

Composer(s): Steven Sogo  
Lyrics: Steven Sogo  
Original Language: Ikurundi  
Featuring: Steven Sogo

## Original Language

## Translation

### Kwanyogokuru

### At My Grandmother's House

Nari mvuye kuvoma mu mwonga  
Ku mugoroba ibikere biririmba  
Nca ndatsitara inkono ndayisavya  
Uduhuzu mu bishanga imbeho iransonga

I came back from the marshes to draw water.  
In the evening the toads grew.  
I stumbled and broke the pot of water,  
my clothes were covered with mud and I was very cold.

Nyogokuru anyakirana agahinda  
Arasimba azana uduhuzu tundi  
ati cangaha mu gikoni ususuruke  
nasanze inkono ku mashiga nca ndota

Grandmother greeted me with compassion.  
She rushed to bring me other clothes,  
and said to me: come here in the kitchen to be warm.  
I found a pot on the fire and I warmed up.

kwa nyogokuru bari bacanye  
Bwari bwije hari imbeho nyinshi

At grandmother's house there was fire,  
It was dark and cold.

Nyogokuru anyakirana agahinda  
Arasimba azana uduhuzu tundi  
ati cangaha mu gikoni ususuruke  
nasanze inkono ku mashiga nca ndota

Grandmother greeted me with compassion.  
She rushed to bring me other clothes,  
and said to me: come here in the kitchen to be warm.  
I found a pot on the fire and I warmed up.

Afata inkwi kurusenge aregenyeza  
Ati reka mwuzukuru ndagucire umugani  
Aho hambere bari bazi ubwenge  
nayo ikizungu cubu coco cazanye ubujuju

She took some wood off the shelf to stir up the fire,  
and said: listen to me grandson, I will tell you a story.  
Once upon a time, people were smart,  
but the modernity of today has brought madness.