

Zozo Mokeur

Caché dans la barb Espagnol,
Qui ça qui apé chanté la
Mo connin, cé pas rossignol,
Ah! Ci la qui pé chanté,
Ci la gagnin ain la voi,
Qui tou moune kre capab couté
Jouka ye mouri, Faim dans bois.
Couté so la voi. Qui ci la!

Ah! mokeur, ah mokeur, mokeur chanteur.
Ah! mokeur to gagnin dgiab dan cor.
Ah! mokeur to gagnin ro l'espri mokeur.
Me chante ma couté encore.

Michié Preval

Michié Preval li donné youn bal
Li fé naig paye trios piass pou rentré
Dancé Calinda, Bondjouin, Bondjouin,
Dansé Calinda, Bondjouin, Bondjouin.

Dans l'équerie la 'y'avé grand gala,
Mo cré choval la ye' tv'en étonné.
Dancé Calinda, Bondjouin, Bondjouin,
Dansé Calinda, Bondjouin, Bondjouin.

Des belle negresse passé maitresse qui
Volé bel bel dan l'armoire momselle.
La, la, la, la. Dancé Calinda, Bondjouin,
Bondjouin.

Michié Preval li donné youn bal
Li fé naig paye trios piass pou rentré!

Ah! Suzette, chère

Ah! Suzette chère, to pas l'aimain moin, chère.
Ah, Suzette, z'amie, to pas l'aimain moin!
M'allais la montagne, z'amie (chère); M'allais coupé
Cannes, chère amie, M'allais fait l'argent plein
Pou porté donne toi!

Ah! Suzette chère, to pas l'aimain moin, chère,
Ah, Suzette, z'amie, to pas l'aimain moin!
Si to té zozo, z'amie, et mo même mo té fizi,
Mo sré tchoué toi-boum!
Mo sré tchoué toi raide!

Ah, cher bizou d'acazou, mo l'aimain toi
Comme cochon li l'aimain la boue...
Mo sré tchoué toi raide!

The Mockingbird

Hidden in the Spanish moss above,
Who's that? Who's singing there?
I know it is not the nightingale.
Ah! So sweetly does it sing.
I know it is his voice
That makes the soft tones you hear.
Dying eyes hunger in the woods.
Listen to its voice. Who is it?

Ah! Mockingbird, Ah! Mockingbird singer.
Ah! Mockingbird, you have the devil in your heart.
Ah! Mockingbird, you have a teasing spirit.
But sing on to me! I will listen still.

Mister Preval

Mister Preval, he would give a ball and
The entrance fee was dollars three!
Come dance, my beauties,
Good evening, Good evening.

A rare grand ball in his stables he made,
It surprised my horse that is old and staid!
Come dance, my beauties,
Good evening, Good Evening.

In stolen plumes from Madam's presses, the black
Girls better did grace her dresses.
La, la, la, la. Come dance, my beauties,
Good evening, Good evening.

Mister Preval, he would give a ball and
The entrance fee was dollars three!

Ah! Suzette, Dear

Ah! Suzette, dear, you love me no more dear.
Ah! Suzette, my girlfriend, you love me no more!
I'm going up the hill, my girlfriend (dear); I am going
To cut my canes, my dear girlfriend; I am going to
Make a heap of dollars and bring them all to you!

Ah! Suzette, dear, you love me no more dear,
Ah! Suzette, my girlfriend, you love me no more!
If you were a bird, my girlfriend, and I was a gun,
I would shoot you down sho'!
I would shoot you dead!

Ah, my dear mahogany jewel, I love you. I
Love you like a pig loves the mud....
I would shoot you dead!

Aurore Bradère

Aurore Bradér', bell' ti fille,
C'est li mo oulé, c'est li ma pren.

Ya moun qui di li trop zoli!
Ya moun qui di li pas poli
Tout ça ya di (sia) bin fau bin!
C'est li mo oulé c'est li ma pren.

Aurore Bradér', bell' ti fille,
C'est li mo oulé, c'est li ma pren.

Li pas mandé rob' moussilin',
Li pas mandé des bas brodés,
Li pas mandé souliers prinell',
C'est li mo oulé, c'est li ma pren.

Compère Lapin

Aïe, aïe, aïe compère lapin,
C'est p'tit' bêt' qui connaît saulir.
Aïe, aïe, aïe compère lapin,
C'est p'tit' bêt' qui connaît chanter.

Nous aut' ap allé danser sauter, sauter.
Nous aut' ap allé danser a soir chez
Ma Comba.

Aïe, aïe, aïe compère lapin,
C'est p'tit' bêt' qui connaît saulir,
Aïe, aïe, aïe compère lapin,
C'est p'tit' bêt' qui connaît chanter.

Gué, Gué, Solingaie

Gué, Gué, Solingaie
Ballier chimin la
Ma dit li, oui, ma dit li,
Calbasse li connain parler.

Gué, Gué, Solingaie
Ballier chimin la
Ma dit li, oui, ma di li,
Cocodril, li connain chauter!

Ooo _____
Ma dit li, oui, ma di li,
Pichou, li connain tranqler!
Gué solingaie, Ah _____

Aurore Bradère

Aurore Bradère, pretty little girl,
She's just what I want, and her I'll have.

Some say that she's too pretty, quite,
Some folks they say she's not polite;
All this they say – Well, I'm no fool!
Oh she's what I want, and her I'll have.

Aurore Bradère, pretty little girl,
She's just what I want, and her I'll have.

She does not choose a muslin gown,
She does not ask for broidered hose,
She does not want prunella shoes;
Oh she's what I want, and her I'll have.

Brer Rabbit Gossip

Ay, ay, ay, brother rabbit, they say you
Are the little animal who knows the story.
Ay, ay, ay, brother rabbit, they say you
Are the little animal who knows how to sing.

We call for another dance, jump, jump.
We call for another dance tonight
At the Comba.

Ay, ay, ay, brother rabbit, they say you
Are the little animal who knows the story.
Ay, ay, ay, brother rabbit, they say you
Are the little animal who knows how to sing.

Sleep, Sleep, Baby Dear

Sleep, sleep, baby dear
Mother hovers near.
Have a care, yes have a care,
For the tortoise is very near.

Sleep, sleep, baby dear
Dreams await my dear.
Honey, chile, now have a care,
For a big crocodile is near.

Ooo _____
Have a care, now, have a care,
For the wildcat will catch my dear.
Sleep, baby dear, Ah _____

Mam'zelle Zizi

Pov' piti Mam'zelle Zizi
Li gaignin un maladie
Dans so piti coeur.

Pov' piti Mam'zelle Zizi,
Li gaignin bobo bobo
Dans so piti coeur.

Calalou po'te madras,
Li po'te jupon garni.
Calaou po'te la soie
Li po'te belle belles.

Pov' piti Mam'zelle Zizi,
Li gaignin un maladie
Don so piti coeur.

Dansé Conni Conné

Dansé, conni, conné la nu nutsie,
Dansé, conni, Papa!
Dansé, conni, conné la nu nutsie,
Dansé, conni, Papa!

Quand patate la tchiud,
Na mangeli, na mangeli.
Et commeme li pas tschuid,
Na mangeli, na mangeli!

Oh! Dansé, conni, conné la nu nutsie,
Dansé, conni, Papa!
Dansé, conni, conné la nu nutsie,
Dansé, conni, Papa!

Quand patate la tchiud,
Na mangeli, na mangeli.
Et commeme li pas tschuid,
Na mangeli, na mangeli!

Oh! Na, na, na, na, na,
La, la, la, la, la!

Lizette, Ma chère amie

Lizette, to quitté la plaine
Mo perdu bonheur a moin;
Yeux a moin 'semblé' fontaine
Dipuis mo pas mire tou.

Le jour quand mo coupé cannes,
Mo poncé l'amours a moin;
La nuit quand mo dans cabanne,
Dans dormi mo voir tou.

Mademoiselle (Miss) Zizi

Poor little Miss Zizi,
She is sad
In her little heart.

Poor little Miss Zizi,
She has sorrow and distress
In her little heart.

Calalou wears fine madras,
Satin and embroidered petticoats.
Calalou wears beautiful,
Silk gowns.

Poor little Miss Zizi,
She is sad
In her little heart.

Dance Baby Dance

Dance, baby, dance for your mother,
Dance for your Papa!
Dance, baby, dance for your mother,
Dance for your Papa!

When the potato is cooked,
We will eat it then!
And when it is not cooked,
We will eat it!

Oh! Dance, baby, dance for your mother,
Dance for your Papa!
Dance, baby, dance for your mother,
Dance for your Papa!

When the potato is cooked,
We will eat it then!
And when it is not cooked,
We will eat it!

Oh! Na, na, na, na, na,
La, la, la, la, la!

Lizette, My Dear Girlfriend

Lizette, you left the plantation and
My happiness is lost;
My eyes are like a fountain,
Since I have not seen you.

During the day, when I cut my canes,
I think of my love for you;
In the night, when I am in my bed
Sleeping, I see you.

Si to allé dans la ville,
To trouvé bon candio.
Qui gaignin pou' trompé filles
Bouche dou passé siro.

To va croi' li bien sincere
Pendant que li ein co caine.
Ce un serpent qui connain fait
Comme ein rat pou' trompé bien!

Lizette, Ma chère amie!
Lizette to quitté la pleine
Mo perdu bonheur a moin.

If you go into the city,
You will find a kind chief,
Who has deceived girls as words
Passed his mouth like sweet syrup

You will think he is good and sincere,
While he woos you.
This is a snake who knows
How to deceive well!

Lizette, my dear girlfriend!
Lizette, you left the plantation and
My happiness is lost.