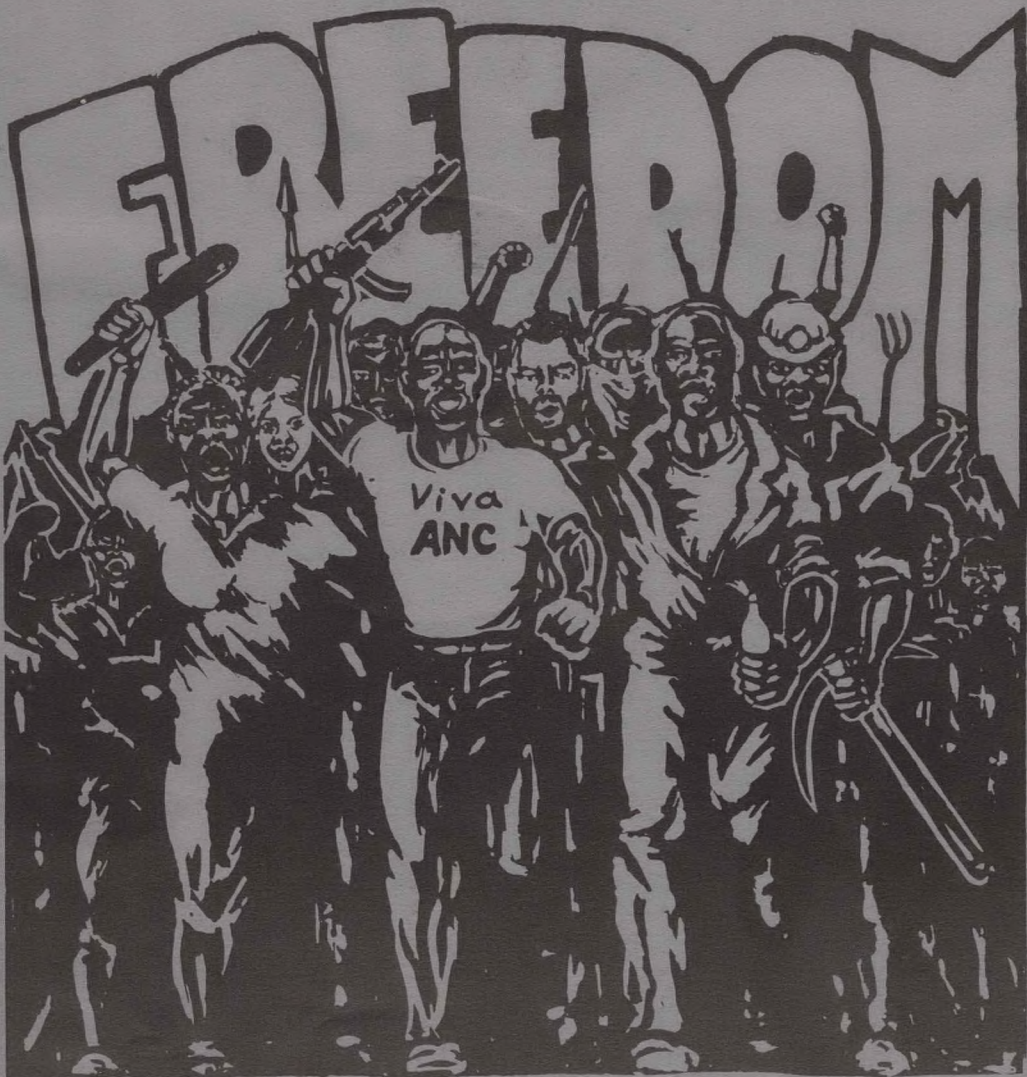


SONGS OF



THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

NKOSI SIKELEL' I-AFRIKA

Nkosi sikelel' i-Afrika
Maluphakanyisw' uphondo lwayo
Yizwa imithandazo yethu
Nkosi sikelela — Nkosi sikelela
Nkosi sikelel' i-Afrika
Maluphakanyisw' uphondo lwayo
Yizwa imithandozo yethu
Nkosi sikelela — Thina Lusapho lwayo
Woza Moya
Woza Moya, oyingcwele
Nkosi sikelela
Thina Lusapho lwayo

Morena boloka
Sechaba sa heso
O fedise dintwa le Matswenyeho
Morena boloka
Sechaba se heso
O fedise dintwa le Matswenyeho
O se boloke — o se boloke
O se boloke — o se boloke
Sechaba sa heso
Sechaba sa Afrika
O se boloke Morena — o se boloke
O se boloke Sechaba — o se boloke
Sechaba se heso
Sechaba sa Afrika

TRANSLATION OF NKOSI SIKELEL' I-AFRIKA

Lord Bless Africa
Let its Horn be Raised
Listen also to our Prayers
Lord Bless
Lord Bless
Come Spirit
Come Spirit
Holy Spirit
Lord Bless Us
We, thy Children

Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika, the National Anthem of the people of South Africa, has its roots deeply embedded in our history and cultural traditions.

It's composer, Enoch Mankayi Sontonga, was born in Lovedale, Cape Province, in 1860. He left school at an early age and went to Johannesburg, where he was employed in various occupations. A Christian, Sontonga was endowed with a wonderful voice, and he wrote both music and lyrics. His songs, sung in churches and concerts, were popular throughout the country. Composed in 1897, Nkosi Sikelela was commonly sung by choirs, churches and in African schools and by the turn of the century was known throughout the country. Mankayi Sontonga died in Johannesburg in 1904 — his grave is in the now all-white Brixton Cemetery.

It was SEK Mqhayi (1875 — 1945), *imbongi yesizwe jikelele* (the national poet), who added seven stanzas to the national anthem. The Xhosa lyrics, with the exception of the first stanza which was Sontonga's, was thus Mqhayi's version, and was first published in 1927.

Nkosi Sikelela, originally intended as a hymn, was sung in all provinces and steadily gained recognition as the people's national anthem. The first verse (Sontonga's) has survived as the basis of the popular national anthem of today.

The ANC adopted Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika as its national anthem in 1925, and all organisations and churches followed suit. It was also at this time that the ANC adopted black, green and gold as our national colours. Today the song has become the national anthem of many countries in Africa north of the Limpopo River, including Tanzania, Zambia, Zimbabwe and the liberation movement of Namibia, SWAPO. Within South Africa the song is sung in many languages, although an English translation can only be literal and loses the poetic and melancholy rhythm of the song — a prayer for the people of Africa.

Today Sontonga's Nkosi Sikelela is closely associated with and symbolises the struggle of our people for a democratic South Africa. It is heard at protest and solidarity meetings, conferences and funerals. It is sung by workers, women, youth and students, who stand with fists raised while singing — a sign of respect for our traditions, culture and fight for freedom.

SOUTH AFRICAN FREEDOM SONGS

1

Nako e fedile
Nako ya maburu
Re a le batla lefatshe la rona

Ixesha liphelile
Ixesha lamabhunu
Siya'ufun'umhlaba wethu

The time is over
The time of the boers
We want our country back

2

South Africa
Ikhaya lam'
Endilithandayo
Ndizo' ulwel'umhlaba wam'
Uze ukhululeke

South Africa
My home that I love
I will fight for you
Until you are free

3

S'khokhele Tambo
O' Mandela nabo Sisulu
Bavalelw' etilongweni
S'khokhele! S'khokhele Tambo!

Baba Luthuli
Siyokukhumbula
Wasishiya endleleni
Endleleni yenkululeko

Lead us Tambo
Mandela and Sisulu and others
Are locked in jails

Our father Luthuli
We will always remember you
You left us on this road
This road to freedom

4

Selelo sa rona
Sa South Africa
Rona re ma-guerrilla
Re lwela tokologo

Our cry, the cry of South Africa
We are guerrillas
We are fighting for freedom

5

Hayi! Hayi! Mafrika
Masilalel' umthetho
Umthetho umthetho
Hayi! umthetho umthetho
Masilalel' umthetho

Hear! Hear! South Africans
Let us respond to the commands
of our leaders

6

Thume! thumelani
Umfo ka Tambo
Ilizwe selizobuy'ekhaya

Mangope kaubone
Izinto' zenzayo
Ilizwe, selizobuy'ekhaya

Send Tambo, our leader
And our country will be restored at home.
Mangope, just look at the mess you are doing
Our country will be restored at home

7

Vulindlela Baba Tambo
Vulindlela Baba Tambo
Sesifun' ukumbulala
Yen' uBotha

Bayakhala abazali
Sebefun' ukusibona
E South Africa

Open the way Tambo
We want to get rid of Botha
The parents are crying
They want to see us in South Africa

8

Siyo bashiya abazali
Sikhumbule kwamany' amazwe
Siyolilwela izwe lakithi
Izwe le South Africa
Zithulele mama
Noma ngifile mina
Ngifele lona
Izwe lakithi
Izwe le South Africa

We are going to leave our families,
Go to other countries, come back
and fight for our country,
Our country South Africa
Dont cry mama, even if I'm dead
I died for my country
My country South Africa

He! Nank' amabhunu! Umkhont' uzongena
 Dubula! Dubula!
 Dubula nges'bam'!
 Dubul' uBotha! Dubul' uMalan!
 Dubula! Dubula!
 Dubula nges'bam'!

Here are the boers! Shoot! Shoot! with the gun
 Umkhonto will get in the country
 Shoot Botha, Shoot Malan

South Africa izwe lo baba
 Izwe lokhokho
 Hayi amabhunu
 Amabhunu ayalibanga
 Athi ngelabo
 Kanti ngelethu

South Africa, the land of our fathers
 The land of our forefathers
 These boers claim the land
 They say it's their land
 But it is our land

Nxa ebizwa amagama amaqhawe
 Ngabe' lami
 Ngolifica likhona?
 Koba njani
 Sesihlezi no Tambo
 Sesimtjela amabhun' aginqiwe

When the names of the heroes are called
 Is mine going to be amongst them?
 How is it going to be
 When sitting with Tambo
 Telling him that we have crushed the boers?

Hayi wena Botha
 Nawe Malan
 Nobabili nibizwa ukufa
 Hayi nawuthint' Umkhonto lo!
 Hayi nawuthint' Umkhonto lo!
 Umkhonto lo, Umkhonto we Sizwe.

You Botha and you Malan
 Both of you are called by your death
 You have touched this spear
 You have touched this spear
 This spear is the spear of the nation

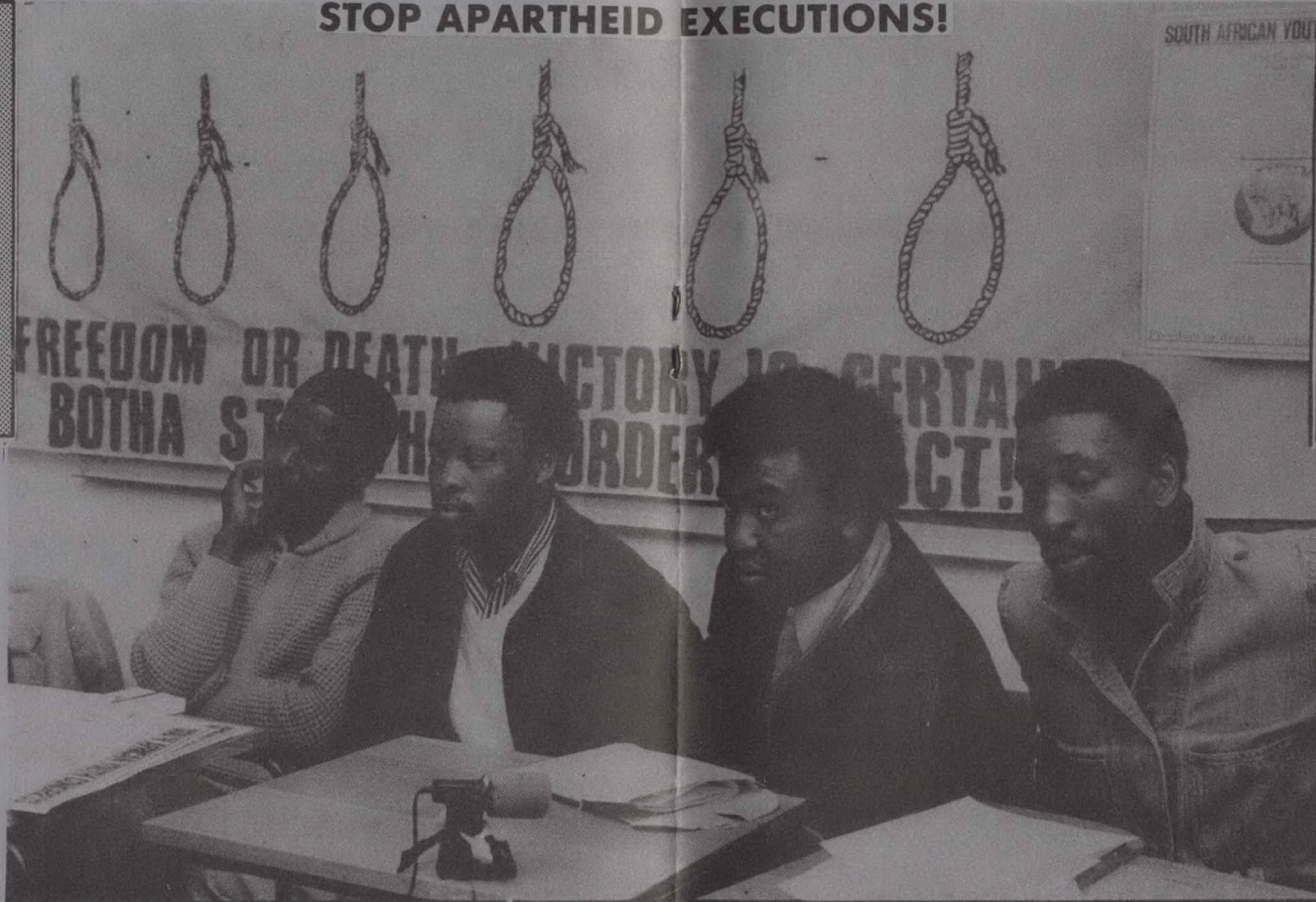
DEMAND PRISONER OF WAR STATUS FOR CAPTURED FREEDOM FIGHTERS
STOP APARTHEID EXECUTIONS!



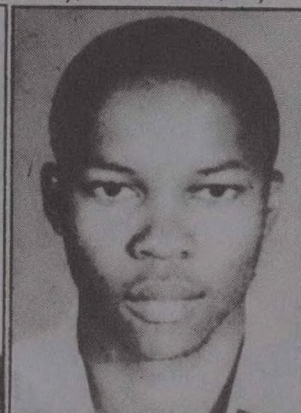
Solomon Mahlangu
 Hanged 6 April 1979



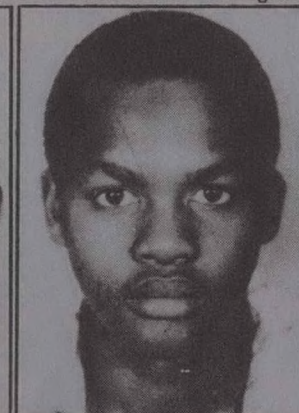
Benjamin Moloise
 Hanged 18 October 1985



Campaigning to Stop Apartheid Executions: left to right: Tenki Sekonye, National Union of Mineworkers; Rapu Malekane, South Africa Youth Congress (Sayco) General Secretary; Peter Mokaba, Sayco President and a representative from the South African National Students' Congress.



Jerry Mosololi, Marcus Motaung and Thelle Mogoerane
 Hanged 9 June 1983



Left to right: **Sipho Xulu, Clarence Payi and Sibuyiso Zondo**
 Hanged 9 September 1986

13

Umkhont' usofikile
Ayabalega lamabhunu
Kawu shaye ngebazooka
Ayabalega lamabhunu
Kawu phunse igrenade
Ayabalega lamabhunu

Umkhonto has arrived
The boers are running
Hit with the bazooka
The boers are running
Throw the grenade
The boers are running
Shoot with the AK
The boers are running

14

Jwale ke nako
Ea ho lwana
Kaofela Tambo,
Tambo o re thuse
Re fumane dibazooka

Now it's the time to fight
Tambo help us all
To get bazookas

Baba no mama ninga khali siyeza
 Sesigiya nge katyusha
 Bazali bami ninga khali siyeza
 Sesigiya nge katyusha
 Sesigiya nge katyusha
 Shay' ibhunu lithut'ekhaya
 Nantso, nantso
 Nantso isefikile

E Angola baya isebenzisa
 Abalega maPotogesi
 Sesigiya nge katyusha
 Shay' ibhunu lithut'ekhaya
 Nantso, nantso
 nantso isefikile

E South Africa siyo isebenzisa
 Azo balega mabhunu
 Sesigiya nge katyusha
 Shay' ibhunu lithut'ekhaya

Papa and mama do not cry we are coming back
 And now we are hitting with a katyusha
 Hit a boer until he runs away
 Here is the katyusha, here it is,
 It has arrived at home
 They used it in Angola
 And the Portuguese fled
 We will use it in South Africa
 And the boers will flee

16

Kula mathaf' ase Angola siwelele
Hayi wash' uTambo siwelele
Nujoma wash' uTambo siwelele
Kula mathaf' ase Angola siwelele

In the wild velds of Angola, let's go there
Tambo shouted 'Let's go down south,
Comrade Nujoma, let's go down south.'
In the wild velds of Angola, let's go there

17

Hayi lamabhunu
Asithatha phi isibind' esingaka
Sokuthath' iAfrika, ayiyenze eyabo
Sesingena ekhaya
Sithi Tambo!
Sesishaya nge AK
Sithi Tambo
Tambo s'khokhele
Singene ekhaya
Sesingena ekhaya
Sithi Tambo!
Silwel' nkululeko
Sithi Tambo!
Tambo S'khokhele
Singen' ekhaya

Where do these boers get the cheek from to
take Africa and make it theirs?
We will hit with the AK
Saying Tambo lead us home

18

Emancipation we want
Liberation we cry
Let's break the chains of slavery
People of South Africa

Help us progressive mankind
All peace loving people
One day we'll be free as you are
South Africa is our home

19

So bashiya bazal'ekhaya
Sa vuma sangena kwamany' amazwe
Lapho kungazi khon' ubaba nomama
Solwel' inkululeko
Sesithi Salani! Salani! ekhaya
Sa vuma sangena kwamany' amazwe
Lapho kungazi khon' ubaba nomama
Solwel' inkululeko

We are going to leave our parents at home
Go to other countries, come back
and fight for our liberation

Tambo! S'khokhele mfo ka Tambo
S'khokhele Tambo, s'khokhele Tambo
Sithat' ilizwe lethu

Som' thath' uBotha epitoli
Som' faka ejele
Ngoba kana nqondo

Tambo! Lead us Tambo!
Let's take our country
We are going to throw Botha in jail
Because he's got no sense

Rolihlahla Mandela
Freedom is in your hands
Show us the way to freedom
In this land of Africa

Mandela says fight for freedom
Mandela says freedom now
All we say away with slavery
In this land of Africa

22

Aba'waz' lomkhonto
Uzo bashaya nge mortar ne AK
Aba'waz' lomkhonto

They don't know Umkhonto
Umkhonto will hit them with AK and mortar

23

Thina silulusha
Lwase Afrika
Asoze sibulawe yilamabhunu sisebasha

We are the youth of Africa
We won't be killed by these boers while we are
still young

24

Hauze naso isibam'
Isibam' eAngola

Nasi sibam'! Nasi sibam' eAngola
Inetyala lendoda tyala lendoda uBotha

Bring the guns from Angola
This man Botha is guilty, bring guns from Angola

25

Kusho thina
Bana manga
Hayikho' intombe' ngazal' inkomo

We say they lie
There's no woman who can give birth to a cow
[Meaning: We won't be subjugated forever]

26

Siwelilimpopo no Baba Tambo
Maguerrilla siwelilimpopo

We are crossing the Limpopo with Tambo
We guerrillas are crossing the Limpopo with Tambo

27

UBotha udlala ngezwelam'
Sukudlala ngezwelam'

UBotha ngiyamzonda
Wubani lo dlala ngezwelam'

Botha is messing up my country
I hate Botha
Who is messing up my country

Sizo hamba nawe Tambo
 Sizo hamba nawe Tambo
 Sizo hamba nawe Tambo sisho kuwe

Asiwafun' amavelashona
 Asiwafun' amavelashona kulombutho

We will march with you Tambo
 We do not want opportunists in our army

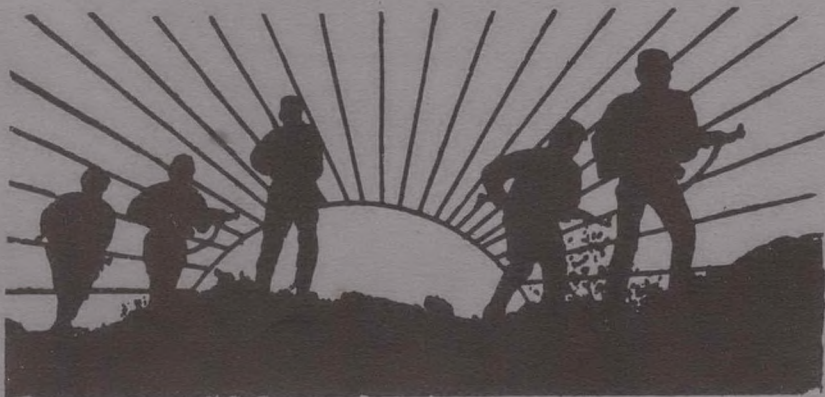
VUYISILE MINI



Vuyisile Mini was born in the Cape in 1920. After completing elementary school he worked as a labourer and trade union organiser. In 1951 he joined the ANC, and in 1952 was jailed for three months in the Defiance Campaign. A defendant in the Treason Trial of 1956, he was discharged in 1958. He became Sactu secretary for the Eastern Cape in 1960.

Charged in 1963 with 17 counts of sabotage and the murder of a police informer, Vuyisile Mini, together with Zinakile Mkaba and Wilson Khayingo, was convicted and hanged in Pretoria Central Prison on November 6th, 1964.

Mini's unmistakable bass voice, ringing out loud and clear, sent his final message in Xhosa to the world he was leaving. Charged with emotion, but stubbornly defiant, he spoke of the struggle and of his absolute conviction of the victory to come. Many of the songs sung by the freedom fighters of today are Mini's compositions.





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