

Al Magma

"El Massih"

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Part 1

Ùšøšùfù,,ù...ø³ùš ù,,ù□ùš ù^ù,,ù□ùš

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^ù□ø³øš 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†ø²ù□ øšù,,ù...ø³ùšø-

ø£ù,,ù...ù±

Alla ardaha, nazaf el Massih alamo.

On it's land, Jesus felt his pain.

ù□ùš øšù,,ù,ø-ø³ ù□ùš ø·ø±ùšù, øšù,,øçù,,øšù...

..ù^ù□ùš øšù,,ø®ù,,ùšù,, ø±ù†ø³ ø³ø±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.

ù□ùš 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

ø³ù□ø¶ù,, ø³ø¶ùšø¹ ù□ùšùf øšù,,øù,ù^ù, ù,,øšù...

ø³ùš ùšøšø·ø±ùšù, øšù,,øçù,,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·ù□ùš øšù,,ù†ù^ø± ù□ùš øšù,,ø¶ù...ùšø±

ù^ø³ù†ø·ù□ùš 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...ø³ùš ù□ùšùf ùšù...ø´ùš ø-ø±ùšø-

..Ù^Ù,,Ø§Ù...Ø³ÙŠ ÙÙÙŠÙƒ ÙŠÙÙØ¶Ù,, ÙŠØµÙŠØ
Wel imta feek yimshi gareeh, wel imta feek yifdal
yiseeh....

And how long will men walk through you,
wounded? And how long will they remain
screaming?

Ù...Ø³ÙŠØ Ù^Ø±Ø§ Ù...Ø³ÙŠØ Ù^Ø±Ø§ Ù...Ø³ÙŠØ-
Ø¹Ù,,ÙŠ Ø£Ø±Ø¶Ù±Ø§

Massih! Wara, Massih, wara, Massih... ala ardaha!
While Christ follows... Christ follows them on it's land!
Part 3

Ø²Ø§Ø- Ø§Ù,,Ø´Ù^Ùƒ ÙÙÙ^Ù, Ø-Ø³ÙŠÙ†Ù‡ Ù^ÙÙÙ^Ù,
ÙƒØ³ÙÙ± Ø§Ù,,ØµÙ,,ÙŠØ

Tag el shok foq gibeeno wi foq kitfo el salib.

The crown of thorns pierced his brow and the cross,
he carried on his shoulders.

Ø´Ù,,Ù^Ù,Ø³ ÙŠØ§Ù,Ø³ Ø§Ø³Ù†Ùƒ Ø²ÙŠ Ø§Ù,,Ù...
Ø³ÙŠØ Ø²Ø±ÙŠØ³ Ø²Ø±ÙŠØ³

Dilwaqti, ya Qods, ibnik zay el Massih, gharib... gharib.
Right now, oh Jerusalem, your son is like Christ,
a stranger... a stranger (In his own land).

Ø²Ø§Ø- Ø§Ù,,Ø´Ù^Ùƒ ÙÙÙ^Ù, Ø-Ø³ÙŠÙ†Ù‡ Ù^ÙÙÙ^Ù,
ÙƒØ³ÙÙ± Ø§Ù,,ØµÙ,,ÙŠØ

Tag el shok foq gibeeno wa foq kitfo el salib.

The crown of thorns pierced his brow and the cross
he carried on his shoulders.

Ø®Ø§Ù†Ù^Ù‡... Ø®Ø§Ù†Ù^Ù‡ Ù†ÙÙØ³ Ø§Ù,,ÙŠÙ±Ù^Ø³
Khanoo! Khanoo nafs el Yahoood!

They betrayed him! These same Jews betrayed him!

Ø§Ø³Ù†Ùƒ ÙŠØ§Ù,Ø³ Ø²ÙŠ Ø§Ù,,Ù...Ø³ÙŠØ-
Ù,,Ø§Ø²Ù... ÙŠØ¹Ù^Ø³ ..Ø¹Ù,,ÙŠ Ø£Ø±Ø¶Ù±Ø§

Ibnik, ya Qods, zay el Massih lazim ya ood! Alla
ardaha...

Your son, oh Jerusalem, just like Christ, must prevail!
On it's land..

Thanks to razvan

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