

# AFRICANS

As beads of sweat roll down their face  
As they farm under the burning sun  
Some wearing rags, some walking barefoot  
Bearing the famine that starves them all  
But they still remembered, they are Africans, proud Africans

When they were taken away as slaves  
They lost hope in all they had  
Some tired and couldn't run away  
But they still remembered, they are Africans, proud Africans

After the great return, they are happy as ever  
Becoming the whole and beloved Africans  
The source of envy to others  
But they still remember, they are Africans, proud Africans

As time goes on, treasures are found  
Traditions, music, art and history  
Their culture becomes life  
And their living makes them whole  
They are Africans, proud Africans

## **I AM STILL MY OLD SELF**

I started as a leaf  
When years weren't counted  
Soon came the dreaded flood  
And the sun became my saviour  
But I knew deep inside, nothing had changed  
For I am still my old self

I felt the harsh lash of the wind  
Its strength breaking my back  
I began to lose hope  
But I knew deep inside, nothing had changed  
For I am still my old self

I tasted the hot dry air  
I felt life in the sky  
I sensed hope in the sun but hatred in the wind  
But I knew deep inside, nothing had changed  
For I am still my old self

I heard a drop, then another million  
It strengthened me  
It made me grow  
And I knew deep inside, nothing had changed  
For I am still my old self

Today, I smell the roses in the fields  
I hear the flutter of the butterfly  
I sense nature nurturing under one sky  
Now I know deep inside, nothing has changed  
For I am still my old self

## THE PROMISED LAND

Being treated like animals, like nothing  
Wearing rags and flogged under the hot African sun  
Locked in cages and treated brutally  
When will all this be over?

Walking home was yet another problem  
For miles with sore feet and hunched backs  
]Where is home if we are without shelter  
When our houses are taken by the heartless  
When will all this be over?

Planning to flee the country  
To a place better than this  
To a place almost like heaven  
With green pastures  
They find a place to forget their painful past

Finding a place where honey and milk flow  
Like water in a river  
Jubilating for they have found a home  
Children running around in the open meadows  
Happy to be free in their rightful home

Farming started the next day  
Working hard to feed the future  
Soon plants are growing  
Flowers are blooming  
For once, they eat and are happy  
They are free in this promised land

# **I AM A PROUD NIGERIAN**

I stand on the mountain top  
I shout as birds trace the horizon  
I salute my people and revere my country  
For I say to you, and I say again  
I am a proud Nigerian

When insults come my way  
When people soil her name  
I stand on firm ground and defend her honour  
For I say to you, and I say again  
I am a proud Nigerian

I know it's a blessed country  
Someday Igbo, Hausa, Yoruba, and all will unite as siblings  
On that day all Nigerians will dance under one sky  
For I say to you, and I say again  
I am a proud Nigerian

When I recite the national anthem  
I remember the old days of war and suffering  
Despite memories of a bitter past  
Still I remain patriotic  
For I say to you, and I say again  
I am a proud Nigerian

## **RAINDROPS OF LIFE**

I was a dried-up seed, brittle as ever  
Blown away from my mother  
Weak and feeble I was  
Trying to survive as a seed was hard  
Days passed  
And I faced the brutality of the African heat  
I was swept to the deserted land  
I lay there hungry for days  
At the verge of dying  
It worsened as my bed got harder and harder  
Until my savior came  
It came drop by drop until my shrivel quenched  
And my weary eyes shone bright as the moon  
Finally, I grew from a seed to a seedling  
I sunk my roots into my soft bed and slept  
For I knew that life was now on my side