

Nanneddu meu

[Torrada]

Nanneddu meu, Nanneddu meu,
Nanneddu meu, su mundu est gai,
a sicut erat, a sicut erat
a sicut erat non torrat mai.

Semus in tempos de tirannias,
infamidades e carestias;
como sos populos cascant che canes
gridende forte "cherimus pane".

[Torrada]

Famidos, nois semus papande
pane e castanza, terra cun lande;
terra ch'a fangu, torrat su poveru
chentz'alimentu, chentza ricoveru.

[Torrada]

Semus sididos, in sa funtana
pretende s'abba parimus ranas.
Pejus su famene chi forte sonat
Sa janna a totus e no perdonat.

[Torrada]

Cussas banderas, numeru trinta,
de binu 'onu mudad'ant tinta;
apenas mortas cussas banderas
non pius s'osservant imbriacheras.

[Torrada]

My Giovannino

[Refrain]

My Giovannino, my Giovannino,
My Giovannino, the world is like this,
As it was before, as it was before
as it was before, it will never return..

We are in a time of tyranny,
infamy and famine,
now peoples yawn like dogs,
crying out loud: 'We want bread'.

[Refrain]

Hungry, we are eating
bread and chestnuts, earth with acorns
earth that reduces the poor to mud,
without food, without a roof.

[Refrain]

We are thirsty at the fountain
we are craving water we look like frogs.
Worse, hunger knocking heavily
At everyone's door and does not forgive.

[Refrain]

Those thirty flags
they have taken on the color of good wine;
as soon as you lower those flags
they no longer see themselves drunk.

[Refrain]

Abbocaeddos, laureados,
butzacas boidas e ispiantados,
in sas campagnas papant mura
che crabas lanzas in sa cresura.

[Torrada]

Sos tristos corvos a chie los lassas?
pienos de tirrias e malas trassas.
E gai chin totus fachimus gherra
pro pagas dies de vida in terra

[Torrada]

Adiosu Nanni, tenet'a contu,
fache su surdu, betat'a tontu;
a tantu l'ides: su mundu est gai,
a sicut erat non torrat mai.

Lawyers, graduates,
with empty pockets and without a penny,
they eat blackberries in the countryside
like skinny goats in the bushes.

[Refrain]

And what about the greedy crows
full of treachery and deceit?
And so we make war against everyone
for a few days of life on earth.

[Refrain]

Goodbye Giovanni, take care of yourself,
play deaf and pretend dumb,
you see it so much: the world is like this,
as it was before, it will never return.

Nanneddu meu is a song based on a text by the poet Peppino Mereu (Tonara, 14/01/1872 - 11/03/1901), one of the most important poets in the Sardinian language of the late nineteenth century.

The song, in the version now known, was written in 1974 by Nicolò Rubanu and subsequently resumed by Tonino Puddu, on the lines of the homonymous poem and has become part of Sardinian culture and popular tradition. It is a song of protest in which, in the form of a letter to a friend, Mereu denounces the state of misery and oppression in which the lower social strata found themselves towards the end of the nineteenth century in Sardinia.

[source: https://it.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nanneddu_meu]

The text of the song above with the translation in Italian can be found in Lyrics TRANSLATE

<https://lyricstranslate.com/it/nanneddu-meu-giovannino-mio.html>

In the video shown, the refrain and the first verse are interpreted by Bruno Niedda, who is a Senegalese who feels like a son of our land, and the Florinas Chorus.