

The Chant of Africa

Africa! Africa! from the belly of the earth you came forth ... Africa! Africa! from the belly of the earth you came forth.

The Chant of Africa Written By Angela Marie Williams
Feb.11, 2004

Africa! Africa! from the belly of the earth you came forth ... Africa! Africa! from the belly of the earth you came forth. After God mapped out the length and breadth of the deep ... after He established the clouds in the sky, and secured the foundation of the deep. After He placed a boundary around the sea ... He called you forth. Africa! Africa! From the belly of the deep He called you, and God saw that you were good! Africa! Africa! From the belly of the earth you came forth. Bearing gold and precious stones, bearing lush vegetations to feed the other nations, Africa! Sweet Mother Africa! from the belly of the earth you came forth. Africa! Africa! The originator of the Congo drums that echo its way into the core of your soul ...my soul...our souls. Sucking you ...me ...us into the rhythmic beat ... the beat that gets you off your feet… your feet ...my feet ...our feet, causing you to gyrate to the rhythm of the Congo drum the drum…the drum ...the drum. Africa! Africa! the wild desert where wild Gazelle skip and leap across your lawn Africa! Africa! Wild desert where the King of the beast bellows a roar from savage vocal cord, he roams in absolute freedom. Africa! Africa! Form the belly of the earth you came forth, now you bear burdens... burdens so heavy heavy like lead Mother Africa! I weep for you. From out of you, the far cry echoes, the hands of malnutrition sculpted its way along the fragile frame of human bodies. Your people cry for lack of food. From out of you your people cry, whipped and scarred for life. Driven into slavery, driven like laden oxen oppressed by the hands of the oppressors. Africa! Oh Africa! Your people running running for their lives feet sounding like horses galloping thundering on the hard ground. Leaping ... leaping as if, leaping over burning coals. Africa! Africa! how they plundered your wealth and shared the spoil between themselves. You were once clothed with beautiful cloth of blue, purple and crimson yarns. You were once laden with precious stones topaz, gold, bronze and rubies. You were the envy of all nation nation came forth from out of you. Now you are the scorn of all nation you’re rejected by nations. Oh Africa! you who had wealth in her hand now stand rejected and alone. Africa! Africa! From the belly of the earth you came forth. Can Eden be found in you? What became of your wealth? What became of your people? Merchants plundered your wealth like scavengers leaving only dead men’s bones for vultures to feast upon. How they slaughtered your people their blood cry out for justice. The forefathers of Africa the sun beat upon their black skin, Black skin gleam like black pearls they are willing to work, but they are hurting. How they weep. Africa! Africa! from out of the belly of the earth you came forth bearing all kind of skin tones. Wild deserts of Africa one day you will come alive again your pastures will become green again your trees will be laden with ripe fruits again your autumn rain will fall in abundant again flow...flowing from Heaven that your grains will grow again your wealth will increase again. Yes Africa! Africa! Africa! the backbone of all Nations. You shall stand and be counted again, Mother Africa ! Running Africa. ©AW2007