



# OR YOU ARE

(OW PASE)

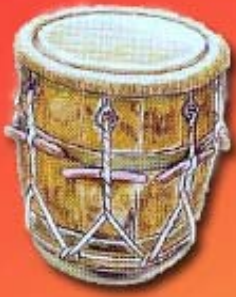
## Chorus :

Big Drum, where are you

I hear a sound ringing  
Let the drum sound, let's go  
When that sound grabs you it won't let go.  
The chorus answers in harmony.  
The drummer gave me the groove on the gwo ka.  
I went down to the beach to bathe  
Beneath the big mapou tree  
I thought the tall grass had stuck to me  
I thought I was stung by the thorns of the banglen tree  
I thought I was itching from the pollen  
Meanwhile the big drum slips into me

Big Drum, where are you

The drum wants to sound,  
Let the drum sound.  
The drum wants to get down,  
Let the drum sound.  
When you feel the drum wants to sound,  
Let the drum sound.  
It's the soul of our country,  
Let the drum sound.  
When the drum is loud, don't shake,  
Let the drum sound.  
The drum remains sturdy,  
Let the drum sound.  
Whatever they do to you,  
Let the drum sound.  
You're here to get down,  
Let the drum sound.



The drum is loud, you must stay strong,  
Let the drum sound.  
He drum is loud, you've got to get down,  
Let the drum sound.  
Let the drum go,  
Let the drum sound.

Big Drum, where are you

At five in the morning, I'm already awake.  
At three in the morning I'm far from going to bed  
You know that as soon as you sound, I will answer.  
It's impossible for me not to shake when I hear that sound.  
The chorus answers in harmony.  
The drummer gave me the groove on the drum.  
At five in the morning, I'm already awake.  
My friends, rise so we can beat the ka.  
You know that as soon as you sound, I will answer.  
At three in the morning I'm far from going to bed  
Meanwhile the big drum slips into me.  
I thought the tall grass had stuck to me.  
I thought I was stung by the thorns of the banglen tree.  
I thought I was itching from the pollen.  
I was stung by the big drum.