M113 Earth's Ndrao-bang.

Singer not recorded.

Who made the earth? Earth's Ndrao-bang made it, He made the people to sing songs.

Who made the earth?

Earth's Ndrao-bang made it,
He made the people to study books.

The people sang, Sang songs and could not cease.

They sang of everything away above,
Sang of the sun and the moon in the sky.
They sang of everything away below,
Sang of the water depths on the earth.

They sang of everything away above, Sang of the clouds up in the sky.

They sang of everything away below, Sang of the rocks and the cliffs on the earth.

> Earth's Ndrao-bang made, Made the sky above, Nine thousand fathoms high.

Earth's Ndrao-bang made,Made the soil on earth,Ninety thousand fathoms deep.

Earth's Ndrao-bang made, Made the people to sing songs,

And the people sang without ceasing.

Earth's Ndrao-bang made, Made the people to study books, But book-study wearied their voices.

So the people did not study much,

They sang songs and could not cease,
They sang songs away through the seven vaults of the sky,
For the people sang without ceasing

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