
my motherland when it was
possible to see people eat out
of dirty sand but you'll never
understand unless I make you
to, and it is real*

*Say if you wanna live by the
guns*

*you surely gonna die by the
guns*

*your mom is not happy when
you're moving with guns around
(eh eh)*

*and when you get caught you
start crying, crying for mercy
(eh)*

*But no way, no way, cause
you've already killed somebody*

*Why all these big superstars
wanna talk about guns, talk
about the money, talk about the
people that they kill everyday,
stop singing gun songs try to be
a God son*

*sing another new song, song
for the young*

*sing for the unborn, song for
the poor*

*Have you ever been in a war?!
NO!*

*Im down on my knees man,
stop singing gun songs*

sing another new song

"When people are made aware of things they are then able to make changes."

- NOBLE SOCIETY

12. New Day

NOBLE SOCIETY

© 2008 | Written by WAYNE S. HENRY and ERROL A. GOODEN | Produced by DIEGO CAMPO
Artist appears courtesy of LUSTRE KINGS

Comprised of vocalists Jahdan Blakkamoore, Delie RedX, and guitarist/producer Diego "Fuego" Campo, the hip-hop/reggae group Noble Society was recently named by the Huffington Post as one of the Top 10 artists to check out. Born in Guyana, Blakkamoore brings fire to the stage with his brand of soulful vocals and provocative lyrics. He has recorded and performed with Branford Marsalis's Buckshot LeFonque, Dead Prez, Matisyahu, and Lee Scratch Perry. Group founder and producer Campo studied under flamenco guitar master El Entri in Spain and also studied Jazz composition in the United States. He has produced and worked with diverse African, reggae, and hip-hop artists.

NobleSociety.com

Noble Soc

New Day Noble Society

*There is a day coming when all
mankind will be at peace*

*There is a day coming where all
war must cease*

*There is a new day coming,
a new day rising*

*and there is a new sun rising in
the east*

*How wonderful and great that
would be to see mankind living
in harmony*

*No war, a world free of hate
and crime*

*Is this possible? Some people
just cant visualize*

*I know who's responsible for all
the hate and all the lies*

*Its those ignorant ones who
ruin what was made for one
and all to enjoy*

The fruits of this life

*There is a day coming when all
mankind will be at peace*

*There is a day coming where all
war must cease*

*There is a new day coming, a
new day rising*

*and there is a new sun rising in
the east*

Thats why we look to the east

*what a beautiful thing to see
all Jah little children sing and
give em praise no matter what
creed or age*

*no matter what color or shade,
yes Im so amazed to see the
the prophecy fulfilled*

*thats right, La writes ill cause
he's so real*

*Plus I got my style in
abundance, love - I give it, man
when I see it it's vivid*

*I done did it, couldn't tell you if
a brother ain't lived it*

*saved a city like I was Isaiah
Thomas, word is my promise,
noblemen they pay us homage*

*quiet nonstop going to college,
Im being honest*

*man, a whole new way of being,
do you know what i mean? can
you see what im seeing? Word
is paradise, married to the
rhythm, throw the rice and in a
crisis never have to worry who
the nicest*

*flow's priceless, twenty four
karat, white gold, platinum and
the ice kid*

this a new day ...

*There is a day coming when all
mankind will be at peace*

*There is a day coming where all
war must cease*

*There is a new day coming, a
new day rising*

*and there is a new sun rising in
the east*

“We see [conflict] daily in our own lives, close to us. Everyone seems to either be at war with themselves or their environments. Music seems to bring the people together for a purpose and allows interaction and reaction.”

- KING BRITT

13. Ahoulaguine Akaline
THE KING BRITT REMIX

© 2012 Cosmic Lounge Music (ASCAP) | Remix and additional production by KING BRITT
Remix written by KING BRITT | Artist appears courtesy of PIRATES BLEND

King Britt is a pioneering musician, widely recognized as part of the royal elite of the Dance Music world. Based in Philadelphia, King Britt has been forging a unique path as a producer, musician, DJ, label boss, and media revolutionary for more than twenty years. King always finds a way to escape the strictures of any single category of music by working across genres, in deep house, hip-hop, broken beat, nu-jazz, funk and afro-tech. After his debut in 1990, King went on to tour worldwide with Diggable Planets—the Grammy-winning hip-hop fusion legends—while laying the foundations for his solo career as an in-demand remixer and producer.

KingBritt.com

King Britt

BONUS TRACK FROM



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[Facebook.com/FambulTok](https://www.facebook.com/FambulTok)

14. Wi Na Wan Fambul

THE ECCODEK TRANCE CANADA MIX

© 2012 SOCAN (for ANDREW MCPHERSON) | Written by FAMBUL TOK/ECCODEK (ANDREW MCPHERSON)

Canadian producer, remixer, and multi-instrumentalist Eccodek (a.k.a. Andrew McPherson) works with inspired singers and gifted multi-instrumentalists from the four corners of the globe to find a common love for dub, funk, jazz, and cinematic electronics. Eccodek is the sound of cultures mingling, borders dissolving. It is the sound of the dub chamber, the goatskin drum and decaying vintage synths. Eccodek's tracks are built on a foundation of global beats, soaring melodies, and textured electronica that has firmly established the project as a leader in global fusion.

Eccodek.com

"... the power of song is a potent thing."

- ECCODEK

Eccodek

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To download, visit
FambulTok.com/Bonus

“With Fambul Tok, we hope to address reconciliation at the community level, to create space for victims and offenders to sit together, to have a dialogue on what went wrong, why they turned against each other - to start the long journey to reconciliation.”

*-JOHN CAULKER,
Executive Director,
Fambul Tok*

Special Thanks to Eric Herman, Marshall Henry, and Eileen O'Neill at Modiba Productions for their work pulling together this amazing group of musicians and songs, and for helping us broaden the reach of the Fambul Tok conversation in this new and exciting way. And HUGE thanks to the amazing artists who so generously gave of their talents to help spread the message of the power of the creative spirit not only to survive in the midst of conflict, but in many ways to thrive, and certainly to inspire. Gratitude to Henry Jacobson and Samuel Bathrick for making our rockin' video (and to Bajah, Angie and Jocelia for making the music so rockin'; and to Bajah again for the inspiring interview). To RockPaperScissors for getting the word out. To Braden for not only making everything beautiful, but for doing so with grace and good humor. To Kurt Graser, for pulling the stills from Fambul Tok (the film), for all of our album art. To Hannah for all the details involved in making everything work. To Andy and the gang at flyte for bringing it alive online. To Tammy for making numbers sing (who knew they could be musical too?!). To John Caulker for being the kind of leader that sees others' potentials and is willing to walk with them persistently enough until they can see it too. And especially and always — the Fambul Tok staff, volunteers, and participants, who are living out the healing power of community in ways that are not only transforming their own communities and countries, but enabling the world to learn from their example. This is all because of — and for — you.

Libby Hoffman, Catalyst for Peace



CATALYSTFORPEACE.ORG

Catalyst for Peace, a U.S.-based international collaborative, seeks out and supports grassroots peacebuilding that springs from local practices and culture: from the songs and tales, from the town meetings and ceremonies, from the liberating truth-telling, apology and forgiveness that end bloodshed, enmity, and endless cycles of bitterness.

AVAILABLE FOR A DONATION AT FAMBULTOK.COM/WANFAMBUL



Produced by Modiba Productions



A Catalyst for Peace album.