

AIDE HAITI

Lyrics by Christophe Grant
Performed by Kizzie Ruiz
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1.
Land of L'Ouverture and Dessalines,
Independent...yes, you were the first,
Once the French jewel in The Caribbean,
Now some swear that you are forever cursed;
You were so fertile and rich,
With acres of sugar- cane,
Lord, how your fortunes have switched,
Now is storm and hurricane;
Just when we did think,
You really deserve a break,
I see you reeling on the brink,
Devastated by this earthquake...

CHORUS

So...Aide, aide, ... (aide HAITI)
Yele, Yele, ... , (rescue HAITI)
I see a mother so distressed,
Hug her dead child to her breast,
So many homeless and dispossessed... *aide Haiti)...*
I see them digging with their hands,
Through the rubble and the sand,
All good Conscience now demand ...(Rescue HAITI);

I see a big man break down and cry,
Asking de Father why,
So many thousands have to die... (*aide HAITI*),
And from my heart there's one reply,
There for de Grace of God go I,
So let your Kindness multiply... (*Rescue HAITI*)!

Chant:

*Aide moi, aide moi ... Haiti crying,
S'il vous plait, s'il vous plait...*

2.

A resilient people, and so brave,
They rebelled and expelled mighty France,
Sent colonial masters to their grave,
These Black Jacobins of Resistance;
Since then they have withstood,
Europe's embargo,
Though some float like driftwood
Towards Miami shore;
Trials and tribulations,
They've survived every test,
Now this once proud Nation
Is the poorest in the West!

CHORUS

So aide, aide... (aide HAITI)
Yele, Yele ... (Rescue HAITI)
I see the palace taking blows,
Crumbling like dominos,
Man's vanity real exposed... (*Aide Haiti*);
Children drifting in a daze,
With a wide and vacant gaze,
Before they see their last days...(*Rescue Haiti*);
Yes we all can play a part,

If we give now from the heart,
Help her have a brand, new start (*aide Haiti*)
So come on, don't hesitate,
One day this could be our fate,
Act now... before it's too late... (*Rescue Haiti!*)

3.
Over two hundred thousand lost or dead,
The figure keeps growing day by day,
Many roam where angels fear to tread,
Through de streets of hell...City Soleil;
There is Poverty so dire,
But that is the norm,
They huddle round any fire
At nights just to keep warm;
So people, stop complaining,
By comparison we are blessed,
Our neighbors are truly paining,
So open your treasure chests...

CHORUS

And...Aide, aide ... (aide HAITI)
Yele , Yele,...,(Rescue Haiti)
I hear the urgent, plaintive cries,
As sons and daughters die like flies,
From these Ashes she must rise... (*aide HAITI*);
From this harsh and bitter pill,
Though she fall, she standing still,
Block by block help her rebuild... (*Rescue HAITI*);
Through de horror and despair,
As we shed so many tears,
We offer one simple prayer... (*aide HAITI*),

Through the misery and strife,
Though the pain cuts like a knife,
We must repair their fractured lives...(*Rescue HAITI*)

4.
Now that we've been forced to turn our heads,
De signs of her neglect can't go away,
In a world so greedy and overfed,
Haitians live on 2 US a day;
The law of the jungle,
Is now the present threat,
If this relief we bungle,
Caricom, you ent ready yet;
She mightn't have money,
But culturally so rich,
She needs our help not pity,
To get her out of this ditch...

CHORUS

So Aide , aide (aide Haiti)
Yele , Yele (rescue Haiti)
I see predators leave their lair,
Haitian orphans to ensnare,
Before child slavery reappear...(*aide Haiti*);
As de US relief proceed,
We can't be cowed and weak-kneed,
Yes Caricom you must lead...(*rescue Haiti*);
Time to draw a line in the sand,
Don't bow to US demand
All Caricom planes must land...(*aide Haiti*);
She was once battered and pauperized,

By French gunboats, colonial lies,
So Caribbean let us rise.... and (*rescue Haiti*).

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