

We thank you now, friend,
we thank you friend, we thank you, good sir.
Again another time, friend,
again another time, friend,
again another time, good sir.
We are your dogs, friend,
we are your dogs, friend,
we are your dogs, good sir.

He he he, we've eaten the breast meat,
we've had quite enough of the meat.
We swear by the black chieftain Mafahleni.

Farewell song of the big girls after the wedding.
They thank for the lot of meat they have received.
They call themselves dogs because the dog
follows the master and shows itself to be devoted to him.

**CD 1: 19 Isigexhe samadoda [quick wedding
dance combined with hand clapping
(...?)]**
Two-part singing by D. Mdhlalose and
Maria Theresa Kanyile
Ph 1798

Uciciyela kodwa isikwalile.
Uzwa bekutshela amanga.
Ing' alile bandhla elipakati.
Iyeken ihambe yadumaza igugu.
Isikwalile uzwa bekutshela amanga
Uciciyela kodwa ...

It's no good, she's turned you down.
You hear their lies.
Yes, she has turned me down, friends.
Let her go in peace, the treasure is lost.
She's turned you down.
You hear their lies.
It's no good ...

The men sing the dance song clapping their hands,
at the farewell after a wedding. The bride has turned
down some other lover; nothing is of any avail now,
the treasure is lost for him.

**CD 1: 20 Igama lokusina kwomakoti ekupeleni
kwomtshado: wedding song
[wedding dance (...?)]**
Sung by Maria Gertrude Mkize
Ph 1802

Abantu ababili bayawucita umuzi
Bawuciteleni, labo ababewulungisa.
Ngenzeni inkonzo yokutolwa nonyaka
Ngasengiqungupele; inkonzo yatolwa nonyaka.
Abantu ababili bayawucita umuzi
Bawuciteleni labo ababewulungisa
Ngenzeni inkonzo ...

Two men destroy the house.
Why do they destroy it, while those erect (build) it?
What have I done; I hoped to come to peace
this year.
Two men destroy the house ...

A certain bride sang this song towards the end
of her wedding. She complained about two men
who did not want her to marry into this family,
while others were for it. She wails that she hoped
to get peace at last.

**CD 1: 21 Lomtshado, iketo: old song
[bridegroom's party]**
Two-part singing by Nogwaja
and Nomhoyi
Ph 1805

Haha iya yakile inkata yezwe
Iyakusonjululwa ubani; ainikele ubani
oyaziyo. Kuyini loku nalokuya?
Kubukwani. Eh ye ha h a yakile
inkata yezwe ...

Haha iya, they made a riddle in the country.
Who will solve it? Who will know it?
What is this and that? What do they see?
Eh ye ha ha ...

Somebody has said something mysterious,
and now they ask themselves what this should
mean, who will solve the riddle, what they
actually see.

CD 1: 22 Igama lokuzingela: hunting dance
Two-part singing by Nogwaja and
Nomhoyi
Ph 1790A-1790B

Iya iya kunani uma senza nje
Loku unyaka upezulu.
Kwakala intsingisi yati ngiyekeni
ngimuke ngiye kwezetu.
Loku asise madoda, sesapenduka
amaKafula abelungu. Hanga lipuma
ensanzi liya ngendawo yalo. Abalindi
sebelikomba endaweni yalo, babuka
unyaka opezulu. Bayazikolisa ubatshela
baqope induku babang' unyaka,
Ke basiyeke ngomsindo wamakanda sidhla
utswala. Iya iya kunani ...

Oh - what does it matter if we act like that.
There is always time.
The snake bird calls: let me go to our land.
We are no men anymore, but the kaffirs
of the whites.
The sun rises down there and goes his way.

The corn keepers point to him and know the time.
They trust too much in themselves,
they should carve the months of the year into
the stick.
They should leave us in peace drinking beer.

Sung after the hunt. The Zulus used to carve the
months of the year into a stick: for each new month
(new moon) a new cut was made.