# أغاني مصرية شعبية

جمعت ألفاظها ودونت موسيقاها

وترجمتها إلى الانجليزية

بهيجة صدقي الرشيد

١٩٥٨

جميع الحقوق محفوظة

# Egyptian Folk Songs

Compiled and Translated into English

By

Baheega Sidky Rasheed

1958

# أغاني مصرية شعبية

جمعت ألفاظها ودونت موسيقاها

وترجمتها إلى الانجليزية

بهيجة صدقي رشيد

١٩٥٨

جميع الحقوق محفوظة

# Egyptian Folk Songs

## Compiled and Translated into English

By

Baheega Sidky Rasheed

1958

المطبعة العصرية بمصر - ٥٩٧٥٦٥

# الاهـــداء

إلى ذكرى والديّ العزيزين
اللذين جعلا من طفولتي لحناً عذب الانغام
والى من أظلهم حنان والديّ فسعدوا
وغمرهم عطفهما فغنّوا
الى
فتيات عزبة الحميدية وفتيانها
على الاحياء منهم سلام
وعلى من سكنوا الى رحاب ربهم رحمة ورضوان

---

## شكر وتقدير

الى الآنسة مارثا روى
على تشجيعها ومعاونتها

## DEDICATION

To the Memory of My Beloved Parents,
Who made of my childhood,
One Long Sweet Song,
And to the boys and girls who sang,
Through the happy summer days,
At the Hamidia Farm

---

Grateful Acknowledgement is made to
Miss Martha Roy
For her encouragement, help and advice

# مقدمة

صحبت نشأةَ الغناء نشأةَ الإنسان . والغناء غريزى فى كل شعب . إنه لون من ألوان التعبير عن حياته . وكما يكون تعبير الألفاظ عن المعانى ساذجاً بسيطاً فى بدء حياة الشعوب يكون غناؤها . ثم يتطور إلى التهذيب طبقاً لتطور البيئة الاجتماعية والثقافية المرتبط بها . والغناء تعبير عن الانفعالات النفسية للفرد وللجماعة ، لهذا تجيء الأغانى مصورة لميول الشعوب وطبائعها . ولن تعدو الصواب إذا اعتبرناها جزءاً من حياتها المادية والمعنوية معاً . وأصدق مثال على هذا ما اصطلح على تسميته بالأغانى الشعبية ، لأنها ترسم صوراً واضحة صادقة لحياة الشعوب الاجتماعية والسياسية والعقلية . والأغانى الشعبية معارض خصبة إن لم نقل لوحات تعبيرية منها الزاهى البهيج والقاتم الحزين ، منها الوضيع ومنها الرفيع . وهى على اختلاف ألوانها وتعدد نواحيها تؤلف ثروة فنيـــة باقية . لهذا يُعْنَى الناس فى مختلف الأمم المتحضرة بجمعها وحفظها بشتى الطرق . كما أن الأغانى الشعبية فى جميع البلدان المتحضرة كانت ولا تزال مصدر وحى للمؤلفين الموسيقيين .

إن اهتمامى بالأغانى الشعبية مرجعه إلى ذكريات طفولة سعيدة . كنت أسمع هذه الأغنيات ترددها حناجرُ المربيات كما ترددها فتيات الريف حيث كنا نقضى عطلتنا المدرسية فى ضيعة فى أواسط الدلتا . كنت واخواتى إذا ما خرجنا فى الأصيل للنزهة ، صارت معنا فتيات «العزبة» يغنين ويصفقن . حتى إذا حلّ المساء تجمع فى ساحة أمام منزلنا الشباب والأطفال والشيوخ من الجنسين . فيقوم الشبان بالتمثيل والغناء على أنغام الناى الشجية . كان والدىَ يغدقان عليهم قروشاً وحلوى ، فيسود الجمع جو من المرح والبهجة . وكثيراً ما كانت تزورنا فرق موسيقية جوالة تضم بين أفرادها راقصات يقدمن ألواناً من الرقص المصحوب بالغناء . فيلتف حولهن سكان « العزبة » فرحين مهللين . وكان كرم والدىَ أكبر مشجع ، فلا يكاد يمر يوم دون أن تزورنا إحدى هذه الفرق .

وهكذا كان الصيف ينقضى وأيامنا «بالعزبة» كلها مرح وهناء فى جو من الموسيقى والغناء يشترك فيها الجميع صغيرهم وكبيرهم ، مما ربط بين القلوب ووحّد بين النفوس — تلك الرابطة التى لم تؤثر فيها الأيام ولم ينل منها الزمان . رابطة قوامها تعارف ، ومودة ، وعطف وإخلاص . وفى ذلك الجو السعيد وبين أحضان الطبيعة الغناء سمعت وتعلمت معظم الأغانى التى تتألف منها هذه المجموعة . وفى السنوات الأخيرة رأيت أن الكثير من الأغانى الشعبية التى سمعتها فى طفولتى أصبحت فى طريقها إلى الضياع . فأخذت فى جمع ألفاظها وتدوينها بالنوتة الموسيقية . ورأيت أن أسجل بعض ما تحويه مجموعتى التى تزيد على مائة أغنية ، فى كتاب يضمها بين دفتيه لحفظها .

قد يتساءل البعض عما دعانى لترجمة هذه الأغانى إلى الانجليزية . والحق يقال إنى لم أفكر بادىء الأمر فى هذه الترجمة قبل أوائل هـــذا الشتاء سنة ١٩٥٨ . كنت أطالع فى كتاب « عادات المصريين وتقاليدهم » للمستشرق ادوارد لاين "The Manners and Customs of the modern Egyptians", by Edward W. Lane. فأعجبتنى ترجمة بعض الأغانى الشعبية الشائعة فى ذلك العهد سنة ١٨٣٦ ـ أى منذ مائة واثنين وعشرين عاماً . وحينئذ جال بخاطرى أن أنحو نحوه وأترجم هذه الأغنيات حتى يتسنى لغير الناطقين بالضاد تذوق أغانينا الشعبية وتأديتها بالانجليزية متى أمكن ذلك . وترجمت قرابة ثلاثين أغنية يمكن أداؤها بالانجليزية . واكتفيت فى بعض الأحيان بترجمة تقتصر على أداء المعنى دون أن تطابق الموسيقى .

وإنى بتسجيل هذه المجموعة الصغيرة من أغانينا الشعبية أرجو أن أكون قد وفقت فى خدمة شباب الغد من الموسيقيين الذين قد يجدون فيها منبعاً يستلهمون منه مؤلفاتهم الفنية من سمفونيات وما إليها . كما يسعدنى أن أحفظ لبلادى العزيزة جزءاً صغيراً من ثروة فنية ثمينة أخاف أن يطويها النسيان فيُضيع على محبى الموسيقى تراثاً عظيماً خالداً هو اليوم بلا شك فى طريقه إلى الضياع .

بهيجة صدقى رشيد

مايو سنة ١٩٥٨

# PREFACE

This book contains a small collection of Egyptian Folk Songs, some of which are known in other countries of the Middle-East. Nearly all of these songs I had heard when, as a child, I used to spend the summer vacation at our family farm. With my sisters and brothers, we romped through the fields, went fishing, or riding. We were often joined by peasant girls who sang and danced merrily as we went along. Very often in the evenings the older boys, all farm hands, would gather in a yard outside our windows, and entertain us with songs accompanied by the sweet strains of reed pipes so common in rural areas. Often the performers gave little plays, while the older men and women stood around applauding and encouraging them. My parents were lavish in their hospitality to both players and onlookers, and so a spirit of friendliness and an atmosphere of carefree gaiety pervaded those pleasant summer evenings.

Often too, bands of musicians and dancers would come and perform underneath our windows. My parents' generous tips encouraged others to follow, and so all through the summer days there was music in the air. Therefore, the songs in this collection are genuine Folk Songs truly representative of Egypt. Some are urban songs, and give a true picture of the era in which they were popular, while others are village songs. Some are typical of the Southern Provinces, usually referred to as Upper Egypt. Other songs come from Lower Egypt, the Provinces that lie between the branches of the Nile, north of Cairo. All the songs in this book are old, the most recent being those which were popular during the First World War. A number of these songs are still remembered by older people; a few are still popular today, amongst which is the first, "O Henna Henna". This song was first heard more than eleven hundred years ago in 896 A.D.; reference to it is made in a historical novel by Said El-Eryan – published in 1945 – and which bore the name of Atril–Nada, – the princess for whom the song was first sung.

I have often come across totally different versions of a song, sometimes as many as three or even four, having the same melody. Only twice have I used two different texts having the same melody.

This volume should not be considered a scientific study of the Folk Songs of Egypt. Rather has it been my aim to preserve this phase of our folklore which is rapidly disappearing from the present day scene. Very few of the young people of today are familiar with these songs. What a pity their charm should be lost!

When I first started my collection it never occurred to me to make an English translation. One day, however, early in January 1958, I happened to turn to the chapter on Music in Edward W. Lane's "The Manners and Customs of the Modern Egyptians" published in 1836. I was interested in his translations of the Arabic songs then popular, and the idea occured to me to make such a collection for myself. No effort was made however, to follow the formal poetic meters. My sole aim was to make these songs available for use by non-Arabic speaking people. In some cases the text merely gives the idea of the song and is not a literal translation. My hope is that I have succeeded in bringing to the world a picture of what our Folk Songs so vividly portray.

These songs are to me a source of infinite joy, because of the happy memories they evoke; still more, because of their sweet simplicity which reflects the soul of a peace-loving and friendly people. Such are the children of the Nile Valley, a nation whose historic background bespeaks a civilization and culture equalled by few other nations.

I hope that this modest contribution may become a sesame, opening the door to the treasures of our rich musical heritage and to the enrichment of joyful living.

*Baheega Sidky Rasheed — May, 1958.*

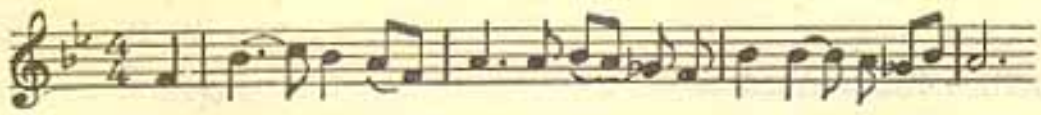
# فهرست


| | | صفحة |
|---|---|---|
| O Henna, O Henna | الحنه الحنه | ٨ — ٩ |
| Indian Muslin | بفتـــه هندى | ١٠—١١ |
| Barhoum, O Barhoum | برهوم يا برهوم | ١٢—١٣ |
| O Ye Maids of Alexandria | يا بنـات اسكندريه | ١٤—١٥ |
| I'm Thirsty Sweet Maidens | عطشان يا صبايا | ١٦—١٧ |
| My Dainty Pretty Maid | بنت الشلبيه | ١٨—١٩ |
| Processional Bridal Song | زفة العروسه | ٢٠—٢١ |
| The Vendor of Grapes | على بياعين العنب | ٢٢—٢٣ |
| For Six Rie-yals | بسته ريالـــ | ٢٤—٢٥ |
| Come to me Little Duckling | تعاليلى يا بطه | ٢٦—٢٧ |
| O Lemons Mine | يا ليموني | ٢٨—٢٩ |
| Ma Feesh Kida Abadan (A Bridal Song) | مافيش كده أبداً | ٣٠ |
| Ya Tare ya Ghareeb (A Wanderers Song) | يا طير يا غريب | ٣١ |
| O Joyous Times | مرمر زمانى | ٣٢—٣٣ |
| A Village Song | يا هوا يا صبسى | ٣٤ |
| Birgalatak Birgalatak | برجالاتك | ٣٥ |
| My Handkerchief | منديـــلى | ٣٦—٣٧ |
| A Love Song | روّق فى الغنـانى | ٣٨—٣٩ |
| A Bridal Song | يامنوّره القصر العـالى | ٤٠ |
| Ahmad Ya Sharbatly | يا احمد يا شربتلى | ٤١ |
| O Palm Trees Two | يا نخلتين فى العلالى | ٤٢ |
| A Village Wedding Song | جانا الفرح جانا | ٤٣ |
| O Dear Beloved | يا عزيز عيني | ٤٤—٤٥ |
| Tidrabni Laih | تضربيني ليـه | ٤٦ |
| With Trim Mustachios | عـال يبرّم شنبانه | ٤٧ |
| O Bahey-ya Tell me! | يا بهيـه وخبريني | ٤٨—٤٩ |
| A Dance Tune | آه يا لالى | ٥٠—٥١ |
| The Orange In My Hand | فيـدى برتقـانه | ٥٢ |

| | | صفحة |
|---|---|---|
| Sala-tin-Nabi ( Bridal Song ) | صـــلاة النبي | ٥٣ |
| Little Moon Little Moon | قـــره يا قـــره | ٥٤—٥٥ |
| A Love Song | حالى حالى على البدويه | ٥٦—٥٧ |
| O Thou Zane-il-Abedeen | آه يا زين | ٥٨—٥٩ |
| Pretty Little Dove | يمـامه حلوه | ٦٠—٦١ |
| A Plaintive Love Song | وجنتيني يا بنت يا بيضه | ٦٢—٦٣ |
| Ya Dinin-Nabi (A Love Song) | يا دين النبي | ٦٤—٦٥ |
| Bridal Song | يا قمـر يـادي العروسه | ٦٦ |
| Elhilw Mokhasimny (A Plaintive Love Song) | الحلو مخاصمني | ٦٧ |
| O my Pigeons | يا حمـامى | ٦٨—٦٩ |
| Win-Nabi Ya Sha-weesh | والنبي يا شويش الداورية | ٧٠ |
| Ali - The Oil Vendor | على ياعلى يا بتـاع الزيت | ٧١ |
| What Wants this Lad ? | الواد ده مـاله | ٧٢—٧٣ |
| How Lovely Art Thou O Ry-ya | يـاما حلوه يا ريه | ٧٤—٧٥ |
| Slumber Song | تـا تـا هو | ٧٦—٧٧ |
| A Village Song | الحمـاه يامّا من الحمـاه | ٧٨—٧٩ |
| To My Homeland | على بلدى | ٨٠—٨١ |
| Al-Mahalla Minain (A Village Song) | ع المحله منين يا ممنودى | ٨٢ |
| The Lentil Soup | فروانة العـــدس | ٨٣ |
| The Mint Vendor | يا بتـاع النعناع | ٨٤—٨٥ |
| A Village Song | ماتـيب قميصى | ٨٦—٨٧ |
| Where Were You Yesterday ? | كنت فين امبارح | ٨٨ |
| Ramadan Lantern Song | وحوى يا وحوى | ٨٩ |
| The Electric Car | الـكهربائيه الـكهربائيه | ٩٠—٩١ |
| O Bright Night | يا ليـله بيضا | ٩٢—٩٣ |
| A Village Song | خـدني فى جيبك | ٩٤ |
| O Tell me, O Tell me | قولوا لى قولى لى | ٩٥ |
| O Safety Safety | سلمه يا سلامه | ٩٦ |

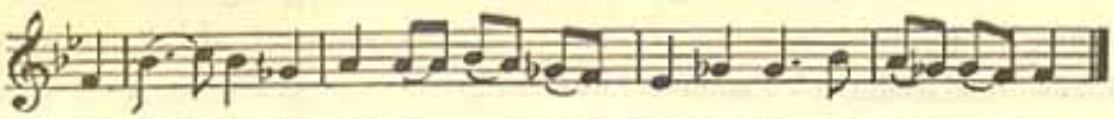
# الحنـــه الحنـــه

الـنـدى قطـر يـا الحـنـــــه يـا الحـنـــــه



El - hen - na yal - hen - - na ... ya At - ril - Na - da

الهـــــوا جـــلاب عينى يـا حـبـيبى شبـاك يـا



ya shib-bak ha - bee - bi ya 6ini gal - la - bil ha - wa . . .

الحنـــه الحنـه يـــا قطر النـدى يا شباك حبيبي يا عيـنى جلاب الهوا

يا خوفى من أمـــك تـــألى عليك لاحطك فى عينى يا روحى واكحل عليك

يا خـوفى من أختـك تـدوّر عليك لاحطك فى شعرى يا عينى وأضفر عليك

وان جتنى العوازل تسألى عليك لاحطك فى صدرى يا روحى واللولى عليك

---

وضعت هذه الأغنية للأميرة « اسماء » التى اشتهرت باسم « قطر الندى » وهى ابنة خمارويه ابن أحمد بن طولون مؤسس الدولة الطولونية فى مصر . وكانت على جانب كبير من الجمال وتزوجت من الخليفة المعتضد العباسى سنة ٢٨٢ هجرية — ٨٩٦ ميلادية. ولا تزال هذه الأغنية شائعة إلى اليوم . وكانت أول من غناها أم آسية مربية « قطر الندى » .

# Il Henna, Il Henna

Il-hen-na yal-hen-na, ya At-ril-Na-da,
ya shib-bak ha-beebi ya êiny gal-lab il-hawa

Ya kho-fi min om-mak tis-alni â-lake,
La-hot-tak fi êiny ya rohi wat-kah-hal â-lake

Ya kho-fi min okh-tak ti-daw-war â-lake,
La-hot-tak fi shâ-ry ya êiny wad-daf-far â-lake

Win gat-nil à-wa-zil tis-alni â-lake,
La-hot-tak fi sadry ya ro-hy wil-looly â-lake

---

# O Henna, O Henna †

1. O Henna, o Henna, bright red,
Dew-drop from the sky.
A cooling breeze my cheek caresses,
Coming through thy window, love.

2. O, how I fear thy Mother's quick glance,
In her search for thee.
I'll spread o'er thee, o my beloved,
My long braids of raven black hair.

3. From foes or friends, who seek to find thee,
I'll hide thee away.
Mine eyes a shelter safe to hide thee,
Mine lashes a mantle be.

---

This song was first sung for Princess Atril-Nada daughter of Khomaraway, son of Ahmed Ibn Touloun, founder of the dynasty of the same name, which ruled Egypt from the year 254 to 292 of the *Higra. Famous for her great beauty, she was married to the Caliph Al-Motadid of Bagdad, in the year 282 of the Higra, 896 A.D. This song was first sung by the Princess's old nurse, Om Asyn. To this day, it is still quite popular.

---

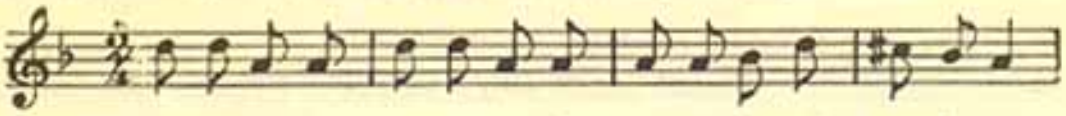
† Henna - leaves of a tree which were used to dye the hands and feet of a bride, a bright red. This custom is fast dying out.

---

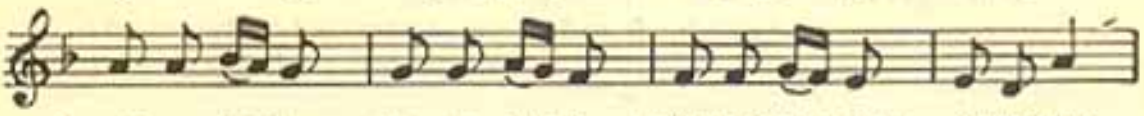
*Higra. Islamic Year.

# بفتـــه هنـــدى

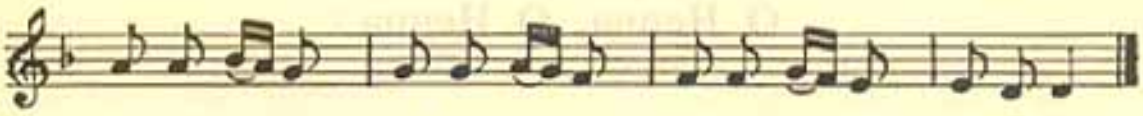
بنـات يـا عريض شاش هندى بفتـه هندى بفتـه



Baf - ta hindi baf - ta hindi shash â-reed ya ba-nat

الشبـاك من اخش والاّ صبـايا يـا لى افتحـوا

if - ta - hooli ya sa - ba - ya wal-la khosh min - il-shib-bak

الشبـاك من اخش والاّ صبـايا يـا لى افتحـوا



if - ta - hooli ya sa - baya wal-la khosh min -il-shib-bak

١ — بفتـه هنـدى بفتـه هنـدى شاش عريض يـا بنـات
افتحوا لى يـا صبايـا ولا اخـش من الشبـاك (يعاد)

٢ — افتحي لى يـا صبيـه عنـدى بضاعـه للبنـات
عنـدى حرايز وستـايز وتنتـلا للبنـات (يعاد)

٣ — افتحـى لى يـا بنيّـه خليـنى أخـش أبـات
فتحـت لى دى الصبيـه وقالت لى تفضـل بـات (يعاد)

---

الكلمات الآتية من كتاب نزهة الطلب فى علم الأغانى والطرب لابراهيم وهبة طبع سنة ١٣١٠ هجرية

١ — بفتـه هنـدى حرير هنـدى شـاش رفعـاوى يـا بنـات
افتحـى لى يـا حـليوه لاجـل أبـات لاجـل أبـات (يعاد)

٢ — البعـاد يـا نـاس ضنـانى مـا العمـل مـا لى طبيب
الى متى يسمح لى زمـانى باجـتماعي بالحبيـب (يعاد)

٣ — صحت وجداً من مجيرى في هـوى حـلو الدلال
ومعيـنى ونصـيرى إن سطا يرمى النبال (يعاد)

٤ — كل شيء فى مصر يوجد إلا قهوة مي خليـل
الفنجـان القهـوه بيتـو والهـوا مـا لـوش مثيـل (يعاد)

## Bafta Hindi

1. Baf-ta hin-di, Baf-ta hin-di shash âreed ya ba-nat,
   If-ta-hooli ya sa-ba-ya wal-la khosh minil shib-bak. Rep.
2. If-ta-hee-li ya sa-bey-ya ân-di bda-âa lis-sit-tat,
   Ân-di ha-ra-yer wi sata-yer wi tan-tel-la lil-ba-nat. Rep.
3. If-ta-heeli ya bi-nai-ya khal-li-ni a-khosh a-bat.
   Fa-ta-hit li dis-sa-bey-ya wi ka-let-li itfad-dal bat. Rep.

---

## Indian Muslin

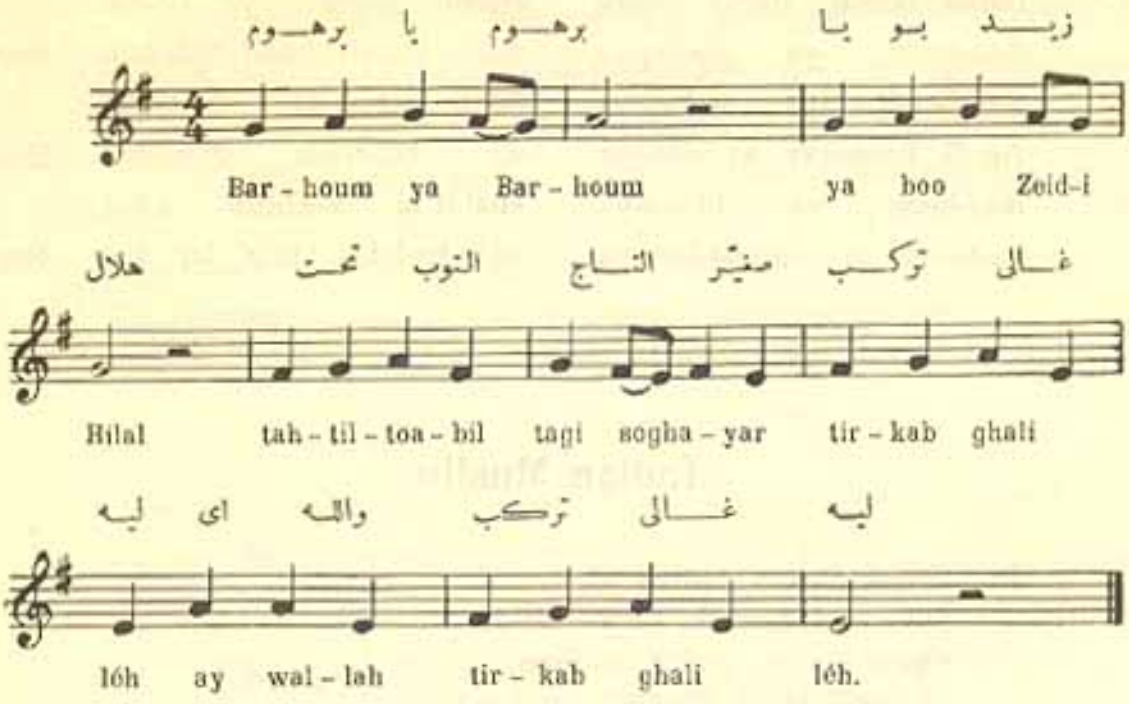
1. Indian muslin, Indian muslin,
   Silks and damask, O ye maids.
   Open for us, pretty maidens,
   Or we'll break through windows tall. } ( repeat )

2. Open for me, pretty maiden.
   I have goods to please the eye.
   Then the maiden soon did open,
   And did let me come inside. } ( repeat )

3. Pretty maiden, pretty maiden,
   Open for me, let me rest.
   I will show you silks and muslins,
   Laces rare to please the best. } ( repeat )

---

This song is known in other countries of the Middle East, with a few changes in the words

# برهـــوم يا برهـــوم

برهـــوم يا برهـــوم يا بـــو زيـد هـــلال
تحـــت التوب التـــاج صغيّـــر تركب غـــالى ليـــه
أى والله — تركب غـــــالى ليـــه

بـــرهـــوم فى حـــارتنـــا يـــا كل كـــــترى
والواحـده بنكلـه آه يـا عينى والواحـــده بنكلـــــه
أى والله — والواحـــــده بنكله

برهـــــوم في العـــــالى والعـــــالى الـــــه
لاذبح جـــوز حمـــام صغيّـــر واعـــزم خلـــــق الله
أى والله — واعـــزم خلـــق الله

بـــرهـــوم في الـطـــوح والشـــاعر بينـــــوح
والقلب مجـــروح يـا عيـــنى جـــــرح سكّـــــين
أى والله — جـــرح ســـكـــــين

---

يحكى أن هذه الاغنية تروى قصة مهاجر عاد إلى مسقط رأسه فى احدى قرى جبل لبنان بعد غيبة طويلة - وأراد أن يفاجيء والديه العجوزين . فطرق بابهما فى ساعة متأخرة من ليلة حالكة السواد وطلب المبيت كما لو كان غريباً . وكان مظهره يدل على الثراء . فلاً المجتمع قلب العجوزين ووجدا الفرصة سانحة للثراء العاجل دون أن يفتضح أمرهما . فتمسكا بالغريب أثناء نومه وتخلصا من جثته . حتى إذا أقبل الصباح جاءهما شاب من رفقاء ابنهما الغائب — وكان يعلم بعودته . ولشدما دهش عندما انكر العجوزان وجود رجل غريب بمنزلهما . الى أن كانت المفاجأة المفجعة عندما أميط اللثام عن شخصية الغريب.

# Barhoum Ya Barhoum

1. Barhoum ya Barhoum ya - bo Zéd - i Hilal
Tah-til-toa-bil-ta-gi' soghayar tir - kab ghali lêh
Ay wal-lah, tir-kab ghali lêh

2. Barhoum fi harétna bi - yakol kom - metra
Wil-wahda bi-nekla ah ya éiny wil - wahda bi - nekla
Ay wal-lah wil - wahda bi - nekla

3. Barhoum fil - âli wil - âli Allah
Lad-bah gose hamam sogha-yar wâ - zim khalk Allah
Ay wal-lah wâ-zim khalk Allah

4. Barhoum fil - so - tooh wil shâ - ér bei - nooh
wil - albi mag - rooh ya éiny garhi sik - keena
Ay wal - lah gharhi sik - keena

---

# Barhoum, O Barhoum

1. Barhoum, O Barhoum.
Ya-bou Zeid Hilal.
'Neath his robe a crown is hidden
Lofty hopes he dreams, by 'Allah!
Lofty are your dreams.

2. Barhoum's in the street,
Eating juicy pears,
Bought for two †milliemes, by Allah!
Bought for two milliemes. by Allah!
Bought for two milliemes.

3. Barhoum's on the roof.
His tale bards recount.
Wounded through the heart, O my eye!
By a traior's knife, by Allah.
By a traitor's knife.

4. Barhoum's hopes were high.
God alone is high.
For a pair of pigeons tender,
I'll invite you all, by Allah.
I'll invite you all.

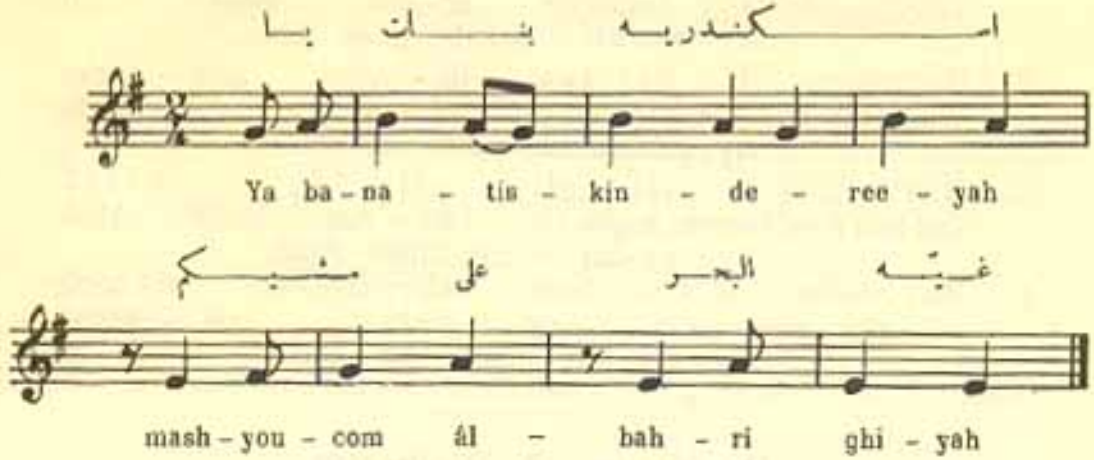
---

(Barhoum is a pet name for Ibrahim, a man's name. Abou Zeid Hilal is a legendary figure famed for his chivalry).

*By Allah – an oath. †Milliemes, small currency – one fiftieth of a shilling.

This song tells the sad tale of an immigrant, who returning home to his native mountain village in Lebanon, was murdered by his parents. Arriving late one dark night, he asked his childhood friend to keep the news of his return secret till the following morning. He wanted to surprise his parents whom he was sure would not recognize the well-dressed stranger, as their own son, who had left home in search of fortune, many years before.

Filled with greed, the old couple killed the stranger, stole his money, and buried him on the mountain side. When his friend came the following morning to rejoice in the happy reunion, he was met with a firm denial from both old people. "No stranger had crossed their door step," they insisted, upon which the friend disclosed the identity of the stranger, to the horror and shock of the wicked old couple.

# يا بنات اسكندريه

يا بنات اسكندريه مشيكم على البحر غيّه
تلبسوا الكشمير بتلّى والشفايف سكريه
يا بنات جوّا المدينه عندكم اشياء ثمينه
تلبسوا الشاهي بلولى والقلاده على النهد زينه
يا ملاح خافوا من الله وارحموا العاشق فيه
حُبكم مكتوب من الله قدّره المولى عليّ

---

يا شيخ العرب يا سيد نجمعنى على خلّى الليله
وان جانى حبيب قلبي لاعمل له الكشمير ضُلّيله
كامل الاوصاف فتنّى والعيونُ السود رَمونى
من هَواهُم صرت أغنّى والهوى زَوّدْ جنونى
جَمعوا جمع العوازل عن حبيبي يمنعونى
والله انا ما أقوت هوام بالسيوف لو قطعونى
قُمْ بنا يا خلّى نسكرْ تحت ظل الياسمين
نقطف الخوخ من على امه والعوازل غافلين

---

ذكرت هذه الاغنية فى كتاب « عادات المصريين وتقاليدهم » لمؤلفه ادوارد لاين سنة ١٨٣٦

---

يا بنات اسكندريه لا لكم في العشره غيّه
تلبسوا كشمير بوردى وترخوا الدلال عليّ
ليلة أمس ليله مضيته اشرقت منها الليالى
واغتنمنا الحظ كلّه واجتمع خل بخلّ

---

الابيات الاربع الاخيرة ذكرت فى كتاب « نزهة الطلب فى علم الاغانى والطرب » لابراهيم وهبة طبع سنة ١٣١٠ هجرية

## Ya, Banat Iskindereeyah.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ya ba - natis - kinderee - yah | mash-you-com âl-bah-ri ghee-yah |
| Til - bi - sol - kash - meer bi - talli | wil - sha - fa - if sookaree - yah |
| Ya ba - nat gow - al - midi - nah | ândo - kom ash - ya tha-meena |
| Til - bi - sool - shahi bi - looly | wil - i - lada âl - nahd zina |
| Ya mi-lah kha-foo min Al-lah | wir - ha - mool - âshik lellah |
| Hoobo-kom mak-toob min Al-lah | addarol maola â - lai - ia |

---

## O Ye Maids Of Alexandria.

O ye maids of Alexandria.
By the sea you love to loiter,
Dressed in silk with silver shining,
Honey - sweet your lips so tender.

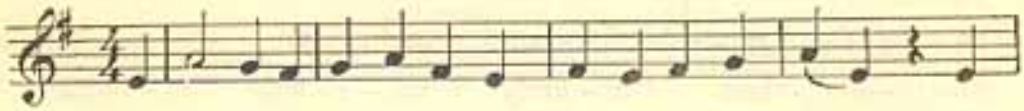
O ye daughters of the city,
Treasures rich and rare you do have,
Dressed in silk with pearls adorning,
Round your necks hang pearls so milky.

---

This song is mentioned in Edward W. Lane's Book :- "Manners and Customs of the Modern Egyptians," published in 1836.

Alexandria - is the beautiful sea port of Egypt. It was named after Alexander the Great.

# عطشان يا صبايا

عط السبيل على دلوني صبايا يا عطشان

Ât-shan ya sa-ba-ya del-lou-ni âl-sa-beel ât-

Ref. السبيل على دلّوني صبايا يا شان

shan ya sa-ba-ya del-lou-ni âas-sa-beel

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني عالسبيل

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

واسقوني (اسجوني) من ميتكم كنها من بحر النيل

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

واسيوط بقت (بجت) مدينه ترمي عليها الغلايين

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

واسقوني (اسجوني) شربة ميه تروى القلب (الجلب) العليل

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

واشمعنا عيونك حلوه وانا عيوني مقعصين

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

العرجاء تقول (تجول) للصايغ تقّل (تجّل) لي الخلاخيل

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

عطشان يطلب ميّه والنهر بعيد بعيد

مشتاق للحبيبه مشتاق للأجاويد

عطشان يا صبايا دلوني على السبيل

---

البيتان الاخيران يتغنى بهما أهل سوريا ولبنان

# Âtshan Ya Sabaya

Âṭ - shan ya sa - ba - ya dil - loo - ni âla's - sa - beel

Ref. âṭ-shan ya sa-ba-ya etc.

Wis-goo-ni min my-yet-kom kin-na-ha min bahr-il-Neel

Ref.

W'Assiout ba-git madeena tir - si â - lai - hal - gala - yeen

Ref.

W'is-goo-ni shar-bit my-ya tir - wel - gal - bil - â - leel

Ref.

W'ishmi-na âyou-nik hil-wa wa-na âna-ya mi-faâ-seen

Ref.

Il ârga te-gool lil-sa-yegh tag - gal - lil - kha - la - kheel

Ref.

. Âṭ - shan yut - lob my-yah wil - nahr bai - eed bai - eed

Ref. âṭ-shan ya sa-ba-ya

Mosh - ta lil hor - ry - ya mosh - ta lil - aga - weed

* The last two verses are typical of Lebanon and Syria.

---

# I'm thirsty Sweet Maidens

## A work song from the Southern Provinces

1. I'm thirsty sweet maidens,
   Show me the way to go.

* Ref. Sweet maidens I am thirsty,
   Show me the fountain clear.

2. A drink, oh do give me,
   Perchance 't is from the Nile. (†)

3. Give me of your water,
   To quench a thirsty soul.

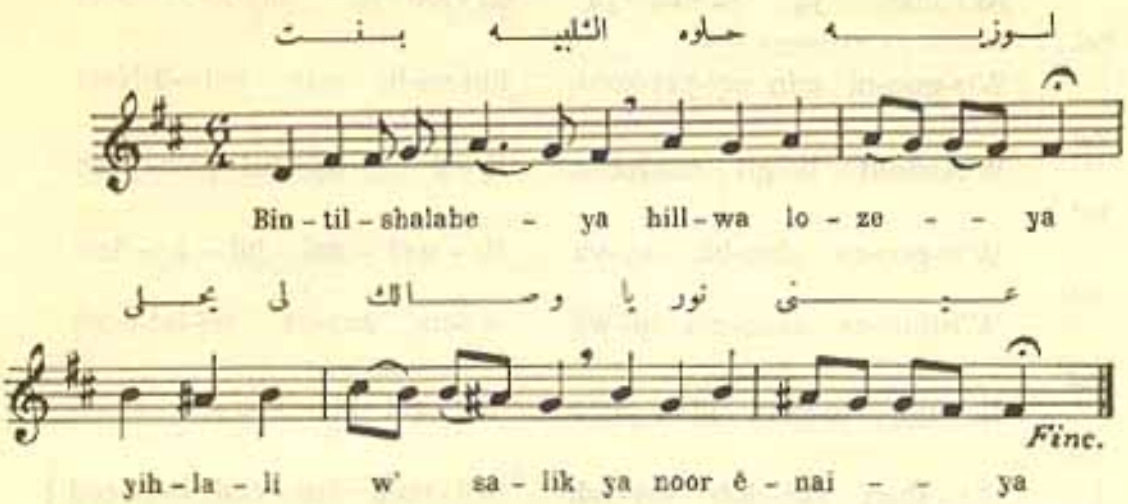
4. Why are those eyes of yours bright,
   While mine are dull and dim.

5. (§) Assyout's now a city great,
   Where boats come from afar.

(†) The river Nile

(§) Assyout - one of the largest cities in the South. It is the capital of a province of the same name.

* The refrain is repeated after each verse.

# بنـــت الشليبـــه

بنـت الشليبـه حـلوه لوزيـه يحـلى لى وصالـك يانـور عيـنيّ
لبـــت البمبى وقلعـت البمبى تعـالى جنـبى يانـور عيـنىّ
لبـست البـني وقلعـت البـني نلويـه تجنـني الحـلوه الشليبـه
لبـت رصامـي قلعت رصامـي يامـا قلبـك قاسـي ما تحـنى علىّ
لبـست قطيفـه قلعـت قطيفـه يامـا انتى لطيفـه ما تردى علىّ
بنت الشليبـه عيـونهـا عليـه تمشـى تمخطـر بالجلابيـه

## Bintil Shalabeya

Bintil - shalabeya hilwa lozeya
yih - lali - w'salik ya noor énai - ya

Lib - sitil bambi a - laâitil bambi
taâli ganbi ya noor êna - iya

Lib - si - til bonni wi - alâitil bon-ni
naw-yat-gan-nen-nil hilwal-shalabeya

Lib - sit rosasi a - la - âit rosasi
yama albik assi mat-hinni â-lay-ya

Lib - sit a - teefa a - laât ateefa
ya manti latifa mat-rod-di â-lay-ya

Bin-til-shalabeya ôyoonha âssaleya
timshi tit - makhtar bil - gal - la - beya

---

## My Dainty Pretty Maid

1. My dainty pretty maid,
Sweet as the honey dew,
O come to me, dear love,
O bright star of my life.

2. Put on your gown of silk,
The shade of lovely rose,
And come beside me, love,
O bright star of my eye.

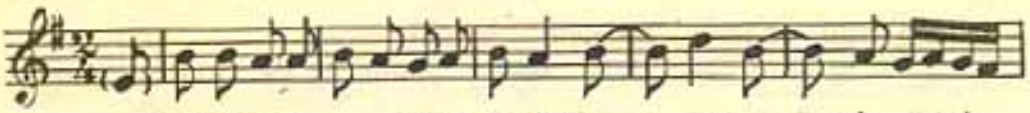
3. Put on your gown of grey,
How can you be so gay?
While I do pine away,
For love of you, dear heart.

---

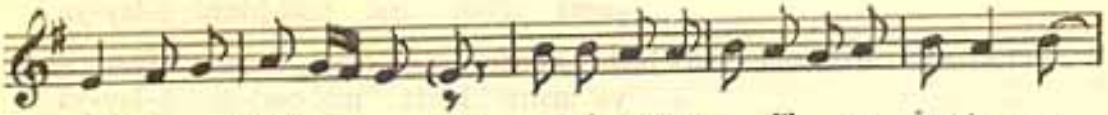
This song is popular in other countries of the Middle East. I heard it sung in a mountain resort of Lebanon, more than thirty years ago.

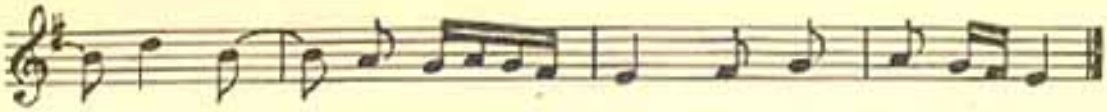
# زفـــة العروســـه

من وردة يا زينه يا حلوه اتمخطـــرى



Itmakhtary hilwa ya zina ya warda min

عـروســه يا قرنفـــل عـود يا جنينـــه جوّه

guwa' g n é n a ya ôud oron - fil ya âroo¡ - sa

عـــلينـــــا ظـلّـــل الـورد و

wil - wardi dal - lel â - - lé - - na

اتمخطرى حلوه يا زينه يا وردة من جوه جنينه
يا عود قرنفل يا عروسه والورد ظلّـــل علينـــا
اتمخطرى وتعـــالى جنبى يا حلوه فى البدله البمبى
يا عود قرنفل يا لفندى والورد ظلّـــل علينـــا
اتمخطرى وتعـــالى لهنا يا بنت سيدنا وسيّدنا
يا بنت شيخ العلمـــاء يا عاقـــله وكامله المعنى
اتمخـطـرى لعريـــك كل البلاد عـــلى كيفك
حزامك فضه بيت ريال يا ام العيون العسليه
يا طالعـين القصر لفوق يا نازلين سلّموا لى
عـــلى غزال وعيونه سود والعنق أبيض بلّورى

# Za-fet El-Âroosa

lt-makh-tary hil-wa ya zena ya warda min guwa' gnéna
Ya ôod oronfil ya âroosa wil-wardô dal-lel â-léna
lt-makh-tary wi-taâli ganbi ya hil-wa fil-bad-lal-bambi
Ya ôod oron-fil ya la-fandi wil-wardi dal-lel â-léna
lt-makh-tary wi taâli lehna ya binti sidna w'sai-yad-na
Ya binti sheikh-il-ôlama ya âakila w' kamlal-maâna

---

# Processional Bridal Song

1. Here comes the bride, so sweet, so young and so fair,
   O rose amidst the flowers rose.
   O see the groom, he stands so stately, and tall.
   The rose-bush bends to shelter all.

2. Step light, my love, and hither by my side come.
   Your gown of rosy silk enchants me.
   O daughter of the great and mighty *Skeikh,
   O queen of beauty and wisdom.

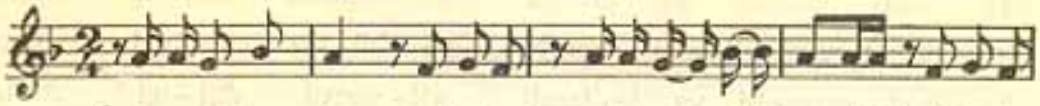
---

* Sheikh a title originally conferred upon the chief of a tribe.

This song though more than seventy years old, is still popular.

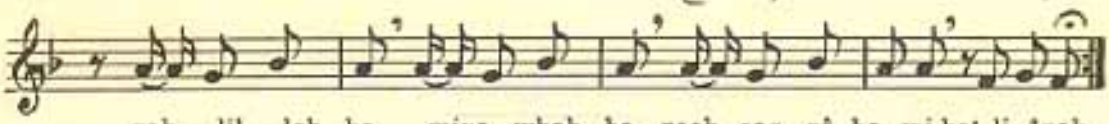
# عـــلى بياعـــين العنب

Ref. العنب بتاع يـا حتّه النـبي و العنـب بيـاعـين على



Â-la bai-ya-ên-nel-ênab win-nabi hetta yab-ta-il-ênab

Verse عنب لى وهات رجّعها روح حبّـة و ميّة اللبّـة لى جاب



gab-lil-leb-ba miya-whab-ba rooh rag-gâ-ha wi hat-li ênab

(قرار) عـلى بياعـــين العنب والنّبي حتّه يا بتاع العنب

جاب لى اللبّه ميّه وحبّه روح رجّعها وهات لى عنب
جاب لى الخلخال على قدى تمام روح رجّعه وهات لى عنب

(قرار) عـــلى بياعـــين العنـــب والنّبي حتّه يا بتاع العنب

جاب لى الشبشب يقرا ويكتب روح رجّعه وهات لى عنب
جاب لى القبقاب خبّط على الباب روح رجّعه وهات لى عنب

(قرار) عـــلى بياعـــين العنـــب والنّبي حتّه يا بتاع العنب

جاب لى اللحمه فى وابور زحمه روح رجّعها وهات لى عنب
جاب لى الـكردان على قدّى تمام روح رجّعه وهات لى عنب

# Âla, Bai-ya-êen-nel-énab.

Ref. Âla bai - ya - êen - nel - énab,
win - nabi hetta yab - ta - il - énab.

1. Gab lil-leb - ba mi-yah-w'-hab-ba,
rooh rag - gâ - ha wi hat - li énab.

2. Gab lil-khol-khal âla addi ta-mam,
rooh rag - gâ - o w'hat - li énab.

Ref. Âla bai - ya - éen - nel - énab,
win - nabi hetta yab - ta - il - énab.

3. Gab lil-shib-shib yekra w'yik-tib,
rooh rag - gâoo w'hat - li énab.

4. Gab lil-ob-ab khab-bat âl-bab,
rooh rag - gâ - oo w'hat - li énab.

Ref. Âla bai - ya - éen - nel - énab,
win - nabi hetta yab - ta - il - énab.

5. Gab lil-lahma fi waboor zah-ma,
rooh rag - gâha w'hat - li énab.

6. Gab lil-kirdan âla addi ta-mam,
rooh rag - gâ-oo - w'hat - lee énab.

---

# The Vendor of Grapes.

This is a song in praise of grapes and their vendors

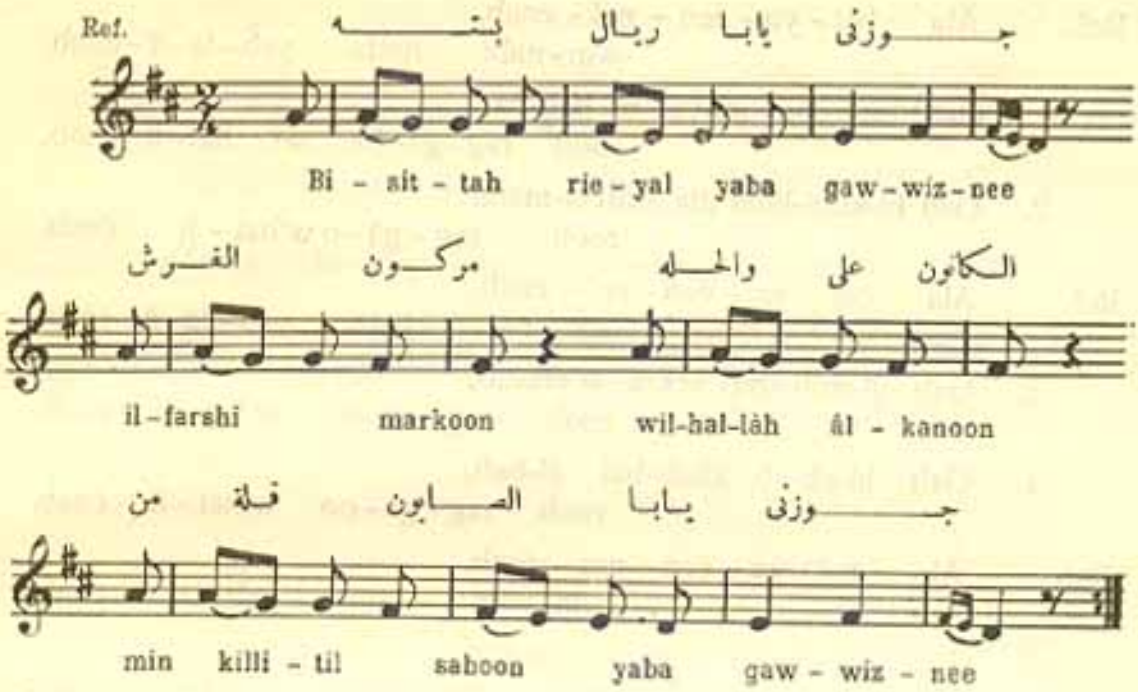
It says: Oh! for those vendors of grapes,
By the* Prophet, a bunch do give me } Ref.

Then in a different vein it goes on :

A necklace he brought me made of a hundred and one stones,
Oh! take it back and bring me grapes
Bangles he bought that fit me well
O take them back and bring me grapes.

And so it goes on mentioning various articles, slippers, meat, etc, and after each article the refrain is repeated.

* An oath – for emphasis.

# بستـــه ريال يابـــا جوزنى

(قرار) بستـه ريـال يـابـا جـوزنى

الـقـــرش مـركـــون والحـــله على الـكانون

من قـــلة الصـابون يابـــا جـــــــوزنى

بستـه ريـال يـابـا جوزنى

والـنـــــــبى بامّـــا تقـــولى لابويـــــــا

بستـه ريـال يـابـا جوزنى

## Bi-sittah Rie-yal

Ref. Bi-sittah Rie-yal yaba gaw-wiznee

Il - farshi markoon wil-halla âl-kanoon
Min killi-til-saboon yaba gaw - wiznee

Bi-sittah rie-yal yaba gaw-wiznee

Win-nabi yam-ma t'kooli la - booya

Bi-sittah rie-yal yaba gaw-wiz-nee.

---

## For Six* Rie-yals

Ref. For six rie-yals, let me married be,

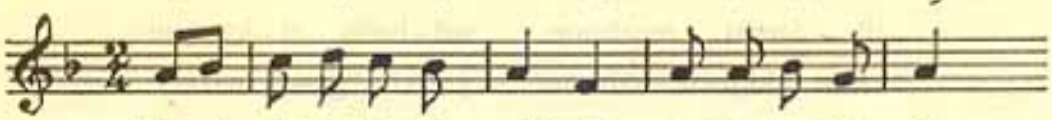
1. O mother, dear,
   Tell father please,
   For six rie-yals, let me married be.

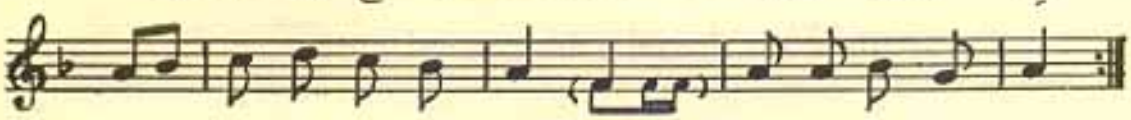
2. The couch stands there,
   The kettle's on the stove,
   For six rie-yals let me married be.

3. O father dear,
   Let me married be,
   For six rie-yals, let me married be.

(*) Rie-yal–Arabic word for dollar, equivalent to a dollar, s for plural.

# تعالى لى يا بطـــه

هِه مالى وانا بطـه يا لى تعـــالى

Ta - â - lee - li ya bat - ta wana mali hé

هِهْ مالى وانا المحطـــــه عَ لى تعـــالى

Ta - â - lee - li àl - ma - hat - ta wana mali hé

تعالى لى يا بطه وانا مالى هـــه

تعالى لى عَ المحطـه وانا مالى هـه

وشيلي لى الشنطـه وانا مالى هـه

تعـــالى لابـــــوك وانا مالى هـه

تعـــالى لاخـــــوك وانا مالى هـه

تعـــالى لامـــك وانا مالى هِـهْ

تعـــالى لاختـــك وانا مالى هِـهْ

تعـــالى لعريســـك حاضر جيت أهُـهْ

## Ta-â-leeli ya Batta

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ta-â-leeli | ya | bat-ta | wana | mali | hé |
| Ta-â-leeli | âl-ma-hatta | | wana | mali | hé |
| We | shé-li-lil-shanta | | wana | mali | hé |
| Ah, | ta-â-li | la-booky | wana | mali | hé |
| Ah, | ta-â-li | la-khooky | wana | mali | hé |
| Ah, | ta-â-li | l'okh-tik | wana | mali | hé |
| Ah, | ta-â-li | l'om-mik | wana | mali | hé |
| Ah, | ta-â-li | l-â-reesik | hader | gate | a-ho |

---

## Come to me Little Duckling

Come to me little duckling,
no I will not come.

Come and meet me at the station,
no I will not come.

Come and carry my basket,
no I will not come.

O come to your Father,
no I will not come.

Come and see your Mother,
no I will not come.

Come and meet your brother,
no I will not come.

Come and speak to your sister,
no I will not come.

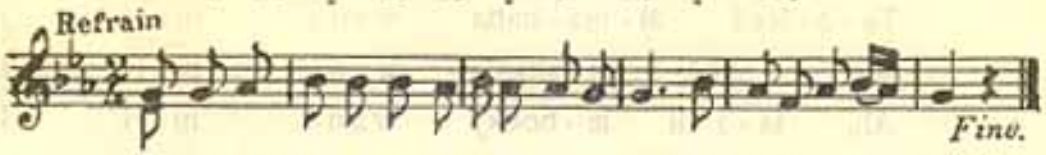
O, come then to your sweetheart,
quickly here I come!

---

This song, though over seventy years old is as popular as ever to this day.

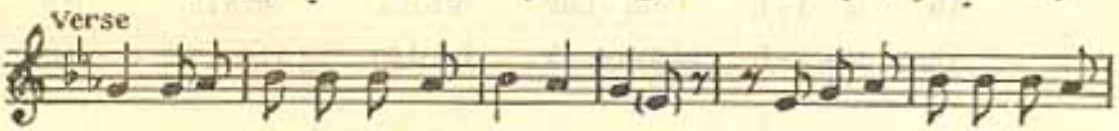
# آه يا ليمـــونى

ظالـــونى ليمـــونى يا ليمـــونى يا آه



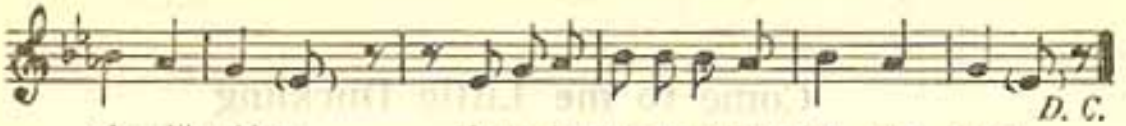

Ah ya la-moo-ni ya la-moo-ni ya la-moo-ni za-la-moo - ni

وانا ليمـــونى يا آه الخص احب وانـــا ليمـــونى يا آه




ah ya la-moo-ni wa-na hib-bil khas ah ya la-moo-ni wa-na

مصر فى احبه واللى ليمـونى يا آه الخص اكلى




ak - lil - khas ah ya la-moo-ni wil-la hib - bo't masr

(قرار) آه يا ليمونى يا ليمونى يا ليمـــونى ظالـــونى

(دور) آه يا ليمونى وانا احب الخص آه يا ليمونى وانا اكلى الخص

آه يا ليمونى واللى احبه فى مصر [آه يا ليمونى على مين بجيبولى يا عيونى] (قرار)

(دور) آه يا ليمونى وانا احب القرفه آه يا ليموني على شرب القرفه

آه يا ليمونى واللى احبه دا خفه [آه يا ليمونى على مين بجيبولى يا عيونى] (قرار)

## Ah ya Lamooni

Ah ya la-mooni ya la-mooni.
ya la - mooni zala - mooni. Ref.

1. Ah ya la-mooni wa-na hib-bil khass,
ah ya la-mooni wana aklil-khass,

Ah ya la-mooni will'la-hib-bo f'masr
(ah ya la-mooni âla meen yigibooli ya ô-yoo-ni.) Ref.

2. Ah ya la-mooni wana hib-bil-erfa
ah ya la-mooni âla shorbil-erfa.

Ah ya la-mooni will-li-ahibo da khiffa,
(ah ya la-mooni â la min yi gibooli ya ô-yoo-ni.) Ref.

---

## O Lemons Mine

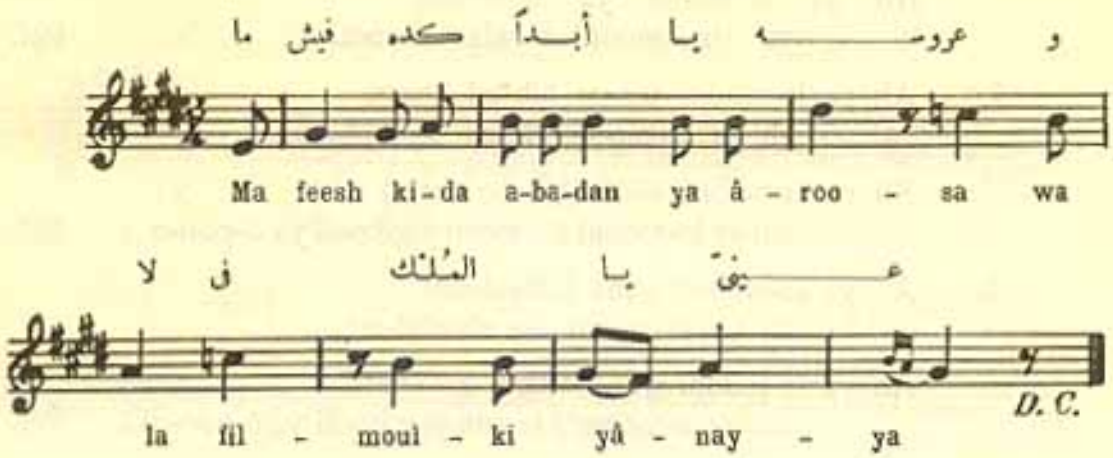
Ref.: O lemons mine, pale green and fine, o lemons mine.
The lemons fresh are mine.

1. O, how I like the lettuce leaves so green.
No fresher leaves the like was ever seen.
My sweetheart he has gone away to Misr.

Ref.: My loved one's gone so far from me, so far away,
Bring back my love to me.

2. O fragrant drink of cinnamon tea I love,
That fresh aroma of the drink I love.
My sweetheart is as gentle as a dove.

Ref.: He whom I love is far from me, so far away,
Bring back my love to me.

# ما فيش كده أبداً يا عروسه

ما فيش كده أبداً يا عروسه ولا فى الملك يا عينىّ
جبنا جهازك من مالك وربنا عدّلها لك
أبوك واقف قدّامك يزوّق لك فى العربيه
عريسك واقف قدّامك يعد بيّه على بيّه

---

## Ma Feesh Kida Abadan.

Ma feesh kida abadan ya-âroosa wa-la fil moulki yâ nay-yah,
Gib-na gahazik min malik wi Rabbina âddil-halik,
Abouki wa-if odda-mik yi-zao-wa-lik fil-âra-bée-yah,
Â-reesik wa-if odda-mik yi-îd mey-ya âla mey-yah.

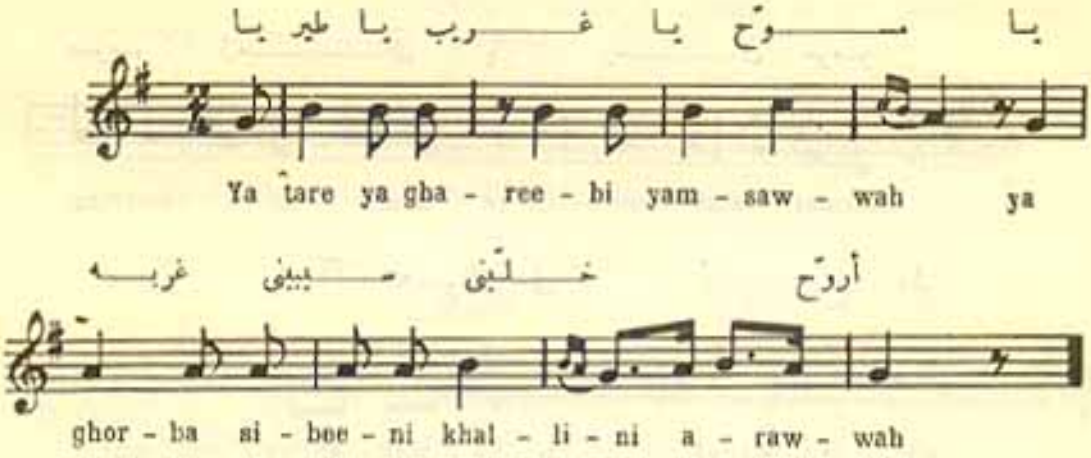
---

An old Bridal Song which says :

The like of you has never been seen before.
Of your money we bought your trousseau,
There stands your father decorating the coach*,
As also stands your groom, counting hundreds†.

* Coach – the processional coach which carried a bride to her future home. Fifty years ago and more when this song was popular, a gilt coach, – more like Cindrella's, was used for the bridal procession of well-to-do Cairo people.

† Hundreds – means hundreds of pounds, referring to the dowry usually paid by a groom according to his station. This custom, though still in practice, is fast dying out.

# يا طـير يا غريب

يا طير يا غريب يا موّح يا غربه سيبني خلّيني أروّح
يا طير يا غريب يا قمري بُعـــد الحبايب جنّني
يا طير يا غريب يا مسكين ده أنا في الغربه بقى لي سنين

---

## Ya Tare ya Ghareeb.

Ya tare ya gha-reeb yam-saw-wah,
ya ghor-ba si-bee-ni khallee-ni-a-row-wah.

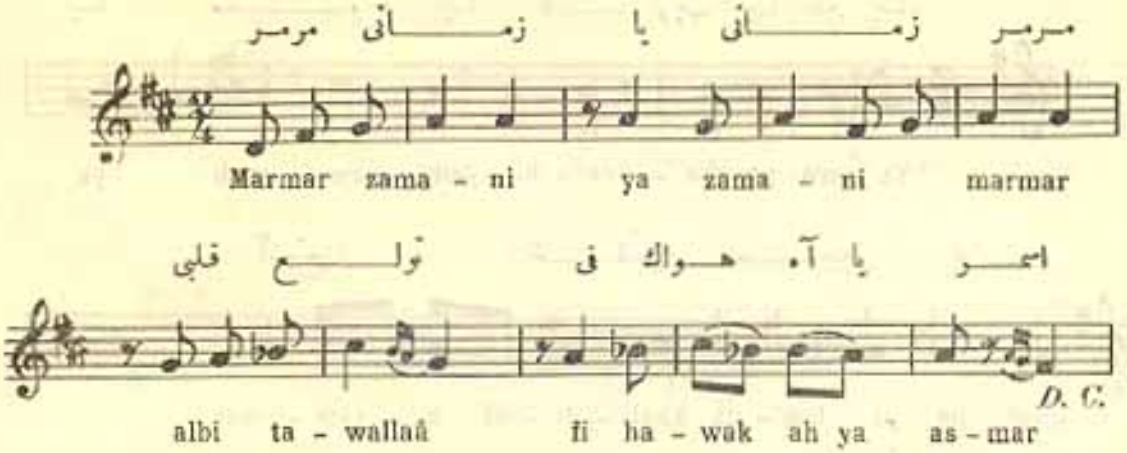
Ya tare ya ghareeb ya kim-ri,
bô-dil-haba-yeb gan-nen-ni.

Ya tare ya gha-reeb ya mas-keen,
da-na fil-ghor-ba ba-alee sneen.

---

This could be a wanderer's song as it says :

O bird in flight would I but return to my loved ones,
From wandering over foreign soil through years that come and go.

# مرمر زمانى

مرمر زمانى ما سقانى مرمر قلبى تولع فى هواك يا أسمر
يا رايحة البستان خديني معاك احملك السلة وأسير وياك
وان كان ابوك ما عطانى اياك لاعمل عمايل ما عملها عنتر
يا داخلة الحمام خديني معاك اشيلك الشنطة وأسير معاك
ان كان ابوك ما عطاني اياك لاعمل عمايل تنكتب فى الدفتر

مرمر وسقاني حبيبي سكر نصف الليالى على المدامه نسكر
ندراً علىّ وان انى محبوبى لاعمل عمايل ما عملها عنتر
يا بنت مَلَّسك داب وبانت ابديك واخاف عليك من سواد عينيك
قصدى انا اسكر وابوس خديك واعمل عمايل ما عملهاش عنتر

---

هذه الاغنية ذكرت فى كتاب « ادوارد لان » الذى طبع سنة ١٨٣٦ والابيات الاربع الاخيرة هى كما جاءت فى ذلك الكتاب وعنوانه « عادات المصريين المحدثين »

## Marmar Zama-ni

Marmar zama-ni ya zama-ni marmar,
Albi ta-wallâ fi hawak ah ya asmar.
Ya rai-hal-bustan khodeeni mâa-ki,
ahmil-li-kil-sal-la wa seer way-ya-ki.
Win kan abooki ma âtanee-yaki,
lâmil âma-yil ma âmalha ʿÂntar.
Ya da-khi-lal-ham-mam khodeeni mâa-ki,
a-sheel-le-kil-shanta wa seer ma-â-ki.
Win kan abooki ma âtanee yaki,
lâ-mil âma-yil tin-kitib fid-daf-tar.

Marmar wi sa-ani habeebi sok-kar,
nisi-il-la-ya-li âl modama nis-kar.
Nadran â-lai-ya win ata mahboobi,
lâmil âma-yil ma âmalha Ântar.
Ya bint malasik dab wi banet e-dayki,
wa akhaf â-lai-ki min sawad êinayki.
Asdi anas-kar wa aboos khad-dayki,
wâ-mil âmayil ma âmalhash Ântar.

This song is mentioned in Edward W. Lane's : "The Manners and Customs of the Modern Egyptians", published in 1836.

## O Joyous Times

Ref. : O joyous times fair as the whitest marble,
My heart enslaved will be by the young and dark one.

1. O pretty maid, amidst the roses walking.
O let me join you, for to carry your basket.
And if your Father will your hand refuse me,
The deeds I shall do ʿÂntar ne'er did dream of.

2. O pretty maiden, to the ʿbaths when going,
Would I but join you, for your robe to carry.
And if your Father does reject my wooing,
The deeds I shall do Ântar ne'er did dream of.

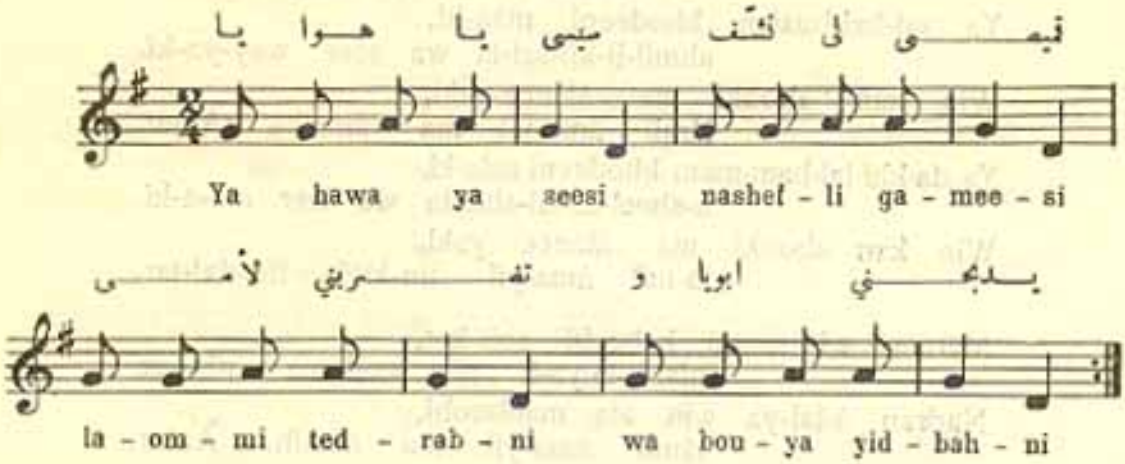
3. O maiden fair, your cloack of silk is falling.
Your pretty hands show, and those eyes of night ʿblack.
Could I but only touch those lips so tender,
The deeds I would do, Ântar ne'er did dream of.

NOTE : Ântar was a brave Arab warrior whose chivalrous deeds, roving bards sing ( to the accompaniment of a fiddle ) to this day.

ʿ Night black : typical arabic description.

ʿ Meaning public baths, common in large cities at the end of the ninteenth century.

# يا هوا يا سيسى (مَرِيسى)*

## (أغنيـــة ريفيـــة)

يا هـوا يـا سيسى نشّف لى قيمى (جيمى)
لأمى تضربـــــنى وابويـــا يدبحـــنى
والبقره تنطحـــــنى والجـــاموسه تحوشـــنى
يا هـوا يا سيسى نشّف لى قيمى (جيمى)

* فى الصعيد تستعمل كلمة (مَيريسى) بدلاً من سيسى

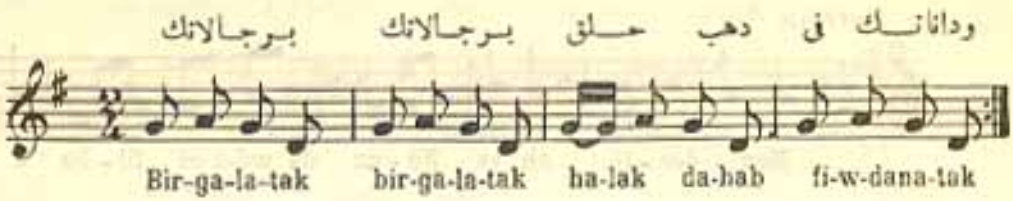
## Ya Hawa Ya Seesi

Ya hawa ya seesi nash-ef li ga-meesi
La-om-mi téd-rab-ni wa bou-ya yid-bah-ni
Wil-ba-ga-ra tin-tah-ni wil-gamoosa ti-hoosh-ni
Ya hawa ya seesi nash-ef li ga-meesi.

## A Village Song

O ye blowing South winds,
Dry O dry my garments.
Lest my Mother beat me,
And my Father kill me.
Lest the cow would push me,
Buffalo will lead me.
O ye blowing South winds,
Dry O dry my garments.

# برجـــالاتك

## ( أغنيـــة الشُبُـــوع )

برجالاتـــــك برجالاتك حلق دهب فى وداناتك
اجرى هنا وامشى هنا نط هنا والعب هنا
يا ربنا يا ربنـــــا يكـــبر ويبق أدّنا

---

## Birgalatak

Bir-ga-la-tak bir-ga-la-tak halak da-hab fi-wdanatak
Igri héna imshi héna notté héna wil-âb héna
Ya Rab-bina ya Rab-bina yik-bar wi yib-a ad-dina

---

## * Birgalatak Birgalatak

Processional song of a Baby's ** "Seventh day"

Birgalatak, Birgalatak
Golden ear-rings brightly dangling
O God bless him, may he grow up
And run hither, and play thither
Up and down the house all over.
Birgalatak Birgalatak.

---

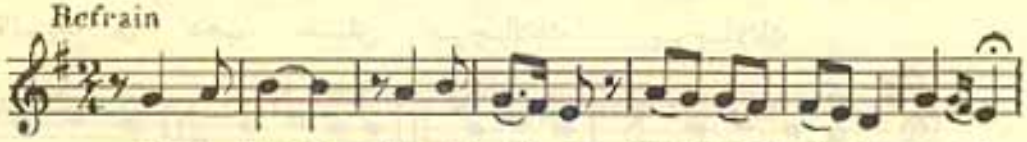
* When the newborn baby is seven days old, it is an occasion for merriment and rejoicing. The baby is carried through the house led by a procession of children, carrying flowers and lighted candles, and singing the above song. This custom however is dying out.

** A made-up word have no meaning.

# منـــديـــلى

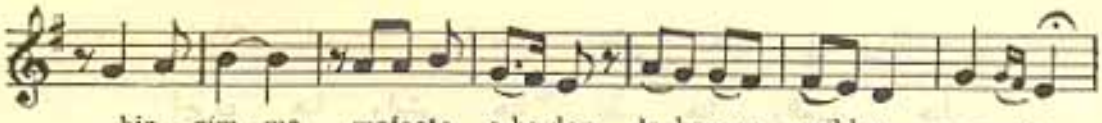
الحـــاره فى وقـــع دا نينـــه يا آه منـــــــديلى

Refrain



Man - dee - li ah ya Né - na da wé-k'eē fil - ha - ra

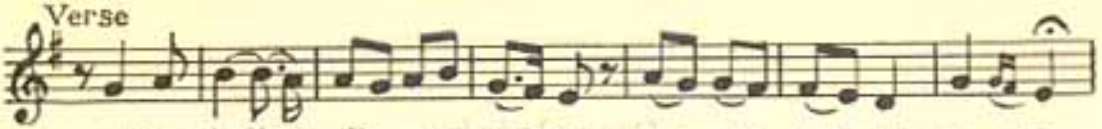
خـــــــاره و حـرير دا ابـــداً افونه ما بالدمـــــــه



biz - zim - ma mafooto a-ba-dan da hareer wikhsa - - ra

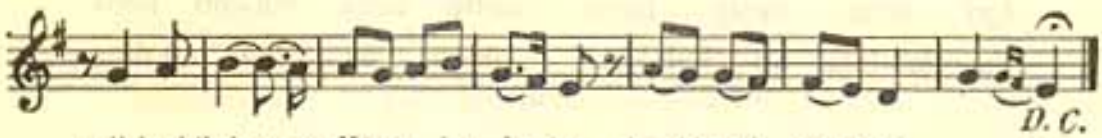
جنـــبى بـه باربـــط بمبى نينـــه يـا منـــديـلى

Verse



man - deeli ya Ne - na bambi bar - bot boh ga - an - bi

منـــــــديـلى خطـف دا عنـدى اهو نينـه يا احبـه واللى



D. C.

wil-la hib-boo ya Né-na ho ân-dee da khataf man-dee - - li

(قرار) منـــديلى آه يا نينـــــه دا وقع فى الخاره

بالدمه ما أفونه أبداً دا حرير وخـــــــاره

منديلى يا نينه بمبى باربـط بـه جنـبى

واللى احبه يا نينه اهو عندى دا خَطَّف منديـلى

منديلى يا نينه رصاصى باربـط بـه رأسـى

واللى احبه يا نينه دا قامى دا خطف منـديـلى

## Mandeeli

Mandeeli ah ya *Né - na da wé - kéé fil - ĥa - ra,
Biz-zim-ma ma footoo a-ba-dan da hareer wikh - sa - ra,
Mandeeli ya Né - na bambi bar - bot boh gan - bi,
Wil-la hib-boo ya Né-na' ho ân-dee da kha-taf mandeeli,
Mandeeli ya Néna rosasi bar - bot - bo ra - si,
Wil-la hiboo ya Néna da a-si da khataf man - dee - li.

---

## My Handkerchief

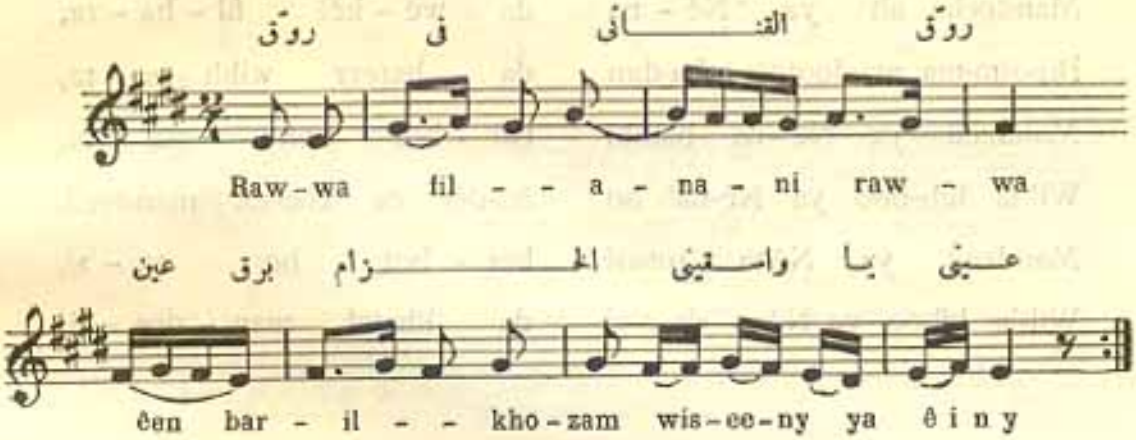
Ref. My kerchief, Mother dearest,
In our alley it has fallen down.
Never will I give up my kerchief,
For 'tis made of rich and lovely silk.

1. My kerchief O Mother is of rose silk,
Round my aching head I tie.
He who took my silk handkerchief, O Mother,
'Tis the lad whom I love best of all.

2. I have now lost my pretty grey kerchief,
While my sweetheart stands around with me.
Ne'er will I give up my beloved sweetheart,
He's the lad whom I love best of all.

---

* Néna – arabic word for Mama.

# رَوّق فى القنـــانى رَوّق

روّق فى القنـــانى روّق عين برق الخزام واسقينى
وان جانى محبوبى الليله لاعمل له على القصه جنينه يا عينى
واسيب المجـــبن عَ العيله وأنا أقول له يا قلبى اتهنا يا عينى
وحبيـــبى الـــلى حبيتـــه من وسط الجدعان ونادينه يا عينى
بلّيت له الشربات وسقيتـــه وأنا أقول يا زين الرجال تعالى لى
قلت لهـــا يا شابه اوريني على شعرك وفوّجينى يا عينى
قالت لى روح يا مسكين دانا شعرى سلب جمّال يا عينى

## Raw-wa Fil-Anani

Raw - wa fil - anani raw - wa,
éen bar-il-khozam wis-ceny ya éiny.
Win gani mah - boob - il - leila,
lâ - mil-lo âl - ossa genéna.
Wa - seeb'il - âgeen âl - âila,
wana ollo ya albi-it-hanna ya éiny.
Wi habee - bil - lee hab - béto,
min wistil-gidâan wi nadéto ya éiny.
Bal-late-lol sharbat wi-sa-éto,
wa-na ool-lou ya zené-il-rigal ta-â-lali.
Ol-lil-ha ya shab-ba awreeny.
âla shârik wi far-ra-gini ya éiny.
A-let li rooh ya mas-keeni,
dana shâ-ri salab gam-ma-li ya éiny.

---

## A Love Song

Let the waters in clear pitchers cooling,
Lift your dainty veil, and quench my thirst with water cool and clear.

Should my sweetheart come tonight a-calling,
On my hair I'll wear a garland bright with roses red and rare.

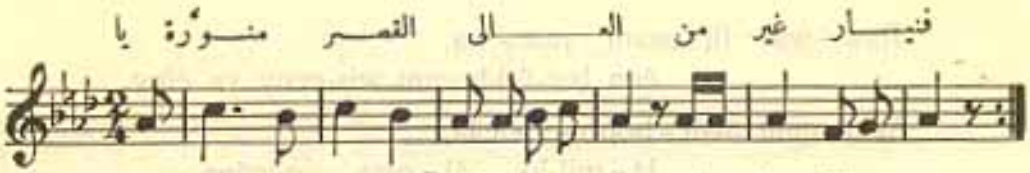
For the one I love, he is my heart's desire.
He of all the lads alone my heart has chosen, *"o my eye."

† Sherbat sweet I made, and offered to him,
I whispered, " O come to me, thou pride of manhood brave."

---

† Sherbat – sweet drink.

* a typical arabic expression - equivalent to dear heart.

# يا منـــوّره القصر العـــالى

يا منوره القصر العالى من غـــير فنيار
كتبنا كتابك يا عروسه وانت لـــه صغار
فى وسط بيتك جنينه تطـــرح رمّـــان
يا تمـــر حنا وشمّينا رحـــا اسطمبول
جينا جهازك وجينـــا والعبـــــد سرور
وسرور يخـــدم علينا سنتـــين تمـــام

## Yam-nawa-rall-Kasr-il-Âli.

| | |
|---|---|
| Yam - nawa - rall - kasr - il - âli | min ghare fin - yar |
| Katab-na k-tabik ya â-roosa | win - ti lis - sa so - ghar |
| Fi wisti bétik, gi-néna | t i t - r a h r o m - m a n |
| Ya tam-ri-henna wi-shamména | r o h - n a S t a m - b o o l |
| Gib-na gaha-zik wi gina | w i l - â b d i S'r o o r |
| Wi Sroor yikhad-dim â-le-na | s a n a - t a i - n i t a m a m |

## A Bridal Song

Your beauty shines through palace walls.
When lights are dim.
We made you marry when still young,
So young were you.
Around your house a garden grows,
Pomegranates red.
The *henna blossom we did scent,
Going to †Istanbul.
We bought your trousseau, and also,
The slave §Serour.
Serour has served us, O so well,
Through two long years.

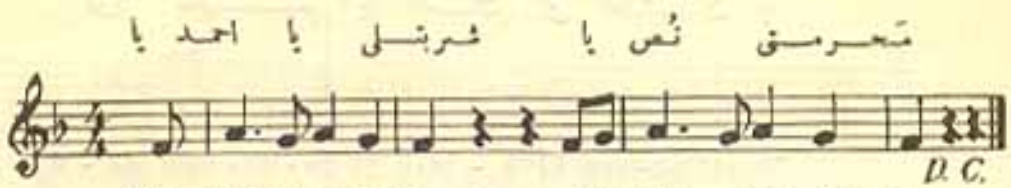
This is a very old song ( 100 years ) and is hardly remembered to day.

* Henna – leaves of a tree used to dye the hands and feet of a bride.

† Istanbul – Capital of Turkey.

§ Serour – Name of a man.

# يا احمد يا شربتلى




Y'Ah - mad ya shar - bat - li ya noss mah - ram - ty

يا احمد يا شربتلى يا نص محرمتى
املأ وشيّلنى اوعى تيّلتنى
يروح الخبر لامى امى بتعذرنى
وابويا يدبحنى والبقره تنطحنى

---

## Ahmad Ya Sharbatly

Y'Ahmad ya sharbat-ly ya noss mah - ram - ty
Im - la wi shai - il - ny ewâ ti - mai - il - ny
Yi - roo - hil - khabar l'Om-mi Om - mi bi-tô - zorny
Wa Booya yid - bah - ny wil - ba - ara tin - tah - ny

---

A fresh little song that says : —

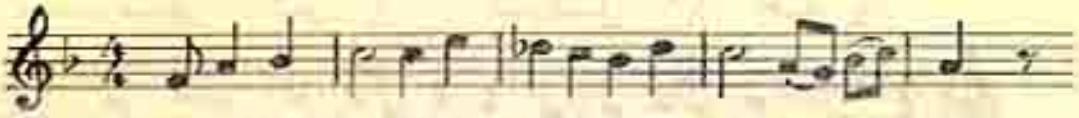
O *Ahmad, you who sell fresh drinks,
Fill my jug and help me lift it,
Take heed it does not fall,
Lest my Father kill me,
Or the cow will hit me,
Only Mother will forgive me.

---

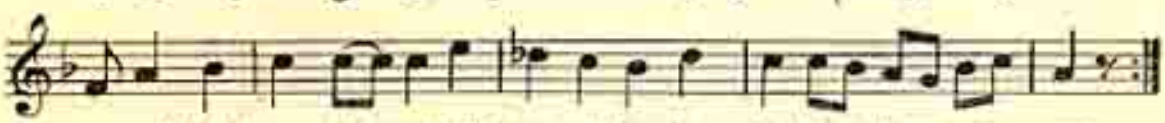
* Ahmad – a man's name.

# يـــا نخلتـــين

دوا بلحـــــم يا العـــلالي ق نخلتـــين يا



Ya nakh-li-tane fil â - la-li ya ba-lah-hom da-wa

ســـوا طرحـــم والاربعـــه نخلتيـــن على نخلتيـــن يا

ya nakh-li-tane âla nakh-li-tane wil-ar-ba - â tara-hom sa - wa

يا نخلتين ق العـــلالي يـــا بلحـــــهم دوا
يا نخلتين عـــلى نخلتين والاربعه طرحم سوا (شوفوا العجب طرحم سوا)
يا نخلتين ق العـــلالي يـــا بلحـــــهم دوا
يا نخلتين عـــلى نخلتنـــا صبحوا الثلاثه ق جنّتنـــا
يا نخلتين ق العـــلالي يـــا بلحـــــهم دوا
لمـــا شافتهم عروستنـــا طرحوا البلح من غير نـوى

## Ya Nakhlitane

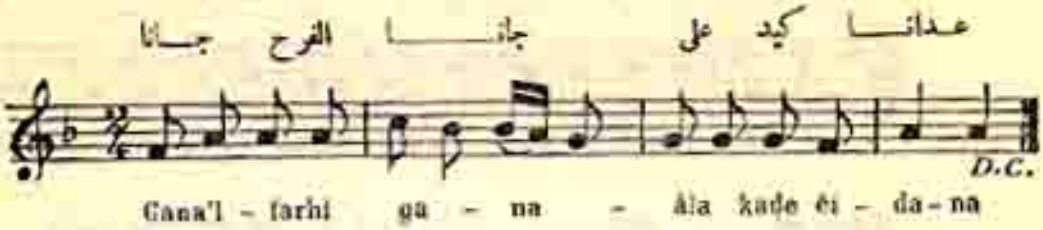
| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Ref. | Ya nakh-li-tane fil-â-la-li | ya ba-lah-hom dawa |
| Verse | Ya nakh-li-tane âla nakh-li-tane | wil-ar-ba-â tara-hom sa-wa |
| Ref. | Ya nakh-li-tane âla-nakh-lit-na | sib-hol-ta-la-ta fi hit-tit-na |
| Ref. | Lam-ma sha-fet-hom-â-roo-sit-na | tara-hol-balah min ghare nawa |

## O Palm Trees Two

1. O palm trees two, standing high,
   Your dates are balm to the eye.
   O palm trees two, and two palm trees,
   And lo, all four red dates did bear.
2. O palm trees two, rising high,
   Your dates are balm, curing ills,
   O palm trees two, near our tree,
   Within our yard, lo stand the three.
3. O palm trees two, standing high,
   Your dates are balm, to cure ills.
   The bride she sang for joy to see,
   Those seedless dates grow on the tree.

This song though more than seventy years old, is still very popular to this day. Many different versions are sung to its sweet simple melody.

# جـــانا الفـــرح جـــانا

(أغنيـــة عُرس ريفيـه)

جـانا الفـــــرح جـانا عـــلى كيـد عيـــدانا
جا العريس وقالـــ (جال) لى ربنـــــا نصرنى
أهـو السمن عنـــدى بـلاليص ملانـــــه
جا العريس وقالـــ (جال) لى افرحى وغـــــنّى
أهـو القمح (الجمح) عندى إشـــــوله مـــلانه

## Gana'l Farhi Gana

Gana'l farhi gana âla kade êidana
Gal ârees wi-gal-li Rab-bina na-sar-ni
A-hol samn ân-di ba-la-lees ma-la-na
Gal ârees wi-gal-li if-ra-hi wi-ghan-ni
A-hoil gam-hi ân-di ish-wi-la ma-lana

## A Village Wedding Song

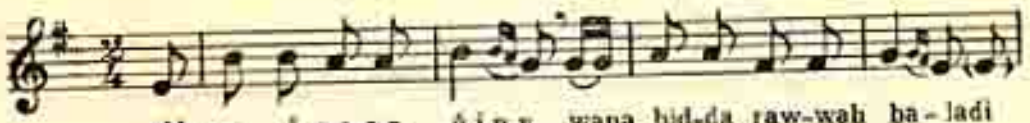
Ref. Joy is come, o joy is coming !
Foes and enemies scowling.

1. And to me the groom did say,
"God has surely blessed me.
Come and see my butter stored,
Pots and bowls o'erflowing."

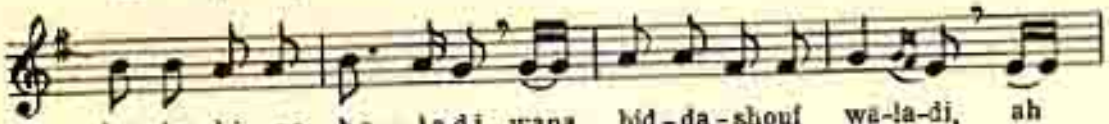
2. Then the groom to me did say,
"Sing and dance and merry be,
Wheat and corn are piled up high
In large sacks, back yonder."

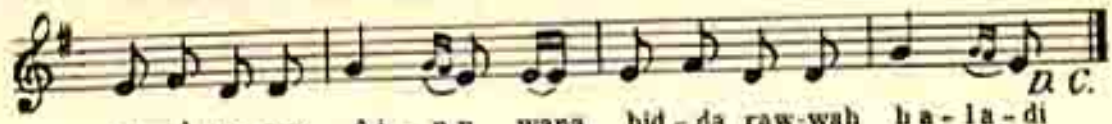
# يا عـــزيز عيـــنى

بـلدى أروح بـدّى وانا عيـــني عزيـــز يا آه



Ah ya âzeez êiny wana bid-da raw-wah ba-ladi

آه ولـــدى أشـوف بدّى وانـا بـــلدى يا بـــلدى

ba-la di ya ba-ladi wana bid-da-shouf wa-la-di, ah

Ref. بـــلدى أروّح بـدّى وانـا عيـــني عـزيـــز يا

ya âzeez êi-ny wana bid-da raw-wah ba-la-di

(١) آه يـا عـزيز عيـــنى وانـا بدى أروّح بـلدى
بـــلدى يـا بـــلدى وانا بدى أشوف ولدى
آه يـا عـزيز عيـــنى وانا بدى أروّح بلدى

(٢) آه يـا عـزيز عينى والغربه هـدّت حيـــلى
يـــا عـزيز بـــلدى والسلطه خـدت ولدى
آه يـا عـزيز عينى وانا بدى أروّح بـلدى

(٣) آه يـا عـزيز عينى وانـا بدى أروّح بلدى
أشوف عزيزه بنـــق وعمـد كامـــل ولدى
آه يـا عـزيز عينى وانـا بدّى أروّح بلدى

---

أغنية العمال المغتربين فى الحرب العالمية الأولى سنة ١٩١٤ .

# Ya Azeez Êiny

1. Ah ya âzeez êiny — wana bid-di araw-wah baladi
   Ah baladi ya baladi — wana bid-di ashouf waladi

Ref. Ah ya âzeez êiny — wana bid-di araw-wah baladi

2. Ah ya azeez êiny — will ghor-ba haddit hé-li
   Ah ya azeez baladi — wis-sol-ta kha-dit wa-la-di

Ref.

3. Ah ya azeez êiny — wana bid-di araw-wah baladi
   Ashoof Aziza binti — wa Mohammed Kamil waladi

Ref. Ah ya azeez êiny — wana bid-di araw-wah baladi.

---

# O Dear Beloved.

1. O dear beloved of my heart,
   I would to my country go.
   O homewards dear I long to turn
   From wandering far, to and fro.

Ref.
   O dear beloved of my heart
   Would I to my country go.

2. O homewards dear I long to turn
   Once more to see my loving son
   My daughter too I long to see
   My country how I long for thee.

Ref.

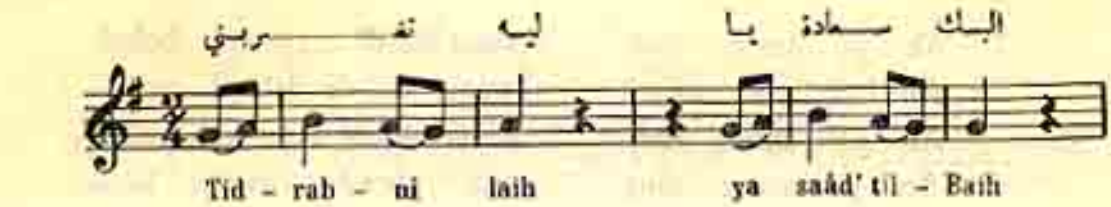
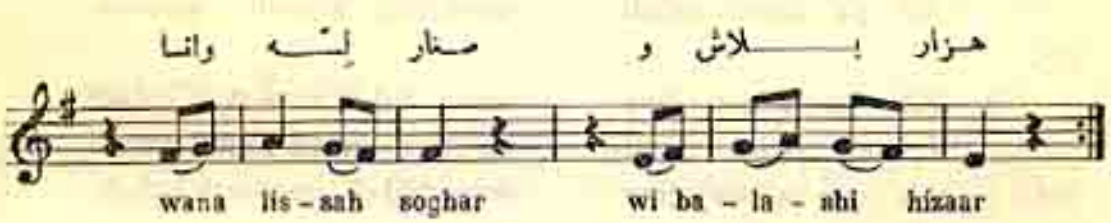
3. O dearest friend, I'm ailing
   With longing for my homeland
   I long to see my son Kamil*
   Whom foreign soil has lured away.

Ref.

---

A song of the battalion of Egyptian labour conscripts who were taken abroad to dig trenches for the Allied Troops during the First World War, 1914.

(*) Kamil – a man's name.

# تضـــربنى ليـــه

تضربنى ليه يا سعادة البك
وانا له صغار وبلاش هزار
جاب لى الحلق على خدى برق
هو الحلق صُلحق ولا ايه
جاب لى الخلخال على فدى تمام
هو الخلخال صُلحق ولا ايه

---

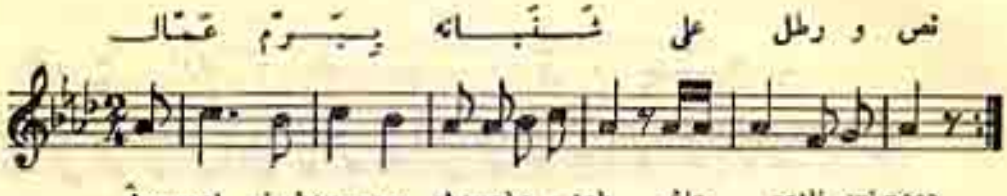
## Tidrabni Laih

Tid-rab-ni laih ya saad'til-Baih
Wa-na lis-sah soghar wi ba-lashi hizaar
Gab - lil - halak âla khad - di ba - rak
Ho - wal - ha - lak sol - hi - ti wal - laih
Gab - lil khol - khal â - la ad - di ta - mam
Ho - wal khol - khal sol - hi - ti wal - laih

---

1. Why beat me so,
O Sir, O *Bey?
For I am young,
And scorn your jests.
2. Ear-rings he bought
To win my heart,
'Tis no excuse
For this poor part.
3. Bangles he bought
That fit me well.
My scorn of you
I cannot tell.

* A title formerly used, now banned by law.

# عمّال يبرّم شنباته

عمّال يبرّم شنباته على رطل ونص
عمّال يقول لى غدّينى على رطل ونص
عازم حماته واخت امراته على رطل ونص
جايب أمينه الصرافيه على رطل ونص

---

## Âmmal Yibarram Shanabatoh

Âm-mal yi-bar-ram shana-batoh âla ratli w'noss
Âm-mal yi-ol-li ghad-dee-ni âla ratli w'noss
Â-zim ĥamatoh wim-ra-toh âla ratli w'noss
Ga-yib A-minas-Sa-ra-fe-yah âla ratli w'noss

---

## With Trim Mustachios

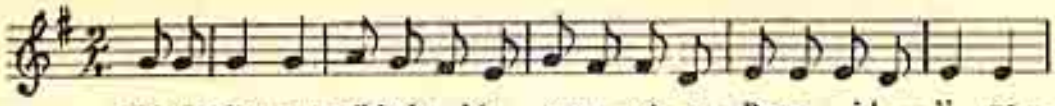
With trim mustachios, he struts around,
For a pound and a *half.
He proudly orders, "Now feed me,
On a pound and a half."
His wife and in-laws he invites,
On a pound and a half.
He called †Amina the dancer,
On a pound and a half.

* Meaning a pound a half of meat

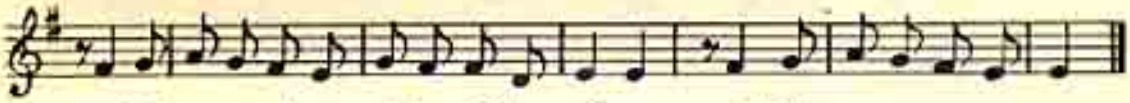
† The name of a dancer who was famous, more than fifty years ago

# يا بهيه وخبّريني

(أغنيه صعيديه)

ق اللى عَ ابوى يا خبّـــــــريني و بهيّـــه يا

Ya Ba-hey-ya w'khab - bi - ree - ni ya Booy âl - li ga -

ســـــين يا قـــتـــل اللـى عَ عيني يا آه سين يا تل



tal Ya-seen ah ya êiny âl - li ga - tal Ya - s e e n

يا بهيه وخبّريني يا ابوى عَ اللى قتل (جتل) ياسين آه يا عينى
عَ اللى قتل (جتل) ياسين

قتلوه (جتلوه) السودانيه يا ابوى من فوق (فوج) ظهر (ضهر) المجين آه ياعينى
من فوق (فوج) ظهر (ضهر) المجين

وياسين سايح فى دمه يا ابوى وخايف منه الحكيم آه يا عينى
وخايف منـــه الحكيم

يا بربرى البوابه يـا ابـوى قول (جول) لى ست السرايه مين آه يا بوى
قول (جول) لى ست السرايه مين

ست السرايه بهيه يا ابـوى واللى حاكمها مين آه يا عينى
واللـى حاكمهـا مـين

وبهيه فى المحاكم يـا ابوى شدّت واحد وكيل آه يا عينى
شدّت واحد وكيل

احكم بالعدل يا قاضى (جاضى) يا ابوى قدّامك (جدّامك) مظاليم آه يا عينى
قدّامك (جدّامك) مظاليم

عوج الطربوش على ناحيه يا ابوى وحكم باربع سنين آه ياعينى
وحـــكم باربـع ســنين

اتنين فى السجن العالى يـا ابـوى واتنين فى الزفازين آه يا عينى
واتنـــين فى الزنـازين

# Ya Ba-hey-ya

Ya Ba-hey-yao khab-bi-ree-ni ya-Booy  âl-li ga-tal Ya-seen
Ah ya ćin âl-li ga-tal Ya-seen.
Ga-ta-looh il Suda-nai-ah ya-Booy  min foag dah-ril-hageen
Ah ya ćiny min foag dah-ril-hageen.
Wi Ya-seen sa-yih fi dam-moh ya-Booy  wi kha-yif min-nol-hakeem
Ah ya ćiny wi kha-yif min-nol-hakeem.
Ya bar-baril-bao-wa-ba-ya-Booy  gool-li sit-tis-sara-ya-meen.
Ah ya Booy gool-li sit-tis-sara-ya-meen
Sit-tis-sa-ra-ya Ba-hey-ya ya-Booy  will-li ha-kem-ha meen.
Ah ya ćiny wil-li hakem-ha meen
Wi Ba-hey-ya fil-maha-kim ya-Booy  shad-det wa-hid wa-keel,
Ah ya ćiny shad-det wa-hid wa-keel
Oh-kom bil-âdli ya ga-di ya-Booy  good-da-mak ma-za-leem
Ah ya ćiny good-da-mak ma-za leem.
A-wa gil-tar-boosh â-la nah-ya ya-Booy  wi hakam bar-bâ si-neen
Ah ya ćiny wi ha-kam bar-bâ si-neen.
It-nane fis-sig-nil-â-li ya-Booy  wit-nane fiz-za-na-zeen
Ah ya ćiny wit-nane fiz-za-na-zeen

---

# O 'Bahey-ya Tell me !

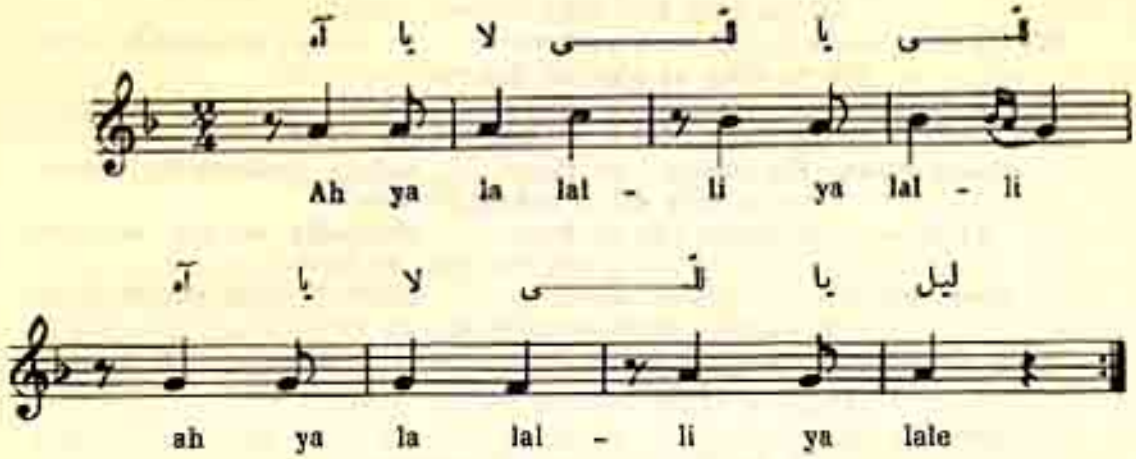
A song from the Southern Provinces (Upper Egypt)

1. O Bahey-ya, tell me, tell me now,
Who killed poor, poor † Yaseen, O my heart.
Who killed poor, poor Yaseen, Yaseen.
2. The § Sudanese they did kill him now,
From a-top the camel back, O my heart,
From a-top the camel back, camel back.
3. And Yasseen lies now in a pool of blood
And the doctor fears for him. O my heart
And the doctor fears for him. O for him.
4. O, thou keeper of the gate, tell me.
Who the mistress of yon palace be,
Who the mistress of yon palace be,
5. 'Tis Bahey-ya yon palace mistress be,
And she alone is mistress here.
And she alone is mistress here.
6. And a lawyer great Bahey-ya brought,
To plead the case before the court,
To plead before the higher court.
7. And thou great and mighty judge, be kind
For before you stand the poor and weak.
For before you stand the poor and weak.
8. And the red *tarboush he set aside,
And a four-year sentence he did pass.
And a four-year sentence he did pass.
9. And 't was two years to be spent in jail
And two more in a lonely cell
And two more in a lonely cell.

---

* Bahey-ya : a woman's name.
† Yaseen : a man's name.
§ Sudanese : a native of Sudan, country South of Egypt. Here it refers to the Sudanese Frontier Guards.
* Tarboush : Fez, Egyptian head dress for men, now getting out of fashion.

# آه يـــا لا لّى

(أغنيـــة للرقص)

آه يـــا لا لّى يـــا لّى آه يا لّي باليـــــل
آه يـــا دلع يـــا دلع حلوه فى الدلـــع يا زين
لما شاف طولك يـــا حلوه قايس وقلـــع يا عـــين
آه يـــا لا لّى يـــا لّى عشق عجـــــوبى فتنّي
ابدا ولا لك على أهـــل المحبـــــه لوم يا لا لّى
إن طلت يا ليـــل وإن ماطلت ما فيك نـــــوم يا لا لّى

## Ah Ya La-lal-li

Ah ya la lal-li ya lal-li ah ya lal-li ya lale
Ah ya dalà ya dal-là hilwa fil-dalà ya zane
Lam-ma shaff toolik ya hilwa a-yis wi al-lâ ya êin

---

Ah ya la lal-li ya lal-li àishk mah-boo-by fa-tan-ni
A-ba-dan wal la lak àla ahlil - ma-hab-ba lawm ya lal-li
In tolt ya lale win ma tolt ma feek nawm ya la lal-li

---

## A Dance Tune

1. Tra la la la tra la la la,
   Tra la la la tra la la.

2. O the lovely fairest maiden,
   Sweet as eyes have never seen.

3. When he saw thee, fairest maiden,
   'Way he went, and dared the world.

4. Sick with longing, O beloved,
   Blame me not for I'm bewitched.

5. Sleep O sleep did now forsake me,
   Though the night be long or short.

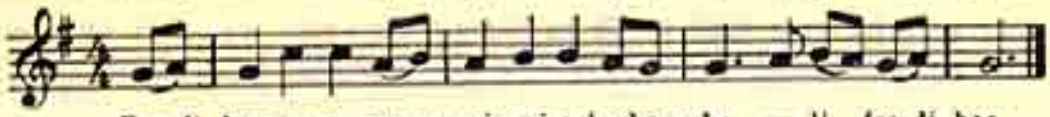
---

The title of this song in Arabic is equivalent to the English, Tra la la.

# فيـــدى برتقانـــه

(فى يدى برتقاله)

بو فيدى لي يعشّـــرهـــا مين يا برتقـــانـــه فيـــدى



Fee-di bur-to-a-na ya min yi-ash-shar-ha - - li fee-di boo

(قرار) فيدى برتقانه يامين يقشّرها لى فيـــدى بـــو ...

فشّرتها لي يا حلو فصّصها لي فيـــدى بـــو ...

فصّصتها لى يا حلو وكّلها لى فيـــدى بـــو ...

وكّلتها لى يا حلو كتّر خيرك فيـــدى بـــو ...

---

هذه الاغنية من ريف مديرية بني سويف حيث اعتاد الناس حذف آخر السكنه .

---

## Fidi Burtoana

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ref. | Fee-di | bur-to-a-na | ya | min | yi-ash-shar-ha | li, fidi boo... |
| Verse | Asharet-ha | li | ya-hii-wi | fus-sus-ha | li, | fidi boo... |
| Ref. | Fus-sa-set-ha | li | ya | hilwi | wak-kil-ha | li, fidi boo... |
| Ref. | Wak-ki-let-ha | li | ya | hil-wi | kat-tar khay-rak, | fidi boo... |

---

## The Orange In My Hand

Ref. In my hand I hold an orange fresh
Who'll peel it for me, *feedi boo.

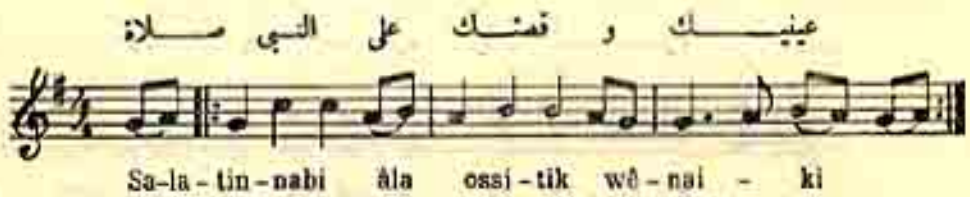
Verse 1. The fair maiden did peel it now,
Who'll break it up for me, feedi boo.

2. The fair maiden did divide it up now,
Who will feed me, feedi boo.

3. The fair maiden too did feed me now,
So thank you, Oh, feedi boo.

---

* This song is typical of the country side of Beni-Souef, a province south of Cairo, where people do not pronounce the last syllable of a word, thus "feedi boo" is an arabic word and serves as an example.

# صـــلاة النـــبى

صـــلاة النبى على قصنك وعينيك
جينا الحـــرير وجينا نطل عليـك
لقينـا عريـــك زى القمر حـواليك
صـــلاة النبى على قصنك وعينيك
جينا الحبـــــايب وجينا نطل عليك

---

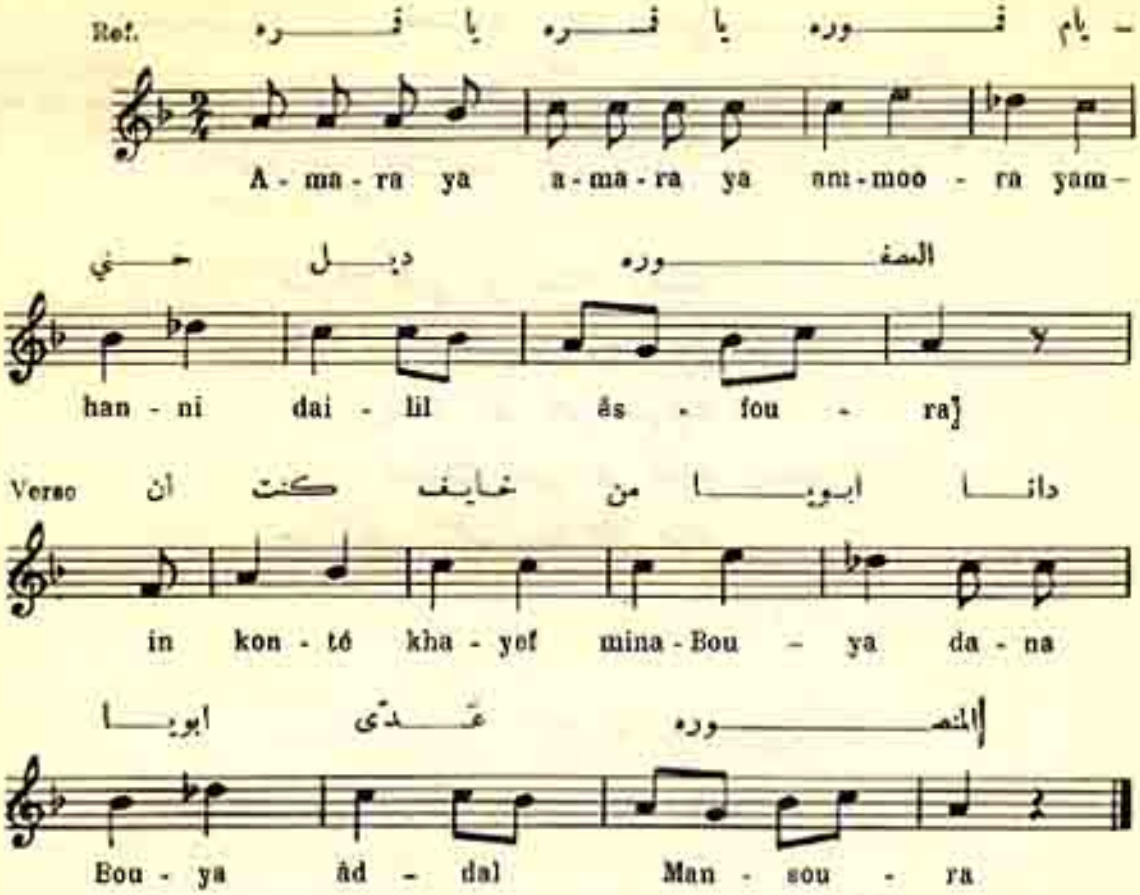
## Sala-tin-Nabi (Bridal Song)

Sala-tin-Nabi âla ossi-tik wi-nai-ki
Gib-nal-hareer wi géna nétoll â-laiky
La-aina âreesek zai-il-amar hawa-laiki
Sala-tin-nabi âla ossi-tik wi-nai-ki,
Gib-nal-ha-bayeb wi géna né-toll â-laiky

---

The title of this old bridal song is a common expression in Arabic. Its literal meaning is: Pray on the Prophet (i.e the Prophet Mohammed). This expression is used to deviate the evil eye when gazing upon a beautiful object – in the present case – the bride The song says: –

Pray on the prophet, what hair, what eyes,
Bringing silk cloth, we called upon thee,
To find thy groom, a moon shining around thee,
Again we come, with friends who love thee,
And find him, beaming as the moon above thee.

# قمره يا قمره يا قموره

(قرار) قـره يا قـره يا قوره ياختي ديـــل المصفوره

(١) ان كنت خايف من ابويا ده ابويـا عـــدّى المنصوره

(٢) ان كنت خايف من امى ده انا امي عـليّ ســاتوره

(٣) ان كنت خايف من اختي دى اختى يحبوها بـــالطوره

(٤) ان كنت خايف من البوّاب ده اعمى ورجـــله مكسوره

# Amara Ya Amara.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ref. | Amara ya amara ya am-moora | yam - hanni dale - lil - âsfoora | |
| Verse 1. | In kon-té khay-if mina Boo-ya | da Booya âd - dal - Man-soo - ra | |
| 2. | In kont-é khay-if min Om-mi | dana Om-mi â-la-ya sa-too-ra | |
| 3. | In kont-é khay-if min - okh-ti | di Okh-ti yi-heb-boo-ha bit-too-ra | |
| 4. | In kont-é kha-yif mil-baw-wab | da aâ-ma w'reg-loo mak-soo-ra | |

---

# Little Moon Little Moon

Little moon, little moon. O moon-light
The birdie's tail is *henna-dyed. } Refrain

1. If 't is my father that you fear,
   To †Mansoora he's gone from here.

2. Should it be mother that you fear,
   No harm from her will e'er come near.

3. If 't is my sister that you fear,
   Her lovers come from far and near.

4. Should the gate - keeper frighten you,
   The poor man's blind and quite lame too.

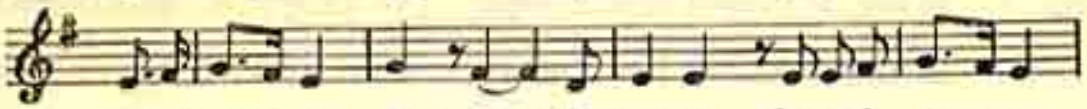
---

* Henna – leaves of a tree used for dyeing a bright red.

† Mansoora – capital of one of the northern provinces.

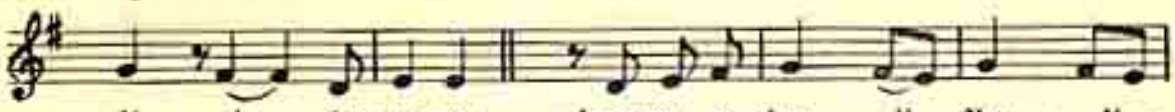
# حالى حالى عَ البـــدويه

Ref. يـانـا غـــريب البـــدويـــه عَ حـالى حـالى

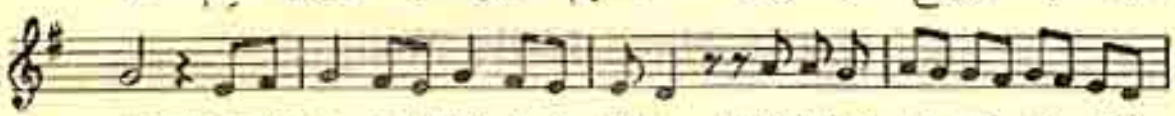


Ha-li ha - li âl - ba - da-wey-ya gha-reeb ya-na

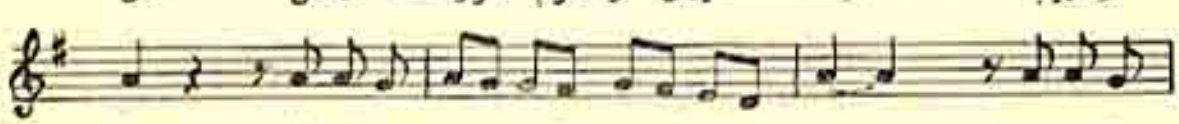
Verse ـــلي يا لى قـــالوا لمّـــا البدويـــــه عَ



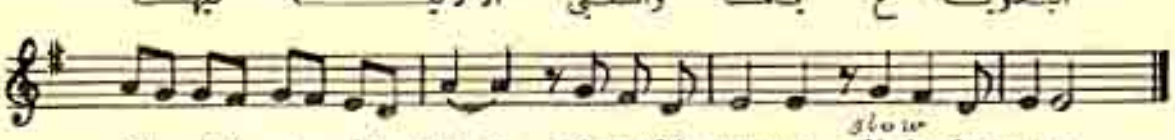
âl ba - da-wey-ya lam-ma a - loo li Yas - li -

ـجد يا ارجع لو والله قـــوام تعالى و الاورطه لِمْ مان

man lim-mil-or-ta w'taá-la a-wam wal-lah lao ar-gaá ya-gid-

واجيب الجـــــيران واعـزم عزومـــه لاعملْ عان



âan lâ-mil ô-zoo-ma wâ-zim-mil gee - rau wa geeb

البـدويـــه عَ يـامّـــا والـنبي الآلاتيـــــه فيهـــا

fee - hal - a - la - tee - ya win-na-bi yam-ma âl-ba-da-wey-ya

(قرار) حالى حالى عَ البدويـــه غـــريب يـانا عَ البـــدويه

لمـــا قـــالوا لى يـا ســـليمان لِمْ الاورطه وتعـــالى قـــوام

والله لو ارجع يا جدعـــان لا عمل عزومه واعـــزم الجيران

واجيب فيهـا الآلاتيـــه والنبي يـامّـا عَ البـــــدويه

## Hali Hali Al-baida-wey-ya

Hali hali âl-baida-wey-ya,
Ghareeb yana âl-baida-wey-ya.
Lam-ma a-loo li Yas-li-man,
Lem-mil-or-ta w' ta-â-la a-wam.
Wal-lah lao ar-gaâ ya gid-ân,
Lâ-mil-é-zoo-ma wâ-zim-mil gee-ran.
Wa geeb fee-hal a-la-lee-ya,
Win-na-bi yam-ma-âl-bai-da-wey-ya.

---

## A Love Song

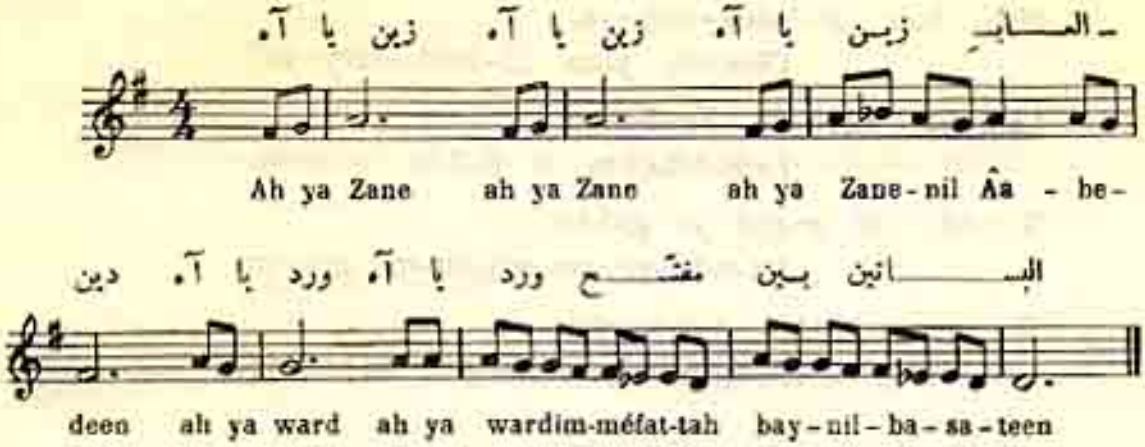
A song of longing for a *Bedouin girl it says :

When I was told, "O †Soliman
To your regiment speed fast, "
Were I but to return, O young men,
A banquet I will hold for all my neighbours,
A band will make music too,
All for the Bedouin girl."

---

*Bedouin – desert dweller.

† Soliman – name of a man.

# آه يا زين

آه يا زين آه يا زين آه يا زين العابدين آه ياورد آه ياورد مفتح بين البـانين

النـوم حـرّم آه يـانا اجفـــاني لمّـا لمّـا حبيبي جفـــــاني

وصون كلامك آه يـادى العـــزول واللى واللى جـرى لى يكفـــاني

دخلت يـــوم أنا أنا بـاتفـرج عـــلى عـــلى جنينه بحـــريه

لقيت غزال وعيـونه عيـونه سـود هـــو هـــو اللى سبب جنـــونى

# Ah Ya Zane

Ah ya Zane, ah ya Zane, ah ya Zane-nil-Aa-be-deen,
Ah ya ward, ah ya wardi me-fat-tah bay-nil-ba-sa-teen.

The following are the original words :

In-nawm har-rum ah yana ag-fa-ny
lam-ma lam-ma ha-bee-by ga-fa-ny.

Wi soon ka-la-mak ah ya dil-â-zool
wil-li wil-li ga-ra-ly yik-fa-ny.

Da-khal-ti yawm a-na a-na bat-far-rug
âla âla gi-nai-na ba-ha-ree-ya.

La-ate gha-zal wi ôo-you-noo ôo-you-noo sood
ho-wa ho-wal-li sa-bab gi-noo-ny.

---

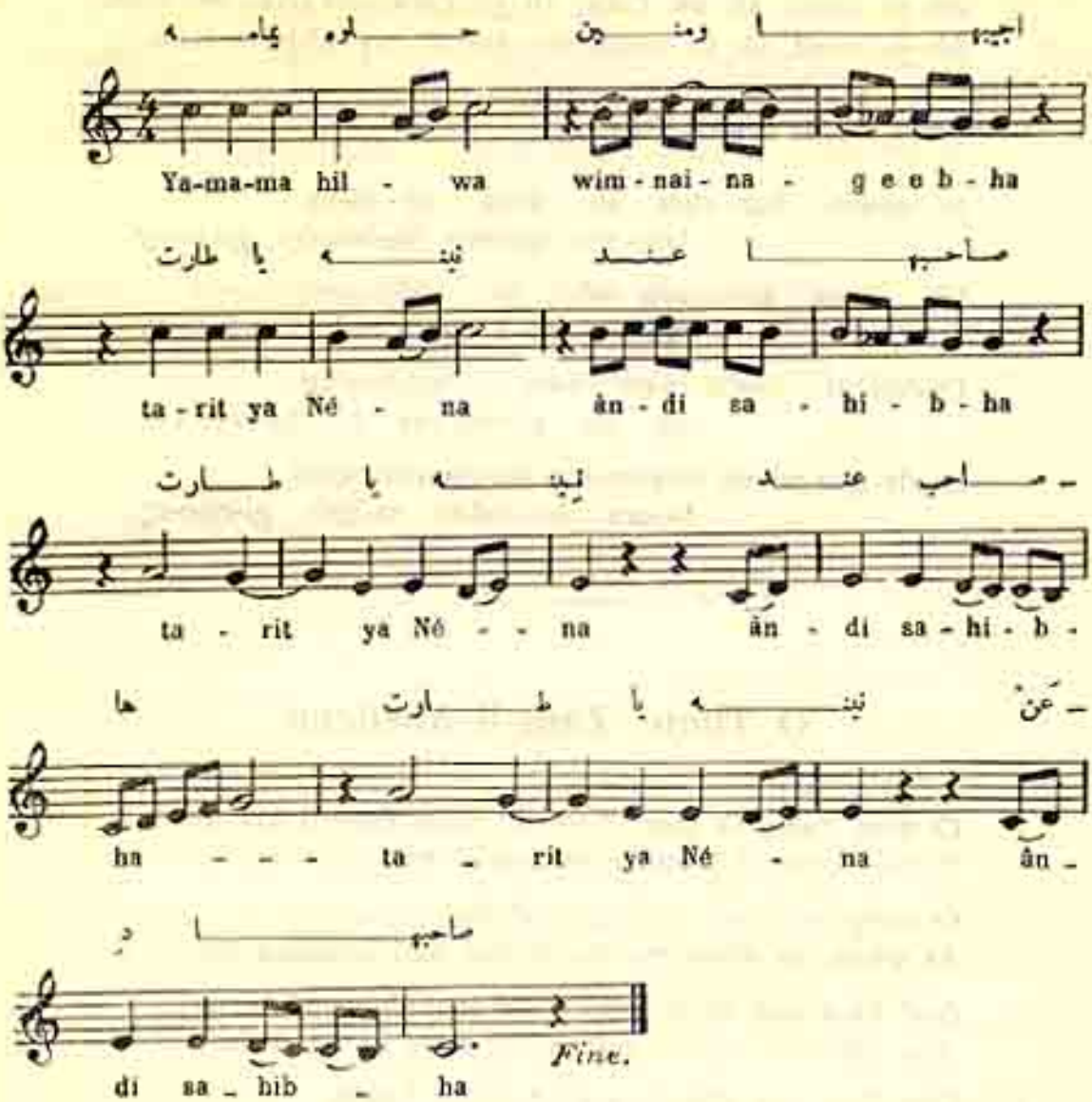
# O Thou *Zane-il-Abedeen

1. O thou Zane, O thou Zane, O thou Zane il-Abedeen,
   O thou rose, O thou rarest flower 'midst the garden seen.
2. O sleep, o sleep, o sleep had fled my eyes.
   As when, as when my loved one had forsaken me.
3. And thou and thou, who stand to judge and blame,
   The cup, the cup of sorrow no more can I drain.
4. One day, one day in a garden fair I saw,
   A gazelle, who eyes of dark black, did my soul enthrall.

This is a very old song. The first verse though was heard about thirty years ago. It is said that a famous singer was in love with a man of the same name, and added this verse using his name, by which now, this song is popularly known.

---

* Zane-il-Abedeen – name of a man. Its literal meaning is – fairest of all worshippers.

# يمامه حلوه

يمامه حلوه ومنين أجيبها طارت يا نينه عند صاحبها
وخطفها البلبل وطار وياها قصده يا نينه يعرف لقاها
تطير وتجيبلي قاصده تسليني لاحلف بديني لاطير وياها
شعرها يهفهف وعليها يرفرف وانا بدي أعرف مطرح ماهيّ

## Yamama Ĥilwa

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Yamama ĥil - wa | we'mnai-na-geeb-ha | |
| Tarét ya Néna | ândi sahéb-ha | (Repeat) |
| Wi khataf-hal boul-boul | wi tar wai - ya-ha | |
| Kas - do ya Néna | yî-raf lo - ghaha | (Rep.) |
| Bit-teer wet-gee-ny | k̂asdat- sal-lee - ni | |
| Lah - lif bee - dee - nee | la - teer way - yaha | (Rep.) |
| Shâ - raha yi - haf - haf | wi âlay-ha yi-raf-raf | |
| Wana biddi â-raf | matrah ma hay - yah | (Rep.) |

---

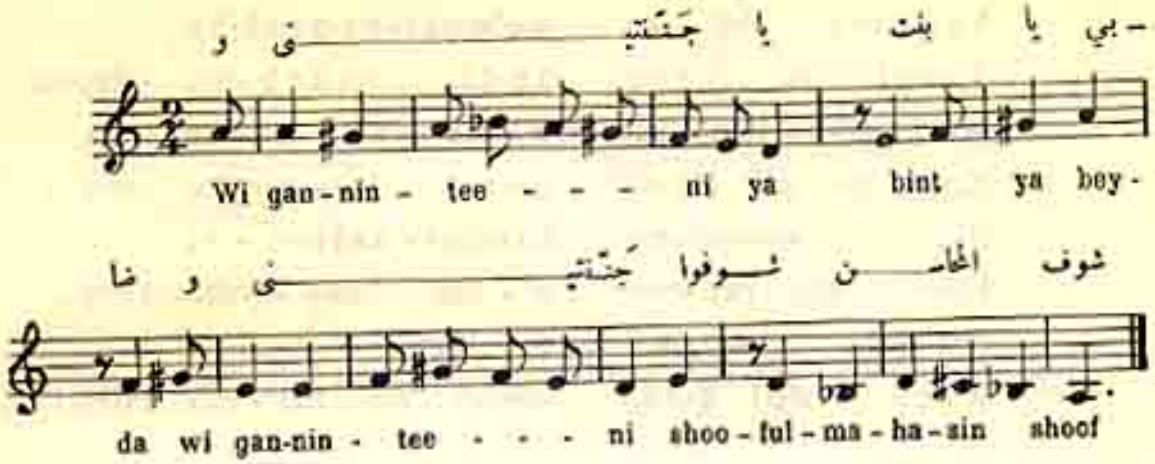
## Pretty Little Dove

1. My pretty little dove,
   Has flown, has flown away,
   O Mother dear, it flew,
   It flew so far away. } repeat

2. The nightingale did lure,
   To foreign lands afar.
   O Mother dear, take heed,
   Her song it will repeat. } repeat

3. She flies and comes to me,
   With song she quiets me,
   O Mother dear, with her,
   With her I'll reach the sky. } repeat

4. With feathers silky soft,
   Around its pretty head,
   Would I but only find,
   The nest where-in it hides. } repeat

# وجنتيني يا بنت يا بيضا

وجنتيني يـا بنت يـا بيضا وجنتيني شوفوا الحاسن شـــوف
عليهم يُفنَى العين والحاجب عليهم يغنى شـــوفوا العجايب شـــوف
شبيه الخوخه طالعه من الحمام شبيه الخوخه والبوســـه منهـــا آه
دوا للدوخه والبوسه من الخد دوا للدوخه عـــود يا زمانى عـــود
ما تحماش قولوا لعين الشمس ما تحماش لحسن غـــزال الـــبر
صابح ماشى لحسن غزال البر صابح ماشى قـــولوا لعين الشمس

يا تعذيبى ويا شبكنى فى حبك ويا تعذيبى وما بي كلام النـــاس
ويُعد حبيبى وما بى كلام الناس وبعد حبيبى عـــود يازمانى عـــود
قبل ما يودعنى سالت دموعي وازمن لوعنى ســـالت دموعى يا ناس
بعـدما ولّفنا يا ما اصعب الفرقه بعدما ولّفنا صبحوا فتـــونى يا ناس

## Wi Gan-nin-teeni

Wi gan-nin-teeni ya bint ya beyda wi gan-nin-tee-ni
Shoo-ful-mahasin shoof.

Âlay-hom yof-nal-êin-ny wil-ĥageb âlay-hom yof-na
Shoo-ful-âga-yeb shoof.

Sha-bee-hil-kho-kha tal-â minil ĥammam sha-bee-hil-khokha
Wil-bow-sa minha ah.

Dawa lid-doe-kha wil-bow-sa mil-khad-di dawa lid-doe-kha
Ôod ya zamani ôod.

Ma tih-ma-shee ooloo li-âin-nish-sham-si ma tih-ma-shee
Lah-san ghaza-lil-barr.

Sa-beh ma-shee lah-san ghaza-lil-barr sabeh ma-shee
Ooloo li-âin-nish-shams.

Ya taâ-zee-by wi ya shab-ki-ty li hob-bak wi ya taâ-zee-by
Wi ma bee ka-la-min-nas.

Wa bow-di ha-bee-by wi ma bee ka-la-min-nas wa bôw-di ha-bee-by
Ôod ya za-ma-ni ôod.

Abli ma yoo-wad-dâ-ny sa-let di-moo-êe wiz-za-man law-wâ-ny
Sa-let di-moo-êe ya nass.

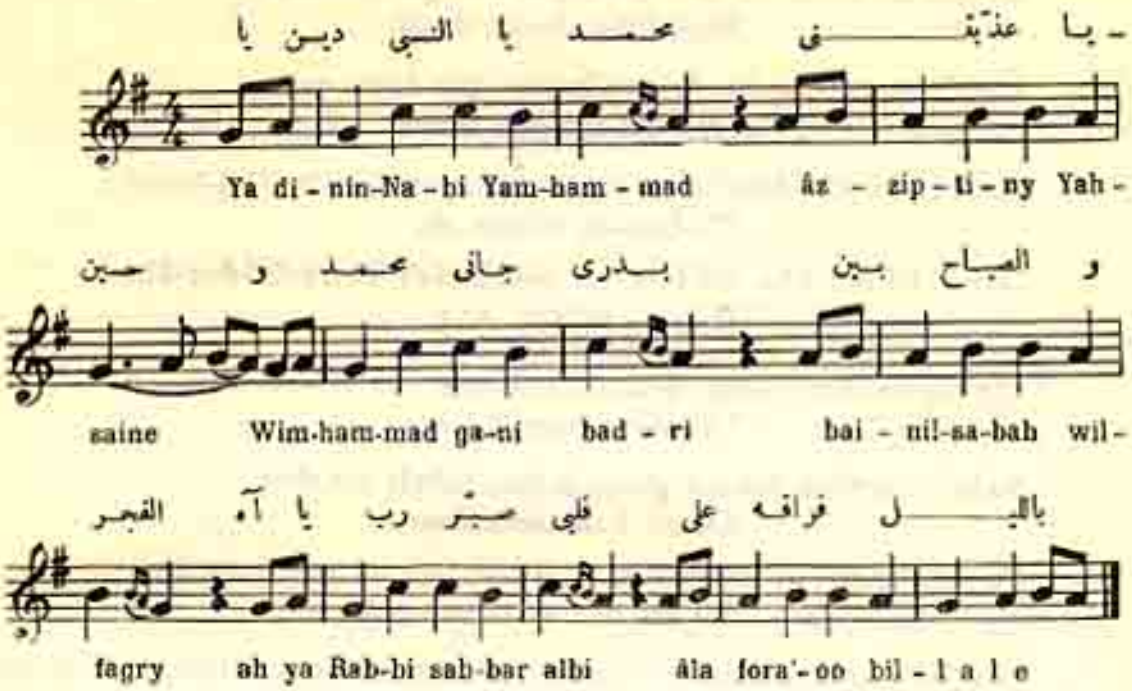
Baâdi ma wal-lef-na ya mas-âb-bil-for-ka baâ-di ma wal-lef-na
Seb-ĥoo fa-toony ya nass.

---

## A Plaintive Love Song

The lover says :

For love of the fair maid, I have lost my reason,
She who looks like a peach, and whose kiss is a cure for ills.
O tell the sun to withhold its burning rays,
For the fair gazelle appears at break of day.
Oh, what suffering and pain are mine!
My loved one is far away,
And people's words are unkind,
While my tears over-flow,
With longing for my absent love.

# يا دين النـــبى

(١) يا دين النبى يا محمد عذبتنى يا حبين
ومحمد جانى بدرى بين الصباح والفجر
آه يا رب صبر قلبى على فراقه بالليل

(٢) يا دين النبى يا محمد عذبتنى يا حبين
ومحمد يدبنى وحبين دايما يجينى
مكتوب على جبينى مهر الليالى يا عين

(٣) يا دين النبى يا محمد عذبتنى يا حبين
ومحمد عَ الصفصافه يشرب مُدام بلطافه
آه يا قلة الانصاف على غيابه بالليل

# Ya Dinin-Nabi

Ref. Ya di-nin-Na-bi YaM-ham-mad âz-zip-tiny Ya Hussain

1. WiM-ham-mad ga-ni badri bainil - sabah will - fag-ri
   Ah Ya Rab-bi sab-bar albi âla fora-ô bil-lale

Ref.

2. WiM-hammad bi-yid-deeni wi Hussain dai-man yi-geeni
   Maktoob âla gibeeni sahar-il-la-yali ya êin

Ref.

3. WiM-hammad âl sif-safa yishrab mou-dam bila-tafa
   Ah ya il-li-til-in-saf âla ghia-bo bil-lale

---

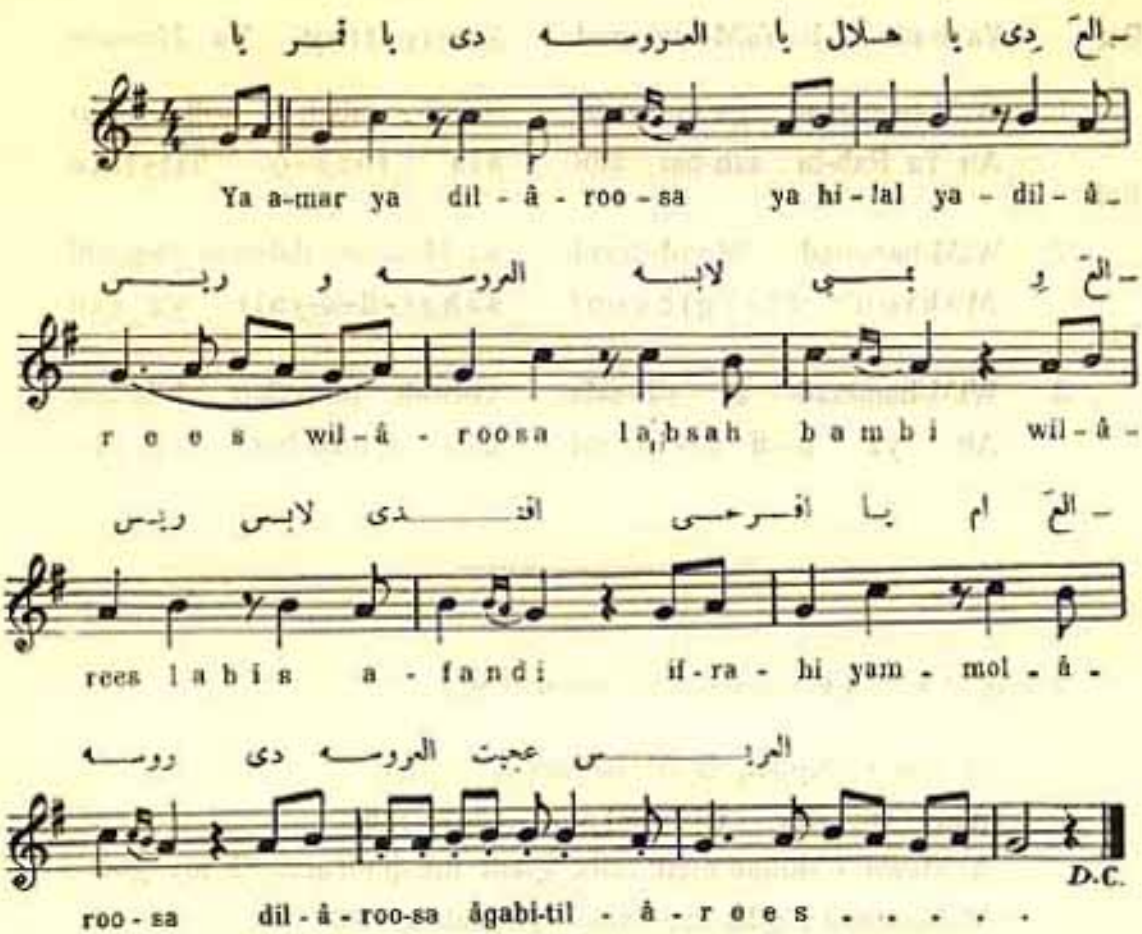
A song of a maid torn between two loves. It says:

By the *Prophet, O Mohammed,
What suffering †Hussain does cause me,
At dawn §Mohammed calls, grant me patience. O my god.
Mohammed's gifts are many, Hussain's visits are frequent,
Am I destined to spend these sleepless nights alone.
On the willow tree, Mohammed sits,
Sipping drinks, in peaceful quiet,
What ill luck befalls me, his absence lasts all night.

---

* By the Prophet – An oath used for emphasis

† Mohammed and § Hussain : men's names

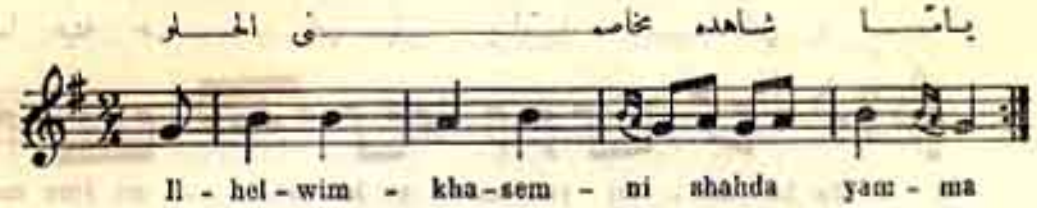
# يا قمر يا دى العروسه

يا قمر يادى العروسه يا هلال يادى العريس
والعروسه لابسه بمبى والعريس لابس افندى
افرحى يا ام العروسه دى العروسه عجبت العريس

## Ya Amar, Ya Dil-Âroosa

Ya amar ya dil - âroosa ya hilal ya dil-ârees
Wil - â - roosa labsa bambi wil - ârees labis a - fandi
If - rahi yam - mol - â - roosa Dil - âroosa â - gabi-til - ârees.

## Bridal Song

This is a bridal song, recounting the charms and beauty of the bride, who resembles the full moon. The groom too, in his wedding splendor resembles the new moon. The bride looks lovely in her gown of pink silk, and who should be happy, but her mother, for the bride has filled the groom's heart with joy.

# الحلو مخاصمنى

الحلو مخاصمنى شاهده يامّا
مش راضى يكلمنى هاته لي يامّا

---

## Elhilw Mokhasémny

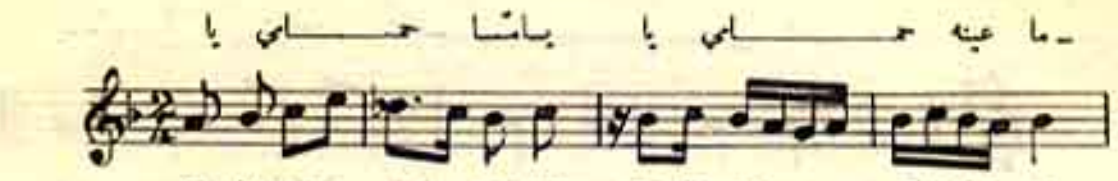
Il - hel - wim - kha - sém - ni  sh a h - d a  y' a m - m a
Mosh radee yi-kal-lem-ni  h a t - t i h l i  y' a m - m a

---

A plaintive love song of which only one verse is remembered, says :

O mother, the handsome one will not speak nor answer me,
O bring him back to me.

# يا حمامى




يـا حـامى يـا مّـا يا حامى عينه ماحت
طلعت فـوق السطوح اشـكى المـوا لـلـه
لقيت ثـلاثـه يقروا فى كتـاب الـلـه
قالوا لى تخدى ابن عمك قلت لا والـلـه
قالوا لى تخدى ابن خالك قلـت حـد الـلـه
قالوا لى تخـدى الغريب قلت شـرع اللـه

يا سافية الحب سواقك ضنا حالى
وكل ما أقوت عليكم يفشغل بالى
روحوا اسألوا المبتلى ولا تسألوش خالى
روحوا اسألوا الترِبا والسبع نجمات
ونجمة الصبح تنبيكم على حالى
طلعت فوق السطوح انى اشوف طيرى
لقيت طيرى يِشرب فى قناة غيرى
زعقت من عزم ما بى وقلت يا طيرى
قال لى زمانك فرغ دوّر على غيرى

# Ya Hamami

| | |
|---|---|
| Ya ĥamami yam – ma | ya hamami êino mahet |
| Ti–liti fo – il – so – tooh | ashkil – hawa l'Al – lah |
| La–ate talatah bi–yi–roo | fi ki – tab Al – lah |
| A–loolee takhdibni âm–mik | o l t la w' A l – l a h |
| A–loo–lee takhdibni kha–lik | o l t had – d' A l – l a h |
| A–loolee takh–dil–ghareeb | o l t shar – A l – l a h |
| | |
| Ya sak – ye – til – ĥ o b | sow – wa – ik dana hali |
| Wi kol–lama–foot â–laikom | y i n–s h é g h i l ba–li |
| Roohos – alo'l – mob – tali | wala tis – a – loosh khali |
| Roohos – a – lol – thorai – ya | w i l – s a bâ n i g m a t |
| W i n i g m i – t i l – s o b h | tin – bee – kom âla hali |
| Tilêti fo – il – so – tooh | i n – n i a s h o o f t a i r i |
| La–ate tairi bi–yish–rub | m i n a–nat g h é r i |
| Za–ât min âzm ma–bi | w i o l t y a t a i r i |
| Alli zamanak faragh | daw – war âla ghéri |

---

# O my Pigeons

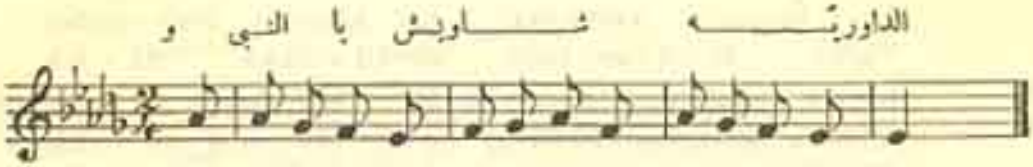
This is an old plaintive village song usually sung to the accompaniment of a reed pipe. It became popular in urban communities as well and is still remembered by many people. It says :

O Mother, my pigeon's eyes are dazzled,
On the roof, I climbed to pray,
There I found three good men chanting "God's Word",
"Will you marry your cousin" No, I said,
"Will you marry a stranger"? "God's will be done", I said

The second part of this song gives a picture of our country side :

O, sakeeya (meaning water wheel) of love, for your driver I am sick,
Ask the "Morning Star" and the "Seven Sisters",
My sad plight, they will recount,
Upon the roof I went to look for my pigeons,
Alas they had flown to other fresh pools,
In agony I cried : "O pigeons mine return,"
"Alas", they said, "your days are over,"
Seek for others, for away we go.

# والنبى يا شاويش الداوريّه




والنبـــى يا شاويش الداوريـــه الحق عليـــــك نجيبه عليّ
خدنى من ايدى على الكراكون اناخـــد قلبى واخطف اللون
قالـــ لى المعاون ياهانم بردون مـــــاب القضيّـــه والتفت لىّ

---

## Win-Nabi Ya Sha-weesh

Win-Nabi ya sha-wee-shi-dow-rée-yah,
El - haki - âlake ti-geebo âlai-yah.
Khadni min eedy âlal - karakoan,
It-ta-khid alby win-khatafil-loon.
Aal-lil-mo-â-wen "ya hanem bardon",
Sa - bil - adeyah wil - tafat lee-ya.

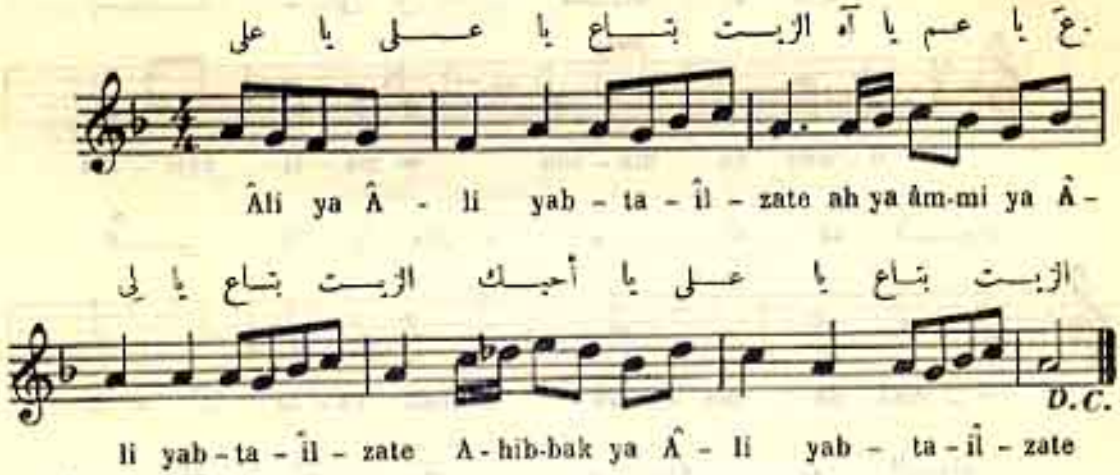
---

An amusing little song which says :

* By the Prophet, O guardian of the law.
The fault is yours not mine,
By the hand you did lead me
To the police station, while my face turned pale with fear,
The officer, with polite attention looked,
"Forgive me, madam", he then said.

---

* An oath used for emphasis.

# على يا عـــلى يا بتـــاع الزيت

عـــلى يا عـــلى بـــابتـــاع الزيت
عـــم يا عـــلى بـــابتـــاع الزيت
أحبك يا عـــلى بـــابتـــاع الزيت

---

## Âli, Ya, Âli

Âli ya Âli yab-ta-il-zate
Ah ya âm-mi ya Âli yab-ta-il-zate
Aĥib-bak ya Âli yab-ta-il-zate

---

## Âli, The Oil Vendor

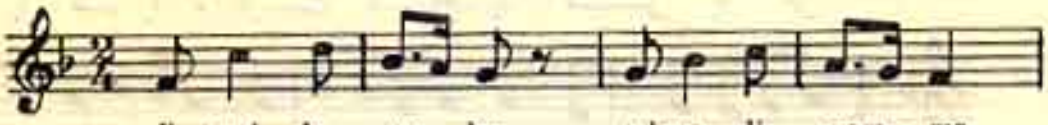
Âli, O Âli, thou oil vendor,
O uncle, O Âli, thou oil vendor,
How I love thee, O Âli, thou oil vendor.

---

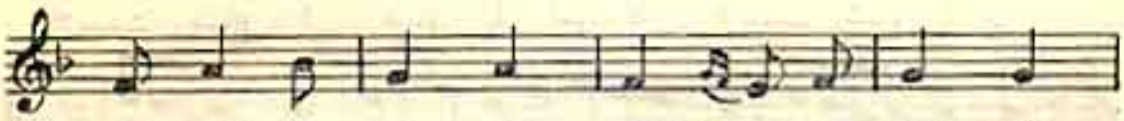
Âli – a man's name.

# الـــواد ده مـــاله

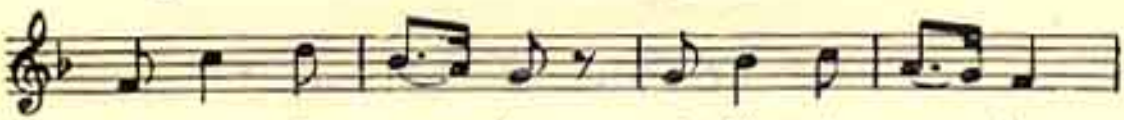
يـــامّـــا مـــالى و مـــاله ده الـواد



Il - wad da ma - lou w' ma - li yam - ma

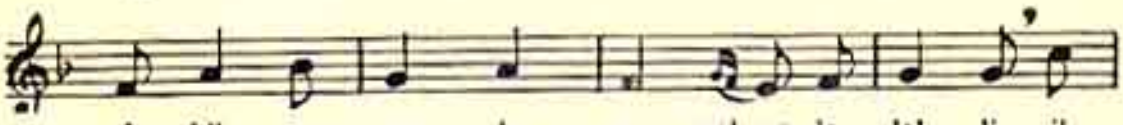
لمّـــى لا يا مالى و مـــــاله ده الـــواد

il - wad da ma - lou w' mali ya - la lal - li

مـــاله الحـــلو مـــاله ده الـواد



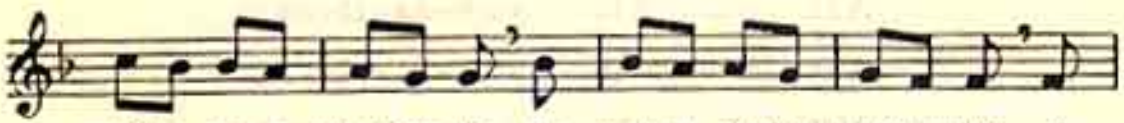
Il - wad da ma - lou el - hil - wi ma - lou

ـالـ لمّـــى لا يا اُمّـــال جمـــــاله عاشـــق

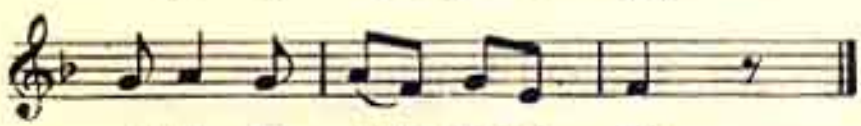


â - shik ga - ma - lo om - mal ya la lal - li il -

ـالـ ليل يا ومالى ماله ده الـــواد عين يا ومالى ماله ده واد



wad da ma-lo w'mali ya ên il - wad da ma-lo w'mali ya lale il -

بَس ومـــالى مـــاله ده واد

wad da ma-lo w'ma-li bas

الواد ده مـــاله ومالى يا مّـا الواد ده ماله ومالى يالا لمّـى
الواد ده مـــاله الحـلو مـــاله عاشـق جمـاله امال يالا لمّـى
الواد ده ماله ومالى يا عين الواد ده ماله ومالى يا ليل
الواد ده ماله ومالى بس

## Il-wad Da Malou.

Il-wad da ma-lou w'mali yam-ma — il wad da malou w'ma-li ya-la-lal-li
Il-wad da ma-lou el-ĥil-wi ma-lou — â-shik gamalo om-mal ya-la-lal-li
Il-wad da ma-lou w'ma-li ya ên — il-wad da malou w'ma-li ya lale
Il-wad da ma-lou' w'ma-li bass.'

---

## • What Wants This Lad. ?

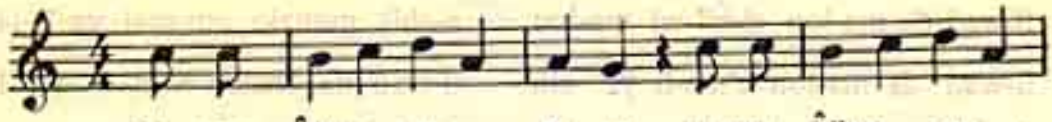
O Mother dearest, oh, do now tell me
What has this lad to do with me, Mother ?
O Mother tell me, oh now, do tell me,
What wants this lad of me, O Mother ?
What has this lad to do with me,
Oh Mother, what wants he of me ?
What has this lad to do with me.

---

• This song reminds us of the delightful 18th century " Bergerettes " ?

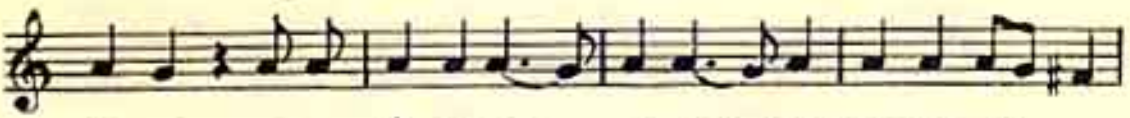
# ياما حلوه ياريتا.

يا حلوه ما يا ريّتا يا حلوه ما يا



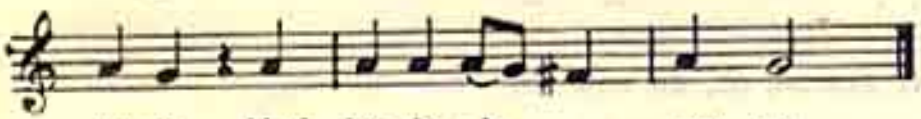
Ya ma hilwa ya - Ry-ya ya ma hilwa ya -

بلا خضّر البيض البنات زرع ريّتا



Ry-ya zar - îl b a n a - til-beed khad-dar ba-la

ميّته بلا خضّر ميّته



my-ya khad-dar ba-la - my-ya

ياما حلوه ياريتا ياما حلوه ياريتا
زرع البنات البيض خضّر بلا ميّته
نجم السما العالى نجم السما العالى
آه يامرسى يا ابو العباس يا ابو مقام (بحام) عالى
خاين يا زمانى خاين يا زمانى
ودّيت جابيي فين خاين يا زمانى
خاين ولا تقول (نجول) لى خاين ولا تقول (نجول) لى
وبعتْ لهم جوابين ولا جواب جانى
على حِبّ وداد قلبى (جلبى) على حِبّ وداد قلبى (جلبى)
وانا أقول (أجول) للزين سلامات على حِبّ وداد قلبى (جلبى)
سوده وعاجبانى سوده وعاجبانى
دى عيون حبيبى ياناس سوده وعاجبانى
قلت (جلت) الحبيب جانى قلت (جلت) الحبيب جانى
طرق (طرج) الموا على الباب قلت (جلت) الحبيب جانى
قلت (جلت) الحبيب جاني والودّ عاد تانى
أناريك يا باب كدّاب تنهز بالعانى يا ابوي

# Ya Ma Ĥilwa Ya Ry-ya.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Ya ma ĥil-wa ya Ry-ya | ya ma ĥil-wa ya *Ry-ya |
| | Zar-îl-banat-il-beed | khad-dar ba-la my-ya |
| 2. | Nag-mil-samal-â-li | nag-mil-samal-â-li |
| | Ah ya †Moursi ya-Bool-Âbbas | ya-bo magam â-li |
| 3. | Kha-yin ya zamani | kha-yin ya zamani |
| | Wad-date ĥabybi fane | kha-yin ya zamani |
| 4. | Kha-yin wa lat-gool-li | kha-yin wa lat-gool-li |
| | Wi baâtil-hom gawa-bane | wa la gawab gani |
| 5. | Âla ĥisbi-wi-dad galbi | âla ĥisbi-wi-dad galbi |
| | Wana-gool liz-zane salamat | âla hisbi-wi-dad galbi |
| 6. | Soda wi âg-bani | soda wi âg-bani |
| | Dee-î-yoon ĥabeebi ya nas | soda wi âg-bani |
| 7. | Goul-til-ĥabeeb gani | goul-til-ĥabeeb gani |
| | Taragil-hawa âl-bab | goul-til-ĥabeeb gani |
| 8. | Goul-til-ĥabeeb gani | wil-widi-âad tani |
| | Ata-reek ya bab kaddab | tin-hazi bil-âni ya-booy. |

---

# How Lovely Art Thou O Ry-ya

A love song from the Southern Provinces (Upper Egypt) which says:

How lovely art thou, O Ry-ya
All pretty maidens grow,
Unlike flowers, they need no water.
O thou, Moursi Aboul-Abbas,
Great art thou placed, like a star on high,
What sad fate is mine, deprived of my loved ones,
No answer came to me, though I long for mine beloved,
She, with the eyes of darkest black.
A knock on the door I hear,
O joy, perchance 'tis my beloved,
Alas 't was only the wind,
Playing tricks.

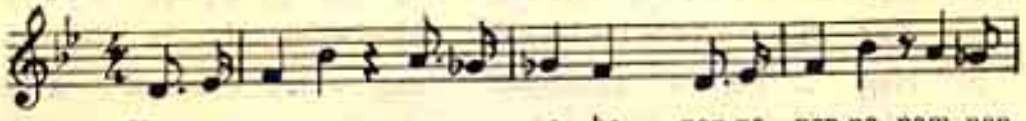
---

* Ry-ya : a woman's name.

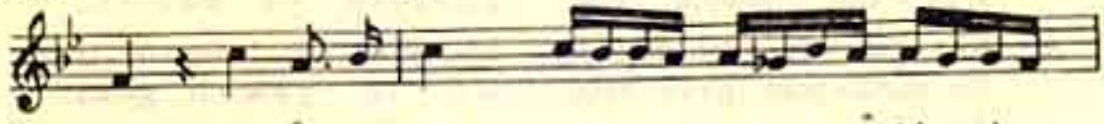
† Moursi-Aboul-Abbas : name of a devout man buried at Alexandria in a mosque bearing his name.

# نِنّــا نِنــا

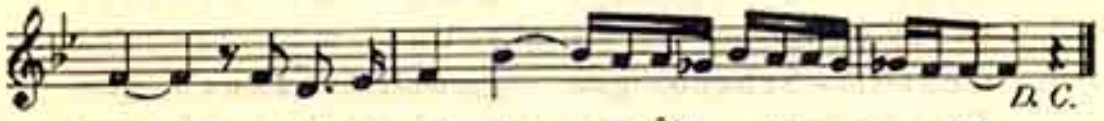
Ref. -نِنْ نَم نِنّا نِنّا هو نِنّـــا نِنّا نِنّـــا



Nen-na nen-na nen - na ho nen-na nen-na nam nen-

Verse أحبهـــا تَا وَا حبيـــه دى تَا

na dee ĥa-bee-ba wa - na aĥib-ba -

يحبهـــا اللى انا واحـب




ha wa-ĥib-ba-nal-lee yi-ĥib - ba - - ha

(قرار) نِنّا نِنّا نِنّا هـو نِنّـا نِنّا كَم نِنّـا

(دور) (١) دى حبيبه وانا احبها واحب انا اللى يحبهـا

واحب انا الورد الاحمر إكمشه بلون خدها

(٢) يا ربى تنام يا ربى تنام واديح لها جوزين حمام

باضحك عليك يادى الحمام بس عشان حبيبى تنام

(٣) يا ربى تنمس يا ربى تنمس واديح لها جوزين خنفس

ما تخافش يادى الخنفس على شان النونو بس تنمس

(٤) يـا حبيبه يـا حبيبه مـا اجوّزيكش غريبـه

اجوّزك فى البيت عندى لاجل مـا تبقى قريبـه

(٥) يا حبيبه يـا حبيبى غاب القمر نوّرت انتِ

يا حبيبه يا حبيبى انشا الله عمرك ما تغيبى

(٦) يا حبيبى من زمان وانتَ فى برج الحمـام

والسته دى الحد ربى فى حضن امـك نـام

(٧) لمـا قالوا ده غلام انشـد ظهرى وقـام

عملوا لى البيض محمّر وعليـــه السمن عام

(٨) لمـــا قـالوا ده ولد إنشـد وسطى وإنسند

عملوا لى البيض مقلى ولمّوا لى سمن البلد

(٩) لما قالوا دى بُنيّه قلت الحبيبه اهى جايّه

نكلمـنى وتحدّتـنى وتمـلا البيت عـلىّ (تغنى فى المدن)

تعجن لى وتخـبز لى وتمـلالى شوية مَيّه (تغنى فى الريف)

## Nen-na, Nen-na

Ref. Nen-na nen-na nen-na ho nen-na nen-na nam-nen-na

Verse

Dee ĥa-bee-ba wa-na aĥib-ba-ha wa-ĥib-ba-nal-lee yi-ĥib-baha
Wa a-ĥib-banal-war-di laĥ-mar ik-men-noo hoo biloan khad-daha
Ya Rab-bi tinam ya Rab-bi tinam wad-baĥ laha gozain ĥamam
Bad-ĥak âlake ya dil-ĥamam bas-si â-shan ĥa-bib-ty-tinam
Ya Rab-bi tin-âs ya Rab-bi tin-âs wad-baĥ laha gozain khon-fess
Mat-khaf-shi ya dil-khon-fess âla sha-nel-nou-nou bas-si tin-âss
Ya ĥabeeba ya ĥabeeba ma gaw-wé-zeik-shi gha-ree-ba
A-gaw-we-zek fil-bate ândy lag-lee ma teb-ee areeba
Ya ĥabeeba ya ĥa-bib-ty gha-bil-amar now-war-tin-ty
Ya ĥa-bee-ba ya ĥa-bib-ty in-shal-la ôm-rek ma ti-ghee-by
Ya ĥa-bee-by min za-man win-ta fi bour-gil ĥamam
Wis-sa-na-dil-ĥam-dil-Rab-bi fi ĥodni om-mak tinam
Lam-ma a-lou da ghou-lam in-shad dahri wi-aam
Â-ma-lou-lil-baid mi-ĥam-mar wa-âlai-hil-sam-ni-â-am
Lam-ma a-lou da wa-lad in-shad wis-ti win-sa-nad
Âmalou-lil-baid-maali w'lam-mou-li sam-nil-ba-lad
Lam-ma a-lou dee bou-ny-ya olt el-ĥa-bee-ba a-hé guy-ya
Ti-kal-lem-ni wa ti-ĥad-det-ny wa tim-la el-bate â-ly-ya
Tiê-gen li wa tekh-biz li wa tim-la li shee-wy-yet my-ya

---

## Slumber Song

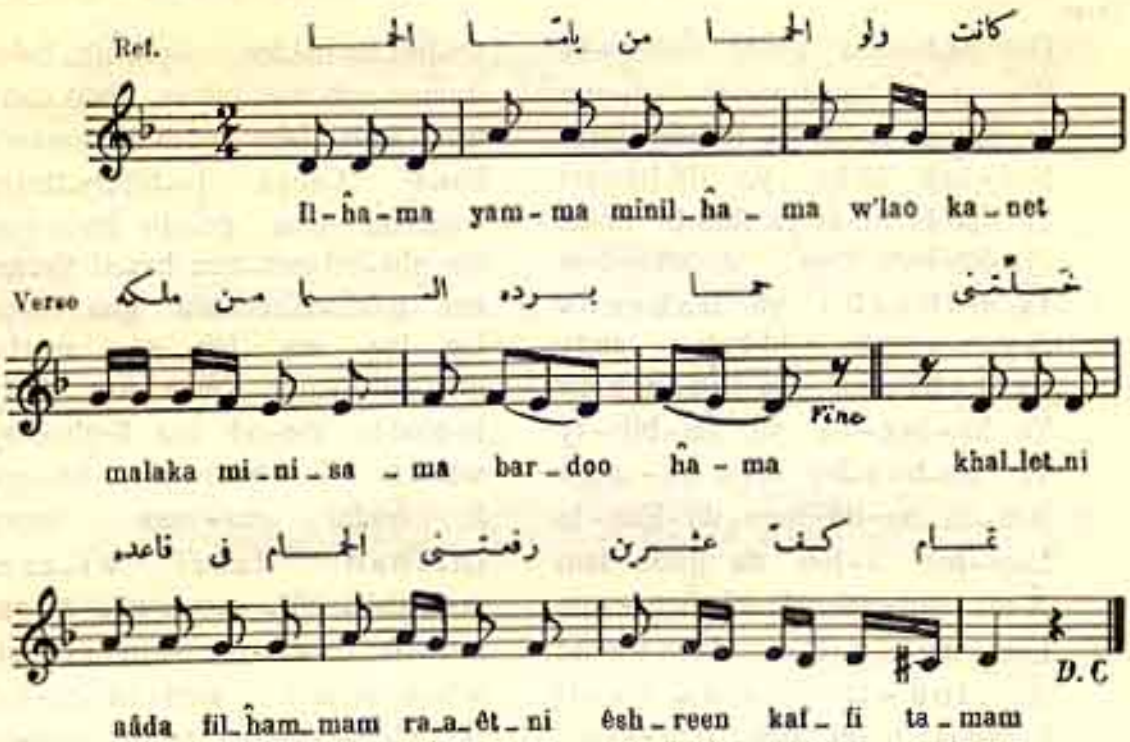
Ref. Sleep my baby, close thine eyes.
Sleep my baby, sleep thee well.

1. Mine own adored whom I do love,
I even love all who love you,
I also love the deep red rose,
Because your cheeks are of its hue.

2. God bless you dear, in slumber sweet,
Those pigeons two your meal will be.
O do not fear, you gentle pair,
Ne'er will I harm the pigeons fair.

3. Sleep baby mine, God watches near,
Two crickets small I'll bring for you.
O fear no harm, you crickets small,
My baby sleeps, as you sing near.

4. O dear beloved, my own sweet child,
Ne'er will I let you wander far.
And when you marry, I'll be near,
For life without you holds no joy.

# الحـا يامّا من الحـا

الحا يـامّـا من الحـا ولو كانت ملكه من الـمـا (قرار)

بـرده حـمـا

(١) خليتنى قاعده (جاعده) فى الحمام رفتنى (رجعتنى) عشرين كف غام

برزقها (يرزجها) بغرتين قوام (جوام) ولا يفـرح فيهـا إلا انا

الحا يامّا من الحا (قرار)

(٢) خليتنى قاعده (جاعده) أغـل رامى دلقت (دلجت) علىّ البـلامى

برزقها (يرزجها) الله بغريت فامى (جامى) ولا بشمت فيهـا إلا انـا

الحا يامّا من الحا (قرار)

## Il Ḥama

Ref. Il ḥa-ma yam-ma minil-ḥama w'lao ka-net malaka mini-sama
Bar-doo ḥa-ma.

Khal-letni aâda fil-ḥam-mam ra-a-ẽtni ẽshreen kaffi ta-mam
Yor-zo-ha bi-âfree-tain a-wam walla yif-raḥ fee-hal-la ana

Ref.

Khal-let-ni aâdakh-sil ra-si dala-et â-ly-yal-bal-la-si
Yor-zo-h'Allah bi-âfreet a-si wala yish-mat fee-hal-la ana

Ref.

---

## A Village Song

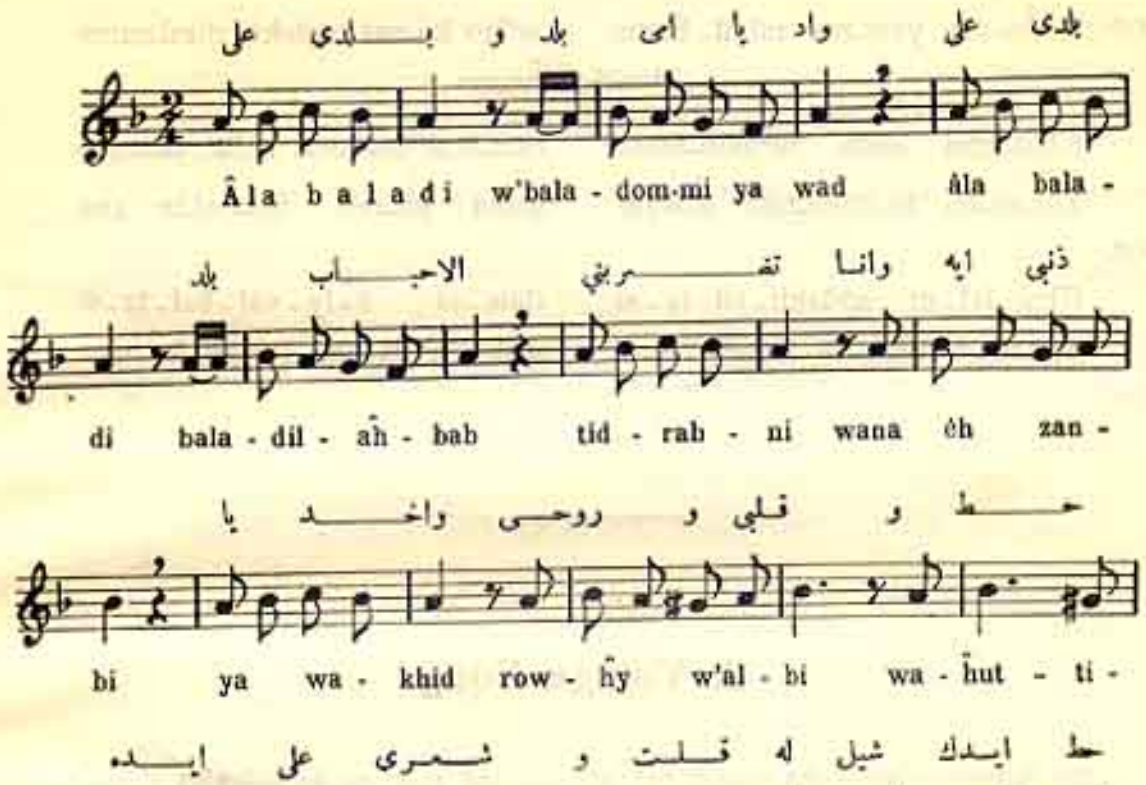
The Mother-in-law – the eternal butt of jokes and song, as the following shows :

Oh, the mother-in-law,
Though she be an angel from Heaven,
Still a mother-in-law.

While washing my hair,
She struck me hard,
May two *"âfreets," frighten her,
A sight to fill my heart with joy.

---

* Afreets – arabic name for ghosts or devils.

# عـــلى بـــلدى

على بلدى وبلد امى يا واد
على بـــلدى بـــلد الأحبـاب
تغـــربنى وانا ايـــه ذنبى
يـــا واخـــد روحي وقلبي
وحط ايده على شعرى وقلت له
شيل ايدك حط ايدك فرفشنى يا واد
على بـــلدى وبـــلد امى يـا واد

# Âla Baladi

Ref. Âla baladi w'bala-d om-mi ya wad,
âla baladi bala - dil - aĥ - bab.

Tid - rab - ni wana éh zanbi,
ya wa - khid raw - ĥy w'al - bi.

Wa-ĥut-ti-ee-do âla shaâ-ry fa-olt-ti-loh,
sheel ee-dak ĥut-ti-dak far-fish-ny ya wad.

Ref. Âla baladi.

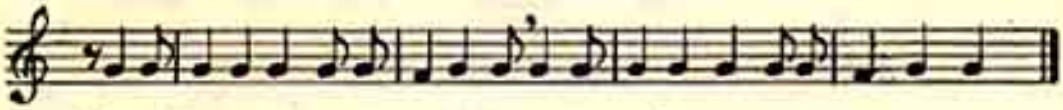
---

# To My Homeland

To my homeland, to my mother's land, O lad,
To my homeland, land of the dear beloved,
Why chide me, what blame is mine,
You, whose love, my heart did entwine,
Your hand, did lie, upon my hair,
To you I say, O lift it, O keep it,
O cherish me, you dear lad,
To my homeland etc.

# عَ المحله منين يا سمنودى

لى قولوا أيوه منين المحله عَ سمنودى يا منين المحله عَ



Âl-Ma-ĥal-lam-nain ya Sa-man-noo-dy âl-Ma-ĥal-lam-nain ay-wa oo-loo-li

على (عَ) المحله منين يا سمنودى  على (عَ) المحله منين ايوه قولوا لى

على (عَ) المحله منين يا سمنودى  على (عَ) المحله منين يا دوا عيونى

---

## Âl-Maĥalla Minain

Âl-Ma-ĥal-lam-nain ya Sa-man-noo-dy,
Âl-Ma-ĥal-lam-nain ay-wa oo-loo-ly.

Âl-Ma-ĥal-lam-nain ya Sa-man-noo-dy,
Âl-Ma-ĥal-lam-nain ya dawa ôo-you-ny.

---

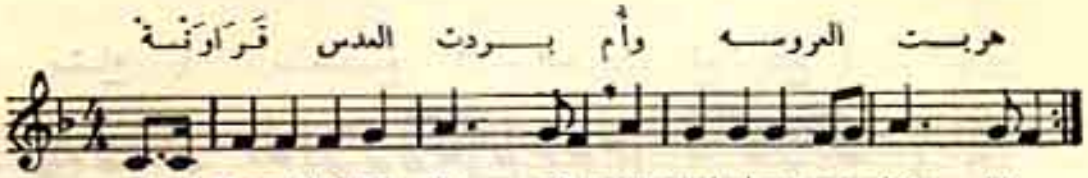
A work song usually accompanied by clapping. It says :

O * Samanoody, tell me,
what road leads to † Maĥalla.

---

* Samanoody – an inhabitant of Samanood, a small town in the Delta.

† Maĥalla – a fast growing city, centre of a large textile industry.

# قراونـــة العـــدس

قراونة العدس بردت وام العروســـه هربت
وابـــوها ماختشاشـــى خد بنته وتنّه ماشى
ولا كَـلِت ولا شِـرْبت أم العروســـه هربت

---

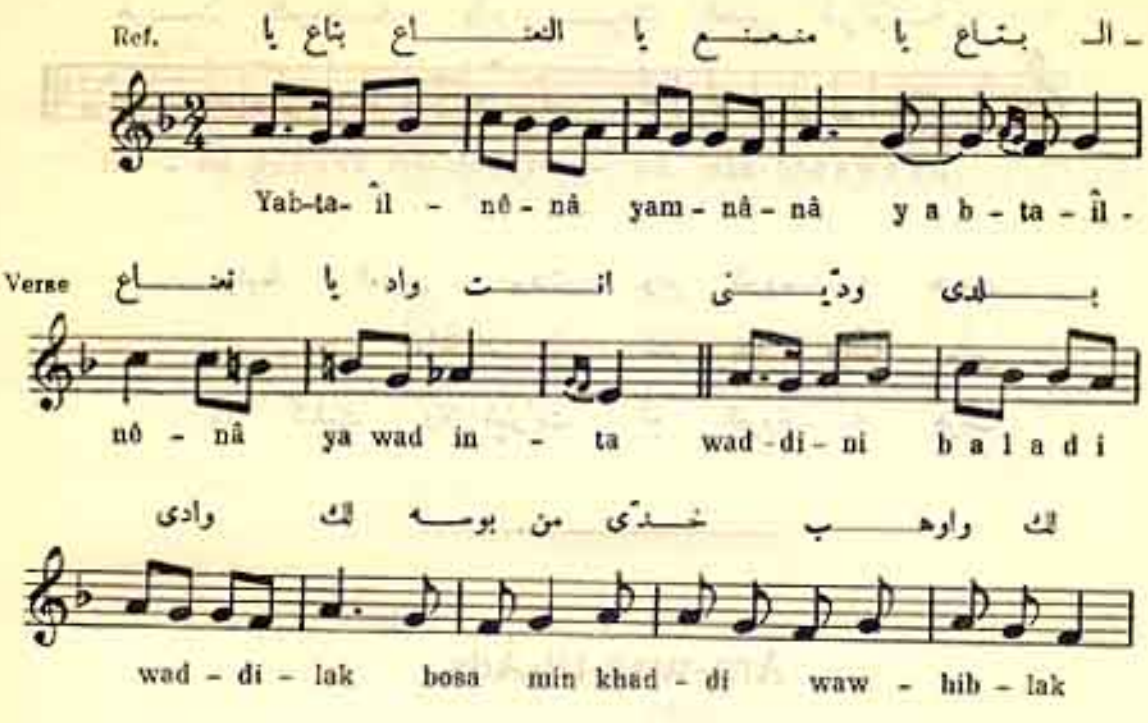
## Ara-wan-til-Âds.

Ara - wan - til - âdsi bir - dit wom - mol - âroosa hirbit,
Wa-booha makh-ta-shashee khad binto'w-tanno mashee,
Wa-la ka-let wa-la shir-bit om - mol - âroosa hir - bit.

---

## The Lentil Soup

The lentil soup turned stiff and cold,
The bride's mother soon fled away,
And the father too with shameless speed,
Did hurry off the bride-to-be.

# يا بتـــاع النعنـــاع

(قرار) يا بتاع النعناع يا منعنع يا بتاع النعناع يا واد انت
ودينى بلدى وادّى لك بوسه من خدى واوهب لك
مالى وأموالى وأحوش لك حوش من النعناع يا منعنع
ودّينى لامى وادّى لك بوسه من فمى واوهب لك
مالى وأموالى واحوش لك حوش من النعناع يا شيخ احمد

## Yab-ta-Îl-Nê-nâ.

Ref. Yab-ta-il-nê-nâ yam - nâ - nâ yab-ta-il-nê-nâ ya-wad inta
Wad-dee-ni baladi wad-di-lak bosa min khaddi waw-hib-lak
Mali wam-wali wa-ĥoosh lak ĥoad minen nênâ yam-nânâ
Wad-dee-ni lom-mi wad-dee lak bosa min fom-mi waw-hib-lak
Ma-li wam-wa-li wa ĥoosh lak ĥoad minen nê-nâ ya-sheikh Ahmad

---

## The Mint Vendor.

Ref. There's the lad who sells the mint-leaves.
How I love those leaves sweet-scented.

1. Take me home to my own people,
And a kiss I will allow you,
And bestow upon you riches,
And a bunch of mint, sweet-scented.

2. If you take me to my mother,
On the lips a kiss I'll offer,
Treasures rare, too, I will give you,
And a bunch of mint, O sheikh Ahmad.

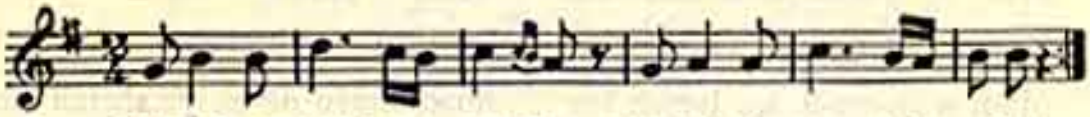
---

*Sheikh – a title originally conferred upon the chief of a tribe, often used as a title of respect to elderly people, in rural areas. †Ahmad – a man's name.

# ما تسيب قميصى

(أغنية ريفيه)

قولك يا عريسى ماتشاش ولد يا قميصى تسيب ما



Mat-seeb gameesi ya walah man-tash â-ree-si ba-gool-lak

ما تسيب قميصى (جيبي) ياولد (وله) ما اتشاش عريسى باقولك (باجولك)

بياع الحرير ماهو عندك ما نروح نجيب وانا معالى

ما تسيب شوماري يا ولد (وله) ما اتشاش خيّال باقولك (باجولك)

لبسنى البدله بمبى قلّعنى (جلّعنى) البدله بمبى

صبحت أقول (أجول) آه يا جنبي من اللى جرى لى من امك

لبسنى البدله رصاصى قلعنى (جلّعنى) البدله رصاصى

صبحت أقول (أجول) آه يا راسى من اللى جرى لى من امك

## Mat-seeb Gameesi

Mat-seeb ga-mee-si ya walah
Man-tash â-ree-si ba-gool-lak

Bay-ya-il-ĥareer ma-hoo ân-dak
mat-rooĥ ti-geeb wa-na ma-li

Mat-seeb shoo-ma-ri ya walah
man-tash khay-yali ba-gool-lak

Lab-bis-nil-bad'lal bambi
gal-lâ-nil-bad-lal bambi

Sa-baĥ-ta-gool ah ya ganbi
min-il-li ga-ra-li min'om-mak

Lab-bis-nil-bad-la rosasi
gal-lâ-nil-bad-la rosasi

Sa-baĥ-ta-'gool ah ya ra-si
min-il-li ga-ra-li min-omak.

---

## A Village Song

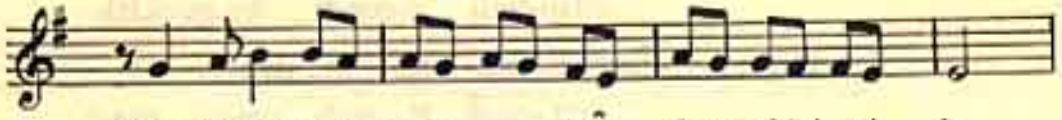
1. Leave thou my dress, O leave it.
Not thou my chosen bridegroom,
Rare silks the merchant's showing,
Go buy, if thou dost care to.

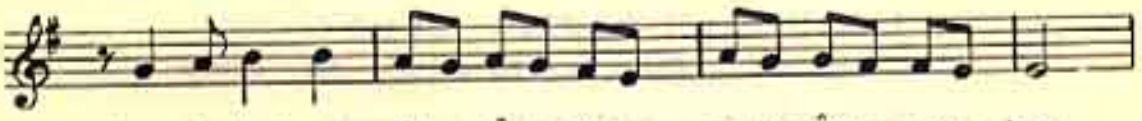
2. My veil now leave, O leave it.
O leave my veil, I tell thee,
A knight so bold thou art not,
Thou art no knight I tell thee.

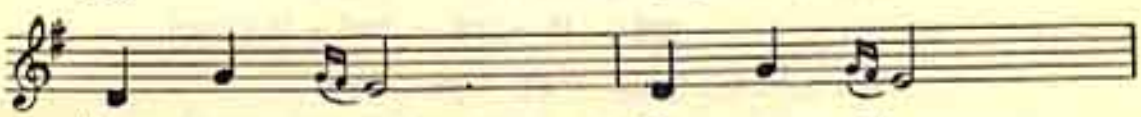
3. I wore a rose pink garment,
And off again I threw it,
I cried in pain and sadness
From what thy mother told me.

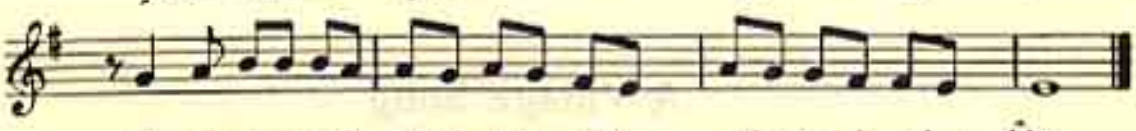
4. I wore my dress of grey silk,
And off again I took it.
And O, my head does ache so,
Thy mother's deeds upset me.

# كنت فين امبارح

رِنْ و شِنْ يا آه امبارح فين كنت

Kon - té-fane im - ba _ _ rih ah ya shini wi rin

بُن وباحمّص وباحشش باسكر كنت

kont - é bas-kar wi ba - ĥashish wi ba - ĥam _ mas bon

بنتوشى حنتوشى

ĥan _ too - shi ban _ too _ shi

بحن القاسى شفتوشى عمركوش

óm - ré - koo - shi shof - too - shi il - a - si yi - ĥin

كنت فين امبارح آه يا شِنْ ورِنْ
كنت باسكر وباحشش وباحمّص بُنْ
حنشوشى بنتوشى عمركوش شفتوشى
القاسى بحن

## Konte Fane

Kont - é - fane imbarih ah ya shini wi rin
Kont-é baskar wi baĥashish wi ba-ĥam-mas bon
Ĥan - too - shi ban - too - shi omrekooshi, shoftooshi
Il - a - si yi - ĥinn

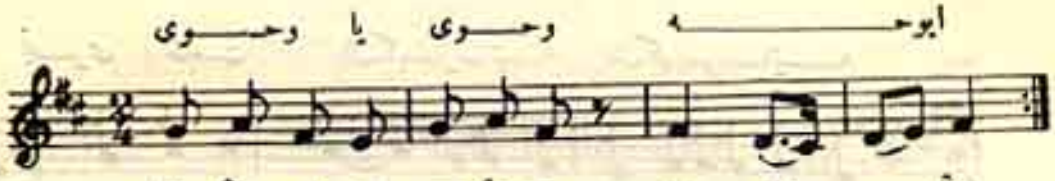
## Where Were You Yesterday ?

It is said that this song was first heard during the first World War. Many of its words have no meaning in Arabic. It is also said that they refer to names of service men of the Allied Troops, then in Egypt.

"Where were you yesterday ? O Shin O, Rin
"I was drinking, and smoking, and roasting coffee beans
Ĥantooshi, Bantooshi,
Have you ever seen, a hardened heart relent.

Shin & Rin, Ĥantooshi and Bantooshi, are made up words of no particular meaning.

# وحـــوى يا وحـــوى




وحوى يا وحوى ايوحـــــــه
بنت السلطان ايوحـــــــه
لابسه قفطان ايوحـــــــه
بـــالاحمـــر ايوحـــــــه
بـــالاصـــفـــر ايوحـــــــه
بـــالاخضـــر ايوحـــــــه
وحوى يا وحوى ايوحـــــــه

---

## Waĥawi Ya Waĥawi

Wa-ĥa-wi ya wa-ĥa-wi Ee-yo-ĥa
Bin - til - Sul - tan Ee-yo-ĥa
Lab - sa - kof - tan Ee-yo-ĥa
Bil - aĥ - ma - ri Ee-yo-ĥa
Bil - as - fa - ri Ee-yo-ĥa
Bil - akh - da - ri Ee-yo-ĥa
Wa-ĥa-wi ya wa-ĥa-wi Ee-yo-ĥa etc.

---

## •Ramadan Lantern Song

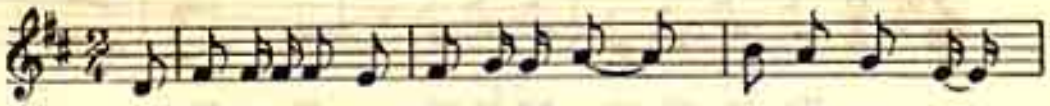
Wa-ĥa-wi, ya wa-ĥa-wi, Ee-yo-ĥa.
Ramadan is come. Ee-yo-ĥa.
The Sultan's daughter, Ee-yo-ĥa.
In a †kaftan garbed, Ee-yo-ĥa
O rose-red hue, Ee-yo-ĥa
Or in sun-light gold, Ee-yo-ĥa
Or a green so bright, Ee-yo-ĥa.

•The Islamic month of fasting. In the evening children are often seen carrying lighted lanterns, and singing this song. People offer them sweets and nuts, and desserts typical of the month which is one of festivities and hospitality.

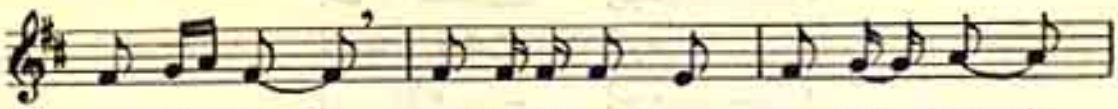
†Kaftan – an oriental robe.

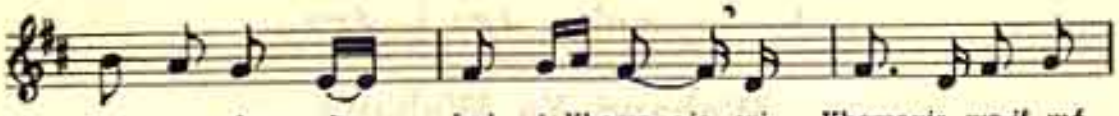
# الكهربائيه الكهربائيه

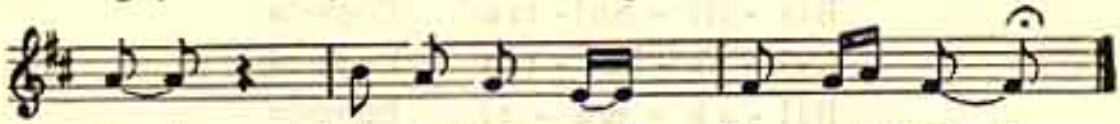
Ref. تجرى طلعت الكهربائيه الكهربائيه



Il-kah-ra-ba-ee-ya'l_kah-ra-ba-ee-ya til-ét tig-ree

Verse كويّس ماشيه الكهربائيه المنشيه على

âl-Man-shee-ya il_kah-ra-ba-ee-ya mash-ya kwa-yis

واقف خميّس و خميّس عند وقفوها

wa-a-foo-ha ând-i Khoma-yis wi Khomayis wa-if mé-

الملوخيه على البامیه كب متيّس

ta-yis kab-bil bam-ya â-lal-milo-khee-ya

الكهربائيه الكهربائيه طلعت تجرى على المنشيه
الكهربائيه ماشيه كويس وقفوها عند خميس
وخميس واقف متيس كب الباميه على الملوخيه
الكهربائيه نحاس فى نحاس وقفوها عند الياس
والياس واقف محتاس كب الباميه على التلتاس

---

هذه الاغنية تؤرخ تسيير أول عربات الترام فى القاهرة وذلك فى ١٢ سبتمبر سنة ١٨٩٦

## Ilkahraba-ee-ya

Il-kah-ra-ba-ee-yal-kah-ra-ba-ee-ya
til-ét tigree âl-Man-shee-ya

Il-kah-ra-ba-ee-ya mash-ya kwa-yis
wa-a-fooha ândi Khoma-yis

Wi Khoma-yis wa-if mé-ty-yis
cab-bil-bamya â-lal-milo-khee-ya

Il-kah-ra-ba-ee-ya na-ĥas fin-ĥas
wa-a-fooha ândi Il-yas

W'Il-yas wa-if meĥ-tas
cab-bil-bam-ya â-lal-ol-ass.

---

## The Electric Car.

Ref. Oh, the electric car, see the electric car,
'Way it ran to Mansheeya.*

Verse 1. The electric car looks spick and span,
Right before Khomais† ran.
The poor man stared with fright,
He upset the soup at the sight.

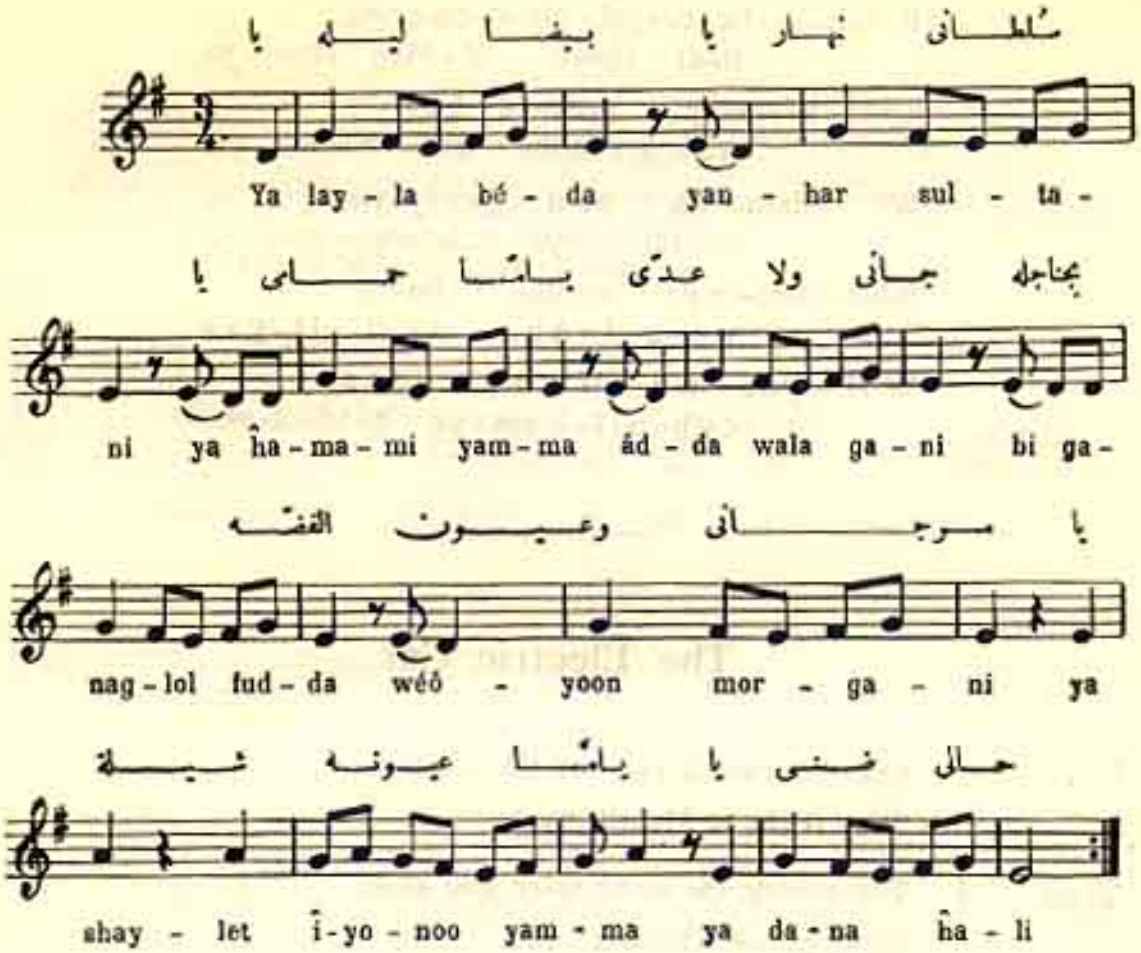
2. The electric car is made of brass
There it stopped before Ilyas§
The man stood stupified,
Dropped the meat so nicely fried.

---

This song dates back to the first electric tram-car which appeared in Cairo in September 1896.

* Mansheeya – a district of Old Cairo.

† Khomais and § Ilyas – men's names.

# يا ليـــله بيضـــا

يا ليـــــله بيضا يا نهار سلطانى — يا حـــامى يامّا عـــدّى ولا جـــانى
بجناجـــــله القفه وعيـــون مرجانى — يا شـــيلة عيـــونه يامّا يا ضنى حـــالى
يا حـــامى يامّا عـــــدّى المشيه — بجنـــــاجـــله القفه وعيون عـــليه
كتـــــه يا بنيه لم رد علىّ — يا شـــيلة عيونه يامّا يا ضنى حـــالى

# Ya Lay-la Béda

Ya lay-la bé-da yan-har sul-tani
Ya ĥa-mami yam-ma âd-da wa-la ga-ni
Biga-nag-lol-fud-da wé-ô-yoon mor-ga-ni
Ya shélet i-yo-no yam-ma ya da-na ĥali

Ya ĥa-mami yam-ma âd-dal Man-shee-ya
Biga-nag-lol-fud-da wé-ô-yoon â-sa-le-ya
Kal-lim-to ya néna lam rudi â-ly-ya
Ya shaylet i-yo-no yam-ma ya dana ĥa-li

---

# O Bright Night

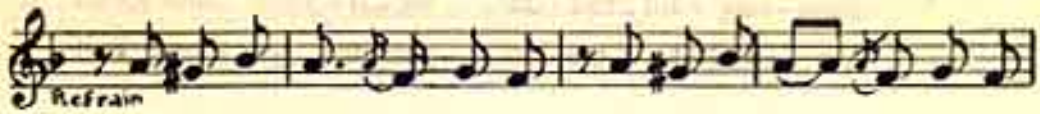
1. O bright joyous night,
O fair glorious day,
My sweet doves, Mother dear,
Have flown far far away.
Silver rings round their necks,
Eyes of coral red,
When they raise their eyes so tender,
Enslaved I shall be.

2. My sweet gentle doves,
To green fields have flown,
Silver rings round their necks,
Gold-brown are their eyes,
When I call, Mother dear,
Alas none come near.
When they raise their eyes, so tender,
Enslaved I shall be.

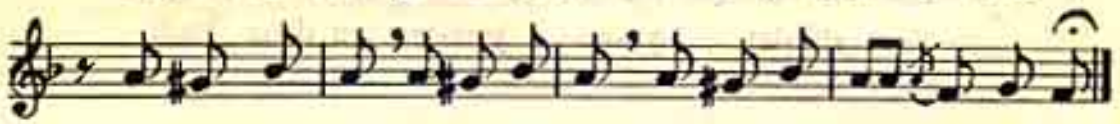
# خـــدنى فى جيبـــك

(أغنية ريفيـــه)

Allegro والمنـــطقـــه الحـــزام بـــين بـــقـــى جيبـــك فى خـــدنى




Khod-nee fee gé-bak baga bai-nil-ĥi-zam wil-man-ta-ga

بـــقـــى واد يا جنبـــى على واخـــدك بمبـــى واقلـــع بمبـــى لالبـــس

lal-bis bam-bi wag-lâ bam-bi wakh-dak â-la ganbi ya wad baga

خدنى فى جيبك بقى بـــين الحزام والمنطقه
لالبس بمبى واقلع بمبى واخدك على جنبى يا واد بقى
لالبس قرفه واقلع قرفه واخد الحقه على البيت بقى

ملحوظة — بما أن هذه أغنية ريفيه تنطق القاف — جيم

## Khod-nee Fee Gébak

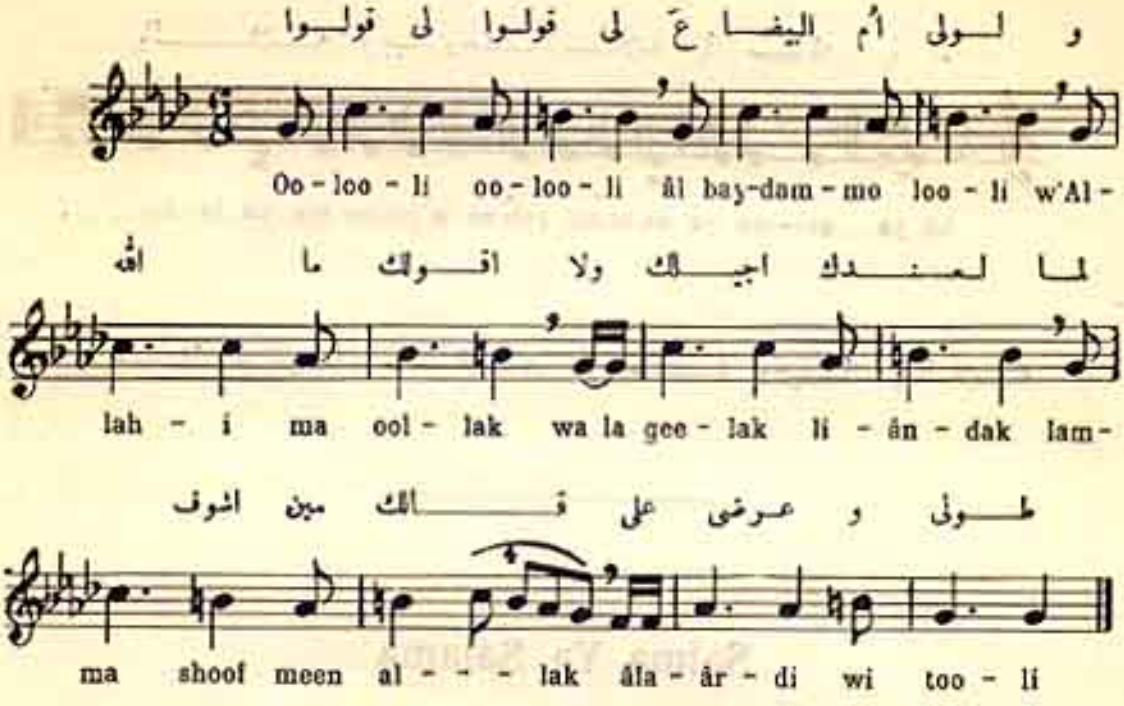
Khod-nee fee gébak ba-ga bai-nil-ĥi-zam wil-man-ta-ga
Lal-bis bam-bi wag-lâ bam-bi wakh-dak â-la gan-bi ya wad ba-ga
Lal-bis ger-fa wag-lâ ger-fa wa-kho-dil-khif-fa âl-bate ba-ga

## A Village Song

Ref. Put me in your pocket, now then,
Between the belt and the waist-coat.

Verse I'll dress in rose, disrobe again.
Beside my lad I'll walk away.

I'll dress in brown, disrobe again,
And take you, sweet lad, to my home.

# قـــولوا لى قـــولوا لى

قـــولوا لى قـــولوا لى عَ البيضا ام لولى
والله ما أقـــولك ولا أجيلك لعـــدك
لما اشوف مين قالك عـــلى أعرضى وطولى

---

## Oolooli, Oolooli.

Oo-loo-li ooloo-li âl-bay-dam-moo loo-li
W'Allahi ma ool-lak wa la geelak li-ândak
Lam-ma shoof meenl al-lak âla âr-di wi too-li

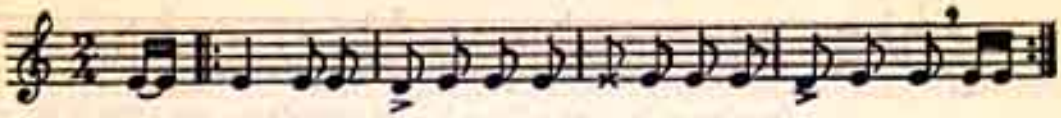
---

## O tell me, O tell me

( Bridal Song )

O tell me, O tell me
About the fair maiden,
With rare pearls adorned.
Nay, nay, I'll not tell thee,
Till I know who told thee,
My rare gifts of beauty.

# سالمه يا سلامه

آه يا سالمه يا سلامه رحنا وجينا بالسلامه

Ah ya sal-ma ya sa-la-ma roh-na w'gai-na bis-sa-la-ma . . .

سالمه يا سلامه رحنا وجينا بالسلامه

---

## Salma Ya Salama

Sal-ma ya sa-lama roh-na w'gai-na bis-sa-lama

---

## Oh Safety, Safety

A work song, often accompanied by clapping.

Oh safely, in safety now,
We went and came in safety now.