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**Sirba Sakimaa / Sakima's song**

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📄 Demoze Degefa (om)



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**Sakima's song**



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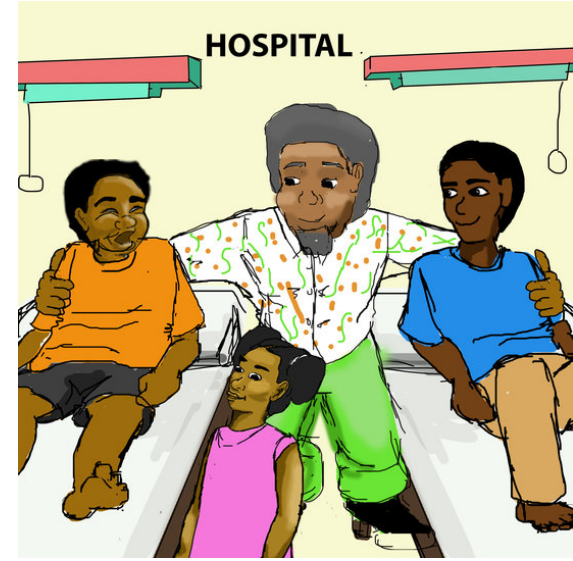
🗣 Afan Oromo / English / en



Sakiimaan warra isaatifi obbolette isaa ishee waggan afuri walin jirata. lafa namaa soressa tokko gubbaa jiratan. Manii citaa isaani mukkenin marfamtee jiriti.

...

Sakima lived with his parents and his four year old sister. They lived on a rich man's land. Their grass-thatched hut was at the end of a row of trees.



Namni soressi sun mucaan isaa agrachuu isaatin bayee gammadee. Sakiimman wan isaa sabbarsiseef badhaasa laatef. Sakiimaa fi mucaa issaa gara mana yaalla gessee.

...

The rich man was so happy to see his son again. He rewarded Sakima for consoling him. He took his son and Sakima to hospital so Sakima could regain his sight.

Yeroo umriin Sakiiima wagaa sidi ta'e kufee iji  
isaa jaame. Sakiiimaan mucaa jima ture.  
...  
When Sakima was three years old, he fell sick  
and lost his sight. Sakima was a talented boy.



At that very moment, two men came carrying  
someone on a stretcher. They had found the  
rich man's son beaten up and left on the side of  
the road.

Yerooduma san namni lama nama wahi  
sireedhan bataani dhufan. Mucaan nama  
soressa sana rukkutame karaa gubbaa irratti  
gatamee argan.  
...





Sakiimaan hojii bayee warri wagga jahaa  
hihojjane hojata. Fakeenyaaf, maanggudootii  
ganda wajjiin taa'e dhimaa cimaa irrati  
nimari'ata.

...

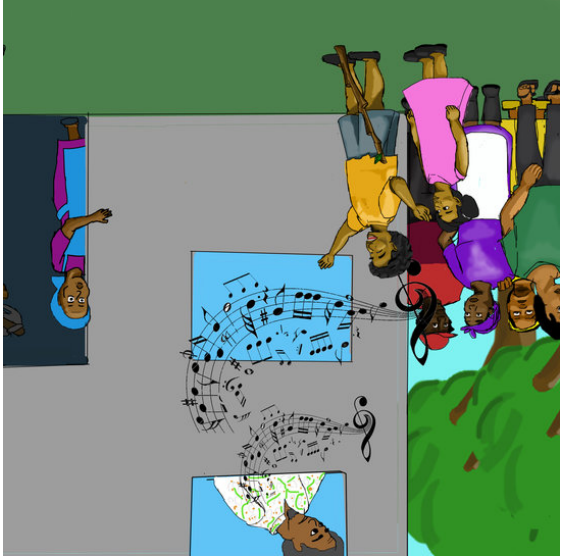
Sakima did many things that other six year old  
boys did not do. For example, he could sit with  
older members of the village and discuss  
important matters.



Sakiimaan sirbaa siaa xummure jenaan deeme.  
Namitichi sooressi suni gadii bahee, "Mee irraa  
deebi'i sirbi adaraa."

...

Sakima finished singing his song and turned to  
leave. But the rich man rushed out and said,  
"Please sing again."



Hojjatonni hojii isaanii nidhaaban. Isaanis sirba bareeda Sakimaa dhagefatan. Namtichi too akkan jedhe, "Namni tokko iyyu hoggana keynaa sabbarsisu hindanada'u. Mucaan jamaa kuni waandanda'u ittifakkataa?"

...

The workers stopped what they were doing. They listened to Sakima's beautiful song. But one man said, "Nobody has been able to console the boss. Does this blind boy think he will console him?"



Matiin Sakimaa mana nama sorressaa kessa hojaatan. Isaanis ganamaan bahanii galgal galu. Sakimaa obboleeti isaa wajjiiin manatti dhisanii deeman.

...

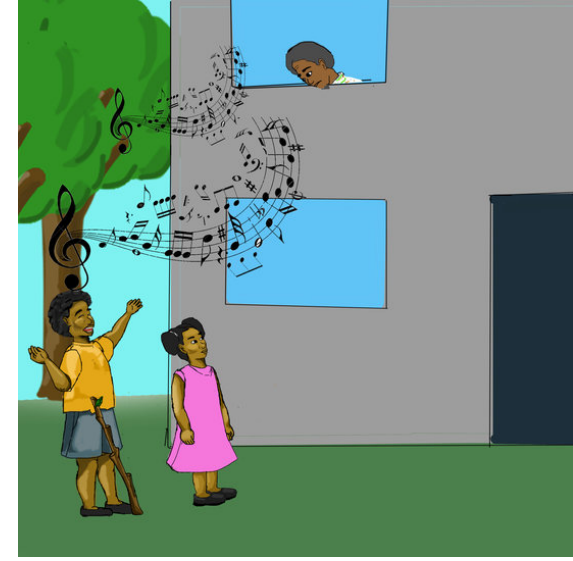
The parents of Sakima worked at the rich man's house. They left home early in the morning and returned late in the evening. Sakima was left with his little sister.



Sakiimaan sirba sirbu jalata. Gaftokko harmeen isaa akkan jete isa gafatte. "Sakiimaa sirboota kana isaa barratee?"

...

Sakima loved to sing songs. One day his mother asked him, "Where do you learn these songs from, Sakima?"



Foddaa guddaa tokko jala dhaabatee sirbuu calqaabe. Suuta jedhe mataan nantichaa soressa gara foddaati muldhatee.

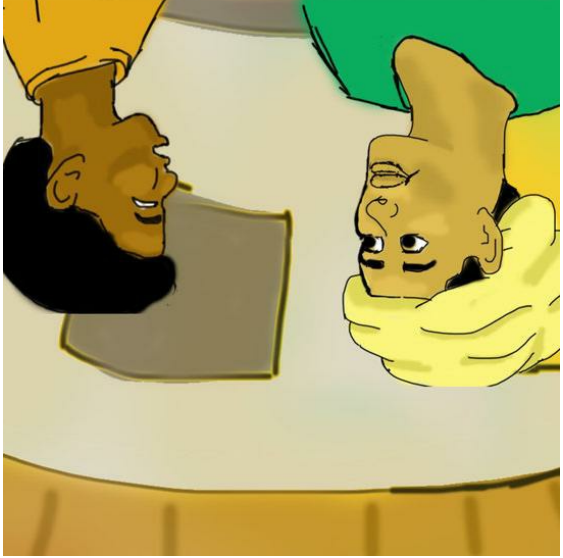
...

He stood below one big window and began to sing his favourite song. Slowly, the head of the rich man began to show through the big window.





Guyaa ittianu, Sakimaan obbolettin isaa gara  
mana namtichaa soressa itti agarsiistu gafatee.  
...  
The following day, Sakima asked his little sister  
to lead him to the rich man's house.



Sakimaanis debise, "Sirbonni akasuman dhufeu,  
harme. Sammu kootin dhagfaden isaan  
sirba."  
...

Sakima answered, "They just come, mother. I  
hear them in my head and then I sing."



Sakiimaan obboletti isaatif sirbu jalata, kessaa yeroo isheen aarte. Obbolettin isaas nidhagefati. Isheen suta jette sirbitti.

...

Sakima liked to sing for his little sister, especially, if she felt hungry. His sister would listen to him singing his favourite song. She would sway to the soothing tune.



Hata'uu malee, Sakiimaan shakkali isaa ittumma fufee. Obbolettin quxussun isaas isaa gargaarte. Akkam jette, "siribi Sakiimaa yeroon anigadee bayee nagaragar. Haluma kanan nama soressa kanas nigargaara."

...

However, Sakima did not give up. His little sister supported him. She said, "Sakima's songs soothe me when I am hungry. They will soothe the rich man too."





Sakimaanis "Ani sirbuuf nandanada'a innis nigamada," jedhe warra isaati hime. Garuu warri isaa yadaa kana hinfudhanne, "Inni bayee soressa. Ati mucaa jamaa dha. Siribi kee waan isan gargaaru sittifakkataa?"

...

"I can sing for him. He might be happy again," Sakima told his parents. But his parents dismissed him. "He is very rich. You are only a blind boy. Do you think your song will help him?"



"Irra debitee nafsirbuu danadessa Sakimaa" jete gafate obbolettin isaa.

...

"Can you sing it again and again, Sakima," his sister would beg him. Sakima would accept and sing it over and over again.



Galgala tokko warri isaa gara manaa deebi’anii, cal jedhanii ta’an. Sakiimaan wanti tokko akka ta’ee nibeeka ture.

...

One evening when his parents returned home, they were very quiet. Sakima knew that there was something wrong.



“Maltu badee abba koo, harmee ko?” jedhe gaafate Sakiimaan. Sakiimaan mucaan nama soressa sani badee jira. Namitichis qophaa isaa wanta’ef aare ture.

...

“What is wrong, mother, father?” Sakima asked. Sakima learned that the rich man’s son was missing. The man was very sad and lonely.