

والنبي يامًا Wi-n-nabi Yamma

والنبي يامًا تعذرني تتأني عليّ حب حبيبي شاغلني
لاني رايحه ولا جايه والنبي يامًا
أشوف حبيبي عالطريق يتمختر
العين سودا سودا والخدود ورد أحمر
طلبت وصله قال حاضر لما نسهر
والله إن ماجاني ما جاني لاني رايحه ولا جايه والنبي يامًا
أشوف حبيبي قايد في العليّه
الخد زاهي زاهي والعيون عسليه
طلبت وصله قال حاضر صبحيه
والله إن ماجاني ما جاني لاني رايحه ولا جايه والنبي يامًا

Wi-n-nabi yamma ta`zurini tit'anni `alayya ḥubb ḥabibi shaghilni

Lani rayḥa wala gayya wi-n-nabi yamma

Ashuf ḥabibi `at-ṭariq yitmakḥtar

Il-`en soda soda wi-l-khudud ward aḥmar

Talabt waṣluh 'al ḥaḍir lamma nishar

W-allah in ma gani ma gani lani rayḥa wala gayya wi-n-nabi yamma

Ashuf ḥabibi 'ayid fi l-`iliyyah

Il-khadd zaḥi zaḥi wil-`uyun `asaliyyah

Talabt waṣluh 'al ḥaḍir ṣubḥiyyah

W-allah in ma gani ma gani lani rayḥa wala gayya wi-n-nabi yamma

By the Prophet, Mother, have patience, go easy on me, love for my Beloved occupies me,

I don't know if I'm coming or going, Mother.

I see my Beloved strutting along the road,

His eyes are black, so black, and his cheeks a deep red rose.

I asked for a tryst and he said fine, we'll meet late at night.

By God if he doesn't come, if he doesn't come, I won't know if I'm coming or going.

I see my Beloved sitting up on the balcony,

His cheeks are bright, so bright, and his eyes look honey-colored.

I asked for a tryst and he said fine, we'll meet in the early morn,

By God if he doesn't come if he doesn't come, I won't know if I'm coming or going.