

"Song of the Kaziri"

Lyrics by Kevin Murphy and Walt Whitman

Come you seven races, [\(sotk_remix_1.mp3\)](#)

a-TUS i-WIR ni-HO-thi,

Follow well to the new world. [\(sotk_remix_2.mp3\)](#)

a-RUND nu-TUS nu-WAA-ze.

You have flown through many dangers [\(sotk_remix_3.mp3\)](#)

thaa the-shu-SHAAK-ta tho-NU-me

Now the past you must leave behind, [\(sotk_remix_4.mp3\)](#)

KWAA-zi-gya tei AAG-daakt SU-ri

Face forward, pioneers. Face forward. [\(sotk_remix_5.mp3\)](#)

aa-MAA-maa, zu-DRE-ku. aa-MAA-maa.

Kaziri shall prepare your home. [\(sotk_remix_6.mp3\)](#)

SHER-du ti-MAAI-maai kaa-ZI-ri

A new world of wonder. [\(sotk_remix_7.mp3\)](#)

nu-TUS nu-WAA-ze gyi THI-mi

Paradise. Paradise. Paradise. [\(sotk_remix_8.mp3\)](#)

vu-LAAI-she. vu-LAAI-she. vu-LAAI-she.