

Fairuz**"Hayyi-L-Biyya'in"**

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Take me
to the peddler's quarter
O peddling woman
and sell me to my lover
in the vendors' square.

My next of kin
put me guard on the garden
they instructed me and said
that I must watch over
the garden
but my eyes dozed off
little by little
the thieves sneaked in
and stole the orchards.

My mother has lost me
at the end of the crossroads
I wept but she didn't hear me
then I was taken by the crossroads.

Tell him to hear me
and return me to my mother
I'm afraid he'll lose me
and look for the pretty ones.

Thanks to razvan

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