

An illustration of a baby lying in a hammock. The baby is wearing a yellow and orange striped diaper. The hammock is dark blue with white stars. A hand holds a yellow and pink striped rattle above the baby. Another hand holds a yellow pencil, drawing a pink flower on the green grass below. The background features rolling green hills, a blue sky with white clouds, and a blue stream with white waves. The word 'TOGETHER' is written in large, blue, block letters across the top. The text 'The Lullaby Project Sweden' is written in green at the bottom.

TOGETHER

The Lullaby Project
Sweden

1. Hey, hey

Text: Cecilia Nord/Music: Cecilia Nord and Sanna Källman

2. Lullaby from the woods

Text: Joanna Kölsch/Music: Joanna Kölsch and Anna Ottertun

3. Dhammoow

Text: Traditional lullaby from Somalia, with lyrics edited and added by Rahma Kabadhe/Music: Traditional lullaby edited and arranged by Rahma Kabadhe, Anna Ottertun and Ingrid Brännström

4. Nana my dolls

Text: Linda Andersson/Music: Linda Andersson, Ingrid Brännström and Maria Stellas

5. Hedaya

Text: Suad Suleman/Music: Suad Suleman, Sanna Källman and Maria Stellas

6. The fox cub

Text: Ulrika Tuvemark/Music: Ulrika Tuvemark and Ingrid Brännström

7. My little Sidra

Text: Mulki Omar/Music: Mulki Omar and Sanna Källman

8. Anta awel malak

Text: Yasmina Ould El Kabla and Ayoub El Hati/Music: Yasmna Ould El Kabla and Anna Ottertun

9. My heart beats for you

Text: Elin and Fredrik Schiller/Music: Elin & Fredrik Schiller and Anna Ottertun

10. Aisha

Text: Traditional lullaby from Somalia, with lyrics edited and added by Maryam/Music: Traditional lullaby edited and arranged by Maryam, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun, Ingrid Brännström, Maria Stellas and Henrik Cederblom

11. Lullaby for Matthew

Text: Karin Palstam/Music: Traditional folk song edited by Karin Palstam and Anna Ottertun

12. Nazila

Text: Laleh Timory/Music: Laleh Timory, Ingrid Brännström and Maria Stellas

13. Never forget

Text: Helene Aleros/Musik: Helene Aleros and Sanna Källman

The Lullaby Project Sweden - Together

The album “Together” is the result of a community music project that was started in Gothenburg. In The Lullaby Project, pregnant women and new parents meet professional musicians, to write and sing personal lullabies for their infants. The pieces have been recorded so that they can always be picked up and sung. We met the parents through the Trädet Family Centre in Västra Frölunda and the Early Parental Support association in Lövgärdet. Together with the vocal ensemble Tetra, the parents have created texts and melodies that are sung in Swedish, Arabic, Somali, Persian and Dari. Some of them are based on traditional lullabies, but reworked to suit the participants. In many of the songs on the album the musicians sing the chorus and, sometimes, the whole lullaby when a parent has asked them to.

The Lullaby Project is about the connection between parent and child, about the power of music and the development of language in a small child. And it’s about making a mark with your own voice, your own words and your own musical choices, guided by musicians. It’s also a great way to create new lullabies and share the experience with other parents.

The pandemic stopped parts of the work and the possibility to produce concerts together, but in its place the idea of compiling an album arose.

The Lullaby Project Sweden was initiated, and is produced by, The Cultural Development Administration of Region Västra Götaland in partnership with Carnegie Hall and the Weill Music Institute in New York*. It’s the first time this project has been carried out in Sweden.

*www.carnegiehall.org

1. Hej, hej (Swedish)

Text: Cecilia Nord (parent)

Music: Cecilia Nord and Sanna Källman (teaching artist)

Song: Cecilia Nord

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun & Maria Stellas

Oh...oh...

Hej, hej nu är det du och jag

Hej, hej nu är det du och jag

Månen den ler medan stjärnorna dansar för dig

Månen den ler medan stjärnorna dansar för dig

Oh...oh...

Hej, hej nu är det jag och du

Hej, hej nu är det jag och du

Snart kommer vi ses pappa, mamma och syster och du

Snart kommer vi ses pappa, mamma och syster och du

Vem är du där nu?

Oh...Oh...

Hej, hej, hej, hej...

Hej, hej nu är det du och jag

Hej, hej nu är det du och jag

Jag längtar ju så efter att jag ska få träffa dig

Jag längtar ju så efter att jag ska få träffa dig

Det gör din syster också

Oh..oh..

Hej, hej, hej, hej...Hej, hej

Hey Hey (English)

Oh...Oh...

Hey, hey, now it's you and me

Hey, hey, now it's you and me

The moon's smiling down while the stars are dancing for you

The moon's smiling down while the stars are dancing for you

Oh... oh...

Hey, hey, now it is me and you

Hey, hey, now it is me and you

Soon we'll all meet – Daddy and Mummy and sister and you

Soon we'll all meet – Daddy and Mummy and sister and you

Who are you, there now?

Oh... oh...

Hey, hey, hey, hey...

Hey, hey, now it is you and me

Hey, hey, now it is you and me

I'm longing so much, I long and long to meet you

I'm longing so much, I long and long to meet you

And your sister does too

Oh... oh...

Hey, hey, hey, hey...

Hey, hey

2. Vaggsång ifrån skogen (Swedish)

Text: Joanna Kölsch (parent)

Music: Joanna Kölsch and Anna Ottertun (teaching artist)

Song: Joanna Kölsch

Chorus: Anna Ottertun

Nu sover kantarellerna

med sina gula strumpor på

och blåbärsbarnen vaggas lätt

Tre och tre och två och två

Kantarellmamman hon sjunger
för sina sovande små gull
och blåbärsmamman nynnlar tyst
Sussilill och sussilull

Nu sover hela skogen snart
Snart sover även du
Nu somnar igelkottarna
Snark och sus i boet nu

Sov gott mitt lilla älsklingsgryn
vid mammas trygga barm
Sigrid raring - sov hos mig
Somna sött på mammas arm

Och dröm om kantarellerna
och skogens alla små
som somnar om i mossan mjukt
Sussigull och sussilå

Nu vaknar alla stjärnbarn
De tänds på himlen svart
De glittrar över skog och hus
Vakar över oss inatt

Ja över alla människobarn
Och alla skogens små
Och blåbärsbarnen vaggas lätt
Tre och tre och två och två
Tre och tre och två och två

Lullaby from the Woods (English)

The chanterelles are sleeping
In yellow socks beneath the trees
And little bilberries gently rock
In fours and fives, and twos and threes

Chanterelle mum begins to sing
To her sleepy mushroom tots
And bilberry mum gently hums
Sleep a lot in sleepy cots

The woods will all be sleeping soon
Soon you'll be sleeping too
Now hedgehogs fall asleep again
Snoring all night through

Sleep sweet, beloved little lass
In Mummy's arms tonight
Sigrid my love – sleep by me
My sweet, sleep well, sleep tight

And dream about the chanterelles
And creatures of the woods
That go to sleep on gentle moss
In slumber gowns and slumber hoods

The infant stars awaken now
To spread their twinkling light
Keeping watch in homes and woods
And guarding us by night

Thus over children keeping watch
And creatures of the leas
The little bilberries gently rock
In fours and fives, and twos and threes
In fours and fives and twos and threes

3. Dhammoow (Somalian)

Text: Traditional lullaby from Somalia, with lyrics edited and added by Rahma Kabadhe (parent)

Music: Traditional lullaby edited and arranged by Rahma Kabadhe and Anna Ottertun/Ingrid Brännström (teaching artists)

Song: Rahma Kabadhe and Anna Ottertun

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun, Maria Stellas

Dhamoula Dhamoula Dhamoula...

Dhammow, dhammow, wa dhammow waa
Dhammow, dhammow, wa dhammow waa
Dhammow, dhammow, wa dhammow waa

War dhammow dhalasho amranow waa
War dhammow dhalasho amranow waa

War dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
Dhammow, dhammow, wa dhammow waa
Oo dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado dalashedeenna

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado dheegga Maxamed

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado Muuse Diirshe

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado Suurte Adam
War ku dhaado Nuux dhammaantii

War ku dhaado ku dhaado ku dhaadow
War ku dhaado dhalashadeenna
War ku dhaado dhalashadeenna
War ku dhaado dheegga Maxamed
Dhammow, dhammow,
wa dhammow waa
Dhammow dhalasho amranow waa
War dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado dhalashadeenna

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado dhalashadeenna

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado dheegga Maxamed
Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado Muuse Diirshe

Dhammow dhuux iyo lafow waa
War ku dhaado Suurte Aadan
War ku dhaado Nuux dhammaantii

Dhammoow (English)

Dhamoula, Dhamoula, Dhamoula...

Oh, son of mine so perfect

Oh, son of mine so perfect

Oh, son of mine so perfect

You were destined to come to this world

You were destined to come to this world

Oh, son of mine so perfect – my blood and flesh you are

Oh, son of mine so perfect

Oh, son of mine so perfect – my blood and flesh you are

Oh, son of mine so perfect – my blood and flesh you are

Round you is your family

Oh, son of mine so perfect – my flesh and blood's in thee

Be proud of your bro' Mohamed who is by your side

Oh, son of mine so perfect – my flesh and blood's in thee

Be proud of brave brother Muuse

Oh, son of mine so perfect – my flesh and blood's in thee

Be proud of your fine brother Aadam

And the whole of your family

4. Nana mina dockor (Swedish)

Text: Linda Andersson (parent)

Music: Linda Andersson and Ingrid Brännström/Maria Stellas
(teaching artists)

Song: Ingrid Brännström and Maria Stellas

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Ke ke ke

Vill du vara med?

Ke ke ke

Du duger som du e´

Ke ke ke

Vill du vara med?

Ke ke ke

Du duger som du e´

Nana mina dockor

Ni är starka och modiga

Nana mina dockor

Ni är starka och modiga

Nana mina dockor

Ni är starka och modiga

Nana mina dockor

Ni är starka och modiga

När ni ska äta - vill jag kladda mer med er

När ni ska duscha - vill jag duscha mer med er

När vi ska läsa - vill jag ”knacka på” med er

När ni ska sova - vill jag vara mer med er

Nana mina dockor

Ni är starka och modiga

Nana mina dockor

Ni är starka och modiga

Ke ke ke
Vill du vara med?
Ke ke ke
Du duger som du e´
Ke ke ke
Vill du vara med?
Ke ke ke
Du duger som du e´

Nana mina dockor
Ni är starka och modiga
Nana mina dockor
Ni är starka och modiga

Ni är okay - Kärlek vill jag ge åt er
Ni är okay - Trygghet vill jag ge åt er
Ni är okay - Omsorg vill jag ge åt er
Ni är okay - Drömmar vill jag ge åt er

Nana mina dockor
Ni är starka och modiga
Nana mina dockor
Ni är starka och modiga
Nana mina dockor
Ni är starka och modiga
Nana mina dockor
Ni är starka och modiga
Kärleken på hjärtat - Tänk om ni va´ tre

Nana my dolls (English)

Ké ké ké - Join us if you want
Ké ké ké – You’re fine just as you are
Ké ké ké - Join us if you want
Ké ké ké – You’re fine just as you are

Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous

When you have mealtimes – can I spill things more with you?
When you all shower – can I shower more with you?
When we start reading – can I join in more with you?
And when you’re going to sleep – can I be there more with you?
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous

Ké ké ké ké - Join us if you want
Ké ké ké ´ke - You’re fine just as you are
Ké ké ké ké - Join us if you want
Ké ké ké ´ke - You’re fine just as you are

Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and corageous

You're all okay – love I want to give you
You're all okay – security I want to give you
You're all okay – care is what I want to give you
You're all okay – yes, dreams I want to give to you

Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous
Nana my dolls
You are strong and courageous

Love is in our hearts – imagine you were three!

5. Hedaya (Somalian)

Text: Suad Suleman (parent)

Music: Suad Suleman and Sanna Källman/Maria Stellas
(teaching artists)

Song: Suad Suleman, Sanna Källman, Maria Stellas

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Hedaya gabadheydiyeey
Habeenkaad dhalatay baa

Farxadi na hareysayoo
Hoodiyo waxa tahay nasiib
Hooyo waxa tahay nasiib
Durbaba hanaqaad barbaar
Hankii hooyadaa lahow
Durbaba hanaqaad barbaar
Hiddiyo dhaqankana adkee
Diintana haka marin hareer
Heybadda calankana ku faan.

Hedaya (English)

Hedaya my daughter, my child
The night when you were born
We felt we were surrounded by joy
A gift to your mother you are
A gift to your mother you are
You'll grow up fast, you'll soon be big
Be just as proud as your mum
You'll grow up fast, you'll soon be big
Remember your traditions and culture
Be proud of your heritage
And be proud of your faith
Be proud of your faith

6. Rävungen (Swedish)

Text: Ulrika Tuvemark (parent)

Music: Ulrika Tuvemark and Ingrid Brännström (teaching artist)

Song: Ulrika Tuvemark

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Det var en liten rävinge som skulle sova gott
Han la sig på sin fina filt, det bästa som han fått
Hans mamma kom och sjöng en sång, han ville höra gång på gång
Därute lyste månens sken och mammas päls var len

Han gosade med nosen hans i mammas långa svans
Å vinden dansa upp i trä't och prasslade och lät
Det var en liten rävinge som skulle sova sött
Hmm...han började bli trött

Blommorna viskar god natt lilla vän
Och fåglarna kvittrar imorgon igen
Skogen som sover vaknar till slut
Och gryningen kommer till alla gryt
Solens varma strålar lyser på oss

Det var en liten rävinge som skulle sova gott
Han la sig på sin fina filt, det bästa som han fått
Hans mamma kom och sjöng en sång, han ville höra gång på gång
Därute lyste månens sken och mammas päls var len

Blommorna viskar god natt lilla vän
Och fåglarna kvittrar imorgon igen
Skogen som sover vaknar till slut
Och gryningen kommer till alla gryt
Solens varma strålar lyser på dig

The Fox Cub (English)

There was a little fox cub and when he went to bed
On his favourite blanket he'd rest his fox's head
His mum came in and sang a song – he wished she'd sing it all night long
The moon shone from aloft and Mummy's coat was soft

He'd nuzzle without fail in Mummy's bushy tail
And wind blew in the trees and rustled through the leaves
There was a little fox cub whose eyes were getting bleary
Mm... as he was getting weary

Flowers now whisper "Goodnight, fox-ling"
And tomorrow again the birds will all sing
Awakening woods will breathe morning air
And dawn will look in on every lair
Then the warming sun will shine down on us

There was a little fox cub and when he went to bed
On his favourite blanket he'd rest his fox's head
His mum came in and sang a song – he wished she'd sing it all night long
The moon shone from aloft and Mummy's coat was soft

Flowers now whisper "Goodnight, fox-ling"
And tomorrow again the birds will all sing
Woods awakening breathe morning air
While dawn comes visiting every lair
Then the warming sun will shine down on you

7. Min lilla Sidra (Swedish)

Text: Mulki Omar (parent)

Music: Mulki Omar and Sanna Källman (teaching artist)

Song: Sanna Källman

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra

Min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra,
min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra

Det var en glädjestund när jag fick dig

Min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra

Jag önskar vid min gud att du får ett bra liv

Min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra

Jag önskar att du har hela världen i din hand

Min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra

Och vi ska vara tillsammans i hela livet

Min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra, min lilla Sidra...
Sidra! Sidra! Min lilla, lilla Sidra! Sidra...

My Little Sidra (English)

My little Sidra

My little Sidra

My little Sidra, my little Sidra, my little Sidra

My little Sidra, my little Sidra, my little Sidra

A moment of sheer joy when I had you

My little Sidra, my little Sidra

My hope's in God you'll have a life that's good.

My little Sidra, my little Sidra

I hope you'll always have the whole world in your hand

My little Sidra, my little Sidra

And we shall be together all life long

My little Sidra, my little Sidra, my little Sidra, my little Sidra
Sidra! Sidra! My little Sidra! Sidra...

8. Anta awel malak (Arabic/French)

Text: Yasmina Ould El Kabla and Ayoub el Hati (parents)

Music: Yasmina Ould El Kabla and Anna Ottertun (teaching
artist)

Song: Yasmina Ould El Kabla

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Anta awel malak, anta awel malak

aynayi fi hodni namu

Nam, nam, nam, ya malaki nam

Nam, nam, nam, ya Jibrilo nam

Qalboka Saghir, Qalboka Saghir

fi jasadi fi jasadi yanbo

Nam, nam, nam, ya Habibi nam

Nam, nam, nam, ya Jibrilo nam

Jismoka rashiq, Jismoka rashiq

Fi jasadi, fi jasadi yanbo

Nam, nam, nam, ya Habibi nam

Nam, nam, nam, ya Jibrilo nam

Anta gharami wa amalo Hayati

Omri, omri sa-utik
Nam, nam, nam, ya Jibrilo nam
Nam, nam, nam, ya Saghir nam

Isma' ya ibni qalali jadok bil amali
bil amali naHya

Dors, dors, dors, petit ange, dors
Dors, dors, dors, Gabrielle dors

Tu as changé notre vie, tu as arrosé notre amour
Tu es, tu es notre trésor
Dors, dors, dors, mon cher dors
Dors, dors, dors, Gabrielle dors

Je réve chaque jour, de toi chaque jour
de tes yeux, de tes lèvres roses
dors, dors, dors, Gabrielle dors
dors, dors, dors, ya Jibrilo nam da

You are the first angel (English)

Sleep now, sleep, first among my angels
Resting in my arms
Sleep, sleep a while, my little one
Sleep, sleep well a while, Jibrilo my sweetest

Your little heart's a-beating, beating
Deep down within me
Sleep, sleep a while, my little one
Sleep, sleep well a while, Jibrilo my sweetest

Your tender soul, your little body
Dances within me
Sleep a while, sleep well, my little one
Sleep, sleep well a while, Jibrilo my sweetest

You're my love, my hope in life
My soul is yours to have
Sleep a while, sleep well, dearest Jibrilo
Sleep, sleep well a while, sleep my little one

Listen, my son – your grandpa said to me
Through hope we live our life
Sleep, sleep, sleep – little angel, sleep
Sleep, sleep, sleep – Gabriel, now sleep

You have changed our life, you have sweetened our love
You are, you are our treasure
Sleep, sleep, sleep – beloved, sleep
Sleep, sleep, sleep – Gabriel, now sleep
Each day I dream of you, of you every day
Of your eyes, of your rosy lips
Sleep, sleep, sleep – Gabriel, now sleep
Sleep, sleep, sleep – Jibrilo sweetest

9. Mitt hjärta slår för dej (Swedish)

Text: Elin and Fredrik Schiller (parents)

Music: Elin and Fredrik Schiller and Anna Ottertun (teaching artist)

Song: Anna Ottertun, Maria Stellas

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun, Maria Stellas

Mitt hjärta slår för dej - allting har ett hjärta
Mitt hjärta slår för dej - allting har ett hjärta
Mitt hjärta slår för dej - allting har ett hjärta
Mitt hjärta slår för dej - allting har ett hjärta

Hjärta - mitt lilla hjärta

När vi är ute och vandrar i skogen tillsammans
Hör vi hur fåglarna sjunger till granarnas sus
Och vi har hemliga ställen som bara vi känner
där vi kan leka och gömma oss bakom en sten

Vila i ett träd - känn hur grenen gungar
Vila i ett träd - känn hur grenen gungar

Vila - nu ska vi vila

Solen ler mot dej - allting ler i solen
Solen ler mot dej - allting ler i solen

Solen – solen
Solen - solen

När du är trött och ska sova är snutten i sängen
Farmor och Ådi och Sea vill sova också
Vänliga väsen omkring dej - de sjunger i kvällen
Vaggas och vyssas dej - snart är du i drömmens land
Jag finns här för dej - lyssna till mitt hjärta
Jag finns här för dej - lyssna till mitt hjärta

Hjärta - du är mitt hjärta

Ditt hjärta ryms i mitt - mitt hjärta är ditt hjärta
Ditt hjärta ryms i mitt - mitt hjärta är ditt hjärta

Hjärta - du är mitt hjärta

När du har somnat, vilar ditt hjärta under täcket
Solen går ned bakom träden - lyser någon annanstans
Där gräset är rosa och lejon har hattar med gula små prickar
Blommorna växer så högt att de nästan till stjärnorna når

Blinka lilla vän
Blinka lilla stjärna
Blinka lilla vän
Blinka lilla stjärna

Stjärna - min lilla stjärna

Mitt hjärta slår för dej
Allting har ett hjärta
Mitt hjärta slår för dej
Allting har ett hjärta

Hjärta - mitt lilla hjärta
Hjärta - mitt lilla hjärta
Hjärta – mitt lilla hjärta
Hjärta – mitt lilla hjärta

My Heart Beats for You (English)

My heart beats for you
Everything's got a heart
My heart beats for you
Everything's got a heart
My heart beats for you
Everything's got a heart
My heart beats for you
Everything's got a heart

My heart...
My little heart

As we go out for a walk in the woods together
We hear how the birds sing to the whispering of firs
And we have secret places that only we know of
Where we can play and go hiding behind a rock
Resting up a tree
Feeling branches swaying
Resting up a tree
Feeling branches swaying

Resting
Now for some resting

Sun there smiles at you
Everything smiles in sunlight
Sun there smiles at you
Everything smiles in sunlight

The sun – the sun
The sun – the sun

Tired, you need to slumber – cuddle-cloth on the pillow
Granny and Ådi and Séa need their sleep as well
Spirits so sweet surround you, singing into the night
Stroking and soothing you into the land of dreams

I am here for you
Listen to my heart
I am here for you
Listen to my heart
My heart – you are my heart

Your heart's embraced in mine
My heart is your heart
Your heart's embraced in mine
My heart is your heart
My heart - you are my heart

Once you're asleep, your heart will be resting under the covers
The sun's gone down beyond the trees, to shine somewhere
else
Where the grass is pink and lions have hats with yellow dots on
The flowers all grow so tall that they almost reach the stars

Twinkle, little darling
Twinkle, little star
Twinkle, little darling
Twinkle, little star
My star – my little star

My heart beats for you
Everything's got a heart
My heart beats for you
Everything's got a heart

Heart – my little heart
Heart – my little heart
Heart – my little heart
Heart – my little heart

10. Aisha (Somalian)

Text: Traditional lullaby from Somalia, with lyrics edited and added by Maryam (parent)

Music: Traditional lullaby edited and arranged by Maryam and Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun, Ingrid Brännström, Maria Stellas (teaching artists) and Henrik Cederblom (musician)

Song: Maryam

Dhalaalaysoy ha dheelman!
Hooyo dhalaalaysoy ha dheelman!
Dhul iyo dhagax ha u dhexaynin.
Dhadhaab culus laguma saaro.
Hooyo balaayadu kuma asiibto.
Hobeeya hobeey hobeeyaa,
dhallaamada kaama waayo.
Sidaan doonahayay waa, Sugaalooy hooyo aamu!
Sadkii Rabbi baan sugaynaa, Sugaalooy hooyo aamu!
Safar baa inoo maqnaaye, Sugaalooy hooyo aamu!
War sani ha inoo yimaado (2 jeer).
Hobeeye hobeey hobeeyaa,
dhallaamada kaama waayo.

Aisha (English)

My radiant daughter - you will stay with me
Mom's brilliant daughter - you will stay with me
May you not lie between earth and stones
May you live your life
May no heavy lid be placed upon you
May you not suffer misery
May I find you among all other children - may you never disappear from me
This is my wish, child of my dreams
Calm down my daughter, so full of expectations
Rest in the hands of God
Be calm my daughter, so full of expectations
We are waiting for all the great gifts to come
Be calm my daughter, full of expectations
May we receive good news
May I find you among all other children – you will stay with me

11. Vaggsång för Matteus (Swedish)

Text: Karin Palstam (parent)

Music: Traditional folk song edited by Karin Palstam and Anna Ottertun (teaching artist)

Song: Karin Palstam

Chorus: Anna Ottertun

Somna min lilla skruttis
Älskade Matteus
Somna min lilla skruttis
Älskade Matteus

Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Älskade Matteus

Trall: Jan ta dadida di deja dadida...

Dröm du om vackra fåglar
Som flyger över fälten
Dröm du om vackra fåglar
Som flyger över fälten

Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Älskade Matteus

Trall...

Vila i Jesu händer
Omsluten av Guds kärlek
Vila i Jesu händer
Omsluten av Guds kärlek

Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Älskade Matteus

Trall...

Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Här är varmt och tryggt uti mammas famn
Älskade Matteus

Lullaby for Matteus (English)

Sleep, my little laddie
Beloved Matteus
Sleep, my little laddie
Beloved Matteus

Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Beloved Matteus

Rum-tum diddly-dee di-daddle daddi-dah...

Dream, dream of lovely birds
Who wing above the meadows
Dream, dream of lovely birds
Who wing above the meadows

Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Beloved Matteus

Rum-tum diddly-dee di-daddle daddi-dah...

Rest now in Jesus' arms
By God's love embraced
Rest now in Jesus' arms
By God's love embraced

Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Beloved Matteus

Rum-tum diddly-dee di-daddle daddi-dah...

Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Here you're warm and safe in your mother's arms
Beloved Matteus

12. Nazila (Swedish, Persian, Dari)

Text: Laleh Timory (parent)

Music: Laleh Timory and Maria Stellas/Ingrid Brännström
(teaching artists)

Song: Maria Stellas

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Nazila, Nazila
Min ängel, min lilla
Min flicka, mitt hjärta
Nazila, Nazila

Nazila, Nazila
Min ängel, min lilla
Min flicka, mitt hjärta
Nazila, Nazila

Jag önskar när du blir stor
Att du tar hand om din syster och bror

Att du finns där för andra
Att ni tar hand om varandra

Jag önskar när du blir stor
Att du tar hand om din syster och bror
Att du finns där för andra
Att ni tar hand om varandra

Man micha – ham ke to
Jek ensane choub
Ve koumack konande
Dar djame e bashi

Man micha – ham ke to
Jek ensane choub
Ve koumack konande
Dar djame e bashi

Nazila, Nazila
Min ängel, min lilla
Min flicka, mitt hjärta
Nazila, Nazila

Jag önskar när du blir stor
Att du tar hand om din syster och bror
Att du finns där för andra
Att ni tar hand om varandra

Nazila, Nazila, Nazila, Nazila...

Tchack chiko tchack
Tchack tchiko docktar talaa
Tchack chiko bedå cheshmaan

*Ovanstående ramsa betyder:
Klappa händerna!
Klappa händerna min gulddotter
Klappa händerna min ögonsten*

Nazila (English)

Nazila, Nazila
My angel, my darling
My lassie, my heart
Nazila, Nazila

Nazila, Nazila
My angel, my darling
My lassie, my heart
Nazila, Nazila

I hope that, when you grow and grow
You'll look after your sister and bro'
That you are there for others
That you take care of each other

I hope that, when you grow and grow
You'll look after your sister and bro'
That you are there for others
That you take care of each other

Man micha – ham ke to
Jek ensane choub
Ve koumack konande
Dar djame e bashi

Man micha – ham ke to
Jek ensane choub
Ve koumack konande
Dar djame e bashi

Nazila, Nazila
My angel, my darling
My lassie, my heart
Nazila, Nazila

I hope that, when you grow and grow
You'll look after your sister and bro'
That you are there for others
That you take care of each other
Nazila, Nazila, Nazila, Nazila...

Tchack chiko tchack
Tchack tchiko docktar talaa
Tchack chiko bedå cheshmaan

*Jingle above translation:
Clap your hands
Clap your hands my daughter of gold
Clap your hands apple of my eye*

13. Glöm aldrig (Swedish)

Text: Helene Aleros (parent)

Music: Helene Aleros and Sanna Källman (teaching artist)

Song: Helene Aleros and Ingrid Brännström

Chorus: Ingrid Brännström, Sanna Källman, Anna Ottertun,
Maria Stellas

Agnes, Agnes, Agnes, Agnes

Jag kommer alltid att ta hand om dig

Vi kommer alltid att finnas för varann

Du kunde trösta mig redan när du låg i magen

Kom ihåg att alltid ta hand om dig

Du kan göra precis vad du vill

Ja du är det bästa som hänt i mitt liv

Glöm aldrig att du alltid kommer vara älskad och aldrig glömd

Glöm aldrig att du alltid kommer vara älskad och aldrig glömd

Glöm aldrig att du är det bästa som har hänt mig

Glöm aldrig att du är det bästa som har hänt mig

Agnes, Agnes, Agnes, Agnes

Kom ihåg att alltid ta hand om dig

Du kan göra precis vad du vill

Ja du är det bästa som hänt i mitt liv

Glöm aldrig att du alltid kommer vara älskad och aldrig glömd

Glöm aldrig att du alltid kommer vara älskad och aldrig glömd

Glöm aldrig - det bästa som hänt i mitt liv

Glöm aldrig – du är det bästa som hänt i mitt liv

Agnes – du är det bästa som hänt i mitt liv

etc

Never forget (English)

Agnes, Agnes, Agnes, Agnes

I shall always care for you

We'll always be there for each other

You could already comfort me as you lay in my womb

Remember always to look after yourself

You can do just as you wish

You're the best thing that's happened in my life

Never forget – you'll always be loved and never forgotten

Never forget – you'll always be loved and never forgotten

Never forget – you're the best thing in my life

Never forget – you're the best thing in my life

Agnes, Agnes, Agnes, Agnes

Remember, always look after yourself

You can do just as you wish

You're the best thing that's happened in my life

Never forget – you'll always be loved and never forgotten

Never forget – you'll always be loved and never forgotten

Never forget – the best thing that's happened in my life

Never forget – you're the best thing that's happened in my life

Agnes – you're the best thing there's been in my life

etc

More about the project:

The idea of running the Lullaby Project in Sweden arose in conjunction with a commission which involved finding a community project for the regional music department. On a website, pictures of musicians and parents with small children in their arms appeared under the headlines “Education” and “Social Impact”. The images felt solidly founded in reality. The pictures lend a feeling of meaningfulness. The website proved to come from Carnegie Hall, New York’s world-famous concert venue. Apart from being of artistic interest, the project is sensitive to the daily lives of many expectant mothers and new parents; and it embraces an understanding of how music and the opportunity to make music can help parent and child bond and communicate, regardless of where you might be. Words are there which a child gets to hear early, words that can be read by the young adult, words which both child and young adult can bear with them as life progresses.

Carnegie Hall & The Weill Music Institute have produced a method which everyone joining the project makes use of. It includes workbooks for participating musicians and parents alike. For the musicians, known in the project as teaching artists, it is important to find a way for the parents to become creative – able to write a letter to their child, turn words into lyrics, help build a foundation for the type of music to be used, and find out how that music is to sound and be arranged and recorded using simple methods so that those parents can take the lullaby home with them.

The song group Tetra, based in Gothenburg, Sweden, is known among other things for its lullabies, sung in a variety

of languages. From being a reference group in the process, they became the first teaching artists for us, the administration group, to collaborate with. We worked in parallel, contacting pregnant women and new parents. The family centre in one of the city districts provided a natural access spot where new parents could meet each other, with child-care centre staff, midwife, social services, counselling, and kindergarten, all at the same location and available to all. One of the teaching artists is also a doula** and gave us the idea of continuing The Lullaby Project at the Kryddan meeting point in a neighbouring district, where the Early Parental Support project was being run. The doula work is done in collaboration with the “cultural interpreters” who have contact with the parents. They also allowed for the process of writing lyrics and singing in various languages. The teaching artists began by holding a small-scale concert for the parents who had gathered; then they continued more on a one-to-one basis. It is chiefly mothers that have participated, though some fathers have, too.

The parents’ circumstances have varied. One mother, in Sweden, was pregnant while her husband was in Morocco, their home country; they used their iPads to write their lullaby *Anta awel aalak – You are the first angel* together. Another mother was fully occupied with her first child and had to make a concentrated effort to think of something to tell the child – her second – soon to be born. Eventually she sat herself down, looked at her belly, and said, “Hey, hey...” which was to become the title of their lullaby and the start of a new conversation with her new child. Another parent now had twins

who had begun to make sounds; the sounds became part of the lyrics of the lullaby which is about being fine just as you are. Each parent has her or his approach and story. They all contribute to our greater understanding of what being a parent involves.

Without the corona pandemic, an album might never have been produced. Restrictions put a stop to the community work before it was completed. We solved the recording issue by getting the parents to come, one at a time, for their studio session; and the studio was sometimes a mobile unit that visited their district. We have managed all that, while waiting to stage concluding concerts for each other – with all assembled. Now that the pandemic has subsided, we are really looking forward to those concerts.

*www.carnegiehall.org

**Doula = a woman who usually has given birth herself and who supports and assists other women during pregnancy and during delivery.

Parents:

Helene Aleros: *Glöm aldrig (Never Forget)*

Linda Andersson: *Nana – mina dockor (Nana – My Dolls)*

Maryam: *Aisha*

Karin Ljungberg: *Vaggsång för Matteus (Lullaby for Mathew)*

Rahma Kabadhe: *Dhammoow*

Joanna Kölsch: *Vaggsång ifrån skogen (Lullaby from the Woods)*

Cecilia Nord: *Hej Hej (Hey Hey)*

Mulki Omar: *Min lilla Sidra (My Little Sidra)*

Yasmina Ould El Kabla och Ayoub El Hati: *Anta awel malak/Du är den första ängeln (You are the first Angel)*

Elin och Fredrik Schiller: *Mitt hjärta slår för dej (My Heart Beats for You)*

Suad Suleman: *Hedaya*

Laleh Timory: *Nazila*

Ulrika Tuvemark: *Rävungen (The Fox Cub)*

Teaching artists and musicians:

Ingrid Brännström: vocals, accordion, percussion, berimbau, keyboard

Sanna Källman: vocals, cello, percussion, drone drum

Anna Ottertun: vocals, guitar, percussion, glockenspiel

Maria Stellas: vocals, percussion, boomwhackers, Jew's harp

Henrik Cederblom: guitar, bass guitar

Team:

Recordings: Henrik Cederblom and Johannes Lundberg at

Studio Epidemin, Gothenburg, April–August 2020

Producers: Henrik Cederblom and Johannes Lundberg

Master: Per Sjösten, Sound Processing Studio

Art director: Thomas Larsson

iTunes Booklet: Jocke Wester

Illustration: Felicia Fortes, Valentin Experience advertising agency

Executive producer: Hellen Smitterberg, Cultural Development

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