

## “Mezekir”

### “Mama Africa”

All people always admire  
Your true dedication,  
And loyalty to a devastated nation.  
Under the yoke of apartheid,  
Formidable as it was a criminal kingdom,  
When millions were fortified,  
With inspirational songs of wisdom.

Oh “Miriam Makeba”  
The world acclaimed your sacrifice,  
It gave you a name of merit “Mama Africa,”  
Whether it could measure or suffice,  
The rhythms of fine music a replica.

Oh “Mama!”  
When the masters of indignation  
Confiscated your passport,  
But you still fought for support.  
When they left you without a country  
Or a legitimate identity,  
You still fought back  
And greatly paid for the dignity  
Of generations to come.

Sing “Pata Pata” from the grave,  
Let the music play on,  
Let the drums beat,  
The floors tumble and the earth move.  
Your children yet haven’t got a clue,  
Tell them to learn  
From your legacy all the way through.  
Teach them a lesson,  
The rule of law and fight corruption,  
As you struggled for freedom,  
Liberty and equality,  
United they should stand  
With the utmost integrity.

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