

## **SHADOWLAND**

Fatshe leso lea halalela        [The land of our ancestors is holy]  
Fatshe leso lea halalela

Shadowland, the leaves have fallen  
This shadowed land, this was our home

The river's dry. The ground has broken.  
So I must go. Now I must go.

And where the journey may lead me, let your prayers be my guide.  
I cannot stay here, my family, but I'll remember my pride.

Prideland, My land, Tear-stained dry land  
Take this with you  
Fatshe leso

And where the journey may lead you  
Let this prayer be your guide  
Though it may take you so far away  
Always remember your...

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Always remember your pride.