



(LYRCD 7361)

PUKAJ WAYRA
MUSIC FROM BOLIVIA

Don't You Steal! Don't Be Lazy! Don't Tell Lies!
(Ama Sua Amaqhella Ama Llulla)

TRACKS:

1. Paqann Drums - 3:03
2. Potpourri de Bailectios - 2:35
3. Inti Laya-Chanmun - 3:32
4. Liaquiy Wayra - 3:47
5. Ama Sua Ama Llulla (Don't You Steal) - 2:38
6. Novia Santa Cruz (The Girl from Santa... - 3:04
7. Chrisimanta - 2:51
8. Acaso Porque Te Quierro (Love Song) - 2:58
9. Caracoles - 3:10
10. Chulla Dance - 3:44
11. Solo Cantando, Song - 2:56
12. Diablada - 3:07

DON'T YOU STEAL! DON'T BE LAZY! DON'T TELL LIES!
(AMA SUA AMAQHELLA AMA LLULLA)
Words to the songs in English, followed by the words in Spanish:

Why?
To what?
They hound me from my village
Father and Mother
Allowed to starve to death.

The men from yesterday
Have told me:
Don't you steal!
Don't be lazy and never turn into a liar.
Gentlemen, I am a Bolivian
I sing and dance for the world,
Scream of injustice
For this humiliated people.

PERHAPS THAT IS WHY I LOVE YOU
(ASASO PORQUE TE QUIERO)

Perhaps that is why I love you
-because you are only here for a while.
Actions speak louder than passion
And kill all illusions.

Tears of sorrow will surely run
For the love you could have won.
But once a bird has flown
It won't retrace its path.

You have taught me to suffer.
You have taught me to cry.
It is your fault
If you have taught me to forget.

THE GIRL FROM SANTA CRUZ
(NOVIA SANTA CRUZ)

You beauty from Santa Cruz
With you I would live.
You beauty from Santa Cruz

You reign over the palms
Sister to the ocean and heavens
A dream of tears and sorrow
Mirrors your oriental soul.

The flower from the valley of light and sun
Blooms only in the love gardens of Santa Cruz.
Jocorcoco – they call me “camba”
Cacaracatu – and you are my “cambita.”
Let us wander in song by the banks to the Pirai.
Let all dancing couples be enfolded
By its cooling thirst.

CARACOLES

Weeping the horn cries
Come, come, to defend us

Men of the mines in battle fall
Children and old ones must heed Death’s call

Bravely the women, left alone,
Our struggle carries on

Onward, onward, all united
-the enemy is but one.

ONLY IN SONG (SOLO CANTANDO)

Only in song can I feel
The breath of hope
From my struggling people
Cheated as they are by power
Cheated as they are by power.

Freedom of thought
-let it reach all corners of the world!
I beg with my song.
An end to starvation and poverty!
Cries the echo of my voice
Cries the echo of my voice.

Words to the songs in Spanish:

ACASO PORQUE TE QUIERO

Acaso porque to quiero
Te he de adorar prenda mia
Acciones quitan passions
Y matan las ilusiones.

Algún dia lioraras
De no haverme queridoave que pasa volando
No vuelve por su camino

Tu me aces sufrir
Tu me haces liorar
Culpa t la tuviste
Que me enseñaste a alvidar.

NOVIA SANTA CRUZ

Novia Santa Cruz
Contigo me quiero casar
Novia Santa Cruz
La duena del palmar
Eres las senora del cielo y el mar
Entus suenos arde y llora el alma oriental

Guapurú de valle mitad y mitad sol
No hay hardin de amores que se iguale a
Santa Cruz
Jocorococo del camba dicen
Que say yo
Cararacatu
Vamonos cantando por el Parai
Que la danza va rodando tras del tatioci

CARACOLES

El pututu esta llorando
Saigan, sagan defender

Los mineros ya van cayendo

Las pujeres siguen luchando
Mostado ahi su valentia

Vamos vamos todos unidos
El enemigo es uno solo

SOLO CANTANDO

Solo cantando siento
El aliento de esperanza
Para un pueblo que lucha
Los engaños del poder.

Libertad del pensamiento
En cualquier parte del mundo
Pido con mi canto
Basta de hambre y miseria
Retumba mi voz.

All songs are performed by Pukaj Wayra Ensemble with flute, guitar, drums, charango.

THE GROUP:

The music group, PUKAJ WAYRA, carry on their cultural work with this recording, which demonstrates the originality of the music of the Bolivian Indians.

Though far from home, the members of the group have not lost contact with the music of their people, a music with a very original sound. Their brilliant interpretations bring out the best in their instruments – guitar, charango, zampona and toyo (pan flutes), quena and tarka (Indian flutes), wangara (big drum), etc.

PUKAJ WAYRA are constantly seeing new horizons within Bolivia's rich folk music. These young Bolivians lovingly present the fruits of their labors to all who love and respect Bolivian folklore.

CREDITS:

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