

WORK SONG

Roro

I built my canoe
I worked my garden
O my neck, my neck!
We hunted far in the bush
I built my canoe,
O my bones, my bones!
I burnt the timber
O my back!
I collected bananas,
O my head!
I cut sugar cane
O my back!
I speared some fish
O my hands!

—Translated by Stella Miria