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
Adornment 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:

- chaṭahat ou baṭahat
  - She has danced and has moved,
  - hal bidéwiyyé
    - 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
  - Ō God,

-ya bou lhhtéta lbédga
  - Ō the one who has the with kaffiyeh

-ya Allah
  - Ō God,

- ‘aléha khifit dami wéli youma
  - On the Kaffieh is my sense of humour, woe to me, mother
3. Adornment of the bride

- 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 lhététa lbeda
  - 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
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)

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
Lyrics : 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:

-chaṭahat ou batahat
  - hal bidéwiyyé
- 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 Ibéda
  - 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 Ibéda
  - ya Allah
- ‘aléha khifit dami wéli youma
  - ya Allah
- ya min yqoul la bouyé
  - ya Allah
- ya’tini la bin ‘ammi wéli youmma

www.singingpalestine.com
7. Adornment of the bride

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
-mhérítak ya Mhammad
-hamra wilha ‘nan

www.singingpalestine.com
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
With cardamom, the stick in sugar, with cardamom
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 hadar
Oh people, my love wasn’t for this house

Ila 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

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

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

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 7:

Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfadā
Shave Oh hairdresser, with a razor in silver

Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfadā
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 hannihya ya ‘aris
With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib’idak hannihya 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 hannihya ya ‘aris
With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib’idak hannihya 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 hannihya ya ‘aris
With your hand, put henna on him, Oh bridegroom

Wib’idak hannihya 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

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Verse 15:

**Mahhla hhamam ddar  mahhla zaghalilo**  
How beautiful are the doves of the house and how beautiful are their children

**Ya l’aris bil hhamam yammou zaghiridilo**  
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
Verse 16:

**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 hammam 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 hhamman 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 hadar
Ilha lhabib illi sakan fiha

Verse 1:
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Chorus:
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 2:
Wahhlig ilil ‘aris ‘inwan il’adab
Wahhlig ilil ‘aris ‘inwan il’adab

Chorus:
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab

Verse 3:
Ilhlig ya hallage witmahhal ‘alé
Ilhlig ya hallage witmahhal ‘alé

Chorus:
Ilhlig ya hallage bil mous iddahab
Ilhlig 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 ilfada
Wahhlig ya hallag bilmous ilfada

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 la’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

Verse 17:
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
Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo
Mahhla hhamam ddar mahhla zaghalilo
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
The song "Al Rozana" is a folk song native to the region of the Levant or بلاد 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:

عَالَرُوزَاْنَا عَالَرُوزَاْنَا كُلِّ الْحَلِيَّةِ فِيهَا
A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha
Oh the Rozana, the Rozona, it carries all the delights inside it

شُو عَمِلَتْ الرُوزَاْنَا أَلْلَه يُجَازُهَا
Shu A'mlit Al Rouzana Allah Yjaziha
May God punish it for what it did

Verse 1:

ياٌ رَآيْحَيْنٌ عَلَى حَلَب حَبِيّ مَعَاَكَم رَآي
Ya Raiahhin a'la Hhalab, hhoubi ma'akoum raahh
Hey you who are going to Halab, my love went with you

يا مَحْمُلَيْنِ العَنْب فِوْق العَنْب تَفَاح
Ya Mouhhamlin il 'nab, taht il 'inab toufah
Hey you who are loading grapes on top of that apples

كُلِّ مِن حَبِيْبِهِ مَعَهُ وَأَنَا حَبِيبِي رَاي
Koul min hhabibou ma'ou, ou ana hhabibi raahh
Everyone is with his lover and mine has gone

يا رَابِي نَسْمِتُ حَاوَةً تَرَى الْوُلْف لِي
Ya rabi nasmit hawa, trid ilouilf lia
Oh lord, may the breeze bring my lover back to me
Chorus:

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha
Oh the Rozana, the Rozona, it carries all the delights inside it

Sho umlet el rozana Allah yezehiha
May God punish it for what it did

Verse 2:

Bairouti ma askounik, Bairouti fiki chouq
I won't live in Beirut, because my nostalgia is there

Wil Cham ya munity sakin fiki ilmahhboub
Oh my lover Eshsham, inside you is my love.

Ya raihhen swobhen leba'tilhoum Maktoub
You, who are going there, bring him my message

Roudou hhabibi lya sa'a zamania
Bring my lover back to me only for an hour

Chorus:

A'l Rouzana, A'l Rouzana, Koul ilhala fihha
Oh the Rozana, the Rozona, it carries all the delights inside it

Sho umlet el rozana Allah yezehiha
May God punish it for what it did

Verse 3:

Koul min hhabibou ma'ou, ou ana hhabibi raahh
Everyone is with his lover and mine has gone

Ya rabi nasmit hawa, trid ilwilifi lia
Oh lord, may the breeze bring my lover back to me
الروزانا

Chorus:
عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها
شوى عملت الروزانا الله يجازيها
عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها
شوى عملت الروزانا الله يجازيها

Verse 1:
يا رايحين على حلب حبي معاكم راح
يا محملين العنبر فوق العنبر تفاح
كل من حبيبه معه وأنا حبيبي راح
يا ربي نسمرة هوى ترد الولف ليا

Chorus:
عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها
شوى عملت الروزانا الله يجازيها

Verse 2:
بيروتي ما أسكونك، ببيروتي فيكي شوق
والشام يا مونيتي ساكن فيكي المحبوب
يا رايحين صوبهم لبعائتهم مكتوب
رودوا حبيبي ليا ساعة زمانية

Chorus:
عالروزانا عالروزانا كل الحلى فيها
شوى عملت الروزانا الله يجازيها

Verse 3:
كل من حبيبه معه وأنا حبيبي راح
يا ربي نسمرة 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 chouq
Wil Cham ya mounity sakin fiki ilmahhboub
Ya raiahhin sawbahoum 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 -
- 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
My job is to dance and to entertain whose who are sad

Asli Nawari
Mihinti Ira’s ou Mihinti Assali Ihhaznaniin

أصلي نوري ومهنتي الرقص ومهنتي أسلي الحازنانين

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 HhaZ Elmažlomiin

بترا البخت بقرش ونص بتراحظ المظلومين

Sitting for a long time around the Water pipe

Bi’aadi Tawiila, Al’Arkila

بوعدة 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

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

And the prettiest girls are Gypsies
Wa Ahhlla Banat Innawaryat

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

I live on old things
A’aish ‘Al Ishya Iladiimeh
Selling horses and antique coins
Babie’e Elkheyl Ou Il’emlih ladiimeh

Silver ankle-bracelets and tales
Ou Khallakhel Fadda We Khorrifat

* “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 Oufit Alla Baoui Sojon

I danced and feared and said: it'll pass
Ra'aset Ou Khifet Ou let Tehon

I'm really a Gypsy
Aşli Nawari

this is my fate
Hadha Addari

I read fortunes
Ba'rra Ilbakhet Bikaf Ilanas

this is my fate
Hadha Addari

In people's palms
Ba'rra Ilbakhet Bikaf Ilanas

Part 1 (x2)

- END -
4. Alnawaria

Lyrics: Arabic

Part 1 (x2):

أصلي نوري و منتهي الرقص و منتهي أسلي الحزنانين
بقرا البخت بقرش و نص بقراحظ المظلمين
بعقدة طويلة الأركيلة
هي، هي، هي ..

Part 2 (x2):

بجانب النار، النار بيعلى بنص الليل
أكلني جاي بعرق جبيني لا بظل ولا بسرق خيل، خيل

Part 3 (x2):

مهنتي الرقص، عاداً و نص ولحيتي طويله، تعايش عيله
و أحليل بنات نوريات
عايش عالاشيا القديمه، ببيع الخيل ولعمله القديمه
و خلاخل فيضة و خرافات

Part 4 (x1):

يا ياما وقفيت على بواب سجون رقصت وخفت وقاتعتهن
أصلي نوري، هذا قديري بقرا البخت بكف الناس

Part 1 (x2)
Lyrics: phonetic script

Part 1 (x2):

Asli Nawari  Mihinti Ira's ou  Mihinti Assali Ihhaznaniin
Ba'ra Elbakh  Bi'ersh ou Nos  Ou Ba'ra,  Ba'ra HhaZ Elmaizlomiiin
Bi'aadi Tawiila, Al'Arkiila

Hey, Hey, Hey...

Part 2 (x2):

Batrobko Bijanb Ilnar  Ilnar Bit'ala Binos Ellayel
Akli Jay Bi'araa Jbini  La Bazlom Wa La Basro'a Kheil, Kheil

Partie 3 (x2):

Mihinti Ira'aş  Ada'a Wa Nos  Wa Lihhiyti Tawileh, Ta'ayesh 'eleh
Wa Ahhlla Banat Innawaryat
A'aish 'Al Ishya Iladiimeh  Babie'e Elkheyyl Ou Il'emlih Iadiimeh
Ou Khallakhel Fadda We Khorrifat

Part 4 (x1):

Ya yamma Ouifit Alla Baoui Sojon  Ra'aşet Ou Khifet Ou let Tehon
Aşli 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)

www.singingpalestine.com
I am the Dervish
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.

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 Tiir KhoyoTo A'zif Ilnai

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

I am singing to you,. And a bird carrying dawn and the call to prayer
Wa Ganiilik... We Tiir Hhamil Billilo Fajir Wa Athan

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 .... ولاليلك سكن عيني
Part 4 (1x)

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

(4) On the walls
(4) 'Ala IHHiTaan

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 Aşil 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 Şadrek Ragâs Ganna..

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

www.singingpalestine.com
Part 8 (2x)
I'm the night in your hair, oh my night.
Ana lilil li Fi Sha'rek Ya Willi Wil......
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 رعثة 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 lhhobi Tofanik, Wi Idi Todiq Bi BaBik
و أنا في الحب طوفانك و إيدي تدق بابلك

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 Yftahliish
أنادي بعتم زينزانك و سجانك ماتفتحليش

I can't hear your voice echo
Sada Stotik Ma Yoseliish.
صدى صوتاك 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 ihona Jowai.
أنا الدرويش, أبو دراويش .... و مملكة الهنا جواي

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 قلبي غيم و ريش .. و طير خيوطه عزف الناي
Lyrics: Arabic

Part 1 (2x)

أنا الدرويش، أبو دراويش.... و مملكة الهنا حواي
أصابع قلبي غيم وريش و طير خيوطه عزف الناي

Part 2 (1x)

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

Part 3 (2x)

ولا بينيك ولا بينيك.... ولاليلك سكن عيني

Part 4 (1x)

يا دمعة بأرض مصلوبا
على الحيطان

Part 5 (2x)

أنا دمعة إلي في كتابك أول اشعار
أنا بينك وعنوانك، و أنا إلي بدي ألف نهار

Part 6 (2x)

و أنا المجبول من حينا.... على صدرك رقص غنا
5. Ana Darwish

Part 7 (1x)
حلم مقتل رسول ... و نفسه في سماء يعيش
أناغيك و لا ترديش

Part 8 (2x)
アナ الليل إلي في شعرك يا ويلي ويل
أنا الشوق إلي في عيونك و أنا راحة في وجه السيل

Part 9 (2x)
و أنا في الحب طوفانك و يدي تدق ببائك

Part 10 (1x)
أنادي بعثم زينزانك و سجانك ما يفحليش
صدى صوتك ما يوصليش

Part 11 = Part 1 (2x)
انا الدرويش، أبو دراويش .... و مملكة الهنا جواي
أصابع قلبي غيم و ريش ... و طير خيوطه عزف النايا
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 Raqas Ganna..

Part 7 (1x)
Hilim Maqtool, Bikif Rassol... We Nifso Fi Samaki Ye"eesh
Anagiki Wa La Troddiish

www.singingpalestine.com
7. Ana Darwish

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 «Il 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 safi safi, safi 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 ildarib 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 ūsūn ūsūn , ūsūn ya ahil ilhay
Kan ilmāṭar 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
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 ربيت تنبو
Immi rahat titsawag
My mom went for shopping

ghtti btikbyfi 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 مهملئي مية
Sitti 'emletli 'ejja
My grandmother cooked an omelet for me
("ojja": eggs with onion, spices and other things)

قلتها بريت الزيتون
Allatha b-zéyt ez-zéytoun
And she fried it (the Ojje) in olive oil

قالتني طمعي أمي باي
Aletli ta‘mi shabak
And she asked me to feed my friends

لا تنسى ندني مالي
La tinsa tdafi halak
And not to forget to warm my self

قلتما تشكرنا كبي
Qoltilha choakran-é-ktir
Then I told her thanks a lot

نالعب و زيت الزيتون
‘al’eja w zéyt ez-zéytoun
For the Ojje and the olive oil.
2. Immi rahat titsawwaq

Lyrics : Arabic

أمي رايت نتوق
أمتي بتعمر في الطاونة
سنتي عمليه إلهي
قلتها بزيت الزيتون
قالنتي طعمي أمها بك
لا تبني تدفي مالك
قلتها شكرك كِيس
العليه وزيت 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 tafari halak
Qoltilha choukran-é-kfir
‘al’eja w ze’yt 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.
Lam Ma l Hamam – When the doves

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 èlhoussadi
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 lhoub 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 Ihhamm ynouh fi lwadi
Ghémit sama ‘attal bitnadi

Verse 2 :
Malla Ihhamm rbou’na ma’na
Khalla Ifouad filhawa baadi

Verse 3 :
Kan èlwiám ou kan yijma’na
Ma binsa ybid ‘ayn èlhhoussadi

Verse 4:
Tayyar ihmoumou ou tar ou wadda’na
Wahna hmalna Ihhoub zouwwadi

Verse 5:
Nzouma Iléyl 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
This is an old song from the time when Turkish were in Palestine. 
Mash‘al = lover of the girl who sings.

Lyrics: Arabic - phonetic script - translation

Intro:

Ghabat ilna shamis ya bin sha'alaani
Bin sha'alani (a name of a family), the sun is setting

warid arawwahh ma'azibi
And i want to leave (runaway) with my lover

Chorus:

Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani
I didn't start to flirt with him

mani tballitou houwe illi tballani
He is the one who started it
Verse 1:

شفت واحد واقف جنب البركة
shoufti wahhad wa’if jamb il birkih
I saw someone who was standing near the lake

حكيته عربي جاويّ بالتركي
hhakito arabi jawabni bil torky
I spoke to him in Arabic, he answered in Turkish

نسوان تحكي والاطفال يتبكي
niswan tihhki wil atfal btibki
The women were talking and the children were crying

مع مين تحكي تركي أو ألماني
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 الأوووووووووروف
al oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooouf
(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 بعيد
shouft il anoun jaye mn b’idi
I saw a policeman (maybe Turkish) is coming from far away

حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأشدي
hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi
I wanted to escape but i couldn’t

شفت القانون جاي من بعيد
shouft il anoun jayi mn b’idi
I saw a policeman coming from far away

حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأشدي
hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi
I wanted to escape but i couldn’t
Chorus 2:

نادي الوثيقة؟ ناولته مجيدة

Alli l wathiga nawaltou majidi
He asked me for the ID i gave him a coin

لطش المجيدة ونادي فرااري

latash il majidi ou Alli inta fararriiiii
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 اوفر مشعلاني

Al ouf mash’al ouf mash’alani
I didn't start to flirt with him

مع السلامه يا ربعي وخلاني

Ma’asalama ya Rab’i ou khillani
Goodbye my people and family

ع الأوف مشعل اوفر مشعلاني

Al ouf mash’al ouf mash’alani
I didn't start to flirt with him

مع السلامه 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 أرواح معزيمي

Chorus:
ع الأوف مشعل أوف مشعلاني
مني تبليته هو اللي تبلاني

Verse 1:
شفت واحد واقف جنب البركة
حكيته عربي جاوني بالتركي
نسوان تحكي والأطفال بتيكي
مع مين نحكي تركي أو ألماني

ع الأوفوووووووف

Verse 2:
شفت القانون جاي من بعيدي
حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأيدي
شفت القانون جاي من بعيدي
حبيت اهرب ما طلع بأيدي

Chorus 2:
نالي الوثيقة؟ ناولته مجيدة
لطش المجيدة ونالي انت فراري

Chorus 3:
ع الأوف مشعل اوف مشعلاني
مع السلمة يا ربعي وخلاني
ع الأوف مشعل اوف مشعلاني
مع السلمة يا ربعي وخلاني

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Lyrics : phonetic script

Intro:
Ghabat ilna  shamas ya binal shalaani
wared arwaah ma'azibi

Chorus:
Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani
mani tballitou houwe illi tballani

Verse 1:
shoufti wahhad wa'if jamb il birkih
hhakito arabi jawabni bil torky
niswan tihhki wil alfal btibki
ma'a min nihhki? torky aw almany?
al ooooooooooooonooooooouf

Verse 2:
shouft il anoun jaye mn b'idi
hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi
shouft il anoun jayi mn b'idi
hhabit ahroub ma til' bi idi

Chorus 2:
Alli l wathiga nawaltou majidi
linkash il majidi ou Alli inta farariiii

Chorus 3:
Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani
Ma'asalama ya Rab'i ou khilani
Al ouf mash'al ouf mash'alani
Ma'asalama ya Rab'i ou khilani

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6. Mash'al

**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 oooooooof

**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

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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

Lyrics: phonetic script - translation

Verse 1:

**Nami ya Hhanin, nami**
Sleep O Hanin, sleep

**Jayi waqti n noun**
Sleeping time is coming

Chorus:

**Wi n noun koulou alwan**
Sleep is all colours

‘**indou Hakawi min zaman**
He has fairy tales from the past

**Wi n noun 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

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

lalalalalala lalalalala lalala.....
Lyrics: phonetic script

Verse 1:
Nami ya Hhanin, nami
Jai waqti nnoum
Nami ya Hhanin, nami
Jai waqti nnoum

Chorus:
Wi nnoum koulou alwan
‘iindou Hakawi min zaman
Wi nnoum koulou alwan
‘iindou hakawi min zaman

Verse 2:
Mara byiji akhdar, lounou bi loun il’id
Mara byiji ahhmar, ahhla min Iqarmid

Chorus:
Wi noum koulou alwan
‘iindou hakawi min zaman
Wi noum koulou alwan
‘iindou hakawi min zaman

Verse 1:
Nami ya Hhanin, nami
Jai waqti nnoum

Chorus:
Wi nnoum koulou alwan
‘iindou Hakawi min zaman
Wi nnoum koulou alwan
‘iindou 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
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.

Lyrics: Arabic – phonetic script - translation

Chorus:

وين ع رام الله وين ع رام الله
Wén ‘a Rammalla, wén ‘a Rammalla

ولفى 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 ?

خذيت قلبي ما تخاف من الله
Khaditi gualébi ma tekhaf min alla
You took my heart, aren’t you afraid of God ?

Verse 1:

هي يا حبيبتي هي يا حبيبتي
Hey ya hhabibi, hey ya hhabibi
Oh my love, oh my love.

غيرك ما بهوى هي يا حبيبتي
ghirak ma behoi hey ya hhabibi
No one other than you, oh my love

حظي ونصبي حظي ونصسيبي
haz ou nesibi, haz ou nesibi
My fortune and my destiny

ردتك من الله ردتك من الله
rétek min alla haz ou nesibi
I have pried God asking him you be my fortune and my destiny.

(+Chorus)
Verse 2:

Léishr tijafini, léishr tijafini
Why do you disavow me, why do you disavow me?

Wish he'lmiltou léysh tijafini
What’s the sin that make you disavow me?

Boudak kawini, boudak kawini
You are far from me, it burns me, you are far from me, it burns me,

Webinar alfourgué bou’dak kawini
The fire of our separation, burns me

(+Chorus)

Verse 3:

Hhoubèk ma bisla, hhoubèk ma bisla
I don’t forget your love, I don’t forget your love

Mahma yéloumouni hhoubèk ma bisla
No matter they blame me, I won’t forget your love

Winta ili aghla, winta ili aghla
And you are more precious, 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 loves you.

(+Chorus)
Verse 6:

‘awid ya rouhī, ‘awid ya rouhī
Come back my soul, come back my soul

You are away for long time, come back my soul

dawili jerouhhi, dawili jerouhhi
Cure my injuries, cure my injuries

With your hands, my love, cure my injuries

Chorus:

Wén ‘a Rammalla, wén ‘a Rammalla

Wilfi yam safir wén ‘a rammalla
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?
Lyrics: Arabic

Chorus:
وين ع رام الله وين ع رام الله
ولفي يا مسافر وين ع رام الله
ما تخاف من الله
خذيت قلبي ما تخاف من الله
(+Chorus)

Verse 1:
هي يا حبيبي هي يا حبيبي
غيرك ما يهوى هي يا حبيبي
حطي ونجسي حطي ونجسي
ردتك من الله ردتك من الله
(+Chorus)

Verse 2:
ليش تخفاني ليش تخفاني
ويش هالالي عملتو ليش تخفاني
بـهدك كاوني بـهدك كاوني
ونش الفرقة بـهدك كاوني
(+Chorus)

Verse 3:
حبك ما بسلي حبك ما بسلي
مهما يلوموني حبك ما بسلي
وانتب الغلى وانت اللي أغلى
من شوف عيوني انت اللي أغلى
(+Chorus)

Verse 4:
يحكولك عنى يحكولك عنى
وايش شفتو مني وايش شفتو مني
ليش تطورهم وايش شفتو مني
(+Chorus)

Verse 5:
يا ما اقسي قلبك
ما يسأل عنى و يا ما اقسي قلبك
ع اللي يحبك، ع اللي يحبك
ماتحن و تشوق ع اللي يحبك
(+Chorus)

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Verse 6:
عاود يا روحي عاود يا روحي
طولت الغيبة عاود يا روحي
داوي الجروح داوي الجروح
بابيدك يا ولي في داوي الجروح

Chorus:
وين ع رام الله وين ع رام الله
ولفي يا مسافر وين ع رام الله
ما تخاف من الله
خذتي قلبي ما تخاف من الله
Lyrics : phonetic script

**Chorus :**

Wén ‘a Rammalla, wén ‘a Rammalla
Wilfi yam safir wén ‘a rammalla
Ma tekhaef min alla, ma tekhaef min alla
Khadiți gualébi ma tekhaef min alla

(+Chorus)

**Verse 1:**

Hey ya hhabibi, hey ya hhabibi
ghirak ma behoi hey ya hhabibi
haž ou neși bi, haž ou neși bi,
réték min alla haž ou neși bi

(+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 thhammad tishfig ‘ala ili yehibak
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 :
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:
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?
**Ween a’a Ramallah – Where? To Ramallah**

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

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:

وَيْنَ عَ رَامُّ الله

**Wén 'a Rammallah**
Where ? To Ramallah

وَيْنَ عَ رَامُّ الله

**Wén 'a Rammallah**
Where ? To Ramallah

وَلَفَ يَا مَسَافِر

**Wilfi ya msafer**
My love is travelling

وَيْنَ عَ رَامُّ الله

**Wén 'a Rammallah**
Where ? To Ramallah

دَابِيْ غَلْبِي وَالّهِ

**Dabi galbi wallah**
I swear by God that my heart has melted

دَابِيْ غَلْبِي وَالّهِ

**Dabi galbi Wallah**
I swear by God that my heart has melted

يَوْمَ اِلْيِلَى وَدَعَتِكَ

**Yom ill Wad’atak**
The day I told you goodbye

قَلْبِي وَالّهِ دَابِيْ

**Dabi galbi Wallah**
I swear by God that my heart has melted
Verse 1:

وين يا أبو شامه

Wén Ya Abu Shammih
Where is the one who has nevus on his face

ناري عالسافر

Nawi 'Ala Safar
He wants to travel

ليست 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

لبنات الشام

Min Banat i Shami
With a Syrian girl

Chorus
Verse 2:
Khofi ou ahhsasi
My fear and my emotions

Ya Msafir Wahhdak
Because you are traveling alone

Min Banat ilnasi
From all the girls

t’ashir siwana
Do not love anybody except me

Min Banat ilnasi
From all the girls

Chorus
Verse 3:
Ya Rabi t’ido
Oh God bring him back

Ya Rabi t’ido
Oh God bring him back

Hhabib Rohhi
My soul mate

Bil salamih t’ido
Bring him back safe

Bil washim ’aido
With a tattoo on his arm

Bil washim ’aido
With a tattoo on his arm

Maktoub Ismi
Engraved on it my name

Bil washim ’aido
With a tattoo on his arm

Chorus
Lyrics: Arabic

Chorus:
وَيْنِ عَرَامَ اللَّه
وَيْنِ عَرَامَ اللَّه
وَلْفَيْيًا مَسَافِر
وَيْنِ عَرَامَ اللَّه
دَابُّ قَلْبِي وَلَلَّه
دَابُّ قَلْبِي وَلَلَّه
يَوْمَ الَّيِّ وَدَعَتَ
قَلْبِي وَلَلَّهُ دَابُّ

Verse 1:
وَيْنِ يَابُو شَامُه
وَيْنِ يَابُو شَامُه
نَاوَي عَالسَافِر
وَيْنِ يَابُو شَامُه
مِنَ بَنَاتِ الشَّام
مِنَ بَنَاتِ الشَّام
لَتَعْشَقُ خَوْفَي
مِنَ بَنَاتِ الشَّام

Chorus

Verse 2:
خَوْفٍ وَاحِسَابٍ
خَوْفٍ وَاحِسَابٍ
يَا مَسَافِرُ وَحَدِكَ
خَوْفٍ وَاحِسَابٍ
النَّاسُ مِنَ بَنَاتِ
النَّاسُ مِنَ بَنَاتِ
لِتَعَاشِرِ سَوَانَا
النَّاسُ مِنَ بَنَاتِ

Chorus

Verse 3:
يَا رَبُّ تَعِيدَ
يَا رَبُّ تَعِيدَ
رُوحُي حَبِيبٍ
بِالسَّلَامَةِ تَعِيدُ
بِالْوَشِّمَ عَيْيَدُ
بِالْوَشِّمَ عَيْيَدُ
مَكْتُوبُ اسْمِي
بِالْوَشِّمَ عَيْيَدُ

Chorus

www.singingpalestine.com
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'shaq
Min Banat i Shami

Chorus

Verse 2:
Khofi ou ahhsasi
Khofi ou ahhsasi
Ya MSAFIR WAHDAK
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

Chorus

www.singingpalestine.com
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

Chorus
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 tifrah ou tit hana
Tell his mother to stay glad and happy

ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحناء
Trous ilwasaid bel’outour ou ilahhina
and that she sprinkle the pillows with perfume and henna

ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحناء
Trous ilwasaid bel’outour ou ilahhina
and that she sprinkle the pillows with perfume and henna

Verse 2:
يا داري هنا وابنيها يا 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 إننا والعرسان تتهنى
Ou il farahh ilna ou il’oursan tit hana
The happiness is ours, let the bride and bridegroom be happy

والفرح إننا 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 ilbiouti biouti
And the house is mine and all houses are my houses \(\textit{tells the future bridegroom}\)

واحننا خطبننا يأ عدو موت
Ou ahhana khaṭabna ya ‘adouï mouti
And we got engaged, let the hates die

وأحننا خطبننا يأ عدو موت
Ou ahhana khaṭabna ya ‘adouï mouti
And we got engaged, let the hates die

Verse 4:

يا بي مريم لا تكون 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

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

Verse 5:

يا بي مريم لا تكون طماع
Ya Bai miriam la tikoun tamma‘i
Oh Miriam’s father don’t be a greedy

والمال يفني والنسب نفع
Ou il mal ifna Ou inasab naffa‘i
Money has short life and relatives endures

والمال يفني والنسب نفع
Ou il mal ifna Ou inasab naffa‘i
Money has short life and relatives endures
Lyrics: Arabic

Verse 1:
قولوا لأمو تفرح وتنئن
ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحنا
ترش الوسايد بالعطر والحنا

Verse 2:
يا داري هننا وابنها يا بنتا
والفرح إلنا والعرسان تنهنى
والفرح إلنا والعرسان تنهنى

Verse 3:
والدار داري والبيوت بيوتيا
واحنا خطبهنا يا عدوي موت
واحنا خطبهنا يا عدوي موت

Verse 4:
يا بي مريم لا تكون عبوس
واسمح بوجبك واعطيها العروس
واسمح بوجبك واعطيها العروس

Verse 5:
يا بي مريم لا تكون طماع
والمال يفني والنسب نفاع
والمال يفني والنسب نفاع
Lyrics: phonetic script

Verse 1:
Ooulou la immou tifrahh ou tit hana
Trous ilwasaid bel’outour ou ilahhina
Trous ilwasaid bel’outour 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 khaṭabna ya ‘adoui mouti
Ou ahhana khaṭabna ya ‘adoui mouti

Verse 4:
Ya bai miriam la tikoun ‘abousi
Ou ismahh ibioujak ou a’ṭīḥ el ‘arousi
Ou ismahh ibioujak ou a’ṭīḥ el ‘arousi

Verse 5:
Ia 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
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:

غَنْيَة البدأية ردْوا حلالَي يا مالِي

Ghani A’ibadawi, roudou hhalali ia mali
Sing Al- Badawieh and repeat after me Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Chorus:

يا حلالَي يا مالِي

Ya hhalali ya mali
Oh Dear, Oh Dear

يا حلالَي يا مالِي

Ya hhalali ya mali
Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Part 1(a):

يا حادي يا حادينَا 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

رَنَة صوتك تخيِّبنا نغْمُتها بتشفي العيان

Ranit sawtak tehhinè naghmitha btishfi lha’ian
Your voice (the voice of the guest) makes us alive, it rhythms cure the patient

Chorus
Part 1(b):
لزائر مفتوح الباب وبالبيت اتحوا الأحباب
Lell zair maftouh ellab ou bil bet itamou lèhhbab
The door is open for the guest, all beloved gathered there
والبن بمهيباجو طاغي
Ou ilboun ibmihibajou taghi
The pitcher of coffee is ready
واليد تهذ الفنجان
Ou il id tèhèz ilfinjan
And the hand shaking the coffee cup
(Which means no more coffee)

Chorus

Part 2 (a):
وأهل باللي زارونا
Ou ahhlan bili zarouna
Most welcome for those who has visited us
أهلا باللي زارونا
Ahlan bili zarouna
Most welcome for those who has visited us
وجيتونا وشرفتونا
Ou jitouna ou sharaftouna
It was our honor to meet you
أهلا باللي زارونا
Ahlan bili zarona
Most welcome for those who has visited us
هي نورتونا ساحة الدار
Hai nouwartou sahhat ouldar
You lightened our yard
أهلا باللي زارونا
Ahlan bili zarona
Most welcome for those who has visited us
بفالطنة فرحتونا
Bhalṭalih 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:

ـ يبوت الجود مرتاب خيل

Biout iljoud imrabout khèil
Houses of generous is the shelter of horse riders

و للضيفان نهار وليل

Ou Idèifainhar ou lèil
For guests day and night

و بيحوا و تنادي الهيل

Ou ihhkou itnadi lhèil
Talking and drinking coffee

تعزم عاقاصي والداني

’Tè’zim ‘alqasî ou ildani
Inviting friends and strangers

Chorus

Part 2 (b):

ـ 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 يتحذي أبطالها

(Bi) wij il’ada ma btinhhani abtalha
Its heroes never bend to their enemies

وهاي دار العز واحنا رجالها

Ou hai dar il’èz ou ihhna rjalha
We are the men of this richly house
Part 1 (c):

Karamitna b wahhditna
Our unity is in our dignity

Aï lama minjma' kilmitna
When we unit our words

Ou 'izwitna be'ouroubitna
Our back (our strength) is our Arabic culture

Hèik minsoun il'awtân
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)

Ou A'Imidan, A'Imidan ia khial a'midan
All horse riders to the battleground

Sioufina ou khèlina thhadatou k l il foursan
Our swords and horses challenged all musketeers

Diarina ililkaram ou ilshahamih 'inouwan
Our home land is an address for chivalry and generosity
Ou ma binhan ‘ana deif ou ‘ana deif ma inhèn
We never humiliate our guests, We never humiliate our guests

A’lmidan, A’lmidan ia khial a’midan
All horse riders to the battleground

Part 4:

Say oh my dear to our men

Ya hhalali ya mali
Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Ou ya hhalali ya mali
Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Koul ilhhabaib ‘andina ia marhhaba bilghaoulali
All beloveds in our home so you are welcome precious people

Ya hhalali ya mali
Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Ou ya hhalali ya mali
Oh Dear, Oh Dear

Chapter 1:

hhalali Ya mali, hhalali ya mali
Oh my dear, oh my dear

hhalali ya mali, hhalali ya mali
Oh my dear, oh my dear

Chorus
Lyrics: Arabic

Intro:
غنى ع البداية ردوا حلالي يا مالي

Chorus:
يا حلالي يا مالي
يا حلالي يا مالي

Part 1(a):
يا حادي يا حادينا جر الأوف بوادينا
rne صوتك تحيينا نغتمها بتشفي العيان

Chorus

Part 1(b):
للفازير مفتوح الباب وبالبيت التموا الأحباب
والب millennials طاغي
والايلد تيز الفنان

Chorus

Part 2 (a):
وأهلا باللي زارونا
أهلا باللي زارونا
وجيتونا وشرفتونا
اهلا باللي زارونا
هي نورتا ساحة الدار
أهلا باللي زارونا
بهالطلة فحتونا
أهلا باللي زارونا

Part 3:
بيت الجود مرابط خيل
 ولضيفان نهار وليل
ويحكوا وتنادي الهيل
تعزم عالقاصي والداني

Chorus
Part 2 (b):
وهائي دار العز واحنا رجالها
وهائي دار العز واحنا رجالها
دار الشهامة والكرم وسلامتها
وهائي دار العز واحنا رجالها
بوجه العدا ما يتحوني أبطالها
وهائي دار العز واحنا رجالها

Part 1 (c):
كرانتنا بوحدتنا
أي لما منجمع كلمتنا
وعزتنا بعروبتنا
هيك منصورى الأوطان

Chorus

Part 2 (c):
وعالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالمي
عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان
سيوفنا وخيلنا تحدث كل الفرسان
عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان
ديارنا للكرم والشهامة عنوان
عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان
وما ينهان عنا الضيف وعنا الضيف ما ينهان
عالميدان عالميدان، يا خيال عالميدان

Part 4:
على رجال الحمي ردوا حالالي يا مالي
يا حالالي يا مالي
ويا حالالي يا مالي
كل الحبايب عننا يا مرحبا بالغالي
يا حالالي يا مالي
ويا حالالي يا مالي
حالالي يا مالي حالالي يا مالي
حالالي يا مالي حالالي يا مالي

Chorus
Lyrics: phonetic script

Intro:
Ghani A'lbadawi, 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 nagmitha btishfi lha'ian

Chorus

Part 1(b):
Lèl zair maftouhh èlbab ou bil bèit iltamou l èhhbab
Ou ilboun ibmihibajou taghi
Ou il id tëhèz ilfinjan

Chorus

Part 2 (a):
Ou ahhlan bili zarouna
Ahhlan bili zarouna
Ou jitouna ou sharaftouna
Ahhlan bili zarouna
Hai nouwartou sahhat ouldar
Ahhlan bili zarona
Bhaltalih farahhtouna
Ahhlan bili zarona

Chorus

Part 3:
Biout iljoud imrabout khèil
Ou Idèifainhar ou lèil
Ou ihhkou itnadi lhèil
Tè'zim 'alqași ou ildani

Chorus

www.singingpalestine.com
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 minşoun il'awţan

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 ġeif ou 'ana ġeif 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 hhalali ya mali
hhalali ya mali

Chorus
**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

**Chorus**
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

Chorus
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.

d = « 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 ».

ḛ = 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 »

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

t = « 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.

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