

Oh! My Congo!

(Part I)

By Frederick Yamusangie

Oh! My Congo!

You are and will always be my Congo

Wherever I go

Wherever I settle

Wherever I live

I will raise your profile very high...

So high enough for every one to see

I will shout your name very loud...

So loud enough for everyone to hear

I will make our connection very clear...

So clear enough for everyone to notice

Oh! My Congo!

You do not know how happy I was when

I found out that your children can never forget about you

I was even more delighted to learn that your children are

Preparing your *Renaissance*

Do not ask me how they will achieve it

Do not worry My Congo

Your children are very

Creative and Patriotic

They have already come up with an idea

Which they call *Operation Pesa Maboko*,

Oh! My Congo!

This is just an open invitation for all of us
To give an helping hand in building your future
They have decided to make you a giant of twenty first century
Anyway you are the real and natural giant
All of us your children...
Are proud to be called Congolese
All of us your children...
Feel privilege to be called your beloved
All of us your children...
Will never let you down, *Regardless*

Oh! My Congo!

Do not worry anymore
This is going to be your century
So sit back and relax
Through Poetry, Prose,
Pictorial Narratives and moving pictures
Your children will Build,
Promote and Defend your Rebirth
Just sit back and relax... You are in good hands
Oh! My dear Congo you could not imagine
How happy I am to be called your beloved Child....

Oh! My Congo!

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