

Songs for Campaign Choirs' slot in concert

FAMBA NAYE *Traditional Zimbabwean song, new words by
Bronwyn Westcott*

Underlined words are tenors singing the call

Famba naye

Famba naye nai baba

Famba naye

Famba naye nai baba

It could be me, family and home destroyed

Forced to up and flee, a refugee, a refugee

It could be you, running from the guns and bombs

What would you do, if it were you, if it were you?

It could be us, fleeing from famine and war

Leaving the land we loved, it could be us, it could be us

It could be you or I, having to leave or die

There but for fortune go you and go I

ROSES AND BREAD *Penny Stone*

Roses and bread, roses and bread

We all deserve safety and shelter and roses and bread