

1. SPERANZE

Ci de speranza vive disperatu more
Ma meiju disperatu ca cu mori ntossicatu
Speranza cu lucisce comu sa masunatu
Lu sule ntra sta terra comu sa prisintatu
Speranza ca lu ijentu de sciroccu o
tramontana
Ne face respirare sempre sulu aria sana
Ci de speranza vive disperatu more
Ma meiju disperatu ca cu mori ntossicatu
Speranza ca la ulia cu na storia millenaria
Possa truvare a forza cu nu resta solitaria
Speranza ca intra mare ca me brilla su la
manu
Cu volanu li ceddhi e no tubi de metanu
Ci de speranza vive disperatu more
Ma meiju disperatu ca cu mori ntossicatu
Livamu mo sta capu de sutta lu chesciune
Facimu sta speranza cu nu resta na canzune

*He that lives upon hope will die fasting
but better fasting than poisoned
Hoping that, in this land, the sun
rises and sets, like the first time it showed
Hoping that sirocco and tramontane
Make us breath always and only pure air
He that lives upon hope will die fasting
but better fasting than poisoned
Hoping that the olive-tree, with its thousand-
year history,
can find the strength to survive
Hoping that birds and not methane pipes
can fly in the sea now shining in my hand
He that lives upon hope will die fasting
but better fasting than poisoned
Let's take our head off the sheet
Let's make this hope not stay a song*

2. COMU NU FIGLIU

Torna sciuscettu meu
Veni taggiu parlare
Resta nu te ne scire.....senti

Varda stu munnu intornu
Chinu de desideri
Cerca quiddhi pe tie....sogna

Sempre retu nu scoggiu
Se apre nu grande mare
La luna sta se masuna
Lu sule è imperatore

Sogna senza problemi
Cacciane le paure
Lassa sulu l'amore.....puru

*Come back my child
Come, I must talk to you
Stay here don't go away ... listen
Look at the world around
Full of wishes
Look for the one for you ... dream
Always behind a rock
The big sea unfolds
The moon is setting
The sun is the emperor
Just dream
Fight away all of your fears
Keep only love ... pure love*

3. LA MALANOTTE

Scura Scura,
Stanotte Vene Scura,
Ca Puru La Paura Sa Sciù Scusa Già!

Chioe E Dillampa, Stanotte Nun Ci Scampa,
Stanotte Nun Ci Scampa E Il Sole Non Verra!

Ientu Ientu, Porta Via Stu Chiantu,
Portande Stu Tiempu E Nu Lu Fà Turnà

Chiange E Crita
Nun Ci Canta, Stanotte Nun Ci Canta E Il
Sonno Non Verrà!

Esse Fore, Te Lu Piettu Lu Core, Lu Tiaulu Cu
L'amore S'ha Tuccatu Già!

*Dark dark
This night will be dark
Even the fear is already hidden!
It rains and thunders, this night doesn't quit,
This night doesn't quit and the sun will not
come.
Wind, take away this time
Take it away, and don't let it return
It cries, it shouts, This night does not sing, it
cries and it shouts
This night doesn't sing and the sleep will not
come.
My heart leaves my chest, the devil and love
already touched each other.*

4. LU BENE MIO

Va lu bene mio
Curre a mamma toja
Tu mo si l'ammore
Bella mia
Si mammate nun vole
Nuje ce ne fujimme
Pigghiamo l'appuntamento
Bella mia
Io te vulevo bene
E te ne vojo ancora
Tu mo' si l'ammore
Bella mia
Va lu bene mio
Curre a mamma toja
Tu ma si l'ammore
Bella miA

*Go sweetheart
Run to your mum
You are the love
My dear
I loved you
And I still love you
Now you are the love
My dear
If you mum doesn't accept it
We will run away
Let's arrange to meet
My dear
Go my heart
Run to your mum
Now you are the love
My dear*

5. LU SAPIENTUNE

Soni lu tamburreddhru comu na batteria
Ma quannu vidi a mie dici nu è casa mia
Parli de tabaccu e faci lu sapientune
E nu riesci distingui n'erva de nu cippune
Torna de dhru sta veni ma ricorda addhru si
statu
E lassa vivere mpacce sta gente ca ta ospitatu
Su i libri ca t'ai lettu tai mparatu na canzune
Te pensi ca ete toa e te senti lu padrone
Balli scangheratu e vai ncerca de na beddhra
Pensi ca ormai sai tuttu ma hai scupertu la
friseddhra
Veni ntra sta terra sulu pe la vacanza
Poi scrivi tante buscie chiusu sulu ntra na
stanza
E la cosa ancor chiu grave ca me face la
gastrite
E ca ncete qualchedunu cu innocenza poi te
crite
Torna de ddhru sta veni ma ricorda addhru si
statu
E lassa vivere mpacce sta gente ca ta ospitatu

*You play the tambourine like the drums
But when you see me you say "this is not my
house"
You talk about tobacco and you do the
pundit
But you are unable to tell the grass from a
trunk
Go home but remember where you've been
And let those who hosted you live in peace
You learnt a song on the books you read
You think it's yours and you feel its owner
You dance uncoordinated and go in search of
a beautiful woman
You think you have learnt everything but you
discovered the frisella
You come to this land just on holidays
Then you write lots of lies alone in a room
And worst, what makes my stomach burn,
Is that some people still genuinely believe
you
Go home but remember where you've been
And let those who hosted you live in peace*

6. PRUMISA D'AMORE

Mo ieu nu possu sapire
Se a dhra tie aggiu chiui riturnare
Cranne a ferita ca tie mo mai fatta
Nu te possu chiui perdunare

E te ricordu cusì
manu cu manu tinire
stu dispiacere ca mo meri dare
nu lia mai pututu pinsare

e ddhra promisa quiddra d'amore
ca me lai fatta n'anzi lu mare
quannu tutti e dhoi stiane core a core
e faciane sempre puru l'amore
forte forte forte me strincivi ntra lu core
e me ripetivi nu te lassu mai amore
e la prumisa d'amore
ca mai fatta n'anzi lu lu mare
quannu dhra sira lu ngannu mai fattu
dimme addhru e sciuta a spicciare

tuttu normale pe tie
ntra stu core na lancia spizzata
tantu lu bene forte è l' amore
ca taggiu già perdunata

*How can I know
If I ever must come back to you
You've hurt me so much
I can't forgive you anymore
And I remember you this way
Your hand in my hand
You upset me so much
I could never have imagined it
And the promise, the love promise,
That you made me by the sea,
When we were heart to heart
We were even making love
Tightly Tightly Tightly You clasped me to
your heart
And you repeated "I'll never leave you, my
love"
And the love promise you made me by the
sea
When that night you deceived me
Tell me where it has gone
It is quite normal for you
But in my heart is a broken spear.
So much is my affection, so strong is my
love
That I've already forgiven you*

7. LA MALARAZZA

Nu servu tempu fa d'intra na piazza
Prigava a Cristu in cruci e ci dicia:
"Cristu, lu mi padroni mi strapazza
mi tratta comu un cani pi la via.
Si pigghia tuttu cu la sua manazza
Mancu la vita mia dici che è mia
Distruggila Gesù sta malarazza!
Distruggila Gesù fallu pi mmia!
...fallu pi mia!"
Tu ti lamenti, ma che ti lamenti? Pigghia nu
bastoni e tira fora li denti!
Tu ti lamenti, ma che ti lamenti? Pigghia nu
bastoni e tira fora li denti!
E Cristu m'arrispuoni dalla cruci:
"Forsi si so spizzati li to vrazza?
Cu voli la giustizia si la fazza!
Nisciuni ormai chiù la farà pi ttia!
Si tu si un uomo e nun si testa pazza,
ascolta beni sta sentenza mia,
ca iu `nchiadatu in cruci nun saria
s'avissi fattu ciò ca dicu a ttia.
Ca iù `nchiadatu in cruci nun saria!"
Tu ti lamenti, ma che ti lamenti? Pigghia nu
bastoni e tira fora li denti!
Tu ti lamenti, ma che ti lamenti? Pigghia nu
bastoni e tira fora li denti!

*Some time ago in a square a slave
Was praying to Christ on the cross saying:
Christ, my owner beats me,
He treats me like a street dog,
He takes everything with his hands,
Even my life, he says is not my own
Destroy it, Jesus, this infamous race!
Destroy it, Jesus, do it for me!
.... Do it for me!
You complain, what do you complain about?
Take a cane and bare your teeth!
And Christ answers me from his cross:
Maybe are your arms broken?
Who wants justice, takes the law into his
own hands!
Nobody will do it for you anymore.
If you are a man and not a crazy head
Listen to my advice
Because I wouldn't have been nailed here
If you had listened to what I said
I wouldn't have been nailed here!
You complain, what do you complain about?
Take a cane and bare your teeth!*

8. LA DANZA TE LE SIERPI

Nu te girare chiui
quandu me viti

Cu l'ecchi te la serpe
m'ha incantatu.
dhra rosa russa
Te la puei tinire
ziccata
te la parte
te le spine!
sci é dhru latru,
Ca me rubba sennu
me
l'ha saputu,
me l'hai saputu fare,
lu meju ngannu!
la danza te le sierpi
ha cuminciata,

Lu sule scarfa,
e brucia lu vilenu!

*Don't turn around anymore, when I pass
Don't turn around
With snake eyes you enchanted me
You can keep that red rose
But hold it by its thorns!
Who is this thief that stole my rest?
He fooled me, you fooled me!
The dance of snakes has started
The sun warms and the poison burns, the
poison burns!*

9. LA STORIA

La storia se ripete
Nu face differenza
Pe quiddhru ca la vive
Pe quiddhru ca nu pensa
O tortu o cu ragione
Se pensi ca la fermi
Iddhra te ride nfaccia
E meiju cu va dormi
Le storie su infinite
Comu le stelle an cielu
E comu le stelle brillane
Ca parine misteru
La storia contadina
La storia partigiana
La storia de la musica
Quiddhra de na simana
La storia de le guerre
La storia de li santi
La storia de le guerre
Ca ccisara li santi
La storia de li santi
La storia de la guerra
La storia de li santi
Ca ficere la guerra
La storia de la luna
Ca è sorta o ca è mpannata
Lu chiantu de criatura
Ca de na storia è nata
La storia è assai beffarda
Se pija mille gusti
Nu face differenza
Se su fiacchi o se su giusti

Ma da chiu bella storia
Nu se pote ancor parlare
La spittamu cu pacenza
Ca è quiddhra c `avvinire
Ma da chiu bella storia
Ne parlamu n `autra fiata
La spittamu senza affanni
Ca è quiddhra ca nu è rivata

*History repeats itself
Relentlessly
For those who live it
And for those who ignore it
Whether right or wrong
If you think of stopping it
It laughs in your face
And it's better that you sleep
Stories are infinite
Like the stars in the sky
And how the stars shine
It seems mysterious
Rural history
Partisan history
The history of music
The story of a week
The history of wars
The history of the saints
The history of wars
Which killed the saints
The history of the saints
The history of war
The history of the saints
Who caused the wars
The history of the moon
from when it rises to when it sets
The crying of a newborn
Who was born from a history
History is very mocking
And it gets to like it a lot
It doesn't make a difference
If they are right or wrong
But of the most beautiful history
we still cannot speak
we wait patiently for it
It is the one still to come
But we will speak another time
about the most beautiful history
we'll wait without worries
because it's the one still to come*

10. LA TABACCARA

Sta sonanu le sette, tutte 'llu magazzinu
cullu scarpinu lucidu, lu solitu passettino
oilà oilà oilà vota ca gira la tabbaccà'.

E alle sette e dieci, è sciuta l'operaia
se vota lu portinaru ca è già passatu l'orario
oilà ...

Ci 'zzamu mo' de notte, cujmu lu tabaccu
tuttu lu giurnu 'nfilane pe guadagnare na lira
oilà ...

Ci ete sta maestra, ma de stu magazzinu
mandatila dha fore vascia coja petrusinu
oilà

Ci ete sta maestra, risponde lu Garzia
mandatila dha fore, vascia coja cignu e lissia
oilà...

*The clock strikes seven already
All to the warehouse
All in their shiny little shoes
with their usual little stride
Time and time again the tobacconist
The female worker arrived
At ten past seven
And the doorman tells her
That she is late
Time and time again the tobacconist
We get up at night
To pick up tobacco
Working for next to nothing*

*Time and time again the tobacconist
Who is the master
Of this warehouse
Send her out
To pick up parsley
Time and time again the tobacconist
Who is this master?
Garzia answers
Send her out
To pick up ash and lye
Time and time again the tobacconist
They pierce it all the day long*

11. VORREI VOLARE

Vorrei volare
sulla finestrella tua vorrei salire
sulla tua bocca ti vorrei baciare
fiori di tutti i fiori vorrei volare
Oh quante stelle
vieni Gigina mia, vieni a contarle
i baci che ti dò son più di quelle
fiori di tutti i fiori oh quante stelle
Fiorin di menta
la menta amore mio non si trapianta
chi esce dal mio cuore più non entra
fiorin di tutti i fiori fiorin di menta
Fiorin di ceci
mi promettete cinquecento baci
da cinquecento son rimasti dieci
fiori di tutti i fiori fiorin di ceci
L'ho detto al prete
se voi la vostra figlia non me la date
io ve la ruberò, voi piangerete
fiori di tutti i fiori l'ho detto al prete
Gerani rossi la cura ti farò purchè tu ingrassi
bacioni ti darò di quelli grossi
fiori di tutti i fiori gerani rossi

*I wish I could fly to your little window, I
wish I could go up onto your lips
I wish I could kiss you; oh flower among the
flowers, I wish I could fly
Oh, how many stars, come my Gigina, come
and count them
The kisses I give you are more than them,
oh flower among the flowers, oh how many
stars
Small mint flower; my love, mint can't be
transplanted
Who gets out from my heart can't return;
small flower among the flowers, small flower
of mint
Small chickpea flower, you promised me five
hundred kisses
They were five hundred and now ten flowers
remain; oh flower among the flowers,
small chickpea flower
I told the priest, if you don't give me your
daughter
I'll steal her, you'll cry; oh flower among
the flowers, I told the priest
Red geranium I'll give you the cure to make
you plumper
I'll give you very big kisses, oh flower among
the flowers, oh red geranium*