

APPENDIX A**SOPHIATOWN – Thandi Klaasen**

Thandi Klaasen's song *Sophiatown* is perhaps the greatest musical ode to that era and place. The velvet-smooth contralto, the easy swing and the finger-snapping syncopation are carried by the real melancholy of the song. The story of broken lives and homes snuffed out by a brutal state is sung with acute sensitivity.

[Source: <<https://mg.co.za/article/2017-01-20-00-thandi-klaasen-defying-tragedy-to-do-it-her-way>>]

See the people standing in the doorway
 See the bright lights on a summer night
 I can hear the music from Fattie's Bar
 I can see my past passing by.

*I had no chance to say goodbye to romance
 I had no time to leave it all behind
 It was the place I knew where my dreams came true
 Until they broke it down Sophiatown.*

I can see shebeens up in Good street
 I can hear the wind before the storm
 I can see police on a winter night
 Breaking down the place where I was born.

*I had no chance to say goodbye to romance
 I had no time to leave it all behind
 It was the place I knew where my dreams came true
 Until they broke it down Sophiatown.*

*It was the place I knew
 Where my dreams came true
 Until they broke it down ...*

*I had no chance to say goodbye to romance
 I had no time to leave it all behind
 It was the place I knew where my dreams came true
 Until they broke it down Sophiatown.*

*Until they broke it down, until they broke it down
 Until they broke it down Sophiatown.*

ROUGH WORK

