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Nyambura - My Shero - She Rose - We Rose

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NYAMBURA – MY SHERO – SHE ROSE – WE ROSE

Dorcas Chebet Juma



1. *She is black and so beautiful,
you daughters of Africa
She is as strong as the tower of babel
Her eyes are the eyes of a dove
Her Voice My Strength - her voice – our voice
Do not gaze at her because she is dark,
The powers and principalities of patriarchy have gazed on her.
The sons of our mothers were angry with her;
they made her keeper of our vineyards,
but her own vineyard she has not kept!
Nyambura –My Shero – She Rose – We Rose*

2. *Should I be like one who is veiled?*
 Whose voice is mute – when my Shero has risen?
 Nyambura my Shero - If you do not know,
 O fairest among women,
 I will follow the tracks of your footsteps,
 and graze my thoughts beside my Shero's steps
 I will shout in the mountains – I will tell it on the hills
 I will whisper on the valleys – and shout on the rooftops
 Nyambura – My Shero – She Rose – We Rose

3. *The voice of my Shero – She rose – we rose!*
 Look! There she comes, leaping upon the mountains,
 bouncing over the hills. Look! There she stands
 As a voice to the voiceless, behind the scenes,
 gazing in the frontlines, there she is looking through the lattice.
 When she speaks – they listen – when they listen she speaks!
 She says to me: “Arise and come away; the winter is past,
 the rains are over and gone. The time of singing has come,
 and the voice of the voiceless will be heard in our land.
 It is time to blossom, Arise, come away” - She says!
 Nyambura – My Shero – She Rose – We Rose

4. *O daughters of Africa! Nyambura my Shero – She rose – we rose*
let me hear your voice; it is time to celebrate her voice our voice,
She says to us – lets Catch the foxes,
the little foxes, that ruin the vineyards—
for our vineyards are in blossom.”
 Nyambura's Voice is our voice! Until the day breathes
 and the shadows flee,
 Speak, Sing, Whisper, Shout, Scream
 Nyambura Our Shero – she is altogether admirable.
 Nyambura is our beloved, She is our friend,
 O daughters of the world! How graceful are her feet
 Nyambura – My Shero – She Rose – We Rose

(Based on the Song of Songs)