

PRAISE SONG FOR LUTULI

by Alan Paton

You there, Lutuli, they thought your world was small
They thought you lived in Groutville
Now they discover
It is the world you live in.

You there, Lutuli, they thought your name was small
Lutuli of Groutville
Now they discover
Your name is everywhere.

You there, Lutuli, they thought that you were chained
Like a backyard dog
Now they discover
They are in prison, but you are free.

You there, Lutuli, they took your name of Chief
You were not worthy
Now they discover
You are more Chief than ever.

Go well, Lutuli, may your days be long
Your country cannot spare you
Win for us also, Lutuli
The prize of Peace.