

Al Magmoa

'El Massih'

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Part 1

Ùššùfù,, Ù...ø³ùš Ù,, Ùùùš Ù^ù,, Ùùùš
 øšù,, ø-ù†ùšøš ø·ù^ù,, Ù±øš Ù^ø¹ø±ø¶ù±øš
 Ya kilmiti, lifi wa lifi al donia tolha wa aardaha.
 Oh, my words... travel around the world from top to
 bottom.
 Ù^ùùø³øùš ø¹ùšù^ù† øšù,, ø-ø'ø± Ù,, Ù,, Ùš øøμù,,
 ø¹ù,, Ùš øšø±ø¶ù±øš
 Wa fatahi aioon el bashar, lilli hassal ala ardaha.
 And open the eyes of it's people to what happened on
 it's land.
 ø¹ù,, Ùš øšø±ø¶ù±øš ø·ø-ø¹ øšù,, Ù...ø³ùšø Ù, ø-ù...
 Ù±
 Alla ardaha, taba al Massih qadamo...
 On it's land, Christ imprinted his footsteps.
 ø¹ù,, Ùš øšø±ø¶ù±øš Ù†ø²ùù øšù,, Ù...ø³ùšø-
 ø£ù,, Ù...ù±
 Alla ardaha, nazaf el Massih alamo.
 On it's land, Jesus felt his pain.
 Ùùùš øšù,, Ù, ø-ø³ Ùùùš ø·ø±ùšù, øšù,, ø£ù,, øšù...
 ..ù^ùùùš øšù,, ø®ù,, Ùšù,, ø±ù†ø³ ø²ø±øšø³ùšù,,
 øšù,, Ùfù†øšùšø³
 Fil Qods, wa fi el tariq el alam.
 .. wa fil Khalil, ranit tarateel el kanais.
 In Jerusalem, in the trail of pain and in Hebron, the
 church bells rang.
 Ùùùš øšù,, ø®ù,, øš øμø-ø øšù,, Ù^ø-ù^ø-
 øšù†ø-ùšù,,
 Fi al khala, sabah el wigood ingeel.
 From the wilderness, the gospel emerged.

Part 2

ø²ùùø¶ù,, ø²ø¶ùšø¹ Ùùùšùf øšù,, øù, Ù^ù, Ù,, øšù...
 ø²ùš Ùšøšø·ø±ùšù, øšù,, ø£ù,, øšù...
 Tifdaal tidee feek el hiqooq le emta, ya tariq el alam?
 How long will justice be lost within you, oh trail of pain?
 Ù^ùšù†ø·ùùùš øšù,, Ù†ù^ø± Ùùùš øšù,, ø¶ù... Ùšø±
 Ù^ø²ù†ø·ùùùš Ù†ø-ù^ù... øšù,, ø³ù,, øšù...
 Wi yentifi al nor fil dameer wi tintifi nigoom el salam.
 And how long will the lights of conscience and the
 stars of peace be extinguished?
 Ù^ù,, øšù...ø²ùš Ùùùšùf Ùšù...ø'ùš ø-ø±ùšø-

