

Cosmopolitana

eine Ode an die Vielfalt

dodo hug & band

Cosmopolitana

music & lyrics efisio contini | swiss german lyrics dodo hug



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Cosmopo – Cosmopoli – Cosmopo – Cosmopolitana

Sono nuova sono antica sono senza tempo
Giro il mondo e non conosco ne muri ne frontiere
E cerco il cuore e il gusto della gente
Un emozione, un sogno comune

I bi neu, i bi alt, i bi zytlos
flügen um d'Wält ohni Gränze ohni Muure
I d Ohre vo de Mönsche wes ne gfallt
I 'Tröim vo de glychgsinnte Lüt

Cosmopo – Cosmopoli – Cosmopo – Cosmopolitana

I bi schwarz i bi wyss, du hesch d weli weli Farb
U vilech o Farbe wo du no gar nid, gar nid kennsch
I reise z Fuess, flüge ire Montgolfiere
Frei wi-n-e Vogel, vogelfrei

Sono bianca sono nera, di tutti i colori che vuoi
e anche tutti gli altri che ancora non sai
e viaggio a piedi volo in mongolfiera
sono profonda, sono leggera

Cosmopo – Cosmopoli – Cosmopo – Cosmopolitana

C'est moi, je suis la chanson / C'est moi, c'est moi le voyage
C'est moi, je suis la chanson / C'est moi, c'est moi qui la danse

Sono senza tatto, seguo bene il ritmo
Vado di fretta, ho tutto il tempo del mondo
E sussurro canto ballo e grido
Tutto è possibile in questo universo

I bi taktlos gange-n-im Takt – tic tac tic tac tic tac tac
Bi pressiert u la mer alli Zyt vor Wält
I summe singe tanze jutze - Jodel
Sch'alles müglech i däre wyte Wält

C'est moi, je suis la chanson / C'est moi, c'est moi le voyage
C'est moi, je suis la chanson / C'est moi, c'est moi qui la danse

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Tombola

music & lyrics dodo hug



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Ds Läbe-n-isch e grossi Tombola, Lösli, Lotto, Tombola
Ds Läbe-n-isch e grossi Tombola, wo me gwinne...
Ds Läbe-n-isch e grossi Tombola, wo me gwinne-n-und verliere cha

Hüt rede si geng vo Läbesentwurf wie imne grosse Spiel
Wi-n-e-n-Architekt am Riissbrätt, mit Grundriss, Plan u Ziel

Wett alles gnau vorusgseh, chönne wähle schön u riich
Macht mit am jedem Wettbewärb, u gamet über jedi Liich

Ds Läbe-n-isch e grossi Tombola...

Me suecht sech e bequeme Job mit möglechtscht schnällem Gäld
Talänt u Lideschaft si Näbesach, o we me merkt das öppis fählt

Me wett di gröschte Chance ha, hätt gärn di schönschte Ching
E Fählerquote gits da nid, das ligt eifach nid drin

Ds Läbe-n-isch e grossi Tombola...

Vabanquespiel mal geits mal nid, mal blibt ds Glücksrad stah
Piff paff puff u Du bisch duss, dr Pächvogel glotzt di a

Ds Läbe-n-isch e grossi Tombola

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dodo hug & band

La mi no a chly

music & lyrics erwin cotting (rään)



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Wen i nùme wüssti was i wetti, merkten i baud o was i setti
I deichen a hye ù weeri gäär dette bloos bün i daa, de wetten i gaa

Wen i nùme chenti so syy, ass wy dù wettisch
wesch mi nùme neemisch, a so as wyn i bün
auts giit hyn ù häär, aber i ha di gii nu gäär

Dù laasch mer ki Rueh, i merke dù feeusch mer
dù gisch mer Muet ù Weermi dezue
drùm büni cho ùn i hoffe as plybt a so

Laa mi no a chli, laa mi no as bitzeli byder sy
dine ade Weermi, loss as wyn as chuttet
d Nacht isch chaut ù graau
Laa mi no a chli, as bitzeli byder syy

Ggùgg mi nid schreeg aa, wenn i wägùm Triiche
ab ù zue nach Aukohoo stiiiche
Lùùf nit graad devaa, wen i hüt nid ma
mit der det hi, wa dù wettisch gaa

Labyle bün i oo, leyder isches a soo
Zweenig seryöös, sygg mir nit bös
Auts giit hyn ù häär, aber i ha di ging no gäär

Laa mi no a chli...

Dù laasch mer ki Rueh, i merke dù feeusch mer
dù gisch mer Muet ù Weermi dezue
drùm büni cho ùn i hoffe as plybt a so

Laa mi no a chli

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Laki Penan

music & lyrics efisio contini

Give a sign if you are there – Laki Laki Penan
Give a sign if you are there – Laki Laki Tawan

I'll tell you the story of Laki Penan
Who once came to our land
Back then everything was still fine
And he loved our land more than his own
When Laki Penan was on his road
He always had enemies
And they chased him like a poisonous snake
They were always close behind him

Give a sign if you are there...

When they caught him in the bush,
He was playing the clown
They called him „the lost man“
He walked with them for a while
And when they didn't suspect anything
He jumped into the river and swam away
Until they couldn't see him any longer
And he swam away, to a secret place
Since then he has never been seen

Give a sign if you are there...

I know many smart men
But no one was smart as he
No one was as good as Laki Penan
He was one of us
He was a son of our country

Give a sign if you are there



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

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I'll see you in C-u-b-a

music & lyrics irving berlin



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Not so far from here, there's a very lively atmosphere
Ev'rybody's going there this year, and there's a reason
The season opened last July, ever since the U.S.A. went dry
Ev'rybody's going there and I'm going too. I'm on my way to

Cuba that's where I'm going, Cuba that's where I'll stay
Cuba where wine is flowing and where those dark eyed stellas
Light their fellows panatellas, Cuba where all is happy
Cuba, where all is gay, why don't you plan a wonderful trip
To Havanna hop on a ship and I'll see you in C-u-b-a

Why don't you do your drinking like a cuban instead of hiding in a cellar
Since prohibition, tell me, pal have you been a very frightened little fellow
Why don't you pour it from a bottle, 'stead of a tiny silver flask
Drink your scotch, rum and gin, where the dries can't get in
The finest bars are there, cigars are there, that only are made in

Cuba where all is happy, Cuba where all is gay
Why don't you plan a wonderful trip
To Havanna hop on a ship and I'll see you in C-u-b-a

I've never been a drinking lady
I've never smoked a panatella
But I'm a she who likes to be where all is gay, okay

Why don't you leave your cares and troubles behind and
Tell'em our next adress, is where they stay up late
Drink'til they're blind, blind but nevertheless
They're glad to see you in C-u-b-a

Why don't you travel with us on a train or a bus
To Miami where we can begin to plan
A wonderful trip on a plane or a ship
That'll take us from Florida to Havanna see you in C-u-b-a

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Bitti-bätti mache

music & lyrics dodo hug



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Bittibätti mache – Isch üses tägliche Brot
Bittibätti mache – Isch üsi liebi Not
Bittibätti mache – Das muesch hüt immer meh
Bittibätti mache – Das cha e jede gseh

Ir Kulturpolitik, muesch bitti bätti mache
Wet Ungerstützig wosch, muesch bitti bätti mache
Hesch es cools Projekt muesch bitti bätti mache
E Film es Stück s längt nid zum Glück muesch bitti bätti mache

Für alles muesch dr hüt, dr Chopf zerbräche
Budgetiere, Aaträg stelle, Gsuech usfülle rächne,
Plane, Feedbacks maile, Briefe schriebe u verschicke
Hoffe, hange, bätte, plange, dass sis dürenicke

Bittibätti mache – Isch üses tägliche Brot

Für e grächte Lohn muesch Bittibätti mache
Bis d Chrankekasse zahlt muesch Bittibätti mache
Für glychi Rächt für Pfrau muesch Bittibätti mache
Du gsehsches y – s längt niene hi muesch Bittibätti mache

Für alles muesch dr hüt, dr Chopf zerbräche
Budgetiere, Aaträg stelle, Gsuech usfülle rächne,
Plane, Feedbacks maile, Briefe schriebe u verschicke
Hoffe, hange, bätte, plange, dass sis dürenicke

Bittibätti mache – Isch üses tägliche Brot

D Gremie u d Jurore gseh di gärn vo hinger –
gseh di gärn vo vore ga bitti bätti bitti bätti bitti bätti

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dodo hug & band

Soy loco por ti America

music & lyrics gilberto gil & josé carlos capinan



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Soy loco por ti, América
Yo voy traer una mujer playera
Que su nombre sea Martí
Que su nombre sea Martí...

Soy loco por ti de amores
Tenga como colores la espuma blanca de Latinoamérica
Y el cielo como bandera – Y el cielo como bandera...

Sorriso de quase nuvem – os rios, canções, o medo
O corpo cheio de estrelas – O corpo cheio de estrelas
Como se chama amante – desse país sem nome
Esse tango, esse rancho esse povo, digam-me, arde
O fogo de conhecê-la – O fogo de conhecê-la ...

Soy loco por ti, América – Soy loco por ti de amores

El nombre del hombre muerto – Ya no se puede decirlo, quién sabe?
Antes que o dia arrebente – Antes que o dia arrebente...

El nombre del hombre muerto – antes que a definitiva
Noite se espalhe em Latino américa
El nombre del hombre es pueblo – el nombre del hombre es pueblo...

Espero o manhã que cante – el nombre del hombre muerto
Não sejam palavras tristes – soy loco por ti de amores

Um poema ainda existe – e tri palmeiras, trincheiras
canções de guerra quem sabe canções do mar
Ai hastas te comover – ai hasta te comover

Soy loco por ti, América – Soy loco por ti de amores

Estou aqui de passagem – sei que adiante um dia vou morrer
de susto, de bala ou vício – de susto, de bala ou vício...

Num precipício de luzes – entre saudades, soluços
eu vou morrer de braços nos braços, dos olhos
Nos braços de uma mulher – nos braços de uma mulher...

Mais apaixonado ainda – dentro dos braços da camponesa
Guerrilheira, manequim, ai de mim

Nos braços de quem me queira – Nos braços de quem me queira...

Soy loco por ti, América – Soy loco por ti de amores

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dodo hug & band

Poverty line

music dodo hug | lyrics hug-northrop

On the dark side of the red line ain't no sunshine

Little hands scratching & destroying
Little hands turning inside out
Little hands scratching & destroying
Little souls turning inside out

On the dark side of the red line ain't no sunshine

Light-washed, stonewashed, acid-washed
Slim fit, super-skinny, regular
Boyfriend, waxed & marbled
Shockingly cheap, you do a double-take

Hard life, low life, broken life
Hungry, super-skinny, victimized
No pay, no play, no break
Shocking you awake, you do a double-take

Below the poverty line
On the dark side of the planet
Below the poverty line
Made by children's hands

Underneath the line
They tell you everything is fine
Seek and you will find
Find underneath the line

On the dark side of the red line
With the half-sized working full time
In a hot room where no sun shines
On the dark side of the red line

On the dark side of the red line ain't no sunshine

The high cost of a low price
For a hard bed and some cold rice
Is the long end to a short life
That's the high cost of a low price

Below the poverty line...

Underneath the line
They tell you everything is fine
Seek and you will find
Find underneath the line



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

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dodo hug & band

La vida es un carnaval

music & lyrics victor daniel | including asereje by manuel ruiz

Todo aquel que piense que la vida es desigual,
tiene que saber que no es así,
que la vida es una hermosura, hay que vivirla.
Todo aquel que piense que esta solo y que esta mal,
tiene que saber que no es así,
que en la vida no hay nadie solo, siempre hay alguien.

Ay, no hay que llorar, que la vida es un carnaval,
es mas bello vivir cantando.
Oh, oh, oh, ay, no hay que llorar,
que la vida es un carnaval
y las penas se van cantando

Todo aquel que piense que la vida siempre es cruel,
tiene que saber que no es así,
que tan solo hay momentos malos, y todo pasa.
Todo aquel que piense que esto nunca va a cambiar,
tiene que saber que no es así,
que al mal tiempo buena cara, y todo pasa.

Ay, no hay que llorar, que la vida es un carnaval,
es mas bello vivir cantando.
Oh, oh, oh, ay, no hay que llorar,
que la vida es un carnaval
y las penas se van cantando

Para aquellos que solo critican.
Para aquellos que usan las armas.
Para aquellos que hacen la guerra.
Para aquellos que nos maltratan.



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Cosmopolitana
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dodo hug & band

Un sognu pe campà

music & lyrics jean-françois bernardini

Agju poche cose à dà
Cusi pochu à dumandà
Ti vulia ghjustu d'ì...
Ti vulia, ti vulia, ti vulia ghjustu d'ì

Si peu me suffira – Juste l'aube qui est là-bas
Une route, un chemin, un devenir
Je cherche un rêve, un rêve, un rêve

Cercu un sognu à ùn finisce più
Cum'è qu'elli ch'è t'ù sai t'ù
Cercu un sognu à ùn finisce più
Ghjustu un sognu, un sognu, un sognu pè campà
Un rêve, un rêve, un rêve pour vivre

J'ai si peu à te donner – È di menu à dumandà
Je voulais seulement te dire
Ti vulia, ti vulia – ti vulia ghjustu d'ì

Cus'pocu m'andarà
Juste une caresse à te confier
Un surrisu d'un amà ch'ì pò durà
Je cherche un rêve, un rêve, un rêve
Cercu un sognu à ùn finisce più
Cum'è qu'elli ch'è t'ù sai t'ù
Cercu un sognu à ùn finisce più
Ghjustu un sognu, un sognu, un sognu pè campà
Un rêve, un rêve, un rêve pour vivre



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Cosmopolitana
eine Ode an die Vielfalt

dodo hug & band

Global Village

music & lyrics efisio contini & dodo hug



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Dr Herrgott isch verzwiflet, är hocket ufeme Fäld
Är isch eso verzwiflet, s'isch nümme sini Wält

Là ou les hommes doivent souffrir si seulement je pouvais être là
Si seulement je pouvais aider mais ma voix ne conte pas

Dr Herrgott isch verlore und ds Wäلتedorf isch gross
Är fühl sech nüm dehome und läär isch itz sis Los

Tocando a la puerta del diablo...
Avere o non avere – potere o non potere
Fa la differenza – la grande differenza
Tra avere e non avere – potere o non potere

Global global global global
Perduto nel villaggio globale

Cosmopolitana
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dodo hug & band

Amore contrariadu

music: janas | lyrics: melchiorre murenu



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Duru durudiana durudiende

Pro culpa tua so malostiadu ch'hapo finzas diversu s'assimizu.
Beni a nos divider su fastizu, su chi, bella, pro te hapo passadu

Cando s'hat a appartare ogn'alimentu m'han a privare de amare a tie,
in su coro amorusu ti m'iscricie finzas ch'hamus a giomper su disizu.

Duru durudiana durudiende

Pro culpa tua . . .

Duru durudiana durudiende

No mi disperat timoria nissuna: in firmesa che rocca so segundu.
Cando rifletto in te isto giocundu mancarì mi traigat sa fortuna.
No podet benner mancu sole e luna de dare risplendores a su mundu
e deo fin'a esser moribundu de t'amare hap'a tenner contivizu.

Duru durudiana durudiende

Pro culpa tua . . .

Contivizu hap'a tenner de t'amare de cantu m'aggradesses e t'istimo.
A Deus solamente est su chi timo si no mi lassat s'intentu lograre.

Mi podet dogni sorte cambiare ma su carign'in te già lu cunfrimo.
Cando discurr'in te, bella, m'anìmo de cantu t'hapo in mente su disizu.

Duru durudiana durudiende

Pro culpa tua . . .

Duru durudiana durudiende

Cosmopolitana
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dodo hug & band

Sorriso Amaro

music & lyrics efisio contini



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

Lavoriamo duro per la nostra giornata
Come nuovi schiavi viaggio di sola andata
Ma che cosa importa se niente è come prima
Ma che cosa importa se il secchio ormai tracima

Facciamo quello che nessuno vuol fare più
Non è certo un gioco l'hai sentito anche tu
Ma come il tempo passa, annebbia la memoria
E ci si scorda in fretta della propria storia

Sorriso amaro è quello che ci resta
Sorriso amaro la vigilia della festa
Sorriso amaro e vento di tempesta
Sorriso amaro solo un sogno nella cesta

I nuovi capi sono ancora più spietati
Non hanno faccia sono sempre troppo occupati
E' un ricatto vile che non lascia scampo
Se una volta sbagli ti fulmina in un lampo

Come i vostri padri abbiám lasciato la terra
Per un po' di decoro per scampare 'na guerra
Ma a voi forse ancora non l'hanno raccontato
Oppure fate finta di averlo già scordato

Sorriso amaro...

Sorriso amaro è vento di tempesta
Sorriso amaro è quello che ci resta

Die Beschreibung eines Arbeitstages im Leben eines Migranten,
bzw. die moderne Form von Sklaverei.

Cosmopolitana
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dodo hug & band

Apps

music hug-contini / lyrics hug-northrop

App app – app app, want an app app? Get an app!
Wake app, wake app cause, an app a day keeps the doctor away!
What's app? What's app?

Miracles lovers or snacks
Everybody's hungry for apps
No app-étit for dreams and screens
Just quick fix remixing the scenes

Though the apps are quite app-ealing
Sometime soon we'll reach the ceiling
App-titude ist not enough
When the times are getting rough

Sometimes I have app-rehensions
Need an app to ease the tensions
Could it be that I'm addicted?
Should the app-store be restricted?

App app – app app, want an app app? Get an app!
Wake app wake app cause an app a day keeps the doctor away!

Show me your apps and I'll tell you who you are
When you move your body to an app it's wunderbar
An app a pear a plum, a cherry
An app for me and one for my „mon chéri“

If you're the kind that needs a map to find your car
If you're just a tipsy chap who wants to find a bar
If you're the kind that's gonna snap and won't go far

Now and then I'm app-sent minded
App-eleptic or just blinded
Apropos I'm just a nerd
And I think it's quite app-surd

Sometimes I have app-rehensions
Need an app to ease the tensions
Could it be that I'm addicted?
Should the app-store be restricted?

App app – app app, want an app app? Get an app!
Wake app, wake app cause an app a day keeps the doctor away!
Wake app, wake app cause a doctor a day keeps the apple away!

I'm so appy as I can be – app-solution
We're so appy as we can be – app-solutely eternally



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19

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Old Christmas

music efisio contini | lyrics alex johnson

Let me sing that old Christmas song
Of stolen kisses under the mistletoe
Riding sledges on a carpet of snow
Our hearts filled with a joyful tone

Let me hear that old Christmas rhyme
When the land wore a coat of white
As the moon gave its silvery shine
While log fires burnt into the night

Little ones listened to tales of awe
Awaiting St. Nicolas's knock at the door
I'm coming back home to the Christmas I know

Let me find that old Christmas spirit
Enjoying our feast on tables candle lit
Celebrating in friendly confusion
Safe in the warmth of a family union

Let me sense that old Christmas feeling
To the sweet noise of excited children
As we opened parcels of hidden delights
Witnessed by trees dressed in fairy lights

All eyes searching for santa's sléigh
As it passes through the milky way
I'm coming back home to the Christmas I know

Let me say an old Christmas grace
To a new born baby in a humble stall
To give us his blessings one and all
In our search for everlasting peace

Glory to the king and the joy he brings



HUGINI MUSIC 01_19