Ahlef Bisamaha W-Bitrabha Fog Elna Khal - Up There I Have a Lover Lyrics by Abdel Rahman el-Abnudi (I swear by its sky and its soil) Composed by Kamal al-Taweel Fog Elna Khal Fog Fog Ya-Ba Fog Elna Khal Fog Up there, I have a lover... O, up there, I have a lover Made popular by Abdel Halim Hafez Madri Lama' Khaddah Ya-Ba Ma Adri-I-Gomar Fog When his cheeks shine, I start thinking s/he's the moon up there. Wallah Ma Reedah Baleeni Balwa I swear that I desire him not, Oh! What scourge he has brought down on me! I swear by its sky and its soil Ahlef bisamaha w-bitrabha I swear by its paths and its gates Ahlef bidrubha w-abwabha Ahlef bisamaha w-bitrabha I swear by its sky and its soil Fog Elna Khal Fog Fog Ya-Ba Fog Elna Khal Fog 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. Ahlef bidrubha w-abwabha I swear by its paths and its gates Madri Lama' Khaddah Ya-Ba Ma Adri-I-Gomar Fog I swear that I desire him not, Oh! What scourge he has brought down on me! Wallah Ma Reedah Baleeni Balwa Ahlef bil-Amhu bilmasna' I swear by the wheat and the factory Ahlef bilmadna w-bilmadfa' I swear by the Cannon Shell and the cannon W-Ballah Ya Majra-I-May Ya-Ba Sallem 'Aleihom 'Aleihom By God, O Water Stream, greet them, greet them! Ahlef bil-Amhu bilmasna' I swear by the wheat and the factory Sa'bane-I-Forga 'Allay Ya-Ba Shtagna Eleihom Eleihom I am finding our separation very difficult, how we miss them, we miss them Ahlef bilmadna w-bilmadfa' I swear by the Cannon Shell and the cannon I swear that I desire him not, Oh! What scourge he has brought down on me! B-wladi b-ayyamil Gayya By my children in the coming days Ma tgeeb-esh shams-il 'arabiyya Up there, I have a lover... O, up there, I have a lover Fog Elna Khal Fog Fog Ya-Ba Fog Elna Khal Fog The Arab sun will not set Tul mana 'ayesh fo-id dunya When his cheeks shine, I start thinking s/he's the moon up there. Madri Lama' Khaddah Ya-Ba Ma Adri-I-Gomar Fog I swear that I desire him not, Oh! What scourge he has brought down on me! As long as I am alive Wallah Ma Reedah Baleeni Balwa Al Bint El-Shalabiya - The Beautiful Girl Composer - Al-Mala 'Othman al-Mawsili Al-Bustan Seeds of Culture - Arab Music Ensemble The beautiful girl, with the almond eyes L-bint ish-shalabiya, a'yun na law-ziyya I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me Lamma Bada When She Appeared b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me Muwashah - Andalusian form of poetry b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya lammaa badaa yatathannaa When she appeared, with her swaying gait lammaa badaa yatathannaa When she appeared, with her swaying gait H'add il anatir, maH-bu bi natir Near the archways my loved one awaits amaan, amaan, amaan amaan, amaan, amaan I can't bear to disappoint her and make her wait kasr il-khawatir ya wilfi ma hana a'lyya I can't bear to disappoint her and make her wait hibbi jamaalu fatan-naa My love's beauty bewitched me kasr il-khawatir ya wilfi ma hana a'lyya amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan amaan, amaan, amaan lammaa badaa yatathannaa When she appeared, with her swaying gait bit-tull bitluH wil alb majruH' She comes and goes, breaking my heart When she appeared, with her swaying gait lammaa badaa yatathannaa And days spent with her come to mind and then flee way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH And days spent with her come to mind and then flee amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan amaan, amaan, amaan way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH hibbi jamaalu fatan-naa My love's beauty bewitched me amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan taH'tir rima ni Hibbi Hakani Under the pomegranate tree my beloved speaks to me And we listened to songs and he looked lovingly at me wsamma'ni ghnani ya y'uni wi tighazzal fi ya wa'adi wa yaa heerati [Oh] my promise and my confusion And we listened to songs and he looked lovingly at me wsamma'ni ghnani ya y'uni wi tighazzal fi ya wa'adi wa yaa heerati [Oh] my promise and my confusion man lee shafee' shakwati Who will help me with my complaint bil-hubbi min lawaati Of my love--who?--of my anguish? bit-tull bitluH wil alb majruH' She comes and goes, breaking my heart [Who] but the possessor of [such] beauty il-laa maleekul-jamaal And days spent with her come to mind and then flee way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH [Who] but the possessor of [such] beauty il-laa maleekul-jamaal And days spent with her come to mind and then flee way-yam 'al-bal bit'inn wi-truH Of my love--who?--of my anguish? bil-hubbi meen lawaati il-laa maleekul-jamaal [Who] but the possessor of [such] beauty L-bint ish-shalabiya, a'yun na law-ziyya The beautiful girl, with the almond eyes I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya lammaa badaa yatathannaa When she appeared, with her swaying gait I love you from the depths of my heart, you are the world to me b'Hib-bik min albi ya albi inti a'y-naya lammaa badaa yatathannaa When she appeared, with her swaying gait amaan, amaan, amaan amaan, amaan, amaan hibbi jamaalu fatan-naa My love's beauty bewitched me amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan amaan, amaan, amaan, amaan

I've been postponed from life, I only loved half By saying, 'if not today, it will happen tomorrow'

I'm runaway/a fugitive from myself My love is a sharp knife Yet I don't have the heart To give up/forget my lover

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

Composer: Ilie Shwayri

bektub ismik ya bladi A'a shams el ma betghib la mali wa law ladi A'ala H'ubbik ma fi H'abibi

ya dar el area dar Byelba'alek el shaA'ar teba'i A'adavim medwiyyeh mazruA'a majd w-ghar A'al burj el A'ali a'ful Khiyyali wesyuf tlali wshamsek ma tqhib la mali wa law ladi A'ala H'ubbik ma fi H'abibi

La lifid dinyi-wdur wa'tA'aes sabA'a bH'ur wandah ly-yabik ya baladi terjA'a A'ala arden nur wenA'aved A'aeedik killim waA'idik Bil-Khayrit zidek mawasim Tib la mali wa law ladi A'ala H'ubbik ma fi H'abibi

I will write your name my homeland On the sun that never disappears not my money nor my children will equate the love I have for you

Biktub Ismik Ya Bladi

The most honorable homeland you deserve praises you will remain forever lighted Sowed with alory On the high bridge stood the horse riders and their shining swords and your sun never disappears not my money nor my children will equate the love I have for you

I will travel around the world I will travel the seven seas I will call upon you my country that it will return to the land of light we will celebrate our holidays you will have bountiful seasons not my money nor my children will equate the love I have for you Choir



Kendimden kaçak Yarim keskin bıçak Nerde bende o yürek Yardan cayacak

Ben bu dünyayı, anlayamadım