

Lyrics by Abdel Rahman el-Abnudi Composed by Kamal al-Taweel Made popular by Abdel Halim Hafez		<b>Ahlef Bisamaha W-Bitrabha</b> (I swear by its sky and its soil)		<b>Fog Elna Khal - Up There I Have a Lover</b>	
<b>Ahlef bisamaha w-bitrabha</b> <b>Ahlef bidrubha w-abwabha</b> <b>Ahlef bisamaha w-bitrabha</b> <b>Ahlef bidrubha w-abwabha</b>		I swear by its sky and its soil I swear by its paths and its gates I swear by its sky and its soil I swear by its paths and its gates		Fog Elna Khal Fog Fog Ya-Ba Fog Elna Khal Fog Madri Lama' Khaddah Ya-Ba Ma Adri-I-Gomar Fog Wallah Ma Reedah Baleeni Balwa	
<b>Ahlef bil-Amhu bilmasna'</b> <b>Ahlef bilmadna w-bilmadfa'</b> <b>Ahlef bil-Amhu bilmasna'</b> <b>Ahlef bilmadna w-bilmadfa'</b>		I swear by the wheat and the factory I swear by the Cannon Shell and the cannon I swear by the wheat and the factory I swear by the Cannon Shell and the cannon		Fog Elna Khal Fog Fog Ya-Ba Fog Elna Khal Fog Madri Lama' Khaddah Ya-Ba Ma Adri-I-Gomar Fog Wallah Ma Reedah Baleeni Balwa	
<b>B-wladi b-ayyamil Gayya</b> <b>Ma tgeeb-esh shams-il 'arabiyya</b> <b>Tul mana 'ayesh fo-id dunya</b>		By my children in the coming days The Arab sun will not set As long as I am alive		W-Ballah Ya Majra-I-May Ya-Ba Sallem 'Aleihom 'Aleihom Sa'bane-I-Forgea 'Allay Ya-Ba Shtagna Eleihom Eleihom	
				By God, O Water Stream, greet them, greet them! I am finding our separation very difficult, how we miss them, we miss them. I swear that I desire him not, Oh! What scourge he has brought down on me!	
				Up there, I have a lover... O, up there, I have a lover When his cheeks shine, I start thinking s/he's the moon up there. I swear that I desire him not, Oh! What scourge he has brought down on me!	

Composer - Al-Mala 'Othman al-Mawsili	Al Bint El-Shalabiya - The Beautiful Girl	Al-Bustan Seeds of Culture - Arab Music Ensemble
L-bint ish-shalabiya, a'yun na law-ziyya b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya	The beautiful girl, with the almond eyes I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me	Lamma Bada
H'add il anatir, maH-bu bi natir kasr il-khawatir ya wilfi ma hana a'lyya kasr il-khawatir ya wilfi ma hana a'lyya	Near the archways my loved one awaits I can't bear to disappoint her and make her wait I can't bear to disappoint her and make her wait	lammaa badaa yatathannaa lammaa badaa yatathannaa amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan hibbi jamaalu fatan-naa amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan
bit-tull bitluH wil alb majruH' way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH	She comes and goes, breaking my heart And days spent with her come to mind and then flee And days spent with her come to mind and then flee	lammaa badaa yatathannaa lammaa badaa yatathannaa amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan hibbi jamaalu fatan-naa amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan
taH'tir rima ni Hibbi Hakani wsamma'ni ghnani ya y'uni wi tighazzal fi ya wsamma'ni ghnani ya y'uni wi tighazzal fi ya	Under the pomegranate tree my beloved speaks to me And we listened to songs and he looked lovingly at me And we listened to songs and he looked lovingly at me	wa'adi wa yaa heerati wa'adi wa yaa heerati man lee shafee' shakwati bil-hubbi min lawaati il-laa maleekul-jamaal il-laa maleekul-jamaal bil-hubbi meen lawaati il-laa maleekul-jamaal
bit-tull bitluH wil alb majruH' way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH	She comes and goes, breaking my heart And days spent with her come to mind and then flee And days spent with her come to mind and then flee	lammaa badaa yatathannaa lammaa badaa yatathannaa amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan hibbi jamaalu fatan-naa amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan
L-bint ish-shalabiya, a'yun na law-ziyya b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya	The beautiful girl, with the almond eyes I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me	When She Appeared Muwashah - Andalusian form of poetry  When she appeared, with her swaying gait When she appeared, with her swaying gait amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan My love's beauty bewitched me amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan  When she appeared, with her swaying gait When she appeared, with her swaying gait amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan My love's beauty bewitched me amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan  [Oh] my promise and my confusion [Oh] my promise and my confusion Who will help me with my complaint Of my love-who?-of my anguish? [Who] but the possessor of [such] beauty [Who] but the possessor of [such] beauty Of my love-who?-of my anguish? [Who] but the possessor of [such] beauty  When she appeared, with her swaying gait When she appeared, with her swaying gait amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan My love's beauty bewitched me amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan



I haven't been able to figure out this world  
I intended to, but I failed.

