

Ya Halali Ya Mali

Song: Palestinian debka

Dance: Moshiko Halevy

Ya halali ya mali, ya halali ya mali

Nehna da bel omr gseer, kayf hallak leish btengar?

Leish nseet jnood el ħeir, we taba't jnood el shar?

W'mahma t'alli w'mahma tteer, men elmote mafeshi mafar

E'bed elmawlal kadeer we gawi galbak beleeman

Wet ħabbal nabi belgar, 'ashashe teir el barriye

We hamal el 'ankaboot w'tar, hay kodra rabbaniyye

We kan hareb menel koffar, bellel tale' ħafiyye

Laken el rabb el jabbar, wassolo b'azm w'eeman

El baab el teeji mennel reeh, med eedak ente seddoh

Eb'ed anno btestareeh, la tog'od ente bhaddoh

Wegod e'roj wehki sreeh, sawt el hakeeka sheddoh

Tkallam fi mahdol maseeh, hay kodra men el rahman

Baddi a'teelak amthaal, mel amthaal el shaabiyye

Teltein el wala mnel ħaal, we hake yekoon el kolliyye

Wel ma beyshoof mnel gorbaal, tebka oyoono ma'miyye

Gelt b'ain ommo gazaal, we hayki amthaal el orbaan

Waishel jaar y'aadil jaar, nensa ahla wassiiyye

Wasseyyet nabeenal moħtaar, lel ommal eslaamiyye

Mo'zamna sayyer koffar, neslam bas bel hawiyye

Estor ya rab el jabbar we tohna fi tani zamaan

Serna shaab mfarakeen, meen elli yewahhadna?

Menna 'an allah wel deen, kteer kteer ab'adna

Em el ad el gazadeer, wen hassen men wade'na

Laken rab el alameen, 'anna ma howa gafsaan

Han naseeha yabnel ħaal, efham fi we'mal feeħa

Emshi fi droob el halaal, ebdor bahr taleeha

Ennaas bedħa keel we kaal, aya kissa tehkeeha

Seebak enta mnel akwaal we thallak hafez al lisaan

يا حلالى يا مالى

الخان: دبكة فلسطيني

رقص: مشيقو

يا حلالى يا مالى، يا حلالى يا مالى

نحن دا من العمر قصير كيف حالك ليش بتنغر؟

ليش نسيت جنود الخير واتبعت جنود الشر؟

ومهما تعلی ومهما تطير من الموت مفيش مفر

اعبد المولى القدير وقوى قلبك بالايامن

واتخى النبي بالغار عشش طير البريه

وحمل العنكبوت وطار هي قدره ربانيه

وكان هارب من الكفار بالليل طالع خفيه

لكن الرب الحبار وصله بعزم وایمان

الباب اللى تيجى منه الريح مد ايدك انت سده

إبعد عنه بتستريح لا تقعد انت بحده

واقعد اعرق واحكى صريح صوت الحقيقه شده

اتكلم فى مهده المسيح هي قدره من الرحمن

بدي اعطيك امثال من الامثال الشعبيه

تلتين الولا من الحال وهيك يكون الكليه

والما بيشفوف من الغربال تبقى عيونه معميه

جلت لعين ام غزال وهيك امثال العربان

ليش الجار يعادى الجار نسي أحلى وصيه

وصيه نبينا المختار للأمة الاسلاميه

معظمنا صاير كفار نسلم بس بالهويه

استر يارب الجبار وتهنا فى كان الزمان

كلنا شعب مفرقين مين اللى يوحدنا؟

منا عن الله والدين كتير كتير أبعدنا

العد الجزادير ونحسن من وضعنا

لكن رب العالمين عنا ما هو غفلان

ها لنصيحه يابن الخال إفهم فى واعمل فيها

إمش فى ضروب الحلال ابدر بجر تاليها

الناس بدها قيل وقال وأيا قصه تحكيها

سيبك انت من الأقوال وظلك حافظ على اللسان

Elli byezra' bezret h̄eir, bettali e byejneeha
W'elli btetwalla beyseer, elli b'yetgaraab leeha
Gabl el kedb kteer kteer, bedroob el saf temsheeha
Wemshee bel darb el yaseer, b'tewsal darbak eb amaan

اللى ييزرع بذره خير بالتالى بيجنهيا
وللى بتظول لا يبصير اللى بيتقرب ليها
قبل الكذب كتير كتير بدروب السيف تمشيهيا
وامش بالدرب اليسير بتوصل دربك بأمان

My Riches are Rightfully Mine

Life is short, what's your problem? Why are you arrogant?
Why do you forget the agents of good and follow the agents of evil?
No matter how high you build or fly, there is no escape from death!
Worship God the enabler and strengthen your heart with faith.

The prophet [*Mohammed*] hid in the cave, the wild bird built a nest
It carried the spider and flew, that's divine might
He was escaping from the infidels, he went out at night in hiding
But God the mighty delivered him with strength and faith.

The door that brings in the wind, reach out your hand and close it [*i.e., avoid trouble*]
Stay away from it and you'll find comfort, don't sit near it
Work hard and speak honestly; strengthen the voice of Truth
Christ talked in his crib, that's divine will.

I'd like to give you some sayings of folk wisdom:
Two thirds of the kid is from the mother's brother, and that's how the whole forms
And he who doesn't see from the sieve, then his eyes must be blind
I said of the eyes of the gazelle's mother, and so goes the Arabic sayings.

Why does the neighbor become the enemy of his neighbor, and we forget the best advice,
The advice of our prophet, the chosen one, to the Islamic nation?
Most of us are becoming infidels, Muslims only on our ID
Have mercy on us God almighty, we're lost in this age.

We've become a divided people, who will unite us?
We've wandered far far away from God and religion
[*unclear*] and improve our situation
But God the great has not forgotten us.

Here's some advice, my cousin, take it to heart:
Walk on the right paths, all else can go to the sea
People want "he said she said", any story to tell
Don't bother with cheap talk, just protect your tongue [*from falsehood*]

He who plants the seed of good will reap it
And those who reach for good will get closer to it
There is a lot of lying, beat your way through it with your sword
And walk the easy path, you will reach your destination safely.