

[Title: Koitalel Samoei 1905 (Male Lead Only)]

[Intro – distant warrior drum + deep male choir hum + psithurism wind]

(Koitalel... Samoei... Nandi flame...)

[Verse 1 – intimate male lead, trembling]

October nineteen-oh-five... eleven in the morning sun

Ket Barak hills... now forever Nandi's wound

They waved the white flag... "Come for peace," they lied

Koitalel walked forward... with twenty-four at his side

Prophets had warned him... "The snake will strike twice"

Advisers begged "stay"... "don't pay that price"

But he saw the vision... clear as the sky

"My death will unite us... my blood will not lie"

[Pre-Chorus – male lead + low male choir oohs]

He knew if he hid... the war would drag long

More mothers would weep... more villages gone

Better one sunrise... than endless dark night

He chose the horizon... he walked to the light

[Chorus – MALE LEAD + MASSIVE ALL-MALE NANDI CHOIR, honey-sweet]

Koitalel Samoei... sleep now, sweet lion

Rest in the arms... of the morning light

They promised you peace... gave you only the blade

Meinertzhagen raised it... and the sky was betrayed

Baobab drank deep... of your gentle red rain

Since that day it stands... bearing no fruit again

[Verse 2 – whispered male lead, almost breaking]

He reached out his hand... in greeting and trust  
Meinertzhagen smiled... then the pistol thrust  
Point-blank betrayal... the shot rang loud  
Twenty-four elders... cut down in the crowd  
Then the sword came down... the head severed clean  
Wrapped in a cloth... stolen from the scene  
Taken to England... locked far away  
One hundred and twenty years... still missing today

[Chorus – EVEN SWEETER, all-male choir cradling every word]

Koitalel Samoei... sleep now, sweet lion  
Rest in the arms... of the morning light  
They promised you peace... gave you only the blade  
Meinertzhagen raised it... and the sky was betrayed  
Baobab drank deep... of your gentle red rain  
Since that day it stands... bearing no fruit again

[Bridge – soft Kalenjini male chant + deep male choir response]

Koitalel... (choir: Samoei...)  
Kipnyolei's son... (choir: forever...)  
Head still missing... (choir: never returned...)  
Nandi blood... (choir: never dry...)

[Final Chorus – GENTLE, MASSIVE ALL-MALE NANDI CHOIR LIFT]

Koitalel Samoei... your death was the seed  
From that blood-soaked soil... grows the Nandi we need

Eleven o'clock... the price of our dawn  
Your silence still speaks... and the struggle lives on  
Baobab stands barren... but the people bear fruit  
Every child of these hills... walks the path you root  
Kongoi Jehova... for the price that you paid  
Koitalel Samoei... forever engraved

[Outro – deep male choir hum + Rhodes fade]

Koitalel... Koitalel...

(deep male choir hum + psithurism wind + soft warrior drum + one golden bell)

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