

## **CURLEW – featuring Rachel Newton**

### **Curlew**

Unearthly song of an eery singer  
A bubbling spring  
A wild bell ringer.

Winter bringer  
Your cry carries near over corrie, fell and year  
Low burns the wick now, close draws the edge  
Will you curlew let me fall and come to rest?  
Low burns the wick now, close draws the edge  
For I am old and slow and soon for sleep

Unearthly song of a weary singer  
A glistening ling  
That wild bell ringer

Wonder bringer  
Your cry echoes clear over corrie fell and year  
Low burns the wick now, close draws the edge  
Will you curlew let me fall and come to rest  
Low burns the wick now, close draws the edge  
For I am old and slow and soon for sleep

You gild the dawn, though the golden hours are few  
The high lonesome call through the ages  
Far from the known when you hear the curlew's song  
Your heart will know how to hear it

### Seckou – Mandinka:

Kuno tila santo kuno  
duma Kuno  
Kuno tila santo kuno  
Duma kuno  
Ahh kuno yeh kuno  
Ila kumo lé yeh méya  
A man bé meya ila kumo lé meya

Santo kuno santo kuno duma kuno

### *Translation from Mandinka:*

*Flying bird, bird of the sky, bird of the earth*  
*Flying bird, bird of the sky, bird of the earth*  
*Hey bird, Hey bird*  
*I miss your singing*  
*Not everyone misses it*  
*But I miss your singing*  
*Bird of the sky, bird of the earth*