



Etsi foda anyi

Afeto Mawu
 Nuse k̄ātaa t̄o
 Togbi zikpi wo
 Nuti fafaa
 Eto nase enya nyui
 Nku nakp̄o nunyui
 Afo nakli nunyui
 Le m̄ofome
 Miawo man̄o emela
 Efutowo adu miadzi
 Miafe kevi me atsi fuflu
 D̄o wuame
 Kple dolelé
 Atsr̄o fome blibola
 Gake nye x̄ose
 Dó d̄āli he gb̄l̄o nam be
 Mie gble mi dio
 Miafe yayra
 Le miadzi tegbee
 Miafe aha ye nye esi
 Miafe etsi ye nye esi
 Fafaa, fafaa, fafaa.

Grace Tamakloe (b. 1937)

Ewe is pronounced with both "e's" short and equally emphasised. It is one of the languages spoken in Ghana and Togo.

The Libation

Hear me you gods
 In your ranks and hierarchies
 Spirits of my ancestors
 Breathe peace upon your off-spring
 And guide our steps to walk
 With the upright and to riches
 Protect us from our foes
 Walk with us daily
 Without you we remain vulnerable to the enemies of our souls
 Our pots will be empty
 We shall be overcome with hunger
 Ill health
 And death
 But wait
 My faith whispers to me
 Saying
 All is well
 You are with us
 Here
 Is rum
 Here
 Is water
 Peace, peace, peace.

*translated from the Ewe
by the author*