

Al Magmaa

"Bitlimoni Leih"

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Part 1

Ø"ØªÙ,,Ù^Ù...Ù^Ù†ÙŠ Ù,,ÙŠÙ‡ .. Ø"ØªÙ,,Ù^Ù...Ù^Ù†ÙŠ
Ù,,ÙŠÙ‡

Bitlimoni leih? Bitlimoni leih?

How can you blame me? How can you blame me?

Ù,,Ù^ Ø'Ù□ØªÙ... Ø¹ÙŠÙ†ÙŠÙ‡ .. ØÙ,,Ù^ÙŠÙ† Ù,Ø-
Ø¥ÙŠÙ‡

Law shoftom eineih... hilween add eih.

If you saw her eyes, and how beautiful they are,

Ø ØªÙ,,Ù^Ù,,Ù^Ø§ Ø¥Ù†Ø'Ø°Ø§Ù,,ÙŠ Ù^Ø³Ù‡Ø-
Ø§Ù,,Ù,,ÙŠØ§Ù,,ÙŠ

Hat qolo inshighali wa sohd el layali.

You would say my captivation and my restlessness,

Ù...Ø' ÙƒØªÙŠØ± Ø¹Ù,,ÙŠÙ‡... Ù,,ÙŠÙ‡ Ø"ØªÙ,,Ù^Ù...
Ù^Ù†ÙŠ

Mosh kiteer aleih... leih bitlimoni?

Are not too much for her... how can you blame me?

Part 2

Ø£Ø³ÙŠØ± Ø§Ù,,ØØ"Ø§ÙŠØ" ÙŠØ§ Ù,,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ ÙŠØ§
Ø-Ø§ÙŠØ"

Aseer el habayeb, ya albi ya dayib.

I am the captive of my beloved, oh my weak heart.

Ù□ÙŠ Ù...Ù^Ø-Ø© Ø¹Ø"ÙŠØ± Ù...Ù† Ø§Ù,,Ø'Ø¹Ø±
Ø§Ù,,ØØ±ÙŠØ±

Fi mogeit aabeer min shaar el hareer.

I am trapped within the aroma of her soft hair.

Ø¹ Ø§Ù,,Ø®Ø-Ù^Ø- ÙŠÙ‡Ù□Ù‡Ù□ Ù^ÙŠØ±Ø-Ø¹
Ø§Ù,,Ø®Ø-Ù^Ø- ÙŠÙ‡Ù□Ù‡Ù□ Ù^ÙŠØ±Ø-Ø¹ ÙŠØ·ÙŠØ¹
ÙŠØ·ÙŠØ±

Aal khidood yehafhaf... we yerga yiteer.

Which brushes against her cheeks, and then flows in
the wind.

Ù^Ø§Ù,,Ù†Ø§Ø³ Ø"ÙŠÙ,,Ù^Ù...Ù^Ù†ÙŠ Ù^Ø£Ø¹Ù...Ù,,
Ø¥ÙŠÙ‡ ÙŠØ§ Ù,,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ

Wel nas bey limoni we aamil eih ya albi?

And everyone blames me and what can I do, oh my
heart?

Ø¹Ø§ÙŠØ²ÙŠÙ† ÙŠØØ±Ù...Ù^Ù†ÙŠ Ù...Ù†Ù‡ Ù,,ÙŠÙ‡
ÙŠØ§ Ù,,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ

Ayzeen yehremoni mino leih ya albi?

They want to deprive me of her, but why oh my heart?

Part 3

Ù...Ù† ÙŠÙ^Ù... ØØ"Ù‡ Ù...Ø§ Ù,,Ù...Ø³ Ù,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ

Min yom hobo ma lamas albi,

From the day her love touched my heart,

Ù□ØªØ Ø§Ù,,Ø"Ø§Ø" Ù,,Ù,,Ø'Ù^Ù, ÙŠÙ,,Ø¹Ø" Ø"ÙŠ

Fatah el bab lel shoq yelaab be.

She opened the gates of passion to overcome me.

Ù^Ù‡Ù^ ØØ"ÙŠØ"ÙŠ Ù^Ù‡Ù^ Ù†ØµÙŠØ"ÙŠ

We howa habibi. we howa nasibi,

And she is my darling, and she is my fate.

Ù^Ù‡Ù^ Ø§Ù,,Ù†Ù^Ø± Ù,,Ø¹ÙŠÙ†ÙŠÙ‡ Ù^Ù,,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ

We howa el nour le einaya we albi.

And she is the light for my eyes and my heart.

Ù^Ù‡Ù^ Ø'Ø"Ø§Ø"ÙŠ Ù^Ù‡Ù^ ØµØØ§Ø"ÙŠ

We howa shababi, we howa sahabi.

And she is my youth, and she is my friend.

Ù^Ù‡Ù^ Ù,Ø±Ø§ÙŠØ"ÙŠ Ù^Ù†Ù,, ØØ"Ø§ÙŠØ"ÙŠ

We howa qaribi wa kol habaybi.

And she is my family and everything that I love.

Ù^Ø§Ù,,Ù†Ø§Ø³ Ø"ÙŠÙ,,Ù^Ù...Ù^Ù†ÙŠ Ù^Ø£Ø¹Ù...Ù,,

Ø¥ÙŠÙ‡ ÙŠØ§ Ù,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ

Wel nas bey limoni we aamil eih ya albi?

And everyone blames me and what can I do, oh my heart?

Ø¹Ø§ÙŠØ²ÙŠÙ† ÙŠØØ±Ù...Ù^Ù†ÙŠ Ù...Ù†Ù‡ Ù,,ÙŠÙ‡

ÙŠØ§ Ù,Ù,,Ø"ÙŠ

Ayzeen yehremoni mino leih ya albi?

They want to deprive me of her, but why oh my heart?

Thanks to razvan

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