Nahum

Introduction


*Introduction*

1 Dis na di message wey God give Nahum wey kom from Elkosh town and na about Nineveh pipol.

*God Vex For Nineveh*

2 Oga God dey jealous well-well;
   E dey ponish doz wey dey oppoz am
   and E dey fight against en enemies!

3 Oga God nor dey kwik vex,
   but en pawa dey great.
E go must ponish wiked pipol.
   E dey show en great pawa thru strong breeze and heavy rain.
   Na di kloud bi di dust wey dey under en leg.
4 God kommand di river and e kon dry won;  
   E make all di river dry rish groun.
E distroy Bashan and Karmel land 
   and all di trees for Lebanon, dry finish.
5 For God present, mountins dey shake 
   and hills dey melt trowey.
Wons God appear, 
   di eart go shake and evribody for di world, go fear.
6 Na who fit stand wen God dey vex? 
   Who fit survive en vexnashon wey bi like hot fire?
En vexnashon dey burn like fire 
   and mountins dey skata to pieces for en present.
7 Oga God dey good, 
   E dey protet en pipol wen dem dey trobol 
   and E dey kare for doz wey trust am.
8 But E go use heavy rain take distroy en enemies finish 
   kon porshu dem enter darkness.
9 Wetin make una dey plan against God? 
   Na wons E go distroy una finish 
   and trobol nor go happen for di sekond time!
10 En enemies bi like dry shuku-shuku for bush. 
   Yes! Dem bi like pesin wey don drink well-well. 
   True-true, fire go burn dem like dry grass.
11 Na who bi dat wiked pesin for Nineveh 
   wey dey plan against God? 
12 So Israel pipol, dis na wetin God tok: 
   “Even doh Assyria sojas get pawa 
   and dem many well-well,
I go distroy and skata dem finish for dis world.
    My pipol! I know sey I don ponish una before,
    but I nor go ponish una again.
13 Naw, I go skata and distroy Assyria pipol
    and dem nor go worry my pipol again.”
14 For Nineveh, God tok about Assyria pipol sey:
    “Una nor go get shidren
        wey go bear una name again.
I go skata and distroy all di gods
    wey dey una temple
    and I dey prepare una grave,
    bikos una dey make mi vex!”
15 Si! One messenja dey from di mountin
    kom give una good news!
E dey bring peace message kom.
    So my pipol for Judah, make una celebrate
    kon do wetin una promise,
    bikos una wiked enemies nor go ever enter una land again
    and God go distroy dem finish.

2

God Go Distroy Nineveh
1 Nineveh pipol, somebody dey kom
    attack and skata una land.
So, make una guide una town well-well
    and wosh una road too!
    Make una dey strong and ready to fight!
2 Judah and Israel pipol bi like tree
    wey en enemies break en branches,
but Oga God go make dem grow again
    kon give dem glory and pawa.
3 Na red dem take paint una enemies shield!
    Naw, make una si di red klot wey di sojas wear!
Make una si as dia shariot dey run togeda
    and spear dey di sojas hand.
4 Di shariot dey run anyhow for di street.
    Dem bi like tonda lite
    and dem dey run fast-fast like lite wey flash pass.
5 Di king shaut koll en ofisas;
    dem dey run fall as dem dey rush go guide di town.
6 Dem don skata and open di river gate!
    Di palis go soon fall!
7 Dem don disgrace and karry Nineveh pipol
    go anoda land.
    Dem don drag dia kween go.
    En girls savant dey mourn for am;
    dem dey kry like dove kon dey nak dia chest.
8 Nineveh town full with pipol before,
    but naw, all di pipol don run komot.
    Even wen somebody shaut,
    “Make una stop! Make una nor run!”
    But nobody gri listin to am.
9 So naw, make una pak dia silva and gold,
    bikos Nineveh propaty many well-well!
    Nobody fit kount di money wey dem get.
10 Na wonz dem tif and empty evritin for di town
    kon turn am to where dem dey trow dirty put.
    Dia heart melt and dia leg kon dey shake.
    Honga won kill pipol and pipol face
    don dey shange kolour!
11 So wetin don happen to Nineveh,
    dat great town?
    Dat place where lion full?
    Just as lion and en shidren nor dey fear to waka,
    na so too di pipol for der nor dey fear to waka before.
12 Di lion dey kill wetin e katch
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kon tear dem to pieces for en wife and shidren. 
Na flesh full di lion house. 

13 But Oga God wey dey lead Heaven Sojas sey, 
“Nineveh pipol, I bi uma enemy!
I go burn una shariot
kon kill una yong men for war.
Evritin wey una take from oda nashons,
I go take dem from una hand
and nobody go hear uma messenjas vois again.”

3

Curse Dey Nineveh

1 Curse dey di town wey full with innocent pipol blood! 
Na lie-lie and propaty wey dem tif,
naim full der and na to kill pipol bi dia work.

2 Make una listin as di pipol 
wey dey drive di shariot,
dey whip di horse dem as dem dey kom di town 
and as dia taya dey shake di groun.

3 Dem dey ready to kill.
Dia swod and spear dey shine 
as dem dey kill pipol for evriwhere. 
Nobody fit kount di pipol wey dem kill 
and doz wey remain dey run fall on-top di dead body  
dem.

4 All dis tins dey happen,
bikos Nineveh pipol too do ashawo,
dem don sharm odas nashons 
and make dem dia slave.

5 Oga God sey, “I bi uma enemy! 
Naw, I go let all di nashons si una nakednes, 
den shame go katch una.

6 I nor go trit una with respet,
instead I go kover una with dirty
kon turn una to wetin pipol go dey look
kon dey laf.

7 Evribody wey si una go-go back kon sey,
   ‘Nineveh own don finish!
   Where dia pipol wey dey kill odas?
   Who dey kry sey dem distroy una?’ ”

8 Nineveh, una betta pass Tebes town
   near River Nile?
   Na di river bi di wall wey dey protet am.

9 Na Ethiopia and Egypt bi Tebes pawa before
   and nor-tin fit stop am;
   bikos Libya and Put pipol dey kom support am too.

10 Yet, dem still karry en pipol go as slaves.
    Dem kill dia shidren for evriwhere for di street.
    Dem shain and divide Egypt sojas among demsef
    kon karry dem go as slave.

11 Naw, Nineveh, yorsef go stagga fall
   like who don drink.
   Yu go run go hide from yor enemies,
   den yu go kom dey beg for help.

12 All wetin dey guide yu, go fall.
    Dem go skata dem fall like fig fruit
    wey don ripe:
    won dem shake di tree,
    di fruit go fall enter dia mout.

13 Una sojas weak like woman
    wey nor get who to help am.
    Dem go open una town gate for una enemies
    and dem go put fire kon burn am rish groun.

14 Naw, dem dey attack una town,
    so make una fetch enough wota!
    Make una defend una town well-well
    kon make betta stones with mud,
den ripair di fence.

15 But know matter wetin una do,
fire go still kill una;
una enemies go kill una like lokust.
Dem go kill evritin wey dem si
and una nor go fit eskape,
even if una plenty like many lokust.

16 Una tradas many!
Dem plenty pass stars for sky!
But dem go fly go like lokust.

17 Una prince and ofisas bi like plenty ant.
Dem dey gada togeda for one place
bikos di weda dey kold.
But wins sun kom out,
dem go fly go kon disappear!

18 Assyria king! Yor leaders don die
and yor ofisas don sleep go forever!
Yor pipol skata on-top di mountin
and nobody dey to bring dem kom house again.

19 Yor sore nor get cure
and nobody go fit heal yu again.
Doz wey hear as dem take destroy yu,
dey klap and sing with joy,
bikos yor wahala and trobol, too mush.