Daughter of Kenya, Wambui,
I weep with you.

Why has your nation left you alone?
In the moment of pain,
Wambui?
When Japuonj- Munene, the big one has slept?
Wambui.

Wambui, your tears go not to waste!
Like the sap that makes stand
The eucalyptus,
They will be the comfort of
Many a Kenyan woman.

Who, the future, Wambui,
Will find a law written
With the ink of your sweat
and blood:
Freedom and respect!
Are you democracy in love?

Let the big one rest in peace,
Woman of fiery mettle.
You of the heart that loves,
Weep, Wambui, weep,
We too weep.
Weep, weep with you.

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