

7
Muwashshah Fouq il-Naghl

1. Fouq il-nakhl Fouq Fouq yaba fu-gin nakhil
Madri la ma' kahda yaba miadril gomar fug.
Wallah marid-da ma-ri-da bali ni balah

(Above the palm tree, above, above, oh father above the palm tree
I can't tell whether its the glistening of her cheek of the moon)

Walla ya majra l-mayya bi sallim 'alay hum 'alayhum
Wa Sa'abana-l-furga 'alayya
ya bashtagna illay -hum illayhum
Walla marida marida.... ballini bal wa

(By God Oh river bed, say Hello to them)
(it's difficult when they make fun of me
I miss them I miss them)

Wa Ya Rafiq al-Lubān yaba washab laban hin labin
Wa nizlin 'ala al-hammam yaba Hammu sha'ir in sha'ir hayn
Wa kullil banat inn- jouni yaba wintu gomar in gomar hayn
Walla marida marida ballini bal wa

(Going down to the bath Oh Lord, Hammu, Oh poet
All the girls are stars and you are moonlight)

فوق النخلة فوق فوق يا با فوق النخلة
Above the palm tree, above, above, O father, above the palm tree
ما ادري لمع جدّ يا با ما ادري قمر فوق
I can't tell -- is it the glistening of a cheek, or the moon above
والله مريضة مريضة باليني بلوى
O God, I am weary, weary, misfortune has worn me away

والله يا مرجى السمية يسلم عليهم عليهم
By God, O river bed, greet them for me
وصعبانة الفرجة عليّ
It's difficult when they make fun of me (Pleasure makes me feel sorry)
يا باشتقتنا إليهم إليهم
I miss them, I miss them
والله مريضة مريضة
O God, I am weary, weary

ونزلين على الحمام يا با حمّه شاعر هين شاعر هين
Going down to the bath, O Mr. Hammu, O poet
وكل البنات نجوم يا با وانتي قمر هين قمر هين
All of the girls are stars, and you are the moonlight
والله مريضة مريضة باليني بلوى
O God, I am weary, weary, misfortune has worn me away

I1 - *Bul Bul Nagha*

البلبل ناغى ع غصن الفل
The nightengale cooed on the jasmine branch
آه يا شقيق النعماني
Ah, anemone!
قصدي الاقي محبوبي
My intention is to find my beloved
بين الياسمين والريحاني يا عيني
Between the jasmine and the sweet basil

اجا شحاذ على باب الدار
A beggar came to the door of the house
قالت له الحلوة "ع الله"
The coquette told him "God will provide"
قال لها "أنا ما اني شحاذ"
He told her "I am not a beggar"
أعطيني بوسة دخيل الله
Give us a little kiss, why don't ya"
أعطيني بوسة دخيل الله
Give us a little kiss, why don't ya"

كنا ستة على النبع
We were six at the spring
اجا المحبوب صرنا سبعة
the beloved came and we became seven
طلب ببوسة ما أعطيته
He asked for a kiss, I didn't give it
قلت له حرام يوم الجمعة
I told him "It's wrong, it's Friday"

قلي ملوع يا وعدي
My heart is on fire, what a shame
بدي طبيب يداويني
I want a doctor to treat me
دوا الطبيب ما يشفيني
but the doctor's medicine does not cure me
دوا الطبيب ما ينفعني
the doctor's medicine does no good
شوفة حبيبي بتشفيني
Only seeing my beloved will cure me

اني خيرتك فاختاري
I've given you the choice, so now you choose
ما بين الجنة والنار
Between paradise and hell
ما بين الموت على صدري
Between death on my breast
أو فوق دفاتر أشعاري يا عيني
Or on the notebooks of my poetry
أو فوق دفاتر أشعاري
Or on the notebooks of my poetry

حالي حالي حالي
O the state I'm in, my state, my state
ما لي ما لي ما لي
What's wrong with me, what's wrong with me
بالي بالي بالي
O my condition, my condition, my condition

Translation and preparation of Texts
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Il-bulbul nagma gus nil-ful. (The nightingale twitters on the jasmine branch
Wa sha'i 'an nu' ma ni :// (Oh the anemones)
'asdi al a'i mahabu bi (It is my intention to meet my beloved)
bayni il yasmin w-irihani ya 'aini (Amidst the jasmine and the basil)
bayni il yasmin w-irihani

(3) Ija shahad 'ala bab-id-dar (A beggar came to the door)
(q) Alitlu il-hilwi 'ala-llah :// (the beauty told him, leave it to God)
God will provide

(q) all-laha ana mani shahad (he said "I'm not a beggar")
atini busi dakhil Allah *ya ayni* (give me a kiss in the name of God)
atini busi dakhil Allah

(4) Kinna sitti 'ala naba'a (We were six at the stream)
Ija al-mahub surna sab'a (the beloved came and then we were seven)
Talab (bi) busi ma 'ataitu (I asked for a kiss she didn't give it)
(q) ultilu haram youm i-joum'a (she said Haram, it mosque day)

(5) *My heart*
(q) albi mi-low'a ya wa'adi (My heart is on fire, what a bummer)
bididi tabib yida wini :// (I need a Dr. to treat me)
dawa tabib ma b-yishfini (medicine of the dr. doesn't cure me)
dawa tabib ma b-yinfa'ani (cure doesn't help // not useful)
Shufit habibi bi-tishfini -- ya 'aini (seeing my beloved is what cures me)
Shufit habibi bi-tishfini

Inni khayartuki fakhtari (I give you the choice you should choose)
Mabaini jannati wanari :// (between heaven and hell)

Mabaina al-mauti 'ala sadri (It's between death upon my bosom)
aw fouqa dafatiri a-sha'ari ya 'ayni (or on top of my tombs of poetry)
aw fouqa dafatiri a-sha'ari

Halli Halli hal (my state)
Malli Malli Mal (what's wrong with me)
Balli Balli Bal (my state of mind)