



Sainkho Namtchylak

like a bird or spirit,
not a face

“...Sometime music is unexpected happening. Happening that can be opening up new horizons and possibilities. **Said** and **Eyadou** are musicians from **Tinariwen** group, that is very famous and they are from Africa. They had two days free from their very very busy touring schedule. It was hot summer.

By sitting together with them in the kitchen of studio “Black Box” somewhere in the south of France, I have been trying to imagine their homeland, listening to their soft and very tender melodies. I suddenly had very different vision.

Northern light somewhere in Tromso or Trondheim in Norway. Splashes of northern light was giving pictures of caravan in the deserts of Sahara... So strange dream that probably was only possible to see in the long nights of life there in the north of Norway. The man was stepping out of his small house and looking up to the sky, to the dancing splashes of northern lights - Aurora Borealis! He was thinking about deserts of Sahara, he have been dreaming to see these mirages in the desert... And me, I was sitting next to the musicians and asking my self. What is more real the dream of man that is somewhere in the north of Scandinavia or the music that hear now. **Said** was smiling at me like if he would understand about my thoughts... Music is very universal language, I thought and the melody came to me with the words that have been probably waiting thousand years to be sang... And here they are this two magic days when I met beautiful musicians from Africa... It was honest music talk heart to heart. That is all what I remember! After all I am keeping my **DREAM** to see both - deserts of Sahara and the northern lights in Trondheim and may be then I can tell to my self: the beauty of nature is endless, like the melodies of human kind. Open heart is connection!...”

SAINKHO NAMTCHYLAK





1 nomadic mood

music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Eyadou Ag Leche and Said Ag Ayad

2 the road back

lyrics and melody by Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Ian Brennan and Said Ag Ayad

ALL WILL COME TO END
AFTER LONG ROADS,
FINALLY HERE IT IS.
THE PLACE I AM BORN,
THE PLACE OF MY CHILDHOOD - KYZYL
HERE I AM BACK AGAIN.
SLEEPLESS RIVER YENISEY
I AM OFTEN DREAMING
MY MOUNTAINS, MY STEPPES
STILL LOOK THE SAME,
STILL WAITING FOR ME
WRAPPED WITH GOLDEN SCARVES OF STEPPE
THE LAKE CHEDER - THE CUP LIKE THE GIFT
I AM BORN IN TUVA
I AM BORN IN TUVA

YOU WILL REMAIN
A STAR NOT YET DISCOVERED BY ANYONE



3 dushkan ezim to

lyrics and melody by Sainkho Namtchylak
translation by Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Eyadou Ag Leche and Ian Brennan

THE FRIEND I MET IS FROM FAR AWAY
GRAY CLOUDS ABOVE MY HEAT
LIKE RESTING SPOTS
THIS LIFE IS
AND NEW HEROES ARE ANNOUNCED
WHAT SHOULD I DO MY FRIEND?
SHOULD I RUN AWAY?
WHAT SHOULD I DO MY FRIEND?
SHOULD I GIVE A HUG?



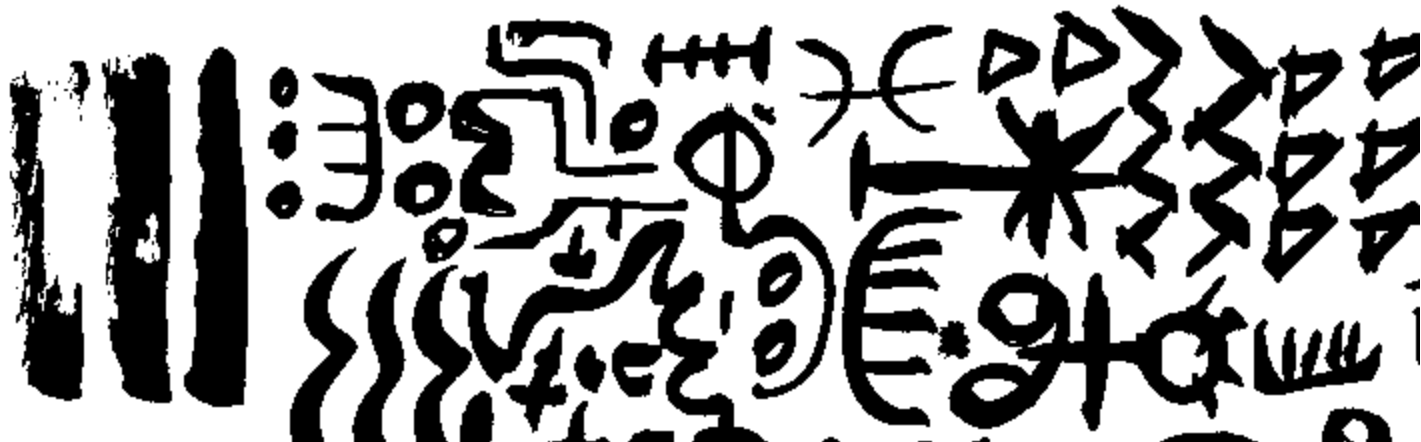
PLEASE LET ME SEE WHAT IS THERE OVER HORIZON.
SO STRANGE! SO NEAR!
IS IT THE END?
LET ME BE PLEASE, LET ME TASTE THIS LAST DROP
SO STRANGE! SO EASY!



4 so strange! so strange!

lyrics and melody Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Ian Brennan and Eyadou Ag Leche

LOOK! LOOK UP! OVER THERE.
SHIMMERING LIGHT, MY HEART TREMBLING
SO STRANGE! SO STRANGE!
WAIT! WAIT PLEASE! NO RUSH! NO RUSH!
THERE IS SOME TIME LEFT,
I HAVE CHANCE TO SEE ALL.
OVER THE HORIZON, FAR AWAY SOMETHING IS COMING
SOMETHING IS COMING SO FAST!
ITS NOT SO EASY! TO SIT AND WAIT!





5 worker song (nomads dance around the fire)

music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Eyadou Ag Leche and Said Ag Ayad

6 erge chokka to

lyrics & melody by Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Eyadou Ag Leche and Said Ag Ayad

HOW IS IT TO BE UNNEEDED,
MY DEAR LITTLE, ONLY KNOW
OH, HOW TO STAND ALL THIS
WHEN EVERYBODY IS TELLING WHAT YOU HAVE TO BE.

DON'T GO HARD
I CAN GET ENDLESSLY SAD.
GETTING ENDLESSLY SAD
I CAN LEAVE FAR AWAY
HOW IT IS TO FEEL UNNEEDED,
MYSELF KNOWS
OH, HOW TO STAND IT
WHEN ALL YELL AT YOU

ALONE ME, LONELY ME
SINGING ALONE
WITH ONE THROAT
SINGING ALONE, BEEN SEEN ALONE
WILL FIND ONE DAY A DEAR FIEND TO SING TOGETHER

7 melody in my heart

lyrics and melody by Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Ian Brennan and Said Ag Ayad

I STILL REMEMBER FROM MY CHILDHOOD YOU KNOW,
THE MELODY I LISTEN ON THE RADIO

WOULD YOU GIVE UP TO DREAM OR TRY
WOULD YOU GIVE UP TO SQUAT MY MIND
WOULD YOU GIVE UP WHEN MELODY SHINE
WRITE IN TO YOUR HEART

WOULD YOU GIVE UP WHEN MELODY SHINE
WOULD YOU GIVE UP TO DREAM OR TRY
WOULD YOU GIVE UP TO SQUAT MY MIND
WOULD YOU GIVE UP
WOULD YOU GIVE UP
WOULD YOU GIVE UP WHEN MELODY SHINE.

8 nomadic blues

lyrics and melody by Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak and Said Ag Ayad

TIME OF WORK IS OVER
THERE IN THE SHADOW
YOUTH IS GATHERING
TIME TO DANCE AND SING
SHELL WE FOLLOW THEM?

I AM NOT RUNNING TOO FAR, I AM JUST FEELING
TO MEET MY FRIEND, LET ME FREE
THE HORSES ARE RESTING, WE ARE FREE TOO
IT IS NICE TO SEE HER FACE, IN THE MOONLIGHT



9 the snow fall without you

lyrics and melody by Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Eyadou Ag Leche and Said Ag Ayad

THE SNOW FALL WITHOUT YOU
THE WIND SINGS SO PIERCINGLY
ABOUT COLD, ABOUT LONELINESS
ABOUT WORDS, NOT YET SUNG
ABOUT LINES OF FATE NOT YET OUTLINED
ABOUT YOU, ABOUT YOUR NON-CHALLENGE
THE SUNRISE, WANDERING SOMEWHERE

10 nostalgia to

lyrics and melody Sainkho Namtchylak
music by Sainkho Namtchylak, Eyadou Ag Leche and Said Ag Ayad

I AM GOING ALONE,
I AM DOING FINE
MISSING MY HOMELAND,
I AM SINGING
MY HABIT IS STRANGE BECAUSE I AM ALONE
NOTHING TO LOSE
I AM DOING FINE

I AM GETTING TIRED, I AM GETTING HUNGRY
FROM BOTTOM OF MY HEART I AM MISSING MY HOME
I WOULD LIKE TO SEE MY HOME WITH MY OWN EYES
I WOULD LIKE TO TASTE TUVAN TEA WITH THE MILK.



PRODUCED BY **IAN BRENNAN**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **TITTI SANTINI**

MIXED & ENGINEERED BY **DAVID ODLUM** - STUDIO BLACK BOX, FRANCE

MASTERED BY **JOHN GOLDEN**

ALL TRACKS RECORDED LIVE (EXCEPT TRACK 4)

PHOTOGRAPHS BY **MARILENA DELLI**

ARTWORK **PLUM** - PLUMDESIGN.IT

SAINKHO NAMTCHYLAK VOCALS, GUITAR

EYADOU AG LECHE BASS, GUITARS, VOCALS

SAID AG AYAD PERCUSSION

IAN BRENNAN LOOPS



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