



LIBATION



This album celebrates the 10th Anniversary of the making of our first album *Living Like a Refugee*. Since that first album we've lived a life that once seemed unimaginable; we have toured the world, released more albums, and shared our music with thousands upon thousands of friends and fans. But while we keep rolling we never forget our roots. So this is our musical libation - an offering - to celebrate the blessings that our music has brought to us, to pay respect to the spirits of the musical brothers we have lost along the way, and to pay tribute to Mama Salone - the country who's culture, traditions, and rhythms infuse our music and fill our souls with pride.

Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars

01. Chaimra

Words & Music by Reuben M. Koroma

Aye aye aye aye, aye
Aye aye aye aye, mama ye, aye
Chayye, chayye chaimra (4x)
Chaimra meh kaneh anlangba (2x)
Meh kaneh anborkor
Chaimra meh kaneh anborko chaimra

Yu tok tok
Mi nor bisin dae
Yu lie lie
Mi nor bisin dae
Yu dae pass en tok wi name
Wi nor bisin dae
Yu dae pass en pwel wi name- oh
Wi nor bisin dae
All Stars international
Wi nor bisin dae (2x)

(Repeat first verse)

Aye aye aye aye, aye
Aye aye aye aye, mama ye, aye
Stop, stop, stop it (4x)
Stop it, is what I told the men
Stop it, is what I told the women

Upon all your flippancy
I do not give a damn
Upon all your propaganda
We do not give a damn
You keep gossiping our names
We do not give a damn
You keep defaming our names
We do not give a damn
As long as All Stars are international
We do not give a damn (2x)

(Repeat first verse)

Reuben M. Koroma: lead vocals • Christopher Davies: drums • Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals
Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar, harmony vocals • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals
David Purcell: trumpet • Jake Whitesell: saxophone • Chris Velan: percussion, xylophone

02. Can't Make Me Lonely

Words & Music by Reuben M. Koroma

(Chorus)

You can't make me lonely, mademoiselle

(You can't make me lonely)

You can't make me lonely, woman

(You can't make me lonely)

Come on let's make some love, sweet loving

(You can't make me lonely) (2x)

Many many times, darling

You've been keeping me waiting

Many many times, woman

You've been disappointing me

Another time you hungry

Another time you go to a meeting

Another time you busy

Another time you grumpy

(Repeat Chorus)

Many many times darling

You've been treating me awkwardly

Many many time, woman

You've been treating me badly

Another time you have some problems

Another time you have some lectures

Another time you need some money

Another time you need some honey

Another time you go to your mama

Another time you go to your papa

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Lady you can't.

Reuben M. Koroma: lead vocals • Alhaji Jeffrey Kamara (aka Black Nature): drums, ukelele
Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals • Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar, harmony vocals
Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Chris Velan: guitar, percussion, ukelele, melodica



FANTASY PARTY
BRAVES
ORGANISATION PRESENT
SWAGA NIGHT AND HOUSE PARTY
14 APRIL THOMPSONIA ILLUSION

03. It's So Sorry

Words & Music by Jahson Gbassay Bull

Cunning man for live
But you live in positive way
'Cause dog yai dae run blood
Hay! Bo save dem!

Brother man dis time
Use di brain mek di bodi nor suffer
Wae you dae na di rite mood
Take you time, make delay nor defeat you
Cause when the chance dae cam en pass go
You nor get no wan for blame

Wae bongo-man kin dae na jungle life
Hand- to- mot sef na target of di day
Wae you dae see Jah blessing dae shine
Make you way for di bambai

Cunning man must live
But he must live in a positive way
Because dogs eyes they chase blood
But yeah, go save them

Brother man, this time
Use the brain so the body won't suffer
When you are in the right mood
Take your time, let delay not defeat you
Because when the chance comes and passes
You'll have no one to blame

Mister average man finds himself in hard life times
Hand to mouth will be his daily target
So when you see God's blessing shining
Make your way—for tomorrow

Nobody nor go do am for you
You get you yone da man sef
Get een yone load yeh
So if you wan for big up mi brother
You get for polish before ee shine
Get dis mi man!

(Chorus)
Its so sorry
Wae bongo-man kin dae suck-air level
Enor good for see
Wae life dae drain

Nor for give up
Wans die nor invite you yate
Service man for live
So push am hard mek di wheel go turn

Nobody is going to do it for you
You have your own—the next man
Has his own load
So if you want to live well, my brother
You prepare today for tomorrow
Hear me man!

(Chorus)
It's so sorry
When Mister Average Man is in those hard times
It's not good to see
When life drains

Never give up,
As long as death has not invited you yet
Every man must live
So push it hard and let the wheel turn

Every star get een tone course
So all man dae pan den yone

Nor look to person brother do you yone
Bo wae you fail den go ready for laugh
Wae ten dae cam for hep yousef
No to joke cause you get for woke

You burden na you gone problem
Cry for mi a cry for you game nor dae
So if you wan for big up mi brother
Make tiday for di bambai

(Repeat Chorus)

Careful watchout!

Every star has its own cause
So every one on their own

Don't look to another person, brother, do your own
Because when you fail, they are ready to laugh
So when the time comes to help yourself
It's no joke because you've got to work

Your burden is your own problem
There is no cryforme or cryforyou game
So if you want to live well, my brother
Prepare today for tomorrow

(Repeat Chorus)

Careful, watchout!

Jahson Gbassay Bull: lead vocals, guitar Hammond organ • Black Nature: drums
Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals
Chris Velan: guitar, percussion

04. Gbaenyama

Words & Music by Dennis Bakarr Sannoh

(Verse 1)

Ngaywor mei nya gbateh niyay
Mu kpelleh, nya mbondasei
Famei ngeh layma gima
Kpekpe yayva ee mpayma gay
Foo, gbilay gaylay bu
Nar ngameh ah fayloh mbeh
Nsei mbeh nyama guwaygor
Nsei mbeh hinda mayinji nay
Nsei mbeh tinya yay, nyanei
Seibeh tinya bonda kpeleh waga
Ee na, nyayay nsuivamei
Keh mbayahor nyangor

Hinjay nyawoma ahbi lolo gbualay nar

(Bridge)

Nyande gbae nyama ginya Yaywor wai veli
Mba kpiyay ngar gbulacuna egeneh ma
Ndunyigi layma kuna nkeh Gewor layay eh nyani
Famei gili ahbi gbatemui

(Verse 1)

God created me
And all of us my people
That's why I will never forget about Him
For all His goodness towards me
Every day under the cloud
He provides food for me
Even though I am reckless
Even I am poor
Even though they have destroyed my home
And killed all my people
But if it is for my Jesus
Then don't feed me any more

Move from behind me with your jealous habit

(Bridge)

My friend, leave me alone and let me worship my God
Do not be a cause for me to miss heaven
This world will end, but God's word stands forever
So remember your creator

Nsei hunna fooni gay ah mbiyay (4x)

(Verse 2)

Nsei hunna foonigay ah biyay
Mbeh luma ah Gewor veli la
Mbilayma ndunyijihun muna
Muwanalay hoota way hunloh
Mbor, gbayna, nyande aa
Mbilayma ejeneh ma
Mbi njimogami mbima
Nyatta mua mbiyay lay wo
Mbi woi gbualayna mbima
Ndayay layaa mbawala nyagama
Ejeneh manengor
Mbah npieyay gabala oh

Hinjay nyawoma, ahbi hohna hinday mbima

(Repeat Bridge)

Nsei hunna fooni gay ah mbiyay (4x)

Now that you are young (4x)

(Verse 2)

Now that you are young
You do not like worshipping God
You have forgotten that in this world
We are just passing strangers
My friend, why now
Have you forgotten about heaven?
That incest game you are playing
Please count me out
Your habit of flirting around women
Do not bring it to me
Heaven is sweet
Don't be the cause for me to lose it

Move from behind me with your witchcraft

(Repeat Bridge)

Now that you are young (4x)

(Repeat Verse 1)

AA, nyandae

(Repeat Bridge)

Nsei hunna fooni gay ah mbiyay (Repeat)

Ah, nyandeimui oh ya
Nyandee gaywor veli huay
Nsei hunna mbi vonigay gor
Ndevui behva eefayni buweh
Nsei huna nsei huna, foonigay ahbiyay
Mbah layma gigbay kpay yayma
Tamei ndunyi gbatteh neee
Tamei mbi gbatteh ni

(Repeat Verse 1)

Ah, my brother

(Repeat Bridge)

Now that you are young (Repeat)

Ah, my friend oh yeah
My brother worship God
Now that you are young
Just for the life that He gave you
Do not forget about His goodness
For He created the world
He created you too
To the end



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BULAMB'

05. Rich But Poor

Words & Music by Reuben M. Koroma

(Chorus)

We living in
Yet we never know
What a rich, rich country
We living in
Yet you never know
What a sweet, sweet country

We just coming from war
So we must have learned our lessons (Learned our lessons)
That going to war and fight will only lead us to destruction (Lead us to destruction)

So let us get together, work together
Don't let them fool you with them dirty politics
Say no to tribalism, partism, regionalism will only tear us apart (Tear us apart)

(Repeat Chorus)

When fool get wiser there will be none to be fooled again
(None to be fooled again)
Keeping all the exploits you've brought will only lead us to the blues
(Lead us to the blues)

(Repeat Chorus)

We rich but poor (4x)
Why are we living in poverty?
Why are we living in controversy?
Why?

Reuben M. Koroma: lead vocals • Black Nature: drums, congas • Ashade
Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals • Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar, harmony vocals,
Hammond organ • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Chris Velan:
organ, banjo, synth



06. Ghana Baby

Words & Music by Reuben M. Koroma

Mayni Ajuah netti hor
Okor tetchima chrome
Nor notis

Ah bin geh wan Ghana baby wae den call Ajuah nana (2x)
Ajuah lef me go back to Ghana, she nor notis eni tin (2x)

(Chorus)

But ar bin tell him mama tell him papa tell him fanbul den all
Ar bin tell him paddy den self, befo ar bring am cam na salon
Ajuah yay, Ajuah yay Ajuah yay Ajua yay
Ajuah Ajuah yay, Ajuah baby you run away

Ajuah orkor tetchima chrome
Kakra kakra me try (4x)

Ajuah yay, ajuah yay, ajuah yay ajuah yay
Ajuah yay ajuah yay, ajuah baby you run away
Ajuah lef me go back to ghana, she nor notis eni tin (3x)

(Repeat Chorus)

You run away, you run away
You run away wit mi pikin
You run away wit mi mini
You run away wit mi hat

Ajuah left me here
And returned to Tetchier Town
Without any notice

I had a Ghanian lady called Ajuah Nana (2x)
Ajuah left me and went back to Ghana without my consent (2x)

(Chorus)

But I did tell her mother, tell her father, tell all her siblings
I also tell her friends, before bringing her to Sierra Leone
Ajuah yay, Ajuah yay Ajuah yay Ajua yay
Ajuah Ajuah yay, Ajuah, baby you run away

Ajuah returned to Tetchier Town
Kakra kakra me try (4x)

Ajuah yay, Ajuah yay Ajuah yay Ajua yay
Ajuah Ajuah yay, Ajuah, baby you run away
Ajuah left me and went back to Ghana without my consent (2x)

(Repeat Chorus)

You run away, you run away
You run away with my child
You run away with my mini bus
You run away wit mi hat

Reuben M. Koroma: lead vocals • Christopher Davies: congas, percussion
Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals • Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar,
harmony vocals • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Black Nature: ukelele
Chris Velan: organ, percussion



07. Manjalagi

Words & Music by Ashade Pearce

(Chorus)

Manjalagi nar so de people dem dae bage
Manjalagi nar so de people dem dae bage
Huna gee me for god nar so the people dem dae bage
Huna gee me for god o nar so de people dem dae bage yah

Me people dem nar wan tin ah wan tell huna all o
Nar but da tin way dem call love way nor dae flow nar this we country yah
Some people get dem nor care but the wan way nor get o
Dem fail for realize say god nor go gee we all at the same time o
You way get god gee you for hep the wan way nor get
Elek waiting you get just do waiting you able for do
We dae go nar church en mosque every day nar dis dem dae teach about o
But way we commot dae we nor dae do waiting we learn
Dem say love your neighbour as you love your self
Love for one let it be love for all o

(Repeat Chorus)

Ay yah waiting make some people wicked so
Dem go see mortal man dae die nar street wait angry o
Dem nor go care seff them go say nor to dem fambul o
Salone man dae tiff yah dem go build hose nar las palmas o
Salone man dae tiff yah e go put money nar world bank
Other man dem dae dem nor geet place for sleep
Mr Government you get for take care of dem bager man them
Way ah kin comout wellington as ah kin reach up gun so
Me hearth kin bigin pwell because nar so so ah kin see na treet
Dem kin dae day mangalagi who nar gee me for god
E sabi delie manjalagi who na gee me for god e sabi delie

(Repeat Chorus)

(Chorus)

Manjalagi that's the way the people use to beg
Manjalagi that's the way the people use to beg
Give me for god's sake that's the way the people use to beg
Give me for god's sake o that's the way the people use to beg yes

My people, I have some things to tell you
It is about the thing they call love that is not flowing in this country
Some people have they don't care about those who do not have
They fail to realize that God cannot give to everyone at the same time
Those that have God gave you to help those who do not have
Whatever you have just do whatever you are able to do
We are going to church and mosque every day and this is what they teach us
When we are from there we forgot what we learnt
They say love your neighbor as you love your self
Love for one, let it be love for all o

(Repeat Chorus)

Hay yes why some people are so wicked
They can see mortal man dying on the street
They do not care they will say is not their relative
Salone man can steal here and builda house in Las Palmas
Salone can steal here and put money in the World Bank
Others here do not have place to sleep
Mr. Government you have to take care of the beggars
Any time I am coming from Wellington my heart breaks
Because I can see so many beggars on the street saying
They spend their day Manjalagi give me for God's sake
Manjalagi give me for God's sake

(Repeat Chorus)

Ashade Pearce: lead vocals, guitar • Black Nature: drums • Christopher Davies: congas, percussion • Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar, harmony vocals, clavier • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Chris Velan: guitar, melodica

08. Maria

Words & Music by Reuben M. Koroma

(Chorus)

Maria ya, Maria ya, Maria, ie
Maria ya, Maria ya maria, oh Marie
Maria, Maria yay
Maria, Maria, Maria
Maria, Maria yay, yay yay Marie

Nor to so wi tok marie

(Nor to so wi tok)

Nor to so wi a-range

(Nor to so wi tok)

Nor to so wi mit up hay marie

(Nor to so wi tok)

Nor to so wi tie marie

(Nor to so wi tok)

Na yu bin say, yu go marry me

For beta en for worse

Na yu bin say, yu go dae wit me

For the rest of our lives

Na yu bin say, yu go lo- ove me

For eva en for eva

Na yu bin say, yu go stay wit me

For eva en for eva

(Repeat Chorus)

Wae moni lef me

Yu begin for make pan me

Yu dae pass en tok ne name

Wae moni lef me

Yu begin for make pan me

Yu dae pass en pwel me name

To me suprise, yu pack yu thinks en go

To yu mama

To me suprise, yu pack yu thinks en go

To yu papa

(Repeat Chorus)

Soko bilanbi samba

Yiki bilanbi samba

(Chorus)

Maria ya, Maria ya, Maria, ie
Maria ya, Maria ya maria, oh Marie
Maria, Maria yay
Maria, Maria, Maria
Maria, Maria yay, yay yay Marie

That's not what we discussed

(That's not what we talked)

That's not what we arranged

(That's not what we talked)

That's not what we agreed on

(That's not what we talked)

That's not what we bargained

(That's not what we talked)

You promised to marry me

For better and for worse

You promised to be with me

For the rest of our lives

You promised to love me

Forever and forever

You promised to stay with me

Forever and forever

(Repeat Chorus)

When I ran out of money

You started stressing my life

When I ran out of money

You kept defaming my name around

To my surprise, you packed your belongings

And moved to your mother

To my surprise you packed your belongings

And moved to your father

(Repeat Chorus)

Reuben M. Koroma: lead vocals • Christopher Davies: drums • Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals • Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Chris Velan: harmonium, percussion



09. Money No Do

Words & Music by Jahson Gbassay Bull

Wan tin dae na dis world
Nobody nor dae
Wae go say ee nor lek am...Money!

Every body want da tin
Wae den call money
We dae fen-am, fen-am
Any sai any how oh
Every body lek da tin wae name money
We dae fen-am en dae go for am any how oh
We dae fen am good or bad way
Bo we nor wan know
Wans we know say we don get am brother
We glady oh
We dae take am for do good en for do bad
Wans we know say we don do am brother
We glady oh

(Chorus)
We go get am we dae still dae fen am
(Money nor do)
We nor get am we go want am borkou
(Money nor do)
Some dae buy en buy en some dae sell am
(Money nor do)
Some dae woke for am en some dae tiff am
We dae fen am
En get am
En gether
But we nor dae satisfy
Money really important
We go want am
For mek you go live good na dis world
Wae you get am borkou you begin heng heart
You go build you condo wall
For protect you property
En you life!

Money really dae boom
If you nor get am
You go feel say you nor dae
Because you name nor dae
Insai di cont!

(Repeat Chorus)

Mmm! Lek you pack am
(Money nor do, ee nor go do)
To di Americans
(Money nor do, ee nor go do)
Australia ay hay hay!
(Money nor do, ee nor go do)
Hay! Asia
(Money nor do, ee nor go do)
Europa hay hay hay
(Money nor do, ee nor go do)

There is something in this world
That no one will claim to dislike
That's money

Everybody wants that thing they call money
We will find it anyplace, anyhow
Everybody likes that thing they call money
We will find it and go for it anyplace
We will get it in a good or bad way
But we don't want to know
As long as we've got it
We are happy
We take it to do good and to do bad
As long as we've done it
We are happy

(Chorus)
We will get it but we are still looking for it
(Money is never enough)
We don't have it, we want plenty of it
(Money is never enough)
Some they buy it and some sell it
(Money is never enough)
Some work for it and some steal it
We will find it
We will get it
We will gather it
But we will never be satisfied
Money is really important
You'll want it
So that you can live well in this world
But when you have plenty of it, you get paranoid
Then you build the walls around you
To protect your property
And your life!

Money is really booming
If you don't have it
You feel like you don't exist
Because your name
Is not in the count

(Repeat Chorus)

Even if you pack it
(Money is never enough. It will never be enough)
To the Americans
(Money is never enough. It will never be enough)
Australia
(Money is never enough. It will never be enough)
Hey Asia
(Money is never enough. It will never be enough)
Europa
(Money is never enough. It will never be enough)

10. Treat You Right

Words & Music by Alhaji Jeffery Kamara

Promises, promises
I told you I was gonna stay
Take care of us, things will be ok
But I know I let you down
I lied when I went astray
Now I'm torn apart
So many questions I've been asking in my heart
Can you tell me where we can go? I really want to be there

(Chorus)

I say I'm so glad I found you
I'm gonna treat you right
You said the road may be rocky
But you are gonna hold on tight

Promises, promises

I gave you my soul
Is it gonna be enough
Believe in these words even when times get tough
But you are the one, my diamond in the rough
Can you tell me where we can go? I really wanna be there

(Repeat Chorus)

Now I'm torn apart
So many questions I've been asking in my heart
Can you tell me where we can go? I really want to be there

(Repeat Chorus)

Black Nature: lead vocals, drums • Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony • Jahson
Gbassay Bull: guitar, piano, Hammond organ, harmony vocals • Dennis Bakarr
Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Chris Velan: organ, guitar



11. Min Do Sin Tay

Words & Music by Ashade Pearce

(Chorus)

Kanu wali yo kanu wali yo
Kanu wali yo masala kin bani wali yo (2x)

Min do sin tay min do sin tay nami
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do tay
Min do sin tay min do sin tay yandi
Min do tay pay hind ba dona, min so sin tay

Na wuna bambu na maka tonty niyeh ka Sierra Leone
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Na wuna bambu maka tonty niyeh ka Guinea
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Na wuna bambu na maka tonty niyeh Gambia
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
O waka wuna bambu na maka tonty niyah ka Liberia
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay

Min do sin tay min do sin tay yandi
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Min do sin tay min do sin tay kanu
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay

(Repeat Chorus)

Na wuna bambu na maka tonty niyeh ka Congo
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Na wuna bambu na kaka tonty niyeh ka Ghana
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Na wuna bambu na maka tonty niyeh ka Nigeria
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
O waka wuna bambu na maka tonty niyeh Senegal
Min do tay pay hido ba dona, min do sin tay

Min do sin tay min do sin tay yandi
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Min do sin tay min do sin tay yandi
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min do sin tay
Min do sin tay min do sin tay kanu
Min do tay pay hido ba dona, min do sin tay
Min do sin tay min do sin tay yandi
Min do tay pay hindo ba dona, min sin tay

(Chorus)

Thanks be to God, thanks be to God
Thanks be to the highest, thanks be to God (2x)

We are all the same we are all the same I tell you
I want to tell you that we are all the same
We are all the same we are all the same I beg you
I want to tell you that we are all the same

If you go to the country called Sierra Leone
I want to tell you that we are all the same
If you go to the country called Guinea
I want to tell you that we are all same
If you go to the country called Gambia
I want to tell you that we are all the same
If you go to the country called Liberia
I want to tell you that we are all the same

We are all the same we are all the same I tell you
I want to tell you that we are all the same
We are all the same we are all the same o God
I want to tell you that we are all the same

(Repeat Chorus)

If you go to the country called Congo
I want to tell you that we are all the same
If you go to the country called Ghana
I want to tell you that we are all the same
If you go to the country called Nigeria
I want to tell you that we are all the same
If you go to the country called Senegal
I want to tell you that we are all the same

We are all the same, we are all the same my God
I want to tell you that we are all the same
We are all the same, we are all the same o yes
I want to tell you that we are all the same
We are all the same, we are all the same my goodness
I want to tell you that we are all the same
We are all the same we are all the same my God
I want to tell you that we are all the same

Words & Music by Ashade Pearce • Ashade Pearce: lead vocals, guitar • Christopher Davies: drums, djembe • Jahson Gbassay Bull: guitar, percussion • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals • Chris Velan: harmony vocals

12. No Feel Bad O

Words & Music by Jahson Gbassay Bull

Life na some tin we sweet oh, oh!
So do ya nor pwell you compin een yone
Good sababu een sef ar say ee nice
Ar say nor block you compin een way

Happiness een sef ee so sweet
Nor turn di next man een joy into sorrow
You nor able help, nor pwell
Go you way lef am go you way

(Chorus)
Ar say hay nor feel bad oh
You nor for pwell
Just because you get
Ar say hay nor feel bad oh
You nor for pwell
Just because you nor get
Lord mi lord mi lord oh oh
Ar don see watin you kin see
Oh mi lord mi lord oh oh
Ar yerri watin you kin yerri
Lord mi lord mi lord oh, oh
Ar don see watin you kin see
Oh mi lord mi lord oh, oh
Ar yerri watin you kin terri

Man nor value life
Den nor lek den self
Banga-banga dem self
Bata-bata den self
Fankay-fankay den self
Pwell-pwell den self
(Repeat Chorus)

Life is something precious
So please don't destroy the next man's life
Being helped along your way is so nice
I say don't block the next man's way

Happiness also is so sweet
So don't turn the next man's joy into sorrow
If you're not able to help, don't spoil
Go your way and let him go his own way

(Chorus)
I say don't feel bad
Don't spoil
Just because you get
I say don't feel bad
Don't spoil
Just because you don't get
Oh my lord, my lord
I see what you've been seeing
Oh my lord, my lord
I hear what you've been hearing
Oh my lord, my lord
I see what you've been seeing
Oh my lord, my lord
I hear what you've been hearing

Man don't value life
They don't like themselves
Bang bang (shoot) themselves
Batter themselves
Curse themselves
Spoil themselves
(Repeat Chorus)

Jahson Gbassay Bull: lead vocals, guitar • Christopher Davies: congas, drum kick
Ashade Pearce: guitar, harmony vocals • Dennis Bakarr Sanoh: bass, harmony vocals
Black Nature: ukelele • Elizabeth Frascoia: trombone • Chris Velan: organ, percussion

It seems incredible

to imagine that I have already spent a decade working with Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars. It was first as filmmaker, then as band manager, but always as an unabashed fan. I know precisely the moment I first became a fan. It was one night in Sembakounya Refugee camp. It was our first trip to Guinea and our first time spending the night in the refugee camp. The band gathered under a thatched roof—and began to play. The image in my mind is as grainy as the scene, lit by kerosene lantern, is in the film—but the memory of the songs bursting out of the small hut and the thrill of being there in that moment, that is still just as clear to me as the star filled sky was that night. Little did we know that the recordings we made

What can I say...

Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars changed my life. A little more than a decade ago, I had stepped away from music and was on a path to becoming a lawyer when we first stumbled into the All Stars rehearsing in Sembakounya Refugee Camp in Guinea. The experience of befriending this group of musicians—so unquestioningly committed to uplifting people through music, despite the horrors they had witnessed and the

that night a decade ago would form the backbone of the band's first album and would help to launch the band's impressive career. While Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars story is an incredible one, it's always been their music that has carried them along over the years. Through poverty, war and refugee life, through the highs of touring the world, to the lows of losing some of their most cherished musical brothers—The All Stars continue to create music that makes us dance while challenging us to look at the world through a different lens. I am as big a fan today as I was 10 years ago.

- Zach Niles

Co-Director of the Documentary Film
Sierra Leone's Refugee All Stars

hardships they were enduring—inspired me to return to my own musical journey. The All Stars have been thrilling and uplifting audiences worldwide ever since. It's an honor to be back working with them on this album and such a joy to watch their story and their music continue to ripple outward and touch people's hearts.

- Chris Velan

Producer of *Living Like A Refugee & Libation*

Executive Producer: Jacob Edgar

Produced by Chris Velan

Engineered by Lane Gibson

Recorded at Lane Gibson Recording & Mastering in Charlotte, VT

Mixed by Iestyn Polson at The Church in London, UK

Mastered by Tatsuya Sato at The Mastering Palace, NYC

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1. Chaimra 3:50
2. Can't Make Me Lonely 3:29
3. It's So Sorry 4:24
4. Gbaenyama 4:38
5. Rich But Poor 4:34
6. Ghana Baby 3:05
7. Manjalagi 4:18
8. Maria 3:43
9. Money No Do 3:58
10. Treat You Right 4:11
11. Min Do Sin Tay 3:48
12. No Feel Bad 0 3:46

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