

Pazia
ZEBU NATION

A vintage suitcase with a diamond-patterned design and floral motifs lies on a dusty floor. Next to it is a pair of light-colored, strappy sandals. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, creating a nostalgic atmosphere. The suitcase is open, revealing its interior compartments. The floor is cracked and shows signs of wear.

DON'T LET THE
MUSIC DIE.

Razia

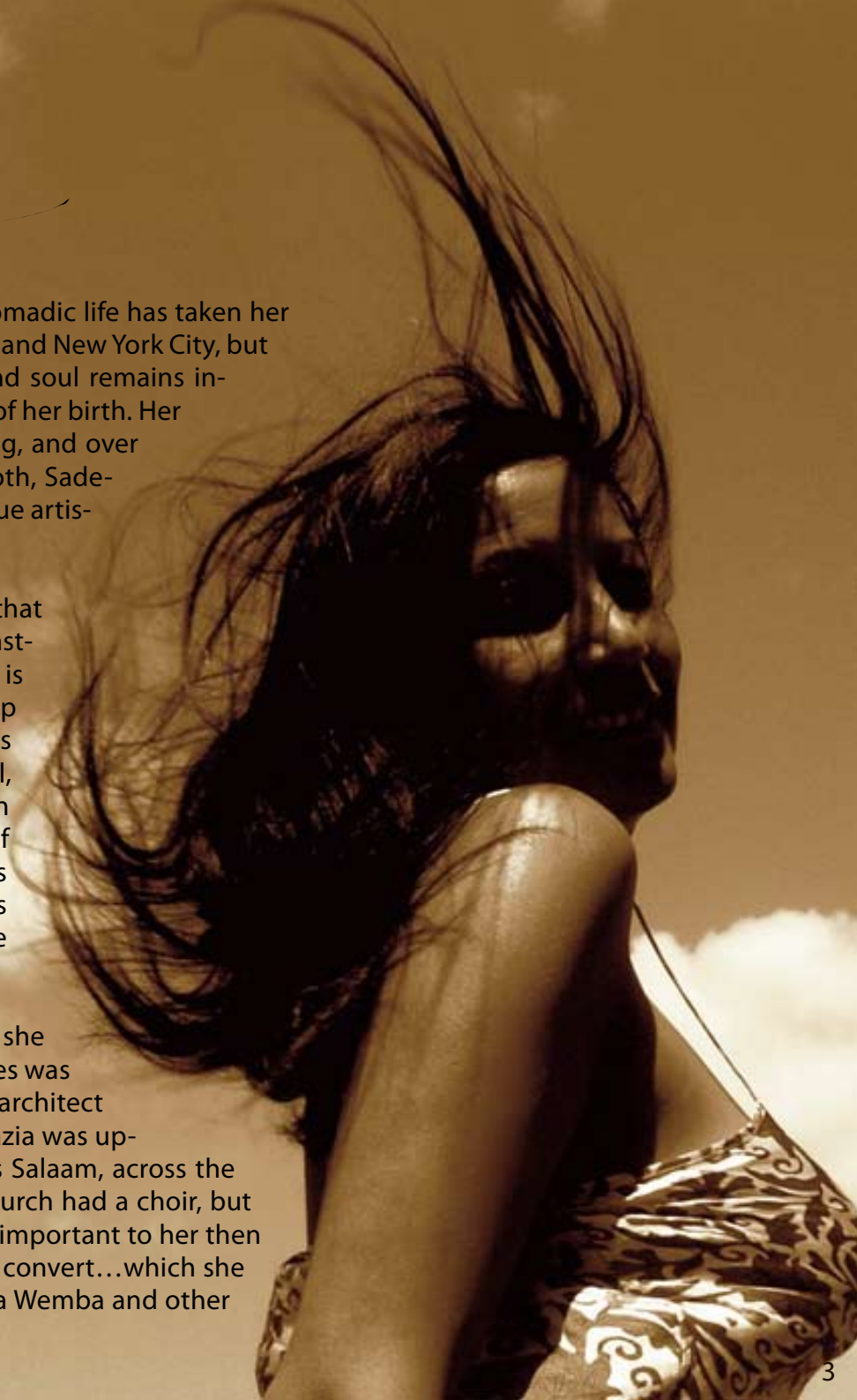
ZEBU NATION

Singer and songwriter Razia Said's nomadic life has taken her across Africa to France, Italy, Ibiza, Bali and New York City, but despite these wanderings, her heart and soul remains inexorably tethered to Madagascar, the land of her birth. Her musical explorations have also been wide ranging, and over

the years Razia has experimented with French chanson, rock, jazz and even smooth, Sade-style R&B. But it took reaching back to her cultural roots for Razia to uncover her true artistic calling as one of African music's most promising talents.

With the album **Zebu Nation**, Razia has created an inspiring collection of songs that draw deeply on the music she heard growing up in the town of Antalaha in northeastern Madagascar. The source for the world's most prized Bourbon vanilla, Antalaha is one of Madagascar's wealthiest communities, although there remains a great gap between rich and poor. Razia was born on December 1, 1959 when her mother was just a teenager and not yet ready for the role of parenting. To diffuse the scandal, her mother was sent to the Comores Islands and Razia's grandparents raised her in a bustling household filled with relatives. Razia first heard the infectious rhythms of local *salegy* music blasting out of the town's ubiquitous radios. It was one of Razia's older uncles that first introduced her to French music as well as The Beatles, James Brown, Jimi Hendrix and other Western stars. Her uncle even invited her to sing the latest French pop songs on stage with his band when she was just ten years old.

Believing that her grandparents were her parents, Razia was in for a shock when she learned at age eleven that "Aunt Hassanatte" who regularly visited from the Comores was actually her mother. In fact, by that time Razia's real mother had married a French architect and wanted Razia to join them in the West African country of Gabon. Suddenly, Razia was uprooted from the world she knew and traveled on an epic journey through Dar Es Salaam, across the Congo River to a new life and family. In Gabon, Razia discovered that the local church had a choir, but one had to be Catholic to join, and Razia was raised a Muslim. Music was far more important to her than the details of which God she prayed to, so she begged her mother to allow her to convert...which she did. Razia was also exposed to the funky grooves of Fela, Pierre Akendengue, Papa Wemba and other African artists who were popular in Gabon at the time.





After three years in Gabon, Razia was sent to boarding school in southern France, where she first started learning to play guitar. Seeking economic stability, Razia received her doctorate in Pharmacology and moved to Paris. But her passion remained with the arts, and in Paris, Razia made a living through modeling, acting and occasional music gigs. In 1987, Razia moved with a lover to New York City, and they worked odd jobs in order to earn enough money to spend three months a year living in Bali, Indonesia. Over the years, Razia also lived in Ibiza and Milan, working as a stylist, an actor and in fashion, struggling all the while to find her own musical direction.

Eventually, Razia met and married Jamie Ambler, a musician, filmmaker and advertising creative director, and he worked with her to record her first album. While Razia was happy to have gotten some of her songs recorded, the pop-oriented, English-language R&B and jazz direction left her unfulfilled. Razia had been traveling often to visit her family in Madagascar, and after she had a chance meeting with members of Njava, one of the country's best bands, she decided that she needed to record songs in the Malagasy language and inspired by the rhythms, melodies and instruments she fell in love with as a young child.

Thus began the long and challenging process of recording *Zebu Nation*. Work began in 2006 in Belgium, where Njava was based, but Razia felt that the only way to truly capture the sound she was looking for was to bring the producers to Madagascar to record with local musicians in the right setting. For six weeks, they traveled around the island, and discovered along the way the environmental damage taking place as the result of unfettered slash and burn agriculture and climate change. Razia's longing to protect and preserve the environmental and cultural heritage of her homeland permeates the songs on the album, and gives *Zebu Nation* a powerful, real-world significance.

But even after the trip to Madagascar, there was much work to be done to finish *Zebu Nation*, and Razia and Jamie spent the next couple of years working with a range of producers and musicians, such as Malagasy guitarist Dozzy Njava, accordionist Regis Gizavo and a number of top New York-based musicians to craft an album that captured Razia's particular musical vision. Thanks to an intense attention to detail, strong sense of style and unwavering devotion to the craft of Malagasy music, Razia created an exceptional album that will surely catapult her to great international renown. While it has taken her many years and life detours before she arrived at this musical destination, with *Zebu Nation*, Razia Said has finally returned home.

BABONAO

FALLING

1

Vo maray zaho loamy
Manday ty posiko aminy ane - eka
Volagny zaho mivalikay
Hateako azo mavaivay - eka

Nene, nao madamo é
Ombao zaho
Hateako zaho mahararé

Babonao ty foko
Aminao fona saiko
Babonao ty foko
Aminao fona saiko

Zaho ndra sempotsy tsy manahy
Tsikiny io teako mare - eka

Ekeko iaby ze ombané
Ndra tsisy drala tsy manahe - eka

Nene, nao Madamo é
Ombanao zaho
Hateako zao mahararé.....

Babonao ty foko
Aminao fona saiko

Babonao ty foko
Aminao fona saiko

Babonao ty foko
Aminao fona saiko

Early each morning
I run my rickshaw
You think I'm going crazy
But my love is burning

My precious lady
Let me love you madly
I'm falling for you

All I think about is you
I can't breathe but who cares
Oh God do I love her smile
I love everything about her
Though poor I'll still love her.

I'm falling for you
Crazy about you

I'm falling for you
Crazy about you

I'm falling for you
Crazy about you

I'm falling for you
Crazy about you

OMAMA

O'MAMA

2

Tsendriky izaho izaho mbola hely
Maniry anao karaha masoandro iny
Raha jiaby vitanao fô
Anao ndreky karaha reniko
Mahefa nitaiza zanaka maro
Feno fitiavana

Sambatra izaho nokolokoloinao
Nahefa nikarakara anahy
Nanome fahendrena nampian
— atra raha tsara
Izany moa ny fiainako
Hainao ny fiainana tsy didoria
Fa iraiky fo isika roa

O'mama...e
O'mama...o

Dreky hafaliana ndreky alahelo
Mora fo ny angalànao an'zy
Anao mifiha kiaka ny andro
Manasa l'assiette isan'andro
Hainao fo mangala raha mora
Ngoma ny fitiavanao izaho

O'mama...e
O'mama...o

Ngoma izaho mama
Ngoma izaho oooo
Ngoma izaho éééé
lanao mama
Ngoma izaho

lanao ny masoandroko
Ngoma izaho

lanao ny masoandroko

O'mama o'mama

Hmmhmmm

Ngoma izaho, ngoma izaho,

Ngoma izaho ééé

Houououou

Hééééééé

Houououou

Houou yé

Hééé o'mama hé

Houououou

Ngoma izaho

lanao ny masoandroko

Ngoma izaho, ngoma izaho

Ngoma hééééé

O'mama...e



I remember when I was a little girl
I looked up to you
All the things you made for me
You were my mother too
How you raised all those children
Made us feel so special

I was fortunate to fall into your arms
With you to care for me
You taught me wisdom and integrity
Must be my destiny
You know life ain't forever
But we'll always be together

O'mama...e
O'mama...o

All the laughter and natural disasters
You saw it your own way
You woke up before the rooster calls
Washing those dishes each day
You were strong you had vision
Oh I miss all your loving

O'mama...e
O'mama...o

YOYOYO

3

Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé

Explaining to my child why I cry
My native country is so far away
While in my sleep I'm always there
Don't you forget that I still care

Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé

The tribal fights that we still endure
The misery remains despite our prayers
O ancestors how could we dare?
To forget you though so far away

Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé

Volaniko aminao manina tomany
Taniko zaho lavits'iny
La fa matory zaho mieritreritra
Kalina fa mahatsiaro ny aty e

Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé Yoyoyoyo Yéyéyéyé

Adim-poko hianantsika
Fijalia maro ndra mivavake
Manao akory tsy afarany
Tsy manadino ndre da lavitre

SALAMALAMA ABY

HERE'S TO LIFE

4

Na ianao mainty na fotsy
Hira - hikorana no ady ety
Na trema ianao na hoe ory
Miara-mifaly no tanjon'ety

O! Razoky, ô! Razandry
Fetintsik'izao ny androany
Koa mitsangana hiara-mifaly
Horakoraka mihira hoe

Salamalama aby e!
Ianareo

Ny masoandro tsy manaraka
Mitsidik'isambaravarana
Fomba tsara ho ahy sy ianao
Mitaona antsika hihira hoe:

Salamalama aby e!

Ehe Ranina e — Salamalama nareo
Avy izahay zao — Salamalama nareo
E he ranina e — Salamalama nareo
Tsika hilalao — Salamalama nareo

No matter what's your race
whether black or white
We're going to have a party
Whether you're rich or poor
Let's party together
Older brothers, younger brothers
Today is our celebration
Wake up so we can have some fun
So we can sing together as one

Cheers everyone

The sun shines on us all
It shows up on every doorstep
So the best thing for you to do
Is to follow me so we can sing
this together

Cheers everyone



NY ALANTSIKA

NATURE LAMENTS

5

Lakalaka ny fiainana eto
ambonin'ny tany
Ny tontolo efa tsy hiainana ka
mampitomany

Raha tsy mihetsika isika niany ity,
ts'isy tavela ho an'ny mandimby
Antsika ny tsiny raha toa ka very
ny fanantenanan'jareo

Ireo zava-boary
Efa tonta avokoa
O ry zava-boary
Efa tonta avokoa (Hé hé hé)

Ry sakaiza tsara indrindra,
mitodia ianareo
Mba ho iray hifanentana hamonjy
ireo alantsika

O ry zava-boary
Efa tonta avokoa
O ry zava-boary
Efa tonta avokoa (Hé hé hé)

Mitomany
Ny atin-tany
May sy kila avokoa

Ireo na ny biby
Manan'aina
Mitaraina avokoa (Hé)

DON'T WE HAVE A CHOICE?

Life on earth is unpredictable,
But one thing is sure:
What we inflict on our planet is sad

If we don't react fast enough
There will be nothing
left for our children
And we would be
the only ones to blame.

Oh Mother Nature
Everything is being destroyed

Oh my friends
look at what we've done
Let's get together
and save our forests

Oh Mother Nature
Everything is being destroyed

Our land cries out
It's all burned and dried up

Fauna or flora
All life forms are lamenting

Our land cries
It's all burned and dried up

Fauna or flora
All forms of life are crying for help

SLASH AND BURN

6

One day in may
It was a beautiful day
I felt so alone
When the sky opened up
And changed to charcoal grey

One day in may
Just like any day
It chilled my bones
When i heard you say
That the hills have burned away

Slash and burn
Slash and burn
No where left to hide

On the mountain side
Still the children play
Things feel the same way
But something is gone
It's all gone up in smoke

This is our day
And this is our land
Not just to abuse
Let's not give up and say

Slash and burn
Slash and burn
A slow death in disguise

Down on my knees
Tears in my voice
Where are the trees

Watch the rivers bleed
Listen to them cry

Don't we have a choice?

Slash and burn
It wasn't meant to be

Who could have said
What have we done
This is our day
And this is our land
What will tomorrow say?

This our place
And this our time
This our land
And this is our home
This is our day
What will tomorrow say?

Slash and burn
Slash and burn
This is our way
Don't we have a choice?
Slash and burn

Think of the universe
Think of the world
Think of your people
Think of ourselves
Think of our children
Think of the generations to come

Don't we have a choice?

TSY TARA

IT'S NOT TOO LATE

7

Ho simba ve ny tontolo
Noho isika olombelon'ô
Ndao re hiara - hitolona
Hiaro mafy ny ampitso

Ny Rivotra aza miova
Manempotra izay aleha
Aiza re ny ho avintsika
Ny hiafarana e
Ndao hiady é

Ndao hiova é
Sao tara e
Ndao hiova é
Tsy hanen'isika

Tsy ozona re izao
Fa loza mitatao
Azo atao ny miala dian'izao
Tsy hanenenana e
Ndao hiady é

Ndao hiova é
Sao tara e
Ndao hiova é
Tsy hanen'isika

Lorsque l'espoir s'en va
Je te suis pas a pas
Au tombant du silence
La ou la vie s'ennivre
Quand le vent s'engouffre
Malgre toutes les tempetes
Le soleil brille toujours
Et les enfants sourient

Ndao hiova é
Sao tara e

Who will we be
the ones responsible
For the destruction of our world
Let's act together with conviction
To protect our only future

The winds have turned,
Hot and suffocating.
What will become of us?
Let's wake up
Do something about it
Before it's too late

Let's fight,
Let's create some change
Because it's not too late
Let's wake up
So we won't regret

It's not too late

It's not a malediction
But an urgent call
Lets react now
So we won't regret

When hope flies away
I follow your footsteps.
When silence falls
Where life flourished
When the wind swells
Despite all the storms
It's not too late



LALIKE

DEEP THOUGHTS

8

Ino marina e, ty mahazo
any, é lalike
Ranomaso lava , fiainanay atoy e
Tsisy ranotoy e , mampijaly e
Voly antenay, tsy manjary
eeeyea

Mila vonjy zahay, tsisy azo
anteany marina e
Taray aminao lanitse,
alatsaho orana razako e
Tsisy rano toy e mampijaly e
Voly antenay tsy manjary e

Ty raha irinay mare
ty rano mba hisy
Ndra kele ndra olombe
hanintsintsy eeeyya

Tsisy rano marary iny maro ô
Harinay tomany maran-drano
Mijaly e ny maro
lo marary iny maro ô
Tomany e mijaly e

What is the truth
What's going on
It's so hard
We're been crying forever
Our entire life

The water's gone
Only suffering remains
The crops we were hoping for
Vanished

We're screaming for help
There's no hope
That's the truth

I plead to the heavens
to please bring us rain

The water is gone
Only suffering remains
The crops we were hoping for
Vanished

We strongly wish
For rain
Even just a little
To cool us down

Without water
Our people will be dying of thirst
The animals are crying for water

A great deal of suffering
A great deal of sickness
That's what hurts us the most.

TIAKO RO

THE SUN WE LOVE

Hoo hoo
Tsy natao ho safidy ny ampitso
Lahatra sy anjara efa didy
Zaho sy ianao hé he
Tsisy safidy é hé é
Ny ho ampitso hé hé he

Mikorana anao Masoandro
Mikorana hoy aho e
Mikorana anao ry Andro
Mikorana hoy aho
Mikorana anao Masoandro
Mikorana hoy aho
Mivolana

Tiako re
Tiako ro
Ny mandré
Hafatré
Aminao-ny mba ho avy e'
Ho anay ma rô o

Mikoràna
Tiako rô
Ny mandré hafatré
Ny mba ho avy ho anay marô ô

Voleo vonikazo, tsiky, isan'andro
Aza asiana tondradrano,
na tsonami

Ry masoandro I é y I é
Tsy asina ngidy é y I é
Ny ho ampitso lé he

We have no say
about our future
We can only follow
the road of destiny

9

Talk to me sunshine
Please talk to me
Talk to me daylight
Please talk to me
Tell me what is my destiny

For each and every day
Please sunshine allow
flowers and smiles to grow
Don't create storms nor tsunamis

Oh sunshine
Relieve our sadness
That's our only prayer

Talk to me sunshine
Please talk to me
Talk to me daylight
Please talk to me
Tell me what is my destiny

MIFOHAZA

WAKE UP

E'ya mifohaza é ya
E'ya mifohaza é ya

Mifohaza ry zana-tany
Tsy hiady, tsy hiankany
Fa hiaro ny atialan-tsika.
Tsy hivadiky ho lasa hiéka.

Na ny an-tany na ny andriéka
Tsy aràtra tsy angatsiéka
Kè ny atiala ndrèky biby
Tsisy azon'ôlo ambidy

E'ya mifohaza é ya
E'ya mifohaza é ya

Ampia zahay zañahary
Mba ahita ny manjary
Taninay ity tianay ()
Ka tsy avelanay ho may

E'ya mifohaza é ya
E'ya mifohaza é ya

Tandremo ny "plastique"
Tsy manjary, tsy mampariky
Izy ka tsy ay ny mampiasa azy
Sady mandoto mibaribary.

Vazaha jiaby èran-tany
Malahelo sy mitomoañy
Kè alô-tsika hitamba-bé
Na arô zaza na ôlobé

Mifohaza mifohaza
E'ya mifohaza é ya
E'ya mifohaza é ya

Let's wake up
Let's wake up

Wake up my people
This is an important fight
To save our forests
So they won't become desert

Neither on land nor sea
Let's preserve our fauna and flora
And don't let anyone pretend
to have rights to use them
to fulfill their own greed

May god guide us
To help us find our way
Because we love our land
And we will not let it
go up in smoke

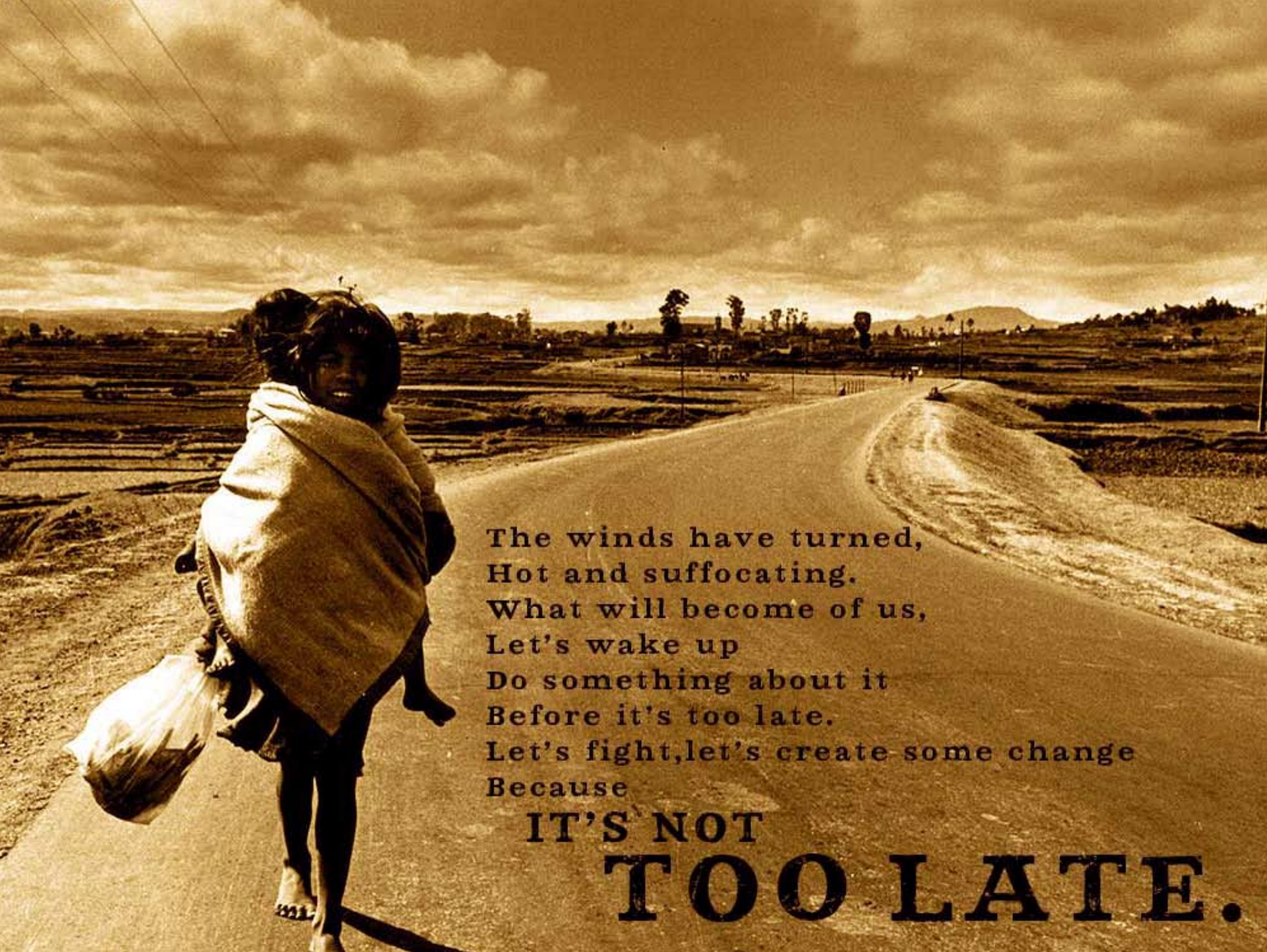
Let's wake up
Let's wake up

Let's take care of plastic
Let's learn to recycle,
because if we don't
It will soil our land forever

The whole world is concerned
They share our sadness and weep
So let's join forces
All of us, young and not so young

Let's wake up



A young girl with dark hair, wearing a light-colored shawl, carries a small child on her back. She is walking barefoot on a dirt road that curves into the distance. The landscape is flat and rural, with some trees and buildings visible in the far distance under a heavy, overcast sky. The overall tone is somber and evocative.

The winds have turned,
Hot and suffocating.
What will become of us,
Let's wake up
Do something about it
Before it's too late.
Let's fight, let's create some change
Because

**IT'S NOT
TOO LATE.**

1. BABONAO

MUSIC | RAZIA • J. AMBLER LYRICS | RAZIA • N.RANDRIAMANANA

A pousse pousse (rickshaw) boy falls (babonao) helplessly in love with a woman he can never hope to have.

DRUMS | OBED CALVAIRE • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | RABESIAKA JEAN MEDICIS • VOX | ABENA KOOMSON | DAVID RAJAONARY • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

2. OMAMA MUSIC & LYRICS | RAZIA

I wanted my grandmother to understand my deep gratitude for raising me by singing to her in her own tongue: betsimisaraka. It talks of my sweet memories growing up in the small vanilla town of Antalaha.

DRUMS | ABOU DIARRASSOUBA • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | REGIS GIZAVO • VOX | ABENA KOOMSON | DAVID RAJAONARY • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

3. YOYOYO MUSIC & LYRICS | RAZIA

This song talks about how I long for my Madagascar despite its miseries, and the sadness I feel for the poverty and tribal dissonance.

DRUMS | OBED CALVAIRE • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | RABESIAKA JEAN MEDICIS • VOX | ABENA KOOMSON & DAVID RAJAONARY • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

4. SALAMALAMA ABY

MUSIC | RAZIA • J. AMBLER LYRICS | RAZIA • N.RANDRIAMANANA

Hi everybody! (salamalamaby) Let's rejoice and overcome our differences of age, origin and color, because there is only one life. The sun is knocking at the doors of each house in the village.

DRUMS | ABOU DIARRASSOUBA • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | RABESIAKA JEAN MEDICIS • VOX | ABENA KOOMSON | DAVID RAJAONARY • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

5. NY ALANTSIKA

MUSIC & LYRICS | RAZIA • BABA

This is nature's lament. The trees and animals are crying out to be heard. It's time to listen.

DRUMS | ABOU DIARRASSOUBA • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | REGIS GIZAVO • VOX | RAZIA | ABENA KOOMSON • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

PRODUCER | DOZZY NJAVA • EXECUTIVE PRODUCER | RAZIA • CO-PRODUCERS | NIR GRAFF & J. AMBLER • MIXING | GODFREY DIAMOND AT PERFECT MIXES, BROOKLYN • MASTERING | LEON ZERVOS AT STERLING SOUND NYC • RECORDINGS | NIR GRAFF & BABA Z AT GRAFF STUDIO, BROOKLYN • ZEBU NATION STUDIO, HARLEM | ALAN ROY & WINSTON PHILIP • AM STUDIO, MANHATTAN | YARON • VALIMAD & TALENTA VELONA STUDIOS ANTANANARIVO | MIARY LEPIERA • MONKEY RECORDING, PARIS | LIONEL HABERT • ARTWORK & DESIGN | J.AMBLER & T.JONES • PHOTOGRAPHY | PHILIPPE GAUBERT & J. AMBLER • WARDROBE | EPPERSON NYC & RAZIA • MAKE UP | SOAMEVA OF ANTANANARIVO • HAIR STYLING | RAZIA • ALL SONGS PUBLISHED BY | TUANIS MAJE (ASCAP)

THANKS (MISAOTRA)

Two years ago, I returned to Madagascar and was privileged to meet some amazing local musicians. They inspired me to make an album in Malagasy, my native tongue. It was my chance to reconnect in a deeper way with the music of my country. During the same trip, I realized Madagascar is in trouble. Our forests and fauna are dying. Our nature is crying out for immediate help. The new album now became not just about re-discovering a musical heritage, but also about drawing attention to the plight of our country's natural resources. Zebu Nation was born to spread a message of hope with the medium of music. Zebu Nation is aimed at bringing people and musicians together for a real need. It's dedicated to our children's future. A deep thanks to all the people who walked with me on this long path and helped to make Zebu Nation a reality. Jamie Ambler, Cheick Cisse, Zohary Adele, Achille Razafindramosa, Tsiry Fy-Tia Solofomihanta, Riri, Victor Randrianary, Mimi Arianala, Odilon Ranaivoson, Lauren Flanigan, Nili Belkind, Hasina and Chita. Find out more by visiting raziasaid.com

6. SLASH AND BURN

MUSIC | RAZIA • DOZZY NJAVA • J. AMBLER LYRICS | RAZIA • J.AMBLER

The countryside is burning because of farming methods known as tavy (slash and burn that have left Madagascar with one-tenth of its once bountiful forest area. Don't we have a choice?

DRUMS | ABOU DIARRASSOUBA • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • SITAR | NANA SIMOPOULOS • VOX | RAZIA | ABENA KOOMSON | J. AMBLER • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

7. TSY TARA

MUSIC | RAZIA • J.AMBLER • ROCA-K. LYRICS | NARCISSE RANDRIAMANANA • RAZIA

It's not too late (tsy tara) to change the course of our nature. This song calls on every-one to reflect on what we risk losing: The beautiful green canopy above our heads.

DRUMS | OBED CALVAIRE • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • VIOLIN & VIOLA ARRANGEMENT | TOMER HOFFMAN | BABA Z • VOX | DOZZY NJAVA | ABENA KOOMSON • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

8. LALIKE MUSIC | RAZIA • CHRISTAIN RAVALISON LYRICS |

N.RANDRIAMANANA

Lalike (deep) is a lullaby about the arid south of Madagascar and the longing for water that never comes.

BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

9. TIAKO RO

MUSIC | RAZIA • J.AMBLER LYRICS | RAZIA • N.RANDRIAMANANA

A one-to-one conversation with the Sun. He has a vital role in our destiny. We ask Him to prevent natural disasters.

DRUMS | OBED CALVAIRE • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | REGIS GIZAVO • VOX | RAZIA | ABENA KOOMSON | DAVID RAJAONARY • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

10. MIFOHAZA

MUSIC | RAZIA • J. AMBLER • DOZZY NJAVA LYRICS | RAZIA

Wake up (mifohaza) it's time to put our petty differences aside and do something about the more pressing issues facing the future of our beautiful country.

DRUMS | ABOU DIARRASSOUBA • BASS | MICHAEL OLATUJA • GUITARS | DOZZY NJAVA • ACCORDION | REGIS GIZAVO • VOX | REMANINDRY | DAVID RAJAONARY • DOZZY NJAVA • PERCUSSION | MARVIN DIZ

Cumbancha Discovery introduces exceptional emerging talents in international music

BABONAO

•

OMAMA

•

YOYOYO

•

SALAMALAMA ABY

•

NY ALANTSIKA

SLASH AND BURN

•

TSY TARA

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LALIKE

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TIAKO RO

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MIFOHAZA



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