15 Palestinian songs

Lyrics in English, Arabic and phonetic script

And a page with the basic Arabic pronunciation

THE SONGS

Adornment of the bride

Al azara

Al Rozana

Al nawaria

Ana darwish

Chat El Bahr

Immi rahat titsawwaq

Lam Ma l Hamamm

Mashal

Miriam

Nami ya Hanin Yami

Ween a Ramallah v1

Ween a Ramallah v2

Ya Bai Miriam

Ya halali ya mali

⁺ page with the basic Arabic pronunciation

Adornement of the bride

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation, phonetic script: Singing Palestine (from a French translation of Arab Women's Solidarity Association-Belgium asbl (www.awsa.be)

Marriage song.

Context: The bride's friends dress her and decorate her to a shine.

Lyrics: phonetic script - translation

Part 1:

mili mili ya chajrit isaris Dance, dance, Ô tree of Sarris

mili mili ya hamli sarris Dance, dance, Ô carrier of Sarris

mili mili 'a Mhammad hal 'aris Lean toward Muhammad, the bridegroom

mili mili mit ismalla 'alé Dance, dance, hundred benedictions on him (Muhammad)

> mili mili ya chajrit itoufah Dance, dance, Ô apple tree

> mili mili ya chajrit itoufah Dance, dance, Ô apple tree

mili mili 'a Mhammad hal falah Lean toward Muhammad, the peasant

mili mili mit ismalla 'alé Dance, dance, hundred benedictions on him (Muhammad)

Part 2 :

-cha<u>t</u>ahat ou ba<u>t</u>ahat

- She has danced and has moved,

- hal bidéwiyé

- This Bedouin

-kalou min 'arab min

- They told from which tribe she comes

- hal bidéwiyyé

- This Bedouin

- min 'arab abou Mhammad

- From Abou Muhammad's tribe

-hal bidéwiyyé

- This Bedouin

- 'abat 'abati

-My djellaba, my djellaba

-tislam 'abatik

- May it be kept, your djellaba

-albisha watghawa

- I wear it and I prance

-bén l'adouwati

- Between the enemies (those who hate)

-ya Allah

-Ô God,

-ya bou lhhététa lbéda

- Ô the one who has the with kaffiyeh

-ya Allah

-Ô God,

- 'aléha khifit dami wéli youma

- On the Kaffieh is my sense of humour, woe to me, mother

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-ya Allah
                                               - Ô God,
                              -ya min yqoul la bouyé
                                -Who can ask my father
                                             -ya Allah
                                                -Ô God,
                  -ya'tini la bin 'ammi wéli youmma
            - To give me to my cousin, woe to me, mother
                                             -ya Allah
                                               - Ô God,
                              -ya bou lhhététa lbé<u>d</u>a
                   -Ô the one who has the white kaffiyeh
                                             -ya Allah
                                               - Ô God,
                      - 'aléha khifit dami wéli youma
- On the Kaffieh is my sense of humour, woe to me, mother
                                             -ya Allah
                                               - Ô God,
                              -ya min yqoul la bouyé
                                 -Who can ask my father
                                             -ya Allah
                                               - Ô God,
                 -ya'tini la bin 'ammi wéli youmma
            - To give me to my cousin, woe to me, mother
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Part 3:

bil hél ya 'oud il qana bil héli

With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom (Bedouin expression to speak about the preparation of the Henna that they crush with a pestle in a mortar)

bil hél ya 'oud il qana bil héli With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom

> Mhammad ou rab'ou rakbin 'al khéli Muhammad and his relatives are on horses

> Mhammad ou rab'ou rakbin 'al khéli Muhammad and his relatives are on horses

Bil hafi ya 'oud il qana bil hafi With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom

Bil hafi ya 'oud il qana bil hafi With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom

Mhammad ou rab'ou nazlin 'azzafi Muhammad and his relatives go to the marriage procession

Mhammad ou rab'ou nazlin 'azzafi Muhammad and his relatives go to the marriage procession

Part 4:

-Ras inab' fog

-The source is upstairs (the source= the bride)

Ras inab' fog
-The source is upstairs

-la tichrab mini lwad- Don't drink the water of the Valley

-ras inab' fogh-The source is upstairs

-hhamra wilha togh
- He is red (brown vivid) and has a bridle

-hhamra wilha togh - He is red and has a bridle

-mhirétak ya Mhammad - Your horse, Ô Muhammad

-hamra wilha togh- Is red and has a bridle

-ras inab' han -The source is here

-ras inab' han -The source is here

-la tichrab mini lwad- Don't drink the water of the Valley

-ras nnab' han -The source is here

-hamra wilha 'nan - He is red and has a bridle

-hamra wilha 'nan - He is red and has a bridle

-mhéritak ya Mhammad - Your horse, Oh Muhammad

-hamra wilha 'nan
- Is red and has a bridle

<u>Lyrics</u>: phonetic script

Part 1:

mili mili ya chajrit isaris mili mili ya hamli sarris mili mili 'a Mhammad hal 'aris mili mili mit ismalla 'alé mili mili ya chajrit itoufah mili mili ya chajrit itoufah mili mili 'a Mhammad hal falah mili mili mit ismalla 'alé

Part 2 :

-chatahat ou batahat - hal bidéwiyé -kalou min 'arab min - hal bidéwiyyé - min 'arab abou Mhammad -hal bidéwiyyé -'abat 'abati -tislam 'abatik -albisha watghawa -bén l'adouwati -ya Allah -ya bou lhhététa lbéda -ya Allah - 'aléha khifit dami wéli youma -ya Allah -ya min yqoul la bouyé -ya Allah -ya'tini la bin 'ammi wéli youmma -ya Allah -ya bou lhhététa lbé<u>d</u>a -ya Allah - 'aléha khifit dami wéli youma -ya Allah -ya min yqoul la bouyé -ya Allah -ya'tini la bin 'ammi wéli youmma

Part 3 :

bil hél ya 'oud il qana bil héli bil hél ya 'oud il qana bil héli Mhammad ou rab'ou rakbin 'al khéli Mhammad ou rab'ou rakbin 'al khéli Bil hafi ya 'oud il qana bil hafi Bil hafi ya 'oud il qana bil hafi Mhammad ou rab'ou nazlin 'azzafi Mhammad ou rab'ou nazlin 'azzafi

Part 4 :

-Ras inab' fog -Ras inab' fog -la tichrab mini lwad -ras inab' fogh -hhamra wilha togh -hhamra wilha togh -mhirétak ya Mhammad -hamra wilha togh -ras inab' han -ras inab' han -la tichrab mini lwad -ras nnab' han -hamra wilha 'nan -hamra wilha 'nan -mhéritak ya Mhammad -hamra wilha 'nan

Lyrics: translation (from a French translation)

Part 1:

Dance, dance, Ô tree of Sarris
Dance, dance, Ô carrier of Sarris
Lean toward Muhammad, the bridegroom
Dance, dance, hundred benedictions on him (Muhammad)
Dance, dance, Ô apple tree
Dance, dance, Ô apple tree
Lean toward Muhammad, the peasant
Dance, dance, hundred benedictions on him (Muhammad)

Part 2 :

- She has danced and has moved,
 - This Bedouin
- They told from which tribe she comes
 - This Bedouin
 - From Abou Muhammad's tribe
 - This Bedouin
 - -My djellaba, my djellaba
 - May it be kept, your djellaba
 - I wear it and I prance
 - Between the enemies (those who hate)
 - -Ô God.
- Ô the one who has the with kaffiyeh
 - -Ô God,
- On the Kaffieh is my sense of humour, woe to me, mother
 - Ô God,
 - -Who can ask my father
 - -Ô God.
 - To give me to my cousin, woe to me, mother
 - Ô God,
 - -Ô the one who has the white kaffiyeh
 - Ô God.
- On the Kaffieh is my sense of humour, woe to me, mother
 - Ô God,
 - -Who can ask my father
 - Ô God,
 - To give me to my cousin, woe to me, mother

Part 3 :

With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom (Bedouin expression to speak about the preparation of the Henna that they crush with a pestle in a mortar)

With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom

Muhammad and his relatives are on horses

Muhammad and his relatives are on horses

With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom

With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom

Muhammad and his relatives go to the marriage procession

Muhammad and his relatives go to the marriage procession

Part 4:

- -The source is upstairs (the source= the bride)
 - -The source is upstairs
 - Don't drink the water of the Valley
 - -The source is upstairs
 - He is red (brown vivid) and has a bridle
 - He is red and has a bridle
 - Your horse, Ô Muhammad
 - Is red and has a bridle
 - -The source is here
 - -The source is here
 - Don't drink the water of the Valley
 - -The source is here
 - He is red and has a bridle
 - He is red and has a bridle
 - Your horse. Oh Muhammad
 - Is red and has a bridle

Al Azara

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation: Singing Palestine (from a French translation of Arab Women's

Solidarity Association-Belgium)

Phonetic script: Arab Women's Solidarity Association-Belgium asbl

(www.awsa.be)

Folk song.

Beautiful and long song, with lots of repeated text...

Lyrics: phonetic script - translation

Intro:

Ooof yaba

Marrét 'addar dar ilwilif hhayyiha

I came to the house, the house of my beloved, here it is

Sallim 'aléha sallim 'ahaliha

To greet him, to greet those who live in it

Marrét 'addar dar ilwilif hhayyiha

I came to the house, the house of my beloved, here it is

Sallim 'aléha sallim 'ahaliha

To greet him, to greet those who live in it

Ya nas ya nas ma kan hhoubbi lajil ha<u>d</u>ar

Oh people, my love wasn't for this house

lla lhabib ili sakan fiha

But for my beloved who lives here

Verse 1:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 2:

Wahhlig ilil 'aris 'inwan il'adab Shave the bridegroom, model of politeness

Wahhlig ilil 'aris 'inwan il'adab Shave the bridegroom, model of politeness

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 3:

Ihhlig ya hallage witmahhal 'alé Shave Oh hairdresser, and take your time

Ihhlig ya hallage witmahhal 'alé Shave Oh hairdresser, and take your time

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 4:

Wahhlig ilil 'aris hbabou hhawalé

Shave the bridegroom, the one who is among those who love him

Wahhlig ilil 'aris hbabou hhawalé

Shave the bridegroom, the one who is among those who love him

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 5:

Wahhlig ya hallag ibil mous ilbinni

Shave, Oh hairdresser, a brown razor

Wahhlig ya hallag ibil mous ilbinni

Shave, Oh hairdresser, a brown razor

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 6:

hhoubbak ya 'aris walla mijanninni

You love, Oh bridegroom makes me mad

hhoubbak ya 'aris walla mijanninni

You love, Oh bridegroom makes me mad

<u>Chorus</u>:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 7:

Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfada

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in silver

Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfada

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in silver

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 8:

Wahhlig lal 'aris ta bayou yirda

Shave the bridegroom, so that his father be satisfied

Wahhlig lal 'aris ta bayou yirda

Shave the bridegroom, so that his father be satisfied

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 9:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 10:

Wimmak ila tjafiha ya 'aris

Don't be hard with your mother, Oh Bridegroom

Wimmak ila tjafiha ya lala

Don't be hard with your mother, Oh Bridegroom, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 11:

Wousboug nagtch ilhènna ya mhanni

Color the drawings of the Henna, Oh artist of the henna

Wousboug nagtch ilhènna ya lala

Color the drawings of the Henna, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 12:

Tifrah ou tithanna ya 'aris

May you live happy and satisfied, Oh bridegroom

Tifrah ou tithanna ya lala

May you live happy and satisfied, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 13:

Bil gamra dawoulo lil'aris

With the light of the moon, illuminate the way of the bridegroom

Bil gamra dawoulo ya lala

With the light of the moon, illuminate it Oh lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 14:

Bilhinna nigchoulo lal'aris

With the henna, they made him drawings

Bil7inna nigchoulou ya lala

With the henna, they made him drawings, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

<u>Verse 15:</u>

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Ya l'aris bil hhammam yammou zaghirdilo

The bridegroom is inside the hammam, Oh his mother, sing for him a "you you"

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

<u>Verse 16:</u>

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla 'ala 'chouchou

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful they are in their nest

Ya l'aris bil hammam bayou da'a ychoufo

The bridegroom is inside the hammam and his father is watching him

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 17:

Mahla hamam ddar mahla 'al lamouni

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful are the lemon trees

Ya l'aris bil hhammam Labbad ilmazyouni

The bridegroom is inside the hammam

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 18:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla 'ala 'chouchou

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful they are in their nest

Ya l'aris bil hhammam bayyou da'a ychoufo

The bridegroom is inside the hammam and his father is watching him

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 19:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla 'a raf ilbeit

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful they are when they fly off above the house

Ya l'aris bil hhammam hatoulina ljakét

Oh bridegroom inside the hamman, put him his jacket

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Ooff

Lyrics: phonetic script

Intro:

Ooof yaba

Marrét 'addar dar ilwilif hhayyiha Sallim 'aléha sallim 'ahaliha Marrét 'addar dar ilwilif hhayyiha Sallim 'aléha sallim 'ahaliha Ya nas ya nas ma kan hhoubbi lajil ha<u>d</u>ar Ila lhabib ili sakan fiha

Verse 1:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 2:

Wahhlig ilil 'aris 'inwan il'adab Wahhlig ilil 'aris 'inwan il'adab

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 3:

Ihhlig ya hallage witmahhal 'alé Ihhlig ya hallage witmahhal 'alé

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 4:

Wahhlig ilil 'aris hbabou hhawalé Wahhlig ilil 'aris hbabou hhawalé

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 5:

Wahhlig ya hallag ibil mous ilbinni Wahhlig ya hallag ibil mous ilbinni

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 6:

hhoubbak ya 'aris walla mijanninni hhoubbak ya 'aris walla mijanninni

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 7:

Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfa<u>d</u>a Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfa<u>d</u>a

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 8:

Wahhlig lal 'aris ta bayou yirda Wahhlig lal 'aris ta bayou yirda

Chorus:

Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab Ihhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab -----

Verse 9:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Verse 10:

Wimmak ila tjafiha ya 'aris Wimmak ila tjafiha ya lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Verse 11:

Wousboug nagtch ilhènna ya mhanni Wousboug nagtch ilhènna ya lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Verse 12:

Tifrah ou tithanna ya 'aris Tifrah ou tithanna ya lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Verse 13:

Bil gamra dawoulo lil'aris Bil gamra dawoulo ya lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Verse 14:

Bilhinna nigchoulo lal'aris Bil7inna nigchoulou ya lala

Chorus 2:

Wib'idak hanniha ya 'aris Wib'idak hanniha ya lala

Verse 15:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo Ya l'aris bil hhammam yammou zaghirdilo

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

Verse 16:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla 'ala 'chouchou Ya l'aris bil hammam bayou da'a ychoufo

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

<u>Verse 17:</u>

Mahla hamam ddar mahla 'al lamouni Ya l'aris bil hhammam Labbad ilmazyouni

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

Verse 18:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla 'ala 'chouchou Ya l'aris bil hhammam bayyou da'a ychoufo

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo

Verse 19:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla 'a raf ilbeit Ya l'aris bil hhammam hatoulina ljakét

Chorus 3:

Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo Ooff

Lyrics: translation

Intro:

I came to the house, the house of my beloved, here it is
To greet him, to greet those who live in it
I came to the house, the house of my beloved, here it is
To greet him, to greet those who live in it
Oh people, my love wasn't for this house
But for my beloved who lives here

Verse 1:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 2:

Shave the bridegroom, model of politeness Shave the bridegroom, model of politeness

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 3:

Shave Oh hairdresser, and take your time Shave Oh hairdresser, and take your time

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 4:

Shave the bridegroom, the one who is among those who love him Shave the bridegroom, the one who is among those who love him

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 5:

Shave, Oh hairdresser, a brown razor Shave, Oh hairdresser, a brown razor

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 6:

You love, Oh bridegroom makes me mad You love, Oh bridegroom makes me mad

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 7:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in silver Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in silver

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 8:

Shave the bridegroom, so that his father be satisfied Shave the bridegroom, so that his father be satisfied

Chorus:

Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in gold

Verse 9:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Chorus 2:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 10:

Don't be hard with your mother, Oh Bridegroom Don't be hard with your mother, Oh Bridegroom, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 11:

Color the drawings of the Henna, Oh artist of the henna Color the drawings of the Henna, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 12:

May you live happy and satisfied, Oh bridegroom May you happy and satisfied, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 13:

With the light of the moon, illuminate the way of the bridegroom With the light of the moon, illuminate it Oh lala

Chorus 2:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 14:

With the henna, they made him drawings With the henna, they made him drawings, Oh lala

Chorus 2:

With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom With your hand, put henna on him, Oh ala

Verse 15:

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children The bridegroom is inside the hammam, Oh his mother, sing for him a "you you"

Chorus 3:

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 16:

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful they are in their nest The bridegroom is inside the hammam and his father is watching him

Chorus 3:

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 17:

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful are the lemon trees

The bridegroom is inside the hammam

Chorus 3:

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 18:

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful they are in their nest The bridegroom is inside the hammam and his father is watching him

Chorus 3:

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

Verse 19:

How beautiful are the doves of the house, how beautiful they are when they fly off above the house

Oh bridegroom inside the hamman, put him his jacket

Chorus 3:

How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

ع الروزانا - Al Rozana - Oh the Rozana

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation, phonetic script: Transnet, info@transnet-co.com

The song "Al Rozana" is a folk song native to the region of the Levant or الشام, Syria, Lebanon, and Palestine. The story behind it is that at the height of the intense wheat famine that the region experienced at the beginning of the 20th century, and Italian ship called "The Rosana" was said to have been sent carrying food to the starving population of the Levant. Everybody was waiting in anticipation for the ship's arrival, but when it finally landed as the story goes in the song, it was carrying nothing but apples and grapes, on of the foods that the region was actually overflowing with at that time. The people cursed the ship for this reason.

Lyrics: Arabic - translation - phonetic script

Chorus:

عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha

Oh the Rozana, the Rozona, it carries all the delights inside it

شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها

Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yjaziha

May God punish it for what it did

Verse 1:

یا رایحین علی حلب حبی معاکم راح

Ya Raiahhin a'la Hhalab, hhoubi ma'akoum raahh

Hey you who are going to Halab, my love went with you

يا محملين العنب فوق العنب تفاح

Ya Mouhhamlin il 'nab, taht il 'inab toufah

Hey you who are loading grapes on top of that apples

كل من حبيبه معه وأنا حبيبي راح

Koul min hhabibou ma'ou, ou ana hhabibi raahh

Everyone is with his lover and mine has gone

يا ربى نسمة هوى ترد الولف ليا

Ya rabi nasmit hawa, trid ilouilf lia

Oh lord, may the breeze bring my lover back to me

Chorus:

عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha

Oh the Rozana, the Rozona, it carries all the delights inside it

شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها

Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yejaziha

May God punish it for what it did

Verse 2:

بيروىي ما أسكونك، بيروتى فيكي شوق

Bairouti ma askounik, Bairouti fiki choug

I won't live in Beirut, because my nostalgia is there

والشام يا مونيتي ساكين فيكي المحبوب

Wil Cham ya mounity sakin fiki ilmahhboub

Oh my lover Eshsham, inside you is my love.

يا رايحيين صوبهم لبعاتلهم مكتوب

Ya raiahhin <u>s</u>awbahoum laba'tilhoum Maktoub

You, who are going there, bring him my message

رودوا حبيبي ليا ساعة زمانية

Roudou hhabibi lya sa'a zamania

Bring my lover back to me only for an hour

Chorus:

عالر و زانا عالر و زارا كل الحلي فيها

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha

Oh the Rozana, the Rozona, it carries all the delights inside it

شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها

Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yejaziha

May God punish it for what it did

Verse 3:

كل من حبيبه معه وأنا حبيبي راح

Koul min hhabibou ma'ou, ou ana hhabibi raahh

Everyone is with his lover and mine has gone

يا ربى نسمة هوى ترد الولف ليا

Ya rabi nasmit hawa, trid ilwilifi lia

Oh lord, may the breeze bring my lover back to me

Lyrics: Arabic

Chorus:

عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها

Verse 1:

یا رایحین علی حلب حبی معاکم راح یا محملین العنب فوق العنب تفاح کل من حبیبه معه و أنا حبیبی راح یا ربی نسمة هوی ترد الولف لیا

Chorus:

عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها

Verse 2:

بيروتي ما أسكونك، بيروتي فيكي شوق والشام يا مونيتي ساكين فيكي المحبوب يا رايحيين صوبهم لبعاتلهم مكتوب رودوا حبيبي ليا ساعة زمانية

Chorus:

عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها شو عملت الروزانا ألله يجازيها

Verse 3:

كل من حبيبه معه وأنا حبيبي راح يا ربي نسمة هوى ترد الولف ليا

Lyrics: phonetic script

Chorus:

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yjaziha A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yjaziha

Verse 1:

Ya Raiahhin a'la Hhalab, hhoubi ma'akoum raahh Ya Mouhhamlin il 'nab, taht il 'inab toufah Koul min hhabibou ma'ou, ou ana hhabibi raahh Ya rabi nasmit hawa, trid ilouilf lia

Chorus:

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha OShu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yejaziha

Verse 2:

Bairouti ma askounik, Bairouti fiki chou<u>q</u> Wil Cham ya mounity sakin fiki ilmahhboub Ya raiahhin <u>s</u>awbahoum laba'tilhoum Maktoub Roudou hhabibi lya sa'a zamania

Chorus:

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yejaziha

Verse 3:

Koul min hhabibou ma'ou, ou ana hhabibi raahh Ya rabi nasmit hawa, trid ilwilifi lia

Lyrics: translation

Chorus:

Oh the Rozana, the Rozana, it carries all the delights inside it May God punish it for what it did
Oh the Rozana, the Rozana, it carries all the delights inside it
May God punish it for what it did

Verse 1:

Hey you who are going to Halab, my love went with you Hey you who are loading grapes on the top of that apples Everyone is with his lover and mine has gone Oh lord, may the breeze bring my lover back to me

Chorus:

Oh the Rozana, the Rozana, it carries all the delights inside it May God punish it for what it did

Verse 2:

I won't live in Beirut, because my nostalgia is there Oh my lover Eshsham, inside you is my love. You, who are going there, bring him my message Bring my lover back to me only for an hour

Chorus:

Oh the Rozana, the Rozana, it carries all the delights inside it May God punish it for what it did

Verse 3:

Everyone is with his lover and mine has gone Oh lord, may the breeze bring my lover back to me

The Gypsy النورية ـ - Alnawaria –

Lyrics: Hussein Barghouti

Music: Said Murad

Translation: Web and Bilal

Phonetic script: Bilal

Song from the band "Sabreen". http://www.sabreen.org/

Lyrics: translation – phonetic script -Arabic

Part 1 (x2)

I'm really a Gypsy Asli Nawari

Mihinti Ira's ou

My job is to dance and to entertain whose who are sad Mihinti Assali Ihhaznaniin

أصلي نوري و مهنتي الرقص و مهنتي أسلى ألحاز نانين

I tell fortunes for a penny-and-a-half And I tell fortunes for the oppressed Ba'ra Elbakh Bi'ersh ou Nos Ou Ba'ra, Ba'ra Hha<u>Z</u> Elma<u>z</u>lomiin

بقرا البخت بقرش ونص بقراحظ المظلومين

Sitting for a long time around the Water pipe Bi'aadi Tawiila, Al'Arkiila

بعقدة طويلة الأركيلة

Hey, Hey, Hey... هي , هي , هي ..

Part 2 (x2)

I sing to you by the fire Batrobko Bijanb Ilnar

A boiling midnight fire Ilnar Bit'ala Binos Ellayel

بجانب النار، النار بيتعلى بنص الليل

I eat only with the sweat of my brow Akli Jay Bi'araa Jbini

I'm no tyrant and no horse thief La Bazlom Wa La Basro'a Kheil, Kheil

أكلي جاي بعرق جبيني لا بظلم ولابسرق خيل, خيل

Part 3 (x2)

My job is to dance An off-beat dance My beard is long and supports a family*
Mihinti Ira'as Ada'a Wa Nos Wa Lihhiyti Tawileh, Ta'ayesh 'eleh

مهنتی الرقص عادااً و نص ولحیتی طویله تعایش عیله

And the prettiest girls are Gypsies Wa Ahhlla Banat Innawaryat وأحلى بنات نوريات

I live on old things Selling horses and antique coins
A'aish 'Al Ishya Iladiimeh Babie'e Elkheyl Ou Il'emlih ladiimeh
عايش عالاشيا القديمه ببيع الخيل ولعمله القديمه

Silver ankle-bracelets and tales Ou Khallakhel Fadda We Khorrifat وخلاخيل فضة وخرافات

^{* &}quot;My beard is long and supports a family" means: I take care of my family, I have the responsibility of a man

Part 4 (x1)

I've stood so often by prison gates Ya yamma Ouifit Alla Baoui Sojon I danced and feared and said: it'll pass Ra'aset Ou Khifet Ou let Tehon

یا یاما وقفیت علی بواب سجون رقصت و خفت و قلتتهون

I'm really a Gypsy Asli Nawari

this is my fate Hadha Addari

I read fortunes In people's palms **Ba'rra Ilbakhet Bikaf Ilanas**

أصلى نوري . هذا قدري بقرا البخت بكف الناس

Part 1 (x2)

- END -

Lyrics: Arabic

Part 1 (x2):

أصلي نوري و مهنتي الرقص و مهنتي أسلي ألحازنانين بقرا البخت بقرش ونص بقراحظ المظلومين بعقدة طويلة الأركيلة بعقدة طويلة الأركيلة هي . هي . هي . هي .

Part 2 (x2):

بجانب النار، النار بيتعلى بنص الليل أكلي جاي بعرق جبيني لا بظلم ولابسرق خيل , خيل

Part 3 (x2):

مهنتي الرقص عاداأ و نص ولحيتي طويله, تعايش عيله وأحلى بنات نوريات عايش عالاشيا القديمه ببيع الخيل ولعمله القديمه وخرافات

Part 4 (x1):

يا ياما وقفيت على بواب سجون رقصت وخفت و قلتتهون أصلي نوري . هذا قدري بقرا البخت بكف الناس

Part 1 (x2)

Lyrics: phonetic script

Part 1 (x2):

A<u>s</u>li Nawari Mihinti Ira'<u>s</u> ou Mihinti Assali Ihhaznaniin Ba'ra Elbakh Bi'ersh ou No<u>s</u> Ou Ba'ra, Ba'ra Hha<u>Z</u> Elma<u>z</u>lomiin Bi'aadi <u>T</u>awiila, Al'Ar<u>k</u>iila

Hey, Hey, Hey...

Part 2 (x2):

Batrobko Bijanb Ilnar Ilnar Bit'ala Bino<u>s</u> Ellayel Akli Jay Bi'araa Jbini La Ba<u>z</u>lom Wa La Basro'a Kheil, Kheil

Partie 3 (x2):

Mihinti Ira'as Ada'a Wa Nos Wa Lihhiyti <u>T</u>awileh, Ta'ayesh 'eleh Wa Ahhlla Banat Innawaryat A'aish 'Al Ishya Iladiimeh Babie'e Elkheyl Ou Il'emlih ladiimeh Ou Khallakhel Fadda We Khorrifat

Part 4 (x1):

Ya yamma Ouifit Alla Baoui Sojon Ra'a<u>s</u>et Ou Khifet Ou let Tehon A<u>s</u>li Nawari Hadha Addari Ba'rra Ilbakhet Bikaf Ilanas

Part 1 (x2):

Lyrics: translation

Part 1 (x2):

I'm really a Gypsy
My job is to dance and
to entertain whose who are sad
I tell fortunes for a penny-and-a-half
And I tell fortunes for the oppressed
Sitting for a long time around the water pipe
Hey, Hey, Hey...

Part 2 (x2):

I sing to you by the fire
A boiling midnight fire
I eat only with the sweat of my brow
I'm no tyrant and no horse thief

Part 3 (x2):

My job is to dance
An off-beat dance
My beard is long and supports a family
(means: I take care of my family, I have the responsibilities of a man)
And the prettiest girls are Gypsies
I live on old things
Selling horses and antique coins
Silver ankle-bracelets and tales

Part 4 (x1):

I've stood so often by prison gates
I danced and feared and said: it'll pass
I'm really a Gypsy
This is my fate
I read fortunes
In people's palms

Part 1 (x2)

I am the Dervish

أنا الدرويش

Ana Darwish

Lyrics and Music: Moneim Adwan

Translation, phonetic script: Bilal and Mohammad

Arabic writing: Bilal

Song from the Palestinian singer, musician and songwriter Moneim Adwan. http://www.moneimadwan.com/

Lyrics: translation - phonetic script - Arabic

Part 1 (2x)

I am the dervish, the wiser of all.... And the kingdom of joy is inside me.

Ana Darwiish, Abo Darawiish Wi Mamlakit ilhona Jowai.

أنا الدرويش أبو دراويش و مملكة الهنا جواي

The fingers of my heart are feathers and clouds...., like a bird whose vocal chords emit the sound of a nay flute.

Assabi' Qalbi Gim Wou Riish .. Ou Tirr Khoyo To A'zif Ilnai أصابع قلبي غيم و ريش .. و طير خيوطه عزف الناي

Part 2 (1x)

I am singing to you , I am singing to you, With My tears which live in my eyelid Wa Ganiilik.... Wa Ganiilik Dam'e Sakin Jifin Walhan واغنيلك دمع ساكن جفن ولهان

I am singing to you,. And a bird carrying dawn and the call to prayer Wa Ganiilik... We <u>T</u>iir Hhamil Billilo Fajir Wa Athan واغنيلك ... و طيرحامل بليله فجر وأذان

Part 3 (2x)

And it's never between you and me, and your night didn't stay in my eye. Wa La Binik, Wa La Bini Wa La Lilik Sakan 'Enini ولا بينيك ولابيني ولالياك سكن عيني

Part 4 (1x)

Oh a tear on the walls of a crucified land Ya Dama'a Bi'ard MaSlooba

یا دمعة بأرض مصلوبا (<u>4)</u> On the walls ا<u>(4)</u> 'Ala lHhi<u>T</u>aan اعلی الحیطان

Part 5 (2x)

I am a tear in your poem book, I am your home, your address and I've thousands of days (I control the days)

Ana Dama'a Elli Fi Kitabik Asil Asha'ar, Ana Bitik We 'nwanik, Wa Ana Ili Bidi Alfi Nhaar

Part 6 (2x)

I am a henna inscription on your chest Where I sing and dance Wa Ana Almajibouli Min Hhinna,.. 'Ala Sadrek Ragas Ganna.. و أنا المجبول من حينا ... على صدرك رقص غنا

Part 7 (1x)

A killed dream in a messenger hand, A dream wants to live in your sky Hhalim Maqtoul, Bikafi Rassol... Ou Nifso Fi Samaki Ye"ish

I call you without response
Anaghiki Wa La Teroddiish
أناغيك و لا ترديش

Part 8 (2x)

I'm the night in your hair, oh my night.. Ana lilil li Fi Sha'rek Ya Willi Wiil...... أنا الليل إلي في شعرك يا ويلي ويل

I'm the longing in your eyes, and I'm the shivering in the face of a flood Ana Eshoog Eli Fi 'Eyonik Wa Ana Ra'asha Fi Wajeh Isseyel. أنا الشوق إلي في عيونك و أنا رعشة في وجه السيل

Part 9 (2x)

My love to you is like a flood, and my hand is always knocking your door
Wa Ana Fi Ihhobi Tofanik, Wi Idi Todiq Bi BaBik
و أنا في الحب طوفانك , و إيدي تدق ُببالك

Part 10 (1x)

I'm calling, in the darkness of your prison cell, and your prison guard doesn't open the door for me.

Anadi Bi'atmi Zinzanik Ou Sajanik Ma Yftahhliish أنادي بعتم زينزانك و سجانك ما يفتحليش

I can't hear your voice echo Sada Sotik Ma Yoselniish. صدى صىوتك ما يوصلنيش

Part 11 = Part 1 (2x)

I am the dervish, the wiser of all.... And the kingdom of joy is inside me.

Ana Darwiish, Abo Darawiish Wi Mamlakit ilhona Jowai.

أنا الدرويش أبو دراويش و مملكة الهنا جواى

The fingers of my heart are feathers and clouds, and a bird like the flute tunes.

Assabi' Qalbi Gim Wou Riish .. Ou Tirr KhoyoTo A'zif Ilnai

أصابع قلبى غيم و ريش .. و طير خيوطه عزف الناي

Lyrics: Arabic

Part 1 (2x)

أنا الدرويش , أبو دراويش ... و مملكة الهنا جواي أصابع قلبي غيم و ريش .. و طير خيوطه عزف الناي

Part 2 (1x)

واغنيلك ... واغنيلك دمع ساكن جفن ولهان واغنيلك ... و طير حامل بليله فجر وأذان

Part 3 (2x)

ولا بينيك ولابيني ولاليلك سكن عيني

Part 4 (1x)

يا دمعة بأرض مصلوبا على الحيطان

Part 5 (2x)

أنا دمعة إلى في كتابك أصل أشعار أنا بيتك وعنوانك , و أنا إلى بيدي ألف نهار

Part 6 (2x)

و أنا المجبول من حينا ... على صدرك رقص غنا

Part 7 (1x)

حلم مقتول, بكف رسول ... و نفسه في سماك يعيش أناغيك و لا ترديش

Part 8 (2x)

أنا الليل إلي في شعرك يا ويلي ويل أنا الشوق إلي في عيونك و أنا رعشة في وجه السيل

Part 9 (2x)

و أنا في الحب طوفانك , و إيدي تدق ببالك

Part 10 (1x)

أنادي بعتم زينزانك و سجانك ما يفتحليش صدى صوتك ما يوصلنيش

Part 11 = Part 1 (2x)

أنا الدرويش , أبو دراويش ... و مملكة الهنا جواي أصابع قلبي غيم و ريش .. و طير خيوطه عزف الناي

Lyrics: phonetic script

Part 1 (2x)

Ana Darwiish, Abo Darawiish We Mamlaket Elhona Jowai. Assabi' Qalbi Gim We Riish .. We Tirr KhoyoTo A'zif Elnai

Part 2 (1x)

Wa Ganiilik.... Wa Ganiilik Dam'e Saken Jifin Walhan Wa Ganiilik... We Tiir Hamil Billilo Fajir Wa Athan

Part 3 (2x)

Wa La Binik, Wa La Bini Wa La Lilik Sakan 'Enini

Part 4 (1x)

Ya Dama'a Bi'ard MaSlooba (4) 'Ala ElHiTaan

Part 5 (2x)

Ana Dama'a Elli Fi Kitabik Asil Asha'ar, Ana Bitik We Enwanik , Wa Ana Elli Bidi Alf Nhaar

Part 6 (2x)

Wa Ana Almajboul Min Hinna,.. Ala Sadrek Ragas Ganna..

Part 7 (1x)

Hilim Maqtool, Bikif Rassol... We Nifso Fi Samaki Ye"eesh Anagiki Wa La Troddiish

Part 8 (2x)

Ana Ellil Eli Fi Sha'rek Ya Willi Wiil..... Ana Eshoog Eli Fi 'Eyonik Wa Ana Ra'asha Fi Wajeh Esseyel.

Part 9 (2x)

Wa Ana Fi Elhob Tofanik, We Eidi Todoq Bi BaBik

Part 10 (1x)

Anadi Bi'atim Zinzanik We Sajanik Ma Yeftahliish Sada Sotik Ma Yoselniish.

Part 11 = Part 1 (2x)

Ana Darwiish, Abo Darawiish We Mamlaket Elhona Jowai. Assabi' Qalbi Gim We Riish .. We Tirr KhoyoTo A'zif Elnai

Lyrics: translation

Part 1 (2x)

I am the dervish, the wiser of all
And the kingdom of joy is inside me.
The fingers of my heart are feathers and clouds,
Like a bird whose vocal chords emit the sound of a nay flute.

Part 2 (1x)

I am singing to you
I am singing to you,
With My tears which live in my eyelid
I am singing to you
And a bird carrying dawn and the call to prayer

Part 3 (2x)

And it's never between you and me, And your night didn't stay in my eye.

Part 4 (1x)

Oh a tear on the walls of a crucified land (4) On the walls

Part 5 (2x)

I am a tear in your poem book,
I am your home, your address
And I've thousands of days (I control the days)

Part 6 (2x)

I am a henna inscription on your chest Where I sing and dance

Part 7 (1x)

A killed dream in a messenger hand, A dream wants to live in your sky I call you without response

Part 8 (2x)

I'm the night in your hair, oh my night.
I'm the longing in your eyes,
And I'm the shivering in the face of a flood

Part 9 (2x)

My love to you is like a flood, And my hand is always knocking your door

Part 10 (1x)

I'm calling, in the darkness of your prison cell,
And your prison guard doesn't open the door for me.
I can't hear your voice echo

Part 11 = Part 1 (2x)

I am the dervish, the wiser of all.

And the kingdom of joy is inside me.

The fingers of my heart are feathers and clouds,

Like a bird whose vocal chords emit the sound of a nay flute.

Chat El Bar – By the sea

Lyrics and music: Moneim Adwan

Translation: Singing Palestine (from french translation of Roland and the cd «II

était une fois en Palestine»)

Phonetic script: Roland

Song from the Palestinian singer, musician and songwriter Moneim Adwan. http://www.moneimadwan.com/

Lyrics: phonetic script - translation

Part 1 (2X):

Chat elbahher, mouch mayee

The seaside is not only water

Chat elbahher gessa

The seaside is also a legend

Wil maouj ilao gammo ha thessi bil ghassa

And, if the waves engulf it, you'll feel the effect of the suffocation

Part 2 (2X):

Yahhki nassim elsobeh andi ritina rahha

The light wind of the dawn tells us he carries a little rest

We khyoul azzit althara wast ildarib tahha

The horses, popular for their abundance, have been decimated along the way

Chorus (2X):

Khayam dhalam illil woul'ayin mertaha

The shadow of the twilight is arriving, the eye is rested

Yamma hhamam izaizafoun

Oh mother, the doves of the hibiscus are cooing

fi l'atemi kam raha

In the darkness, some cooings

fi l'atemi kam raha

In the darkness, some cooings

Part 3 (2X):

Kan ilfada <u>s</u>afi <u>s</u>afi , <u>s</u>afi ya ahil ilhay

The horizon was clear, Oh fellow townsfolk

Kan ilmatar wildiyar yahlif bitour elmay

The rain has promised to clean the sluices

Part 4 (2X):

Kan ilhasad ghammar kan isahel nawwar

The harvest is abundant, there are flowers everywhere

Part 5:

Kaeen rihhat itabour min fourni jaritna

What baking smells escape our neighbour's oven

Rihha tered erouh Rihha tered erouh

Their bouquet revives the brain

tichfi alalil ya khai tichfi alalil ya khai

And cures the incurable, Oh my brother

Chorus (2X):

Khayam dhalam illil woul'ayin mertaha

The shadow of the twilight is arriving, the eye is rested

Yamma hhamam izaizafoun

Oh mother, the doves of the hibiscus are cooing

fi l'atemi kam raha

In the darkness, some cooings

fi l'atemi kam raha

In the darkness, some cooings

Lyrics: phonetic script

Part 1 (2X):

Chat elbahher, mouch mayee
Chat elbahher gessa
Wil maouj ilao gammo ha thessi bil ghassa

Part 2 (2X):

Yahhki nassim elsobeh andi ritina rahha We khyoul azzit althara wast il<u>d</u>arib tahha

Chorus (2X):

Khayam dhalam illil woul'ayin mertaha Yamma hhamam izaizafoun fi l'atemi kam raha fi l'atemi kam raha

Part 3 (2X):

Kan ilfada <u>s</u>afi <u>s</u>afi , <u>s</u>afi ya ahil ilhay Kan ilmatar wildiyar yahlif bitour elmay

Part 4 (2X):

Kan ilhasad ghammar kan isahel nawwar

Part 5:

Kaeen rihhat itabour min fourni jaritna Rihha tered erouh Rihha tered erouh tichfi alalil ya khai tichfi alalil ya khai

Chorus (2X):

Khayam dhalam illil woul'ayin mertaha Yamma hhamam izaizafoun fi l'atemi kam raha fi l'atemi kam raha

Lyrics: translation (from French translation)

Part 1 (2X):

The seaside is not only water

The seaside is also a legend

And, if the waves engulf it, you'll feel the effect of the suffocation

Part 2 (2X):

The light wind of the dawn tells us he carries a little rest The horses, popular for their abundance, have been decimated along the way

Chorus (2X):

The shadow of the twilight is arriving, the eye is rested
Oh mother, the doves of the hibiscus are cooing
In the darkness, some cooings
In the darkness, some cooings

Part 3 (2X):

The horizon was clear, Oh fellow townsfolk The rain has promised to clean the sluices

Part 4 (2X):

The harvest is abundant, there are flowers everywhere

Part 5:

What baking smells escape our neighbour's oven
Their bouquet revives the brain
And cures the incurable, Oh my brother

Chorus (2X):

The shadow of the twilight is arriving, the eye is rested
Oh mother, the doves of the hibiscus are cooing
In the darkness, some cooings
In the darkness, some cooings

أمي لرابت نتـوق - Immi rahat titsawwaq – My mom went for shopping

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation: Dina Abdulhaq, dina abdulhaq@hotmail.com

Arabic, phonetic script: Marie

A children song, not very well known in Palestine.

Lyrics: Arabic - phonetic script - translation

أمي راب*ت* نتـوق Immi rahat titsawag

My mom went for shopping

- • ,

أَمْتَي بِتَخْبِرَ فِي الطَّابِونَة Okhti btikhbiz fi t-tabouna

My sister is baking in the oven

("al taboon" is an old type of a place filled with firewood where they used to bake things)

ستي عملناي محة Sitti 'emletli 'èjjè

My grandmother cooked an omelet for me ("ojja": eggs with onion, spices and other things)

قلتها سریت الریتوں Allatha b-zéyt ez-zéytoun

And she fried it (the Ojje) in olive oil

قالتلی طعمی أصما بك Aletli ta'mi shabak

And she asked me to feed my friends

لا تسي تدفي مالك La tinsa tdafi halak

And not to forget to warm my self

قلتلها تشكرا كتي

Qoltilha choukran-é-ktir

Then I told her thanks a lot

عالىجة و زيت الريتون al'eja w zéyt ez-zéytoun'

For the Ojje and the olive oil.

Lyrics: Arabic

أمي رابهت تتوق أنه بتخبر في الطابونة ستي عملتهي عجة قلتها بزيت الزيتون قالتلي طعمي أصحابك لا تنبي تدفي مالك قلتلها كرً كتير عالعجة و زيت الزيتون

Lyrics: phonetic script

Immi rahat titsawwaq
Okhti btikhbiz fi t-tabouna
Sitti 'emletli 'èjjè
Allatha b-zéyt ez-zéytoun
Aletli ta'mi shabak
La tinsa tdafi halak
Qoltilha choukran-é-ktir
'al'eja w zéyt ez-zéytoun

Lyrics: translation

My mom went for shopping
My sister is baking in the oven
My grandmother cooked Ojje for me
("ojja": eggs with onion, spices and other things)
And she fried it in olive oil
And she asked me to feed my friends
And not to forget to warm my self
Then I told her thanks a lot
For the Ojje and the olive oil.

<u>Lam Ma I Hamam – When the doves</u>

Lyrics: Salman Masalha Music: Marwan Abado

Translation: Vivian Eden

Phonetic script: Arab Women's Solidarity Association-Belgium asbl

(www.awsa.be)

Song from Marwan Abado, Palestinian singer, musician and songwriter. http://marwan-abado.net

Lyrics: phonetic script and translation

Verse 1:

Lam ma lhamam ynouh fi lwadi

When the doves mourn in the Valley

Ghémit sama 'attal bitnadi

A sky cloud echoes in the hill

Verse 2:

Malla lhamam rbou'na ma'na

The doves filled our land with meanings

Khalla Ifouad filhawa baadi

Hearts seeming full of love

Verse 3:

Kan èlwiam ou kan yijma'na

There was the harmony that brought us close

Ma binsa ybid 'ayn èlhhoussadi

And we cast no evil eye

Verse 4:

Tayyar ihmoumou ou tar ou wadda'na

They flew away with their cares, leaving us lonely

Wahna hmalna Ihhoub zouwwadi

Then we took love as food for the road

Verse 5:

Nzouma lléyl alléyl lawwa'na

The stars of the night hurt us

Alléyl lawwa'n alley...

The night hurt us

Galit masami'na jawa chchadi

I wish we'd never heard that bird grieving

Lyrics: phonetic script

Verse 1

Lam ma lhamam ynouh fi lwadi Ghémit sama 'attal bitnadi

Verse 2:

Malla lhamam rbou'na ma'na Khalla lfouad filhawa baadi

Verse 3:

Kan èlwiam ou kan yijma'na Ma binsa ybid 'ayn èlhhoussadi

Verse 4:

Tayyar ihmoumou ou tar ou wadda'na Wahna hmalna lhhoub zouwwadi

Verse 5:

Nzouma lléyl alléyl lawwa'na Alléyl lawwa'n alley... Galit masami'na jawa chchadi

Lyrics: translation

Verse 1:

When the doves mourn in the Valley A sky cloud echoes in the hill

Verse 2:

The doves filled our land with meanings
Hearts seeming full of love

Verse 3:

There was the harmony that brought us close And we cast no evil eye

Verse 4:

They flew away with their cares, leaving us lonely
Then we took love as food for the road

Verse 5:

The stars of the night hurt us

The night hurt us
I wish we'd never heard that bird grieving

مشعل – Mash'al

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation, Arabic, phonetic script: Dina Abdulhaq,

dina abdulhaq@hotmail.com

This is a old song from the time when Turkish were in Palestine. Mash'al = lover of the girl who sings.

Lyrics: Arabic - phonetic script - translation

Intro:

غابت النا الشمس يا بن شعلان

Ghabat ilna shamis ya bin sha'alaani

Bin sha'alan (a name of a family), the sun is setting

واريد اروّح معازيبي

warid arawwahh ma'azibi

And i want to leave (runaway) with my lover

Chorus:

ع الأوف مشعل أوف مشعلاني Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani

I didn't start to flirt with him

مني تبليته هو اللي تبلاني mani tballitou houwwe illi tballani

He is the one who started it

Verse 1:

شفت و احد و اقف جنب البركة

shoufti wahhad wa'if jamb il birkih

I saw someone who was standing near the lake

حكيته عربي جاوبني بالتركي

hhakito arabi jawabni bil torky

I spoke to him in Arabic, he answered in Turkish

نسوان تحكى والاطفال بتبكى

niswan tihhki wil atfal btibki

The women were talking and the children were crying

مع مین نحکی ترکی او ألمانی

ma'a min nihhki? tourky aw almany?

To whom speaking? In Turkish or in German?

(Turkish because Palestinian were under Turkish occupation till the end of the first war, and they were with German during the war)

ع الأووووووف

al oooooooooooooouf

(this is a word some of the Arabic songs started with sometimes with no meaning, it's a traditional started word in some of the traditional Arabic songs)

Verse 2:

شفت القانون جاي من بعيدي

shouft il anoun jaye mn b'idi

I saw a policeman (maybe Turkish) is coming from far away

حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأيدي

hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi

I wanted to escape but i couldn't

شفت القانون جاي من بعيدي

shouft il anoun jayi mn b'idi

I saw a policeman coming from far away

حبیت اهر ب ما طلع بأیدی

hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi

I wanted to escape but i couldn't

Chorus 2:

ئالى الوثيقه؟ ناولته مجيدة

Alli I wathiga nawaltou majidi

He asked me for the ID i gave him a coin

لطش المجيدة وئالي انت فراري

latash il majidi ou Alli inta farariiiiii

He stole the coin and he told me you are an escaped (the one who is running away from the law from city to city)

Chorus 3:

ع الأوف مشعل اوف مشعلاني Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani

I didn't start to flirt with him

مع السلامة يا ربعي وخلاني Ma'asalama ya Rab'i ou khillani Goodbye my people and family

ع الأوف مشعل اوف مشعلاني **Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani** I didn't start to flirt with him

مع السلامة يا ربعي وخلاني Ma'asalama ya Rab'i ou khillani Goodbye my people and family

Lyrics: Arabic

Intro:

غابت النا الشمس يا بن شعلان واريد اروّح معازيبي

Chorus:

ع الأوف مشعل أوف مشعلاني مني تبيلته هو اللي تبلاني

Verse 1:

شفت واحد واقف جنب البركة حكيته عربي جاوبني بالتركي نسوان تحكي والاطفال بتبكي مع مين نحكي تركي او ألماني

ع الأووووووف

Verse 2:

شفت القانون جاي من بعيدي حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأيدي شفت القانون جاي من بعيدي حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأيدي

Chorus 2:

ئالي الوثيقه؟ ناولته مجيدة لطش المجيدة وئالي انت فراري

Chorus 3:

ع الأوف مشعل اوف مشعلاني مع السلامة يا ربعي وخلاني ع الأوف مشعل اوف مشعلاني مع السلامة يا ربعي وخلاني

Lyrics: phonetic script

Intro:

Ghabat ilna shamis ya bin sha'alaani warid arawwahh ma'azibi

Chorus:

Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani mani tballitou houwwe illi tballani

Verse 1:

shoufti wahhad wa'if jamb il birkih hhakito arabi jawabni bil torky

niswan tihhki wil atfal btibki ma'a min nihhki? tourky aw almany?

al ooooooooooooooouf

Verse 2:

shouft il anoun jaye mn b'idi hhabit ahroub ma <u>t</u>il' bi idi

shouft il anoun jayi mn b'idi hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi

Chorus 2:

Alli I wathi<u>q</u>a nawaltou majidi latash il majidi ou Alli inta farariiiiii

Chorus 3:

Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani Ma'asalama ya Rab'i ou khillani

Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani Ma'asalama ya Rab'i ou khillani

Lyrics: translation

Mash'al is a name of a handsome guy she is singing for him

Intro:

Bin sha'alan (a name of a family) the sun is setting And I want to leave (runaway) with my lover

Chorus:

I didn't start to flirt with him He is the one who started it

Verse 1:

I saw someone who was standing near the lake I spoke to him in Arabic, he answered in Turkish

The women were talking and the children were crying

To whom speaking? In Turkish or in German?

(Turkish because Palestinian were under Turkish occupation till the end of the first war, and they were with German during the war)

Al ooooooof

Verse 2:

I saw a policeman coming from far away
I wanted to escape but i couldn't

Chorus 2:

He asked me for the ID I gave him a coin He stole the coin and he told me you are an escaped

Chorus 3:

I didn't start to flirt with him Goodbye my people and family

Miriam

Lyrics and Music: Chant traditionnel

Translation: El Funoun

Marriage song.

Context: the bride, Miriam, shares with her friends the ritual of « henna » which will adorn her hands and feet.

Lyrics: phonetic script - translation

Méddida iaté tchia miriam

Lays your hands ô Miriam

Méddida iaté tchia hééh

Lays your hands ô Miriam

Nèdikha iaté tchia miriam

Call on your sisters, ô Myriam

Nèdikha iaté tchia hééh

Call on your sisters, ô Myriam

Goumi ta nakhabté bia miriam

Stand up and let's go to cut some wood, ô Myriam

Goumi ta nakhabté bia hééh

Stand up and let's go to cut some wood, ô Myriam

Hènnatché nakhabté bia miriam

Let us adorn you with henna, ô Myriam

Hènnatché nakhabté bia hééh

Let us adorn you with henna, ô Myriam

Lyrics: phonetic script

Méddida iaté tchia miriam Méddida iaté tchia hééh

Nèdikha iaté tchia miriam Nèdikha iaté tchia hééh

Goumi ta nakhabté bia miriam Goumi ta nakhabté bia hééh

Hènnatché nakhabté bia miriam Hènnatché nakhabté bia hééh

Lyrics: translation

Lays your hands ô Miriam Lays your hands ô Miriam

Call on your sisters, ô Miriam Call on your sisters, ô Miriam

Stand up and let's go to cut some wood, ô Myriam Stand up and let's go to cut some wood, ô Myriam

Let us adorn you with henna, ô Miriam Let us adorn you with henna, ô Miriam

Nami ya Hhanin Nami - Sleep O Hanin, sleep.

Lyrics and music: Marwan Abado

Translation: CD « Marakeb »

Phonetic script: Arab Women's Solidarity Association-Belgium asbl

(www.awsa.be)

Lullaby from Marwan Abado, Palestinian singer, musician and songwriter. http://marwan-abado.net

<u>Lyrics</u>: phonetic script - translation

Verse 1:

Nami ya Hhanin, nami Sleep Ô Hanin, sleep

Jayi waqti nnoum

Sleeping time is coming

Nami ya Hhanin, nami

Sleep Ô Hanin, sleep

Jayi waqti nnoum

Sleeping time is coming

Chorus:

Wi nnoum koulou alwan

Sleep is all colours

'indou Hakawi min zaman

He has fairy tales from the past

Wi nnoum koulou alwan

Sleep is all colours

'indou hakawi min zaman

He has fairy tales from the past

Verse 2:

Mara byiji akhdar, lounou bi loun il'id

Once he comes in green, the colour of the feast

Mara byiji ahhmar, ahhla min Iqarmid

Once he comes in red, more beautiful than the bricks

Chorus:

Wi noum koulou alwan

Sleep is all colours

'indou hakawi min zaman

He has fairy tales from the past

Wi noum koulou alwan

Sleep is all colours

'indou hakawi min zaman

He has fairy tales from the past

Verse 1:

Nami ya Hhanin, nami

Sleep Ô Hanin, sleep

Jayi waqti nnoum

Sleeping time is coming

Chorus:

Wi noum koulou alwan

Sleep is all colours

'indou hakawi min zaman

He has fairy tales from the past

Wi noum koulou alwan

Sleep is all colours

'indou hakawi min zaman

He has fairy tales from the past

lalalalala lalalala lalala.....

Lyrics: phonetic script

Verse 1:

Nami ya Hhanin,nami Jayi waqti nnoum Nami ya Hhanin,nami Jayi waqti nnoum

Chorus:

Wi nnoum koulou alwan 'indou Hakawi min zaman Wi nnoum koulou alwan 'indou hakawi min zaman

Verse 2:

Mara byiji akhdar,lounou bi loun il'id Mara byiji ahhmar,ahhla min lqarmid

Chorus:

Wi noum koulou alwan 'indou hakawi min zaman Wi noum koulou alwan 'indou hakawi min zaman

Verse 1:

Nami ya Hhanin,nami Jayi waqti nnoum

Chorus:

Wi nnoum koulou alwan 'indou Hakawi min zaman Wi nnoum koulou alwan 'indou hakawi min zaman

Lyrics: translation

Verse 1:

Sleep Ô Hanin, sleep Sleeping time is coming Sleep Ô Hanin, sleep Sleeping time is coming

Chorus:

Sleep is all colours
He has fairy tales from the past
Sleep is all colours
He has fairy tales from the past

Verse 2:

Once he comes in green, the colour of the feast Once he comes in red, more beautiful than the bricks

Chorus:

Sleep is all colours
He has fairy tales from the past
Sleep is all colours
He has fairy tales from the past

Verse 1:

Sleep Ô Hanin, sleep Sleeping time is coming

Chorus:

Sleep is all colours
He has fairy tales from the past
Sleep is all colours
He has fairy tales from the past

ل وين ع رام الله - Ween a'a Ramallah – Where? To Ramallah

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation: Oriee, Singing Palestine

Phonetic script: Arab Women's Solidarity Association-Belgium asbl

(www.awsa.be)

A famous version among lots of versions of this folk song.

<u>Lyrics: Arabic – phonetic script - translation</u>

Chorus:

وین ع رام الله وین ع رام الله

Wén 'a Rammalla, wén 'a Rammalla

Where? To Ramallah. Where? To Ramallah.

ولفي يا مسافر وين ع رام الله

Wilfi yam safir wén 'a rammalla

My love is travelling to Ramallah

ما تخاف من الله

Ma tekhaf min alla, ma tekhaf min alla

Aren't you afraid of Allah, aren't you afraid of God?

خذیت قلیبی ما تخاف من الله

Khaditi gualébi ma tekhaf min alla

You took my heart, aren't you afraid of God?

Verse 1:

هی یا حبیبی هی یا حبیبی

Hey ya hhabibi, hey ya hhabibi

Oh my love, oh my love.

غيرك ما بهوى هي يا حبيبي

ghirak ma behoi hey ya hhabibi

No one other than you, oh my love

حظي ونصيبي حظي ونصيبي

haz ou nesibi, haz ou nesibi

My fortune and my destiny

ر دتك من الله ر دتك من الله

rétek min alla haz ou nesibi

I have pried God asking him you be my fortune and my destiny.

(+Chorus)

Verse 2:

ليش تجافيني ليش تجافيني

Léishr tijafini, léishr tijafini

Why do you disavow me, why do you disavow me?

ويش هاللي عملتو ليش تجافيني

wish hel 'miltou léysh tijafini

What's the sin that make you disavow me?

بُعدك كاويني بُعدك كاويني

bou'dak kawini, bou'dak kawini

You are far from me, it burns me, you are far from me, it burns me,

وبنار الفرقة بعدك كاويني

Webinar alfourgué bou'dak kawini

The fire of our separation, burns me

(+Chorus)

Verse 3:

حبك ما بسلى حبك ما بسلى

Hhoubèk ma bisla, hhoubèk ma bisla

I don't forget your love, I don't forget your love

مهما بلوموني حبك ما بسلى

mahma yéloumouni hhoubèk ma bisla

No matter they blame me, I won't forget your love

وانت اللي أغلى وانت اللي أغلى

winta ili aghla, winta ili aghla

And you are more precious, you're more precious

من شوف عيوني انت اللي أغلى

min shouf 'youni inta ili aghla

Than my eyes, you're more precious

(+Chorus)

Verse 4:

يحكولك عنى يحكولك عنى

Yéhhkoulak 'ani, yéhhkoulak 'ani

They tell you lies about me, they tell you lies about me.

housadi houlak, yéhhkoulak 'ani

Those who envy me tell lies about mi

وايش شفتو منى وايش شفتو مزي

wésh shiftou mini, wésh shiftou mini

What wrong did you see me do, what wrong did you see me do?

ليش تطاوعهم وايش شفتو منى

Leysh eterahoum wésh shiftou mini

Why this disparagement? What wrong did a do with you?

(+Chorus)

Verse 5:

با ما اقسى قلبك

Ya magsa gualbak, ya magsa gualbak

Oh, the hardness of your heart, Oh, the hardness of your heart!

ما بتسأل عنى و يا ما اقسى قلبك

ma tis'ail 'ani weya magsa gualbak

You don't ask about me, Oh, the hardness of your heart.

ع اللي يحبك، ع اللي يحبك

'ala ili yehibak, 'ala ili yehibak

About the one who loves you, about the one who loves you

ماتحن وتشفق ع اللي يحبك

ma thhannou tishfig 'ala ili yehibak

You have no pity and compassion for the one who love you.

(+Chorus)

Verse 6:

عاود يا روحي عاود يا روحي

'awid ya rouhhi, 'awid ya rouhhi

Come back my soul, come back my soul

طولت الغيبة عاود يا روحي

tawilt ilghébi 'awid ya rouhi

You are away for long time, come back my soul

داوي الجروحي داوي الجروحي

dawili jerouhhi, dawili jerouhhi

Cure my injuries, cure my injuries

بإيدك يا ولفي داوي الجروحي

bidak ya wilfi dawili jerouhhi

With your hands, my love, cure my inkuries

Chorus:

وين ع رام الله وين ع رام الله

Wén 'a Rammalla, wén 'a Rammalla

Where? To Ramallah. Where? To Ramallah.

ولفي يا مسافر وين ع رام الله

Wilfi yam safir wén 'a rammalla

My love is travelling to Ramallah

ما تخاف من الله

Ma tekhaf min alla, ma tekhaf min alla

Aren't you afraid of Allah, aren't you afraid of God?

خذیت قلیبی ما تخاف من الله

Khaditi gualébi ma tekhaf min alla

You took my heart, aren't you afraid of God?

Lyrics: Arabic

Chorus:

وین ع رام الله وین ع رام الله ولفي یا مسافر وین ع رام الله ما تخاف من الله خذیت قایبی ما تخاف من الله

(+Chorus)

Verse 1:

هي يا حبيبي هي يا حبيبي غيرك ما بهوى هي يا حبيبي حظي ونصيبي حظي ونصيبي ردتك من الله ردتك من الله

(+Chorus)

Verse 2:

ليش تجافيني ليش تجافيني ويش هاللي عملتو ليش تجافيني بُعدك كاويني بُعدك كاويني وبنار الفرقة بُعدك كاويني

(+Chorus)

Verse 3:

حبك ما بسلى حبك ما بسلى مهما يلوموني حبك ما بسلى وانت اللي أغلى وانت اللي أغلى من شوف عيوني انت اللي أغلى

(+Chorus)

Verse 4:

يحكولك عني يحكولك عني

وايش شفتو مني وايش شفتو مني ليش تطاوعهم وايش شفتو مني

(+Chorus)

Verse 5:

يا ما اقسى قلبك ما بتسأل عني و يا ما اقسى قلبك ع اللي يحبك، ع اللي يحبك ماتحن وتشفق ع اللي يحبك

(+Chorus)

Verse 6:

عاود يا روحي عاود يا روحي طولت الغيبة عاود يا روحي داوي الجروحي داوي الجروحي بإيدك يا ولفي داوي الجروحي

Chorus:

وین ع رام الله وین ع رام الله ولن ع رام الله ولفي یا مسافر وین ع رام الله ما تخاف من الله خذیت قلیبي ما تخاف من الله

Lyrics: phonetic script

Chorus:

Wén 'a Rammalla, wén 'a Rammalla Wilfi yam safir wén 'a rammalla Ma tekhaf min alla, ma tekhaf min alla Khaditi gualébi ma tekhaf min alla

(+Chorus)

Verse 1:

Hey ya hhabibi, hey ya hhabibi ghirak ma behoi hey ya hhabibi ha<u>z</u>ou ne<u>s</u>ibi, ha<u>z</u>ou ne<u>s</u>ibi, rétek min alla ha<u>z</u>ou ne<u>s</u>ibi

(+Chorus)

Verse 2:

Léishr tijafini, léishr tijafini wish hel 'miltou léysh tijafini bou'dak kawini, bou'dak kawini Webinar alfourgué bou'dak kawini

(+Chorus)

Verse 3:

Hhoubèk ma bisla, hhoubèk ma bisla mahma yéloumouni hhoubèk ma bisla winta ili aghla, winta ili aghla min shouf 'youni inta ili aghla

(+ Refrain)

Verse 4:

Yéhhkoulak 'ani, yéhhkoulak 'ani housadi houlak, yéhhkoulak 'ani wésh shiftou mini, wésh shiftou mini Leysh *eterahoum* wésh shiftou mini

(+Chorus)

Verse 5:

Ya magsa gualbak, ya magsa gualbak ma tis'ail 'ani weya magsa gualbak 'ala ili yehibak, 'ala ili yehibak ma thhannou tishfig 'ala ili yehibak

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(+Chorus)

Verse 6:

'awid ya rouhhi, 'awid ya rouhhi tawilt ilghébi 'awid ya rouhi dawili jerouhhi, dawili jerouhhi bidak ya wilfi dawili jerouhi

Chorus:

Wén 'a Rammalla, wén 'a Rammalla Wilfi yam safir wén 'a rammalla Ma tekhaf min alla, ma tekhaf min alla Khaditi gualébi ma tekhaf min alla

Lyrics: translation

Chorus:

Where ? To Ramallah. Where ? To Ramallah.

My love is travelling to Ramallah

Aren't you afraid of Allah, aren't you afraid of God?

You took my heart, aren't you afraid of God?

(+Chorus)

Verse 1:

Oh my love, oh my love.

No one other than you, oh my love

My fortune and my destiny
I have pried God asking him you be my fortune and my destiny.

(+Chorus)

Verse 2:

Why do you disavow me, why do you disavow me?
What's the sin that make you disavow me?
You are far from me, it burns me, you are far from me, it burns me,
The fire of our separation, burns me.

(+Chorus)

Verse 3:

I don't forget your love, I don't forget your love No matter they blame me, I won't forget your love And you are more precious, you're more precious Than my eyes, you're more precious.

(+Chorus)

Verse 4:

They tell you lies about me, they tell you lies about me.

Those who envy me, tell lies about me

What wrong did you see me do, what wrong did you see me do?

Why this disparagement? What wrong did I do with you?

(+Chorus)

Verse 5:

Oh, the hardness of your heart, Oh, the hardness of your heart!
You don't ask about me, Oh, the hardness of your heart.
About the one who loves you, about the one who loves you
You have no pity and compassion for the one who love you.

(+Chorus)

Verse 6:

Come back my soul, come back my soul
You are away for long time, come back my soul
Cure my injuries, cure my injuries
With your hands, my love, cure my injuries.

Chorus:

Where ? To Ramallah. Where ? To Ramallah.

My love is travelling to Ramallah

Aren't you afraid of Allah, aren't you afraid of God?

You took my heart, aren't you afraid of God?

ل وين ع رام الله - Ween a'a Ramallah – Where? To Ramallah

Lyrics and Music: Folk song - <u>Kulna Sawa Band</u> Translation, phonetic script: Transnet, <u>info@transnet-co.com</u>

A new and Syrian version by Kulna Sawa of a famous Palestinian folk song. The lyrics are in Palestinian.

Lyrics: Arabic -translation - phonetic script

Chorus:

وبن عرام الله

Wén 'a Rammallah

Where? To Ramallah

وبن عرام الله

Wén 'a Rammallah

Where? To Ramallah

ولفي يا مسافر

Wilfi ya msafir

My love is travelling

وبن عرام الله

Wén 'a Rammallah

Where? To Ramallah

داب قلبی والله

Dabi galbi wallah

I swear by God that my heart has melted

داب قلبی والله

Dabi galbi Wallah

I swear by God that my heart has melted

يوم اللي ودعتك

Yom ill Wad'atak

The day I told you goodbye

قلبي والله داب

Dabi galbi Wallah

I swear by God that my heart has melted

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Verse 1:
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وين يابو شامه

Wén Ya Abu Shammih

Where is the one who has nevus on his face

وین پابو شامه

Wén Ya Abu Shammih

Where is the one who has nevus on his face

ناوي عالسافر

Nawi 'Ala Safar

He wants to travel

وین یابو شامه

Wén Ya Abu Shammih

Where is the one who has nevus on his face

من بنات الشام

Min Banat i Shami

To be away from the Palestinian girls

من بنات الشام

Min Banat i Shami

To be away from the Palestinian girls

لتعشق خوفي

Khofi la T'shaq

I am scare that you will fall in love

من بنات الشام

Min Banat i Shami

With a Syrian girls

Verse 2:

خوفي واحساسي

Khofi ou ahhsasi

My fear and my emotions

خوفي واحساسي

Khofi ou ahhsasi

My fear and my emotions

يا مسافر وحدك

Ya Msafir Wahhdak

Because you are traveling alone

خوفى واحساسى

Khofi ou ahhsasi

My fear and my emotions

الناس من بنات

Min Banat ilnasi

From all the girls

الناس من بنات

Min Banat ilnasi

From all the girls

لتعاشر سوانا

t'ashir siwana

Do not love anybody except me

الناس من بنات

Min Banat ilnasi

From all the girls

Verse 3:

يا رب تعيدو

Ya Rabi t'ido

Oh God bring him back

يا رب تعيدو

Ya Rabi t'ido

Oh God bring him back

روحي حبيب

Hhabib Rohhi

My soul mate

بالسلامه تعيدو

Bil salamih t'ido

Bring him back safe

بالوشم عإيدو

Bil washim 'aido

With a tattoo on his arm

بالوشم عإيدو

Bil washim 'aido

With a tattoo on his arm

مكتوب اسمى

Maktoub Ismi

Engraved on it my name

بالوشم عإيدو

Bil washim 'aido

With a tattoo on his arm

Lyrics: Arabic

Chorus:

وبن عرام الله وبن عرام الله ولفي يا مسافر وبن عرام الله

داب قلبي والله داب قلبي والله يوم اللي ودعتك قلبي والله داب

Verse 1:

وین یابو شامه وین یابو شامه ناوي عالسافر وین یابو شامه

من بنات الشام من بنات الشام لتعشق خوفي من بنات الشام

Chorus

Verse 2:

خوفي واحساسي خوفي واحساسي يا مسافر وحدك خوفي واحساسي

الناس من بنات الناس من بنات لتعاشر سوانا الناس من بنات

Chorus

Verse 3:

يا رب تعيدو يا رب تعيدو روحي حبيب بالسلامه تعيدو

بالوشم عايدو بالوشم عايدو مكتوب اسمي بالوشم عايدو

Lyrics: phonetic script

Chorus:

Wén 'a Rammallah Wén 'a Rammallah Wilfi ya msafir Wén 'a Rammallah Dabi galbi wallah Dabi galbi Wallah Yom ill Wad'atak Dabi galbi Wallah

Verse 1:

Wén Ya Abu Shammih Wén Ya Abu Shammih Nawi 'Ala Safar Wén Ya Abu Shammih Min Banat i Shami Min Banat i Shami Khofi la T'sha<u>q</u>

<u>Chorus</u>

Min Banat i Shami

Verse 2:

Khofi ou ahhsasi Khofi ou ahhsasi Ya Msafir Wahhdak Khofi ou ahhsasi Min Banat ilnasi Min Banat ilnasi t'ashir siwana Min Banat ilnasi

Chorus

Verse 3:

Ya Rabi t'ido Ya Rabi t'ido Hhabib Rohhi Bil salamih t'ido Bil washim 'aido Bil washim 'aido Maktoub Ismi Bil washim 'aido

Lyrics: translation

Chorus:

Where? To Ramallah Where? To Ramallah My love is travelling Where? To Ramallah

I swear by God that my heart has melted
I swear by God that my heart has melted
The day I told you goodbye
I swear by God that my heart has melted

Verse 1:

Where is the one who has nevus on his face
Where is the one who has nevus on his face
He wants to travel
Where is the one who has nevus on his face

To be away from the Palestinian girls
To be away from the Palestinian girls
I am scare that you will fall in love
With a Syrian girls

Chorus

Verse 2:

My fear and my emotions
My fear and my emotions
Because you are traveling alone
My fear and my emotions

From all the girls
From all the girls
Do not love anybody except me
From all the girls

Chorus

Verse 3:

Oh God bring him back
Oh God bring him back
My soul mate
Bring him back safe

With a tattoo on his arm With a tattoo on his arm Engraved on it my name With a tattoo on his arm

یا بی مریم - Ya Bai Miriam – Oh Myriam's father

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation, phonetic script: gbasfora, Oriee, El funoun

A marriage song.

Context: people ask the bride's father to accept her free choice of a husband, despite his lack of wealth.

Lyrics: Arabic - phonetic script - translation

Verse 1:

قولوا لأمو تفرح وتتهنى
Oulou la immou tifrahh ou tit hana

Tell his mother to stay glad and happy

ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحنا

Trous ilwasaid bel'outour ou ilahhina

and that she sprinkle the pillows with perfume and henna

ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحنا

Trous ilwasaid bel'outour ou ilahhina

and that she sprinkle the pillows with perfume and henna

Verse 2:

یا داری هنا وابنیها یا بنتا

Ya dari hana ou ibniha ia bana

He filled the house with happiness (when he got engaged), Ô builder, build the house of the bride and the bridegroom

والفرح إلنا والعرسان تتهنى

Ou il farahh ilna ou il'oursan tit hana

The happiness is ours, let the bride and bridegroom be happy

والفرح إلنا والعرسان تتهنى

Ou il farahh ilna ou il'oursan tit hana

The happiness is ours, let the bride and bridegroom be happy

Verse 3:

والدار داري والبيوت بيوتي Ou iddari dari ou ilibiouti biouti

And the house is mine and all houses are my houses (tells the future bridegroom)

واحنا خطبنا یا عدوي موت Ou ahhana khatabna ya 'adoui mouti And we got engaged, let the hates die

واحنا خطبنا یا عدوي موت Ou ahhana khatabna ya 'adoui mouti And we got engaged, let the hates die

Verse 4:

یا بي مریم لا تکون عبوس **Ya bai miriam la tikoun 'abousi** Oh Miriam's father don't be frowned

واسمح بوجك واعطيها العروس Ou ismahh ibioujak ou a'tih el 'arousi Allow your face to smile and give him his bride

واسمح بوجك واعطيها العروس Ou ismahh ibioujak ou a'tih el 'arousi Allow your face to smile and give him his bride

Verse 5:

یا بي مریم لا تکون طماع **Ya Bai miriam la tikoun tamma'i** Oh Miriam's father don't be a greedy

والمال يفنى والنسب نفاع Ou il mal ifna Ou inasab naffa'i Money has short life and relatives endures

والمال يفنى والنسب نفاع Ou il mal ifna Ou inasab naffa'i Money has short life and relatives endures

Lyrics: Arabic

Verse 1:

قولوا لأمو تفرح وتتهنى ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحنا ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحنا

Verse 2:

یا داری هنا وابنیها یا بنتا والفرح إلنا والعرسان تتهنی والفرح إلنا والعرسان تتهنی

Verse 3:

والدار داري والبيوت بيوتي والدار داري والبيوت بيوتي واحنا خطبنا يا عدوي موت واحنا خطبنا يا عدوي موت

Verse 4:

يا بي مريم لا تكون عبوس واسمح بوجك واعطيها العروس واسمح بوجك واعطيها العروس

Verse 5:

يا بي مريم لا تكون طماع والمال يفنى والنسب نفاع والمال يفنى والنسب نفاع

Lyrics: phonetic script

Verse 1:

Oulou la immou tifrahh ou tit hana Trous ilwasaid bel'ou<u>t</u>our ou ilahhina Trous ilwasaid bel'ou<u>t</u>our ou ilahhina

Verse 2:

Ia dari hana ou ibniha ia bana Ou il farahh ilna ou il'oursan tit hana Ou il farahh ilna ou il'oursan tit hana

Verse 3:

Ou iddari dari ou ilibiouti biouti Ou ahhana kha<u>t</u>abna ya 'adoui mouti Ou ahhana kha<u>t</u>abna ya 'adoui mouti

Verse 4:

Ya bai miriam la tikoun 'abousi Ou ismahh ibioujak ou a'<u>t</u>ih el 'arousi Ou ismahh ibioujak ou a'<u>t</u>ih el 'arousi

Verse 5:

la Bai miriam la tikoun tamma'i Ou il mal ifna Ou inasab naffa'i Ou il mal ifna Ou inasab naffa'i

Lyrics: translation

Verse 1:

Tell his mother to stay glad and happy and that she sprinkle the pillows with perfume and henna and that she sprinkle the pillows with perfume and henna

Verse 2:

He filled the house with happiness (when he got engaged), Ô builder, build the house of the bride and the bridegroom

The happiness is ours, let the bride and bridegroom be happy

The happiness is ours, let the bride and bridegroom be happy

Verse 3:

And the house is mine and all houses are my houses (tells the future bridegroom)

And we got engaged, let the hates die

And we got engaged, let the hates die

Verse 4:

Oh Miriam's father don't be frowned Allow your face to smile and give him his bride Allow your face to smile and give him his bride

Verse 5:

Oh Miriam's father, don't be greedy Money has short life and relatives endures Money has short life and relatives endures

Ya halali Ya mali – Oh Dear, Oh Dear - يا حلالي يا مالي

Lyrics and Music: Folk song

Translation, phonetic script: Transnet, info@transnet-co.com

To understand better the meaning of this poetic and colorful song, here you are an « interpretation-explanation » of the lyrics, more than a real translation.

Lyrics: Arabic - phonetic script - translation

Intro:

غني ع البداوية ردوا حلالي يا مالي

Ghani A'Ibadawi, roudou hhalali ia mali

Sing Al-Badawieh and repeat after me Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Chorus:

يا حلالي يا مالي

Ya hhalali ya mali

Oh Dear, Oh Dear

يا حلالي يا مالي

Ya hhalali ya mali

Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Part 1(a):

يا حادى يا حادينا جر الأوف بوادينا

Ia hhadi ia hhadinaf jour il ouf biwadina

The one who is coming towards us, brought the OUF (name of a rhythm) into our valley

رنة صوتك تحيينا نغمتها بتشفى العيان

Ranit sawtak tehhinè naghmitha btishfi lha'ian

Your voice (the voice of the guest) makes us alive, it rhythms cure the patient

Part 1(b):

للزاير مفتوح الباب وبالبيت التموا الأحباب

Lèl zair maftouhh èlbab ou bil bèit iltamou l èhhbab

The door is open for the guest, all beloved gathered there

والبن بمهباجو طاغي

Ou ilboun ibmihibajou taghi

The pitcher of coffee is ready

والايد تهز الفنجان

Ou il id tèhèz ilfinjan

And the hand shaking the coffee cup (Which means no more coffee)

Chorus

Part 2 (a):

وأهلا باللي زارونا

Ou ahhlan bili zarouna

Most welcome for those who has visited us

أهلا باللي زارونا

Ahhlan bili zarouna

Most welcome for those who has visited us

وجيتونا وشرفتونا

Ou jitouna ou sharaftouna

It was our honor to meet you

اأهلا باللي زارونا

Ahhlan bili zarona

Most welcome for those who has visited us

هي نورتوا ساحة الدار

Hai nouwartou sahhat ouldar

You lightened our yard

أهلا باللي زارونا

Ahhlan bili zarona

Most welcome for those who has visited us

بهالطلة فرحتونا

Bhaltalih farahhtouna

You made us happy when you showed up

أهلا باللي زارونا

Ahlan bili zarona

Most welcome for those who has visited us

Part 3:

بيوت الجود مرابط خيل

Biout iljoud imrabout khèil

Houses of generous is the shelter of horse riders

وللضيفان نهار وليل

Ou ldèifainhar ou lèil

For guests day and night

ويحكوا وتنادي الهيل

Ou ihhkou itnadi lhèil

Talking and drinking coffee

تعزم عالقاصيي والداني

Tè'zim 'algasi ou ildani

Inviting friends and strangers

Chorus

Part 2 (b):

وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها

Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha

We are the men of this richly house

وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها

Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha

We are the men of this richly house

دار الشهامة والكرم وسلالها

Dar il shahèmih ou ilkaram ou slalha

House of chivalry and generosity

وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها

Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha

We are the men of this richly house

بوجه العدا ما بتنحني أبطالها

(Bi) wij il'ada ma btinhhani abtalha

Its heroes never bend to their enemies

وهاى دار العز واحنا رجالها

Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha

We are the men of this richly house

Part 1 (c):

کر امتنا ہو حدتنا

Karamitna b wahhditna

Our unity is in our dignity

أي لما منجمع كلمتنا

Ai lama minjma' kilmitna

When we unit our words

وعزوتنا بعروبتنا

Ou 'izwitna be'ouroubitna

Our back (our strength) is our Arabic culture

هيك منصون الأوطان

Hèik minsoun il'awtan

That's how we protect our home land

Chorus

Part 2 (c):

(Explanation of this part: In the past the Arabs especially the Bedouin used to be proud of the knights so they ask the knights to show their strength and talent in front of the guests)

وعالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميان

Ou A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan

All horse riders to the battleground

عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان

A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan

All horse riders to the battleground

سيوفنا وخيلنا تحدت كل الفرسان

Sioufina ou khèlina thhadatou k l il foursan

Our swords and horses challenged all musketeers

عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان

A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan

All horse riders to the battleground

ديارنا للكرم والشهامة عنوان

Diarina ililkaram ou ilshahamih 'inouwan

Our home land is an address for chivalry and generosity

عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان

A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan

All horse riders to the battleground

وما ينهان عنا الضيف وعنا الضيف ما ينهان

Ou ma binhan 'ana deif ou 'ana deif ma inhèn

We never humiliate our guests, We never humiliate our guests

عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان

A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan

All horse riders to the battleground

Part 4:

على رجال الحمى ردوا حالالي يا مالي

a'l jal ilhima redou hhalali ia mali

Say oh my dear to our men

يا حلالي يا مالي

Ya hhalali ya mali

Oh Dear, Oh Dear

ويا حلالي يا مالي

Ou ya hhalali ya mali

Oh Dear, Oh Dear

كل الحبايب عندنا يا مرحبا بالغوالي

Koul ilhhabaib 'andina ia marhhaba bilghaoulali

All beloveds in our home so you are welcome precious people

یا حلالی یا مالی

Ya hhalali ya mali

Oh Dear, Oh Dear

ويا حلالي يا مالي

Ou ya hhalali ya mali

Oh Dear, Oh Dear

حلالی یا مالی حلالی یا مالی

hhalali Ya mali hhalali ya mali

Oh my dear, oh my dear

حلالی یا مالی حلالی یا مالی

hhalali ya mali hhalali ya mali

Oh my dear, oh my dear

Lyrics: Arabic

Intro:

غني ع البداوية ردوا حلالي يا مالي

Chorus:

یا حلالي یا مالي یا حلالي یا مالي

Part 1(a):

يا حادي يا حادينا جر الأوف بوادينا رنة صوتك تحيينا نغمتها بتشفى العيان

Chorus

Part 1(b):

للزاير مفتوح الباب وبالبيت التموا الأحباب والبن بمهباجو طاغي والبن بمهباجو طاغي والايد تهز الفنجان

Chorus

Part 2 (a):

وأهلا باللي زارونا أهلا باللي زارونا وجيتونا وشرفتونا اأهلا باللي زارونا هي نورتوا ساحة الدار أهلا باللي زارونا بهالطلة فرحتونا أهلا باللي زارونا

Part 3:

بيوت الجود مرابط خيل وللضيفان نهار وليل ويحكوا وتنادي الهيل تعزم عالقاصي والداني

Part 2 (b):

وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها دار الشهامة والكرم وسلالها وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها بوجه العدا ما بتنحني أبطالها وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها

Part 1 (c):

كرامتنا بوحدتنا أي لما منجمع كلمتنا وعزوتنا بعروبتنا هيك منصون الأوطان

Chorus

Part 2 (c):

و عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميان عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان سيوفنا و خيلنا تحدت كل الفرسان عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان ديار نا للكرم والشهامة عنوان عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان وما ينهان عنا الضيف و عنا الضيف ما ينهان عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان

Part 4:

على رجال الحمى ردوا حالالي يا مالي يا مالي يا حلالي يا مالي ويا حلالي يا مالي كل الحبايب عندنا يا مرحبا بالغوالي يا حلالي يا مالي ويا حلالي يا مالي حلالي يا مالي

<u>Lyrics</u>: phonetic script

Intro:

Ghani A'Ibadawi, roudou hhalali ia mali

Chorus

Ya hhalali ya mali Ya hhalali ya mali

Part 1(b):

Ia hhadi ia hhadinaf jour il ouf biwadina Ranit sawtak tehhinè naghmitha btishfi lha'ian

Chorus

Part 1(b):

Lèl zair maftouhh èlbab ou bil bèit iltamou l èhhbab Ou ilboun ibmihibajou <u>t</u>aghi Ou il id tèhèz ilfinjan

Chorus

Part 2 (a):

Ou ahhlan bili zarouna
Ahhlan bili zarouna
Ou jitouna ou sharaftouna
Ahhlan bili zarona
Hai nouwartou sahhat ouldar
Ahhlan bili zarona
Bhaltalih farahhtouna
Ahlan bili zarona

Part 3:

Biout iljoud imrabou<u>t</u> khèil Ou l<u>d</u>èifainhar ou lèil Ou ihhkou itnadi lhèil Tè'zim 'alga<u>s</u>i ou ildani

Part 2 (b):

Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha
Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha
Dar il shahèmih ou ilkaram ou slalha
Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha
(Bi) wij il'ada ma btinhhani abtalha
Ou hai dar il'èz ou ihhna rjalha

Part 1 (c):

Karamitna b wahhditna Ai lama minjma' kilmitna Ou 'izwitna be'ouroubitna Hèik minsoun il'awtan

Chorus

Part 2 (c):

Ou A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan Sioufina ou khèlina thhadatou k l il foursan A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan Diarina ililkaram ou ilshahamih 'inouwan A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan Ou ma binhan 'ana <u>d</u>eif ou 'ana <u>d</u>eif ma inhèn A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan

Part 4:

a'l jal ilhima redou hhalali ia mali
Ya hhalali ya mali
Ou ya hhalali ya mali
Koul ilhhabaib 'andina ia marhhaba bilghaoulali
Ya hhalali ya mali
Ou ya hhalali ya mali
hhalali ya mali

Lyrics: translation

Intro:

Sing Al-Badawieh and repeat after me Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Chorus:

Oh Dear, Oh Dear Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Part 1(a):

The one who is coming towards us, brought the OUF (name of a rhythm) into our valley Your voice (the voice of the guest) makes us alive, it rhythms cure the patient

Chorus

Part 1(b):

The door is open for the guest, all beloved gathered there
The pitcher of coffee is ready
And the hand shaking the coffee cup
(Which means no more coffee)

Chorus

Part 2 (a):

Most welcome for those who has visited us
Most welcome for those who has visited us
It was our honor to meet you
Most welcome for those who has visited us
You lightened our yard
Most welcome for those who has visited us
You made us happy when you showed up
Most welcome for those who has visited us

Part 3:

Houses of generous is the shelter of horse riders

For guests day and night

Talking and drinking coffee

Inviting friends and strangers

Part 2 (b):

We are the men of this richly house
We are the men of this richly house
House of chivalry and generosity
We are the men of this richly house
Its heroes never bend to their enemies
We are the men of this richly house

Part 1 (c):

Our unity is in our dignity
When we unit our words
Our back (our strength) is our Arabic culture
That's how we protect our home land

Chorus

Part 2 (c):

(Explanation of this part: In the past the Arabs especially the Bedouin used to be proud of the knights so they ask the knights to show their strength and talent in front of the guests)

All horse riders to the battleground
All horse riders to the battleground
Our swords and horses challenged all musketeers
All horse riders to the battleground
Our home land is an address for chivalry and generosity
All horse riders to the battleground
We never humiliate our guests, We never humiliate our guests
All horse riders to the battleground

Part 4:

Say oh my dear to our men
Oh Dear, Oh Dear
Oh Dear, Oh Dear
All beloveds in our home so you are welcome precious people
Oh Dear, Oh Dear
Oh Dear, Oh Dear
Oh my dear, oh my dear
Oh my dear, oh my dear

<u>Chorus</u>

Arabic pronunciation:

There are 28 letters in Arabic.

Here is, if you are curious or if you'd like the perfect pronunciation, a list with 16 sounds which need a special explanation, the 12 others sounds are not in this list because their pronunciation is like the writing. As for the "hamza" (glottal stop), it is not explained here because it is not written.

= the hardest sound... a low hoarse sound, like « a » (black) which comes from deep in the throat, like a groan or croaking. Attack the sound by tightening the bottom of the throat.

<u>d</u> = « d » pronounced as if you had your mouth full. The letters around become also darker.

dh = like « th » in « this »

e = like «a» in «a house», like «ea» in «learn».

é = like the beginning of «a» in « ate », like the «é» in French in «été»

gh= as if you gargle

hh = «h» strongly expired by tightening the throat muscles

i = like «i» in «Mister», «to miss»

j = like the «j» in French in «jour»

kh = like the «j» (jota) in Spanish in « Juan », like the «ch» in German in « Bach » or like a Scottish "loch"

ou = like «oo» in «soon», like the «u» in Spanish in "buen"

q = « k» pronounced as if you had your mouth full, flattening your tongue round the top of the cleft palate. The letters around become also darker.

r = like the rolled «r» in Italian « buongiorno » or like in Spanish « ruido »

 $\underline{\mathbf{s}}$ = « \mathbf{s} » pronounced as if you had your mouth full. The letters around become also darker.

 $\underline{\mathbf{t}}$ = « \mathbf{t} » pronounced pronounced as if you had your mouth full. The letters around become also darker.

Z= « z» pronounced as if you had your mouth full. The letters around become also darker.