

# Guiding Light

Foy Vance

Zulu as "hey mister, we're sleeping on the cliffs", or in other words "we're homeless". It can be seen as a kind of protest, or simply as a longing for home.

Emaweni webaba - Voice One  
Silale Maweni - Voice Two

Emaweni webaba  
Silale Maweni

Emaweni webaba  
Silale Maweni

Weh Baba Silale Manweni  
Weh Baba Silale Manweni

## TENORS

Well the road is wide  
And waters run on either side  
And my shadow in the fading light  
Stretching out towards the night

## ALTOS

Coz the sun is low  
And I yet have still so far to go  
My lonely heart is beating so  
Tired of the wonder

## SOPRANO

There's a sign ahead  
Though I think it's the same one again  
But I'm thinking about my only friend  
So I'll find my way home

**CHORUS - ALL (PARTS)**

When I need to get home  
You're my guiding light  
You're my guiding light

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**OOOOOH CHORUS IN PARTS**

**TENORS**

Well the air is cold  
And yonder lies my sleeping soul  
By the branches broke like bones  
This weakened tree no longer holds

**SOPS / ALTOS**

Well the night is still  
And I have not yet lost my will  
Oh and I will keep on moving 'till  
'Till I find my way home

**CHORUS - ALL (PARTS)**

When I need to get home  
You're my guiding light  
You're my guiding light

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**OOOOOH CHORUS IN PARTS**

Weh Baba Silale Manweni