

**Malek Rama Lakhouma**

**The Tall Handsome Prince**

**The Musical**

A fairy tale composed by:  
Hannibal Alkhas (1930-2010)

Music Composed by:  
*Edwin Elieh*

Typeset & Translated by:  
*Marcel E. Josephson*

The excerpts below are taken from the book “Hannibal Alkhas: Selected Works of Poetry” which was type set and published by Mr. Marcel Josephson in San Jose, CA in 2010 and is available from lulu.com website.

The poem “Malek Rama Lakhouma” (The Tall Handsome Prince) is currently being used for the creation of a musical by Mr. Edwin Elieh. Mr. Josephson continues his role as a consultant to Mr. Elieh on language matters. He has also provided a full translation of the poem which will be used by the Mesopotamian Night team during the production of the musical.

We would also like to thank Ms. Anna Alkhas for giving us the permission to use the poem in the creation of this musical.

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In the context of this magnificent fairy tale, a reasonable translation for the term “Malek Rama Lakhouma”, the main character of the tale would be “The Tall Handsome Prince”. This tale is about envy, wicked-thinking, conspiracy, deception, viciousness, and finally the triumph of good over evil.

It is the tale of three unfortunate sisters sitting down for weaving in their poor cabin; one wishing to become a queen to weave a tie for pants that every woman and her husband can use to wrap their pants, one wishing to become a queen to cook a noodle dish that whoever ate from it would admire the good taste of it, and the third wishing to give birth to a warrior to become a king. In our language words the tie for a pair of pants (tekta) and the noodles (rekta) rhyme so nicely that with Hannibal’s immaculate creativity give an amusing opening to this poem.

It so happens that the king was passing by and overhears the conversation of three sisters. He marries the third sister and hires the other two to do the weaving and the cooking in the palace. King was at war and had to leave right after the marriage ceremony. It comes the time that his wife gives birth to a healthy boy. She sends a message to her husband to share the good news but the message was intercepted by her two sisters and her mother-in-law. They re-wrote the message stating that the newborn was a monster. First he got disappointed and wanted to have the newborn’s life terminated but he soon changed his mind and sent a message asking newborn to be saved until king’s return. The conspirators intoxicated the messenger and changed the content of the king’s message to read “get rid of the newborn and the mother; leave them to the sea”.

The newborn and mother were put in a basket and left afloat on the sea. The basket finally beaches at an island where the boy has grown into a young man. The islanders ask him to become their prince. Upon beaching at the island, in search for food in the woods, he rescues a pigeon that was just about to be killed by an eagle. To return the favor, the pigeon would grant him any wish he asked for. Many ships originally from the land where his father ruled would pass by his island and he would ask the sailors to anchor and he would host them very generously.

Upon their sail away he would feel homesick missing his father. Each time the pigeon would convert him to an insect so that he could travel unnoticed with sailors to his father's land to see him. Each time the sailors would report to king how greatly they were treated by the prince of the neighboring island. They would also describe the magnificent developments they would witness on the island and would notify the king that the prince has extended an invitation to the king to visit the island.

The envious two aunts and the grandmother, each time would undervalue the developments on the island by saying that they have heard of something even more miraculous in other lands. The prince as an insect would sting one of the three envious conspirators each time. The sailors of the next ship would describe the actual occurrence of what conspirators had mentioned they had heard. And each time another conspirator would get stung.

At last, the king decides to visit the prince where he comes face-to-face with his wife and the entire plot is revealed. This imaginative work has many repetitions such as many ships pass by and many sailors get treated so highly; and yet, each repetition has its own uniqueness showing progression and continuous improvement of environmental conditions influenced by man. Except in the beginning where some of the most inferior inclinations of human being are demonstrated, the rest of the poem illustrates hope, development, and advancement. At the climax of this constructive trend, it is very remarkable to see how skillfully Hannibal brings Gilgamesh on the scene within the setting of this entirely fictional work.

This work also very brilliantly reveals a son's desire to see his father who has been away from him for a long time. In my view, the main character of this tale and Hannibal share same feelings in regards to being away from father.

**Purchase or Rent the Musical**

<https://vimeo.com/ondemand/mn2012act1/210195602>

**Complete book translated and typeset by Marcel E. Josephson. Purchase at**

<http://www.lulu.com/shop/hannibal-alkhas/selected-works-of-poetry/paperback/product-20134309.html>

**Purchase the MN DVDs and Music**

<http://www.mesopotamian-night.org/>

<http://www.mesopotamian-night.org/p/mn20.html>

**Purchase the Music**

<https://itunes.apple.com/us/album/malek-rama-handsome-prince/id596668763>

<http://www.cdbaby.com/cd/mesopotamiannight>

[https://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B00B6A44SW?ie=UTF8&\\*Version\\*=1&\\*entries\\*=0](https://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B00B6A44SW?ie=UTF8&*Version*=1&*entries*=0)

**Oojaabaa. Edwin Elieh's Website**

<http://www.oojaabaa.com/>

**Contribute to the Assyrian Cause**

<http://www.assyrianaid.org/>

**Contribute to Edwin's Next Musical**

<https://www.indiegogo.com/projects/gilgamesh-an-assyrian-musical#/>

## Track 1

ܘܚܘܠܘܟܗ ܕܡܝܫܟܝܢܝܗ ܕܘܢܐ

B' CHOO-LOOKH-TAA D' MIS-KEE-NEH, KHAA DO-RAA  
Once upon a time in a cabin of poor people.

ܗܠܐ ܕܢܝܘܬܝܗ ܘܫܒܝܢ ܘܡܝܫܟܝܢܝܗ ܘܡܝܫܟܝܢܝܗ

TLAA BNAA-THE TEE-WEH WAA BIZ-QAA-RAA  
Three girls were sitting down and weaving

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## Track 1

اُمَّيْ تِ شَعْلِيْ مُلِكْتِيْ،

HO-YAAN WAA MU-LIK-TAA

If I were a queen

بِزَااقِ رَاانِ وَاا كِهْدَاا تِكِ تَاا،

B'ZAAQ-RAAN WAA KHDAA TIK-TAA

I would weave a pant drawstring

دِكْ كِيْ يَهِيْجِيْ هِ اِبْدَتِيْ،

D' KOOL NIQ-WEH OO GOW-RAA-NEH

That all women and their husbands

بِيْمِيْ شَعْلِيْ هِ اِهْ كَتْتِيْ!

KHU-MEE WAA TOOM-BAA-NEH

Would tie their pants with.

اُمَّيْ تِ شَعْلِيْ مُلِكْتِيْ،

HO-YAAN WAA MU-LIK-TAA

If I were a queen

بُشِ لَاانِ وَاا كِهْدَاا رِكِ تَاا،

BUSH-LAAN WAA KHDAA RIK-TAA

I would cook a noodle dish



## Track 2

مَلِكٌ سَلِيتَا دَبْرَاةَ بِلَادِ

MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA D' B' UT-RAA WAA SHU-LEE-TdAA  
Malik Slita was the ruler/governor of the country

حَدَّاهُ وَجِهَةَ دَابْرَةَ حَلْمَتَا

KUD WAA-REH WAA DIP-NEH DE CHOO-LOOKH-TAA  
while he was walking next to the cabin

يَقْتَبِهَ عَمِيدَ لِهَ لَحْلَحَ شَمْتَا

SIP-YAA-EET SHMEE-LEH KOOL KHDAA TI-NUKH-TAA  
Clearly he heard each and every sigh

### Track 3

تَهَذُّهُ ذِكْرُهُ حَيْزُ كَب.

BUR TU-RO-KHOON KLEE LEE  
I stood behind your door

بِتَدْتُهُ جَهْ بِمِكَلَب.

KHUB-RAA-NO-KHOON SHMEE-LEE  
I listened to your words

مِنْ جَبْتُ كُزْ وَدِيَكَب.

MIN GWAA-RAA LAA ZDEE-LEE  
I am not afraid of marriage

وَهِيَ تَأْجِدُ فِي ذِي كَب.

OOP QAA-TAAKH ZEH, RDEE LEE  
I also approved of you.

بِدُهُ كَبُ بِنْدُ كِبْتَتُّ ،

YDOO-LEE KHAA GU-BAA-RAA  
Give birth to a warrior for me

هَذَا لِي بِدِيَهُ بَ مَكْتَدُ .

HERR AAKH DEET-WAA MAA-RAA  
As you said.

هِيَ قُوْمُونُ كَخَاتُ وَوَاتِيَهُ ،

HE QOO-MOON KHAAT-WAA-TEH  
And you sisters, get up

بُتِيَهُمْ ، بِنَاهُ تِيَهُ !

SHUKH-LE-POON BET-WAA-TEH  
And change homes

كَمْ قُرْبُ كَمْ خِيَابُ ،

GO QUS-REE GO BE-TEE  
In my palace, in my home

بِدْ هَا-وِي-تُونِ قَا-تِي،

BED HAA-WEE-TOON QAA-TEE

You will be for me

كِدَاا كِهَا-تَاا بَش-لَان-تَاا،

KHDAA KHAA-TAA BUSH-LAAN-TAA

One sister the cook

كِدَاا كِهَا-تَاا غَاا-لَان-تَاا.

KHDAA KHAA-TAA GAAD-LAAN-TAA

One sister the weaver.

## Track 4

OH YOO-MAA KUD GNEE-LEH

that day as the sunset came

MAA-LIK, KHIT-NAA WEE-LEH

Malik, became a groom

KRIP-TEH WAA BAASH-LEN-TAA

the cook was angry

BIKH-YEH WAA GAAD-LEN-TAA

the weaver was crying

GOO DOON-YEH WEE-LOON PLAA-SHEH

the came war in their world

MEL-KAA GRISH-LOON L' KOO-TAA-SHEH

they pulled the king into their struggles

TEE-LEH MTdEE-LEH KHAA YOO-MAA

a day came

ᐃᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

D' BUKH-TOO HOO-SI-LAA BROO-NAA  
when his wife gave birth to a son

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

KHAA BROO-NAA WAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
he was a handsome/becoming son

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

SHOO-DI-RAA QAA-TOO KTAA-WAA  
she sent him a letter

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

QAA GO-RO, SHIKH-DAA YAA-WAA  
to her husband, she sent good news/good tidings

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

BAASH-LEN-TAA UM GAAD-LEN-TAA  
the cook with the weaver

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

OO NAA-NAA-REE-KHAA SHEE-DEN-TAA  
and the crazy nanny

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

PRAA-MEH WAA OO PAA-SOO-LEH  
they were cutting & chopping (planning a conspiracy)

ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ ᐅᐅᐅᐅ

BISH-TAA WAA HAA-SOO-LEH  
she was given birth to an evil (plan)

حَتَّوْ هَوَّيْلَوَّوْ حَتَّوْ  
SHQI-LOON, SHOOKH-LI-POON KTAA-WAA  
they took and changed the letter

حَتَّوْ تَهَّوْوْوْوْوْوْوْوْ  
PIT-GHAA-MAA KHEE-NAA YAA-WAA  
and gave another answer/solution

بُكْهْ تَوَّوْوْوْوْوْوْوْوْوْ  
BUKH-TOOKH HOO-SIL-TOOKH KHAA BROO-NAA  
"your wife has given birth to a son"

حَتَّوْوْوْوْوْوْوْوْوْوْ  
EE-LEH KOO-MAA AAKH SHAA-VAA  
"he is black as a black rock"



لَا پیا قآا او توو ویل تاا ،

LAA PI-QAA OO TOO-WIL-TAA  
Not a frog or a worm

قآا تووکھ لآا هوو سیل تاا ،

QAA-TOOKH LAA HOO-SIL-TAA  
She gave birth for you

بکھ تووکھ مین بئر مئر آا .

BUKH-TOOKH MIN BUR MUR-AA  
Your wife after labor.

مین کئی سو کھاا زئر آا ،

MIN KEE-SO KHAA ZUR-AA  
From her abdomen a seed/child

لآا بروو ناا ، لآا براا تاا ،

LAA BROO-NAA, LAA BRAA-TAA  
Not a boy, not a girl

## Track 6

تَنْزِ مَبِّ حَذَّتْزِ مَلِيَّ لِيَسْ  
BAA-BAA MIN KUR-BAA MLEE-LEH  
the father filled with rage

لَهْ كَهْمَدِيَّوْشْ هَوِيَّ لِيَسْ  
GO POOQ-DAA-NOO SOO-PEE-LEH  
his command/order was entrusted

تَنْزِ دِيَّسْبَلَسْ هِجْلَسْبَلَسْ  
QAAT KHAAN-QEE-LOON OO TEL-QEE-LOON  
to drown and lose them

بِيَّ لَهْ يَدِّيْ مَبِيَّوْشْ  
YEN GOO NOO-RAA, MAAQ-DEE-LOON  
or in the fire, burn them

تَنْزَاَّيْ فَيَمَلِيَّ كَهْمَدِيَّوْشْ  
KHUR-TAA PSHIM-LEH BEE POOQ-DAA-NOO  
then he regretted his command/order

جُتْمَعِيَّوْشْ لَهْ كَهْمَدِيَّوْشْ  
TAAKH-MOO-NEH WAA GOO GAA-NOO  
he was thinking to himself

دجوت بقف نكس هتدب لجتدهب

D' BOOSH SPAAY WAA SEP-REE L' DYAAR-TEE  
it's better for them to wait for my return

لوم جدي لفستدهب.

LAA-ZIM SHUD-RIN MUKH-BUR-TEE  
it is necessary to send them my call/word

تكتة هكتة

BAASH-LENTAA OO GAAD-LEN-TAA  
the cook and the weaver

جم نومة جديتة

UM NAA-NOON-TAA SHEE-DEN-TAA  
with the crazy grandmother

مب بقم دقم هس جسدن

MIN QAAM ZAA-RIQ WAA BAAH-RAA  
before the rise of the light (sunrise)

مودة هس هس جلدن

MOOR-WEE-YOO WAA BIL-TdAA-RAA  
they intoxicated the messenger

لح فستدهب عولس

L' EH MUKH-BUR-TAA SHOOKH-LI-POON  
they changed that calling/word (message)

هَلْبَتْتَهْ نْ مَوَسَلِيْلَهْ

OO L' KHUB-RAA-NO MOOKH-LI-POON  
and changed it's words

دَقِيْدَ لِهْ مَلِيْكَ هَلْبَتْتَهْ

QID-LEH MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA  
Malik Slita burned and said?????

جَلْمَبِهْ نِيْسْ هْ لَبْتَهْ

TEL-QEE-TOON LEH OH LEE-TdAA  
"loose this cursed/damned thing"

هَفَلَهْ نْ تِيْسْ تَهْ لِهْ

OO PLAA-TO AA-HAA WEE-LEH  
on his leaving, this is what happened

كَمِيْتَهْ دَجَلْمَتَهْ لِهْ

POOQ-DAA-NAA D' TAA-LAAM-TAA SLEE-LEH  
the command/order of punishment came down

كَلَهْ دِيْبَهْ هَلَهْ وَهَبْتَهْ

GAA-WAA KHAA SAA-LAA SQEE-RAA  
inside a woven basket

دَمَوَلْتَهْ سَهْ لِهْ تَبِيْطَهْ

MOOL-WI-SHEH WAA BEE-YAAD QEE-RAA  
they were covered in tar/pitch

תָּא דוּ בְרוּ נָאּ אִם יָמַי יִפְדֶּה

QAA DO BROO-NAA UM YI-MAA  
to that son with the mother

דְּהוּ פִּיטָא לְפָנֵי יָם יִפְתְּחוּ

ROO-PEE-LOON L' PAA-TAA D' YAA-MAA  
they were thrown to the face of the sea

לְפָנֵי דְּסַפְתָּא נָאּ וְהָיָה

LE-PAA REKH-MAA-NAA WEE-LEH  
the wave(s) was merciful

הָיָה לְבִרְזָא מוּמָא לְהָא

SAA-LAA, L' BIR-ZAA MOOM-TdEE-LEH  
the basket reached land

הָיָה קְטַנָּה וְזָרָה וְעָרְבָה

KHDAA GAA-ZUR-TAA WAA SOOR-TAA  
it was a small island

מְלֵי מְבִילֵי דְּסַפְתָּא

MLEE-TAA M' EE-LAA-NEH D' KHDOOR-TAA  
it was full of willow trees

בְּיַמֵּי דְּיָמַי יִפְתְּחוּ

KHAA ZO-NAA D' SHI-NEH WI-REH  
a time of years passed

ؤدئذ بئد بئدئد سئدئس

ZUR-AA L' GOW-RAA DI-REH  
the seed (child) grew to a man

بئبئوئس بئبئ بئدئد هئبئئئ

B' EE-DOO GEE-RAA OO QISH-TAA  
holding in his hand, an arrow and bow

زئلئس لئبئدئ بئ هئبئئئ

ZI-LEH L' SE-DAA GOO DISH-TAA  
he went to the plains to hunt

لئ بئبئئ بئ بئدئ بئئئ

LAA RIKH-QAA MIN BUR QAA-YAA  
not far from after the boulder

بئبئ بئبئ بئبئ بئبئئ

KHAA QAA-LAA WAA BIL-YAA-YAA  
a voice was wailing/moaning

تئبئ لئس بئبئ لئس هئ بئبئئ

TEE-LEH, KHZEE-LEH OH BROO-NAA  
as he came, the son saw

תַּקַּבְּ בְּשׁוֹרֵי דְּסַבְּדָּ תַּעֲבָד

QAA-LAA EE-WAA KHDAA YO-NAA  
that the sound was from a dove

דִּכְדְּוּ בְּרֵי בְּשׁוֹרֵי לִיִּתְתֵּהוּ

RAAP-ROO-PEH WAA L' GEE-BAA-NO  
it was fluttering on it's side

בְּיַדְּ יַעֲזָדְּ מַעֲבָדְּ לִיִּבְהוּ

KHAA NISH-RAA MPEE-LEH L' GAA-NO  
an eagle had descended upon it

וְיִיחַ פִּדְבְּהוּ לֵי בְּשׁוֹרֵי קִבְּעָדְּ

HICH PIR-SET LEH WAA PISH-TAA  
there barely was any opportunity

מִוְיַיִלְּוּ לֵיִיִּבְּדָדְּ לִיִּבְּעָדְּ

MOO-TIW-LEH GEE-RAA L' QISH-TAA  
he placed his arrow upon his bow

מִוְיַיִלְּוּ לֵיִיִּבְּדָדְּ לִיִּבְּעָדְּ

GEE-RAA MKHEE-LAA L' QDAA-LOO  
the arrow hit the eagles neck????

דִּבְרֵי־לֵא חֵל שְׁמָא־יָאָא קָא־לֹו  
RIM-LAA HEL SHMAA-YAA QAA-LOO  
his voice reached the heavens

בְּ אָא־חָא דָא־נָאָא יָאָא־לֹו־נָאָא  
B' AA-HAA DAA-NAA YAA-LOO-NAA  
this time the teenager

פְּרִיח־לֵחַ מִן רֵעַ־שׁוּ חו־נָא  
PRIKH-LEH MIN REE-SHOO HO-NA  
his wisdom/senses flew away (lost his mind)

יֹו־נָאָא חָאָא־זֹו־מֵחַ מִי־נֹו  
YO-NAA HAAM-ZOO-MEH MI-NOO  
the dove was speaking to him

בְּ רִית־מָאָא לֵעַ־שָׂא־נָאָא ד יִי־מֹו  
B' RIT-MAA LEE-SHAA-NAA D YI-MOO  
in the tone/pronunciation of his mother's language

אַא־חַ דִּין כַּחֲדָאָא אָא־תֹרֵ־תָאָא  
AAKH DIN KHDAA AA-TO-RE-TAA  
just like an Assyrian

חֹו־יָאָא וָאָא ל' יֹו־נָאָא כַּחֲדִיר־תָאָא  
HO-YAA WAA L' YO-NAA KHDIR-TAA  
she could have turned to

*Track 7*

يَا بَرِّو-نَاا هُو-نَاا-نَاا ،

YAA BROO-NAA HO-NAA-NAA  
Oh boy, oh wise boy

لَاا هَاا-وِي-لُووْخْ كُحُ-شَاا ،

LAA HAA-WEE-LOOKH KHU-SHAA  
Do not feel sorrow

د' قَتْدِي-لُووْخْ آآ ت' كُحِي-شَاا ،

D' QTdI-LOOKH AAT L' KHIR-SHAA  
That you killed the magic (eagle)

لَاا قَاا كُحْدَاا يُو-نِي-تَاا ،

LAA QAA KHDAA YO-NEE-TAA  
Not only a dove

پُوو-قَاا وِي ت' كُحْدَاا بَرِي-تَاا .

POOR-QAA WIT KHDAA BREE-TAA  
You have also saved the creation.

پُو-رُوو-قِي كُحُل-تَاا-نَاا ،

PU-ROO-QEE KHUL-TAA-NAA  
O my mighty/powerful savior

پُر-مُوو-يَه وِي نَاا-نَاا ،

PUR-MOO-YEH WIN AA-NAA  
I do understand

جِي-رُووْخْ ل' يَاا-مَاا كُحِي-لِيه ،

GEE-ROOKH L' YAA-MAA KHISH-LEH  
That your arrow went into the sea

كِي-نَاا قَاا-تُووْخْ پِي-لِيه .

KIP-NAA QAA-TOOKH PISH-LEH  
You are faced with hunger

كُحُ-يَه وِي شُوو-يَاا ،

KHU-YEH WIT SHOOR-YAA  
You have started a life

**میتب قیتہ فڈن (فڈنگ).**

MI-NEE PAA-YISH PIR-YAA

You will be rewarded by me.

**فڈہ صب سیکٹن ،**

PU-ROO-QEE KHUL-TAA-NAA

O my mighty/powerful savior

**گڈہ رگ کنگ ڈیکس ،**

GEE-ROOKH L' YAA-MAA KHISH-LEH

That your arrow went into the sea

**گیتن قہہ رگ فیکس .**

KIP-NAA QAA-TOOKH PISH-LEH

You are faced with hunger

**گوش تہ یگ یصہ رگ ،**

POOSH UT UM YI-MOOKH

You remain with your mother

**سہڈن گیت یصہ رگ .**

KHQEE-RAA PAA-YISH SHI-MOOKH

Your name will be glorified/praised.

**فڈہ صب سیکٹن ،**

PU-ROO-QEE KHUL-TAA-NAA

O my mighty/powerful savior

## Track 8

تَهْمَانْ كَلْبَتَانْ يَمْتَانْ حِي دَبْمَانْ

B' YOO-MAA TLEE-TAA-AA, SHIM-SHAA KUD REE-MAA  
on the third day, as the sun had risen

تَدَهْتَانْ كَبْتَتَانْ مِي يَمِهَوَا مَبْمَانْ

BROO-NAA GU-BAA-RAA, MIN SHIN-TOO QEE-MAA  
the noble son had woken from his sleep

سَوْنِ لِي سِي مَدِيَتَانْ

KHZEE-LEH KHDAA MDEE-TAA,  
he saw an island,

بِقَامِ آي نُو كَلِيَتَانْ

QAAM AAY-NOO KLEE-TAA  
Standing in front of him

بِحِدِّ لِي؛

TdEE-LEH  
he knew

دِيَهْتَانْ وَا وِيَتَانْ

D' YO-NAA WAA WEE-TAA,  
because of the dove

לַמְדִּיבְתָא מוֹיָבִיתָא

L' MDEE-TAA MOO-YEE-TAA  
brought to the city

תָּקַן דְּבָעֵהוּ דְּתוֹן לְתַתִּיָּא

QAA-LAA D SHAY-POO-REH BZAA-YAA NAT-YAA-TEH  
the sound of trumpets piercing his ears

וַתֵּצֵא דֵּה מְדִיבְתָא וְכָל מִבְּתֵיָּא

NAA-SHEH D' DEH MDEE-TAA, PLAA-TAA MIN BET-WAA-TEH  
the people of that city were coming out of their houses

מוֹיָבִיתָא לְדֵעוּסָא חֲלִיקָא מְתַמְבְּדָא

MOO-TEE-LOON L' REE-SHOO, KLEE-LAA M' SHAA-MEE-RAA  
they reached his head, and crown of diamond(s)

דִּתְּנֵי מְדִיבְתָא וְלִנְפֻשָּׁא וְלְעִירָא דְּמִבְּדָא

D' QAA MDEE-TEH OO GAA-NEH, HAA-WEH U-MEE-RAA  
so that for their city and themselves, he would be prince

וּמַלְיָחָא יִפְדָּא

OO MU-LIK-TAA YI-MAA,  
and the mother queen,

דְּפִישׁ לָא שִׁימָא

D' PRISH-LAA SHI-MAA  
chose a name

مَلِكٌ ذَمٌّ كَسَمٌ

MA-LIK RAA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
the handsome/becoming high king” (Malik Rama)

دِوِيهِ لِي اِحْتَمَلْ اِدَّ مِ دِوِيهِ تَهْ

D' WEE-LEH HUCH-MAA-NAA L' UM-RAA-NEH DEH MDEE-TAA  
he became governor of the dwellers of that city

مِ دِيْسَمْ لِحْه تَقْدْ كِ مَحْتَمَلْ لِكِيْدَا

MIN RIKH-QAA L' PAA-TAA D YAA-MAA, LAA MTdAA-YAA L' GU-ZAAR-TAA  
From far away, on the surface of the sea, haven't reached the island??

تَهْوَقِيْ حِيْدْ يِلْحِيْتَهْ لِهْوَدِيْسَمْ سَهْه كِهْ دِنْتَا

KHAA-ZO-QEH BEE EL-PAA-YEH, L' OOR-KHEH EE-WAA GO DYAAAR-TEH  
the voyagers by their thousands, went on there way to return

سَوْ لِسَهْ سِيْدْ مَحِيْبَتَا

KHZEE-LOON KHDA A MDEE-TAA  
KHZEE-LOON KHDA A MDEE-TAA

تَاْمُنْ عَهْه وَهْ بِنِيْ

TAA-MUN EE-WAA BNEE-TAA  
There it was built???

حِهْهِيْ سَهْه وَهْ حِيْدْ دِيْسَمْ

KOO-SEE-TAA WAA BEE DAA-WAA  
his hat was of gold

قُسْرُو حَرِييبُ كُهْ هَاا-وَاا  
QUS-RO CHREE-KHEH GOO HAA-WAA  
his palace climbed in the air

تِي لِهْ رَا-مَاا لَا-كُوه-مَاا  
,TEE-LEH RA-MAA LA-KHOO-MAA  
Malik Rama came

د' قَاا عَر-كُهْه يِي-وَهْ شَلَاا-مَاا  
D' QAA ERR-KHEH YE'-WEH SHLAA-MAA  
and was giving greetings to his guests

قُووب-لِي-لِهْ ب' شِي-نِهْ ل' بِي-تَاا  
QOOB-LE-LEH B'SHE-NEH L' BE-TAA  
he accepted the greetings to the house

ب' مِيش-تُو-تَاا وُو كُوه-ل-تَاا، شِي-تَاا .  
B' MISH-TOO-TAA OO KHUL-TAA, SHE-TAA  
with a party/reception and food, and drinks

تَبَوِّكِبْ : مَبِيْخْ تَهْ جِيْتَنْ

HAA-QOON-LEE, MEE-KE-TOON TEE-YEH

Tell me, where have you come from

مَدَا دِهْتَنْ دِيْكَهْ تَهْ جِيْتَنْ

YEN MIN DEH DOOK-TAA, GAA-WI-TOON KHI-YEH

or from that place, from which you lived

*Track 9*

تَدِه يِي مَسَّ يَسَدَّ دَا ،

B' DOON-YEH WAAKH BIKH-DAA-RAA  
We are traveling the world

مَلَّ دَاوَّو مَلَّ دَاوَّو .

M' UT-RAA-WAA-TEH WAA-RAA  
And passing through countries

مَلَّ مَلَّ لَحْمِيَّ هُو دَاوَّو ،

M' TAA-LEH KOO-MEH OO ZUR-DEH  
From black and yellow foxes

لَه ك مَلَّ مَلَّ رِي مَلَّ دَا ،

OOP M' SU-MOO-REH GIL-DEH  
And also squirrel skin

كُه مَلَّ مَلَّ كُه وَاوَّو ،

GO QNAA-TAA, GO ZYAA-NAA  
At profit or loss

وَاوَّو مَلَّ مَلَّ هُو يُووَّو .

We are selling and buying

تَدِه يِي مَسَّ يَسَدَّ دَا ،

B' DOON-YEH WAAKH BIKH-DAA-RAA  
We are traveling the world

مَلَّ دَاوَّو مَلَّ دَاوَّو .

M' UT-RAA-WAA-THE WAA-RAA  
And passing through countries

لَمِيْدَتْنِ بِيْتْنِ بِيْتْنِ ،

KHEE-NAA NEE=KHAA NEE-KHAA  
Now gradually

بِيْتَكْنِ بِيْتْنِ لَمِيْدَتْنِ .

BIN-PAA-LAA WAAKH B' OORR=KHAA  
We are starting our path

مَلِيْدَتْنِ بِيْتْنِ لَمِيْدَتْنِ ،

M' UT-ROOKH YAA SHU-LEE-TAA  
From your country your ruler/governor

لَمِيْدَتْنِ دَمِيْلِيْ مَلِيْدَتْنِ ،

L' UT-RAA D MAA=LIK SLEE-TAA  
To the land of Malek Slita,

دَمِيْلِيْ لَمِيْدَتْنِ بِيْتْنِ ،

B' HAA OORR-KHAA YU-RIKH=TAA  
On this long path

سَوِيْلَتْنِ بِيْتْنِ بِيْتْنِ .

KHZAAQ-TO-KHOON BRIKH-TAA  
Blessed be your voyage/trip

دَمِيْلِيْ مَلِيْدَتْنِ .

HU-LOON MI-NEE TAA-MAA  
You convey over there from me.”

لَمِيْلِيْ مَلِيْدَتْنِ بِيْتْنِ ،

L' MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA SHLAA-MAA  
To Malek Slita greetings

## Track 10

تَهْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن

TEE-LAA KHZÉE-LAA YO-NAA  
the dove came and saw

لَبِتْنُ فَبِتْنُ صَدَهْتَن

L' KHU-SHAA PEE-SHAA BROO-NAA  
that the son remained sad

بِلْفَن نَتْن بِلْفَن نَتْن بِلْفَن نَتْن

B' EL-PEH NAA IL-PU-REH,  
sailors in the thousands,  
aa

نَتْن دَنْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن تَهْتَن

QAA KHUSH-TAA HU-DOO-REH  
Were gathering for the voyage

*Track 11*

نَا دَوَاكُ كَسَهْ مَوَاكُ ،

YAA RAA=MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
“O Rama Lakhouma

خَاهْ ذِيْتَاكُ دِيْهْ مَوَاكُ .

BUH-RI=NAA-NAA D' YOO=MAA  
Brightening of the day

قَمَمَهْ دَبَّ بِيْهْ اِيْتَاكُ ؟

QAA-MOO-DEE EE-WIT KHU-SHAA-NAA?  
Why are you sad?

مَهْ دَبَّ كَبَّجْ . قَمَمَهْ رِيْ اِيْتَاكُ ؟

MOO=DEE O-DAAN QAA-TOOKH AA-NAA?  
What can I do for you?

نَا نَوَهْبَا

YAA YO-NEE-TAA  
O dove

قَمَمَهْ دَبَّ بِيْهْ اِيْتَاكُ ؟

QAA-MOO-DEE EE-WIT KHU-SHAA-NAA?  
Why are you sad?

نَا نَوَهْبَا كِيْتَبْ ،

YAA YO-NEE-TAA, LIB-EE  
O dove, my heart

سَلْبِيْتَاكُ لِيْهْ قَانْ كَاتَبْ .

KHLEE-SAA LEH QAA BAA-BEE  
is tight for my father (I miss him).

يَا بَرُوْنَا ،

YAA BROO-NAA

Oh boy

لَا تُفَكِّرْ فِي بَرُوْنَا ،

LAA TUKH-MIN, YAA BROO-NAA

Do not think about it, Oh boy

يَتَمِّتْ بِحُزْنِكَ ،

KHU-SHOOKH AA-TEH L' PRAAQ-TAA

Your sadness to come to an end

تَبْصُرُ سَجْدًا خَشْبًا!

BED HAA-WIT KHDAA BUQ-TAA!

You will become a mosquito!

*Track 12*

مَيِّتْ مَيِّتْ نَهْ ،

MEE-YEH M' YAA-MAA, YO-NAA  
Water from sea, the dove

مِهْ ذِيهْكَ نَدْ كَذَهْ .

MOOR-YIS-LAA UL BROO-NAA  
She sprinkled over the boy

شِهْ لِيْهِ اَهْ وَكَهْ ذَهْ .

WEE LIH OH SOO-ROO-NAA  
He became small

نَهْ مَيِّتْ اَكْبَهْ .

YO-NAA M' AAY-NAA TLIQ-TAA  
The dove disappeared

اَهْ سَدْبَدْ كَسَدْ خَصْ !

OH KHDEE-RAA L' KHDAA BUQ-TAA  
And he turned into a mosquito

كُذِيْهِ اَهْ هَهْ وِهْ وِهْ .

PRIKH-LEH O WOOZ-WIZ-LEH  
He flew buzzing

كَسَدْ هَهْ كِيْهِ هِيْهِ .

B' KHDAA QOON-JEE-TAA QNIZ-LEH  
And squeezed in corner

كِهْ يَلْفْ كَفْ تَفْ ،

GO IL-PAA L' PAA-TAA YAA-MAA  
In the ship afloat on the sea

بِيْهِ تَفْ .

BIKH-DAA-YAA, BIP-SHAA-MAA  
Happy and sad (with mixed feelings).

## Track 13

مَصْبَغَ كِبْرَتَا لِس تَمِيَّتَا

M' KHAA GU-ZAAR-TAA L' EH-KHEE-TAA  
from one island to the other

وَهَذَا دَقَقَا كِ حَقِيَّتَا

OOR-KHAA D' YAA-MAA LAA KREE-TAA  
the way of the sea wasn't short

مَصْبَغَ لَسُو لِبْرَتَا تَمِيَّتَا

M-TdEE-LOON L' UT-REH B' KHAA-DOO-TAA  
they reached the country in happiness

فَبَعَثُو حِيَّتَا لِبْرَتَا

PISH-LOON CHEE-DEH L' ER-KHOO-TAA  
they were invited for a gathering

لِبْرَتَا دَمَلِي تَمِيَّتَا

L' QUS-RAA D' MAA-LIK B' EE-QAA-RAA  
on the palace of the honored Malik

تَمِيَّتَا وَاوَدُو كِتَتَا

BAA-REH SOO-RAA GU-BAA-RAA  
behind them, the small noble warrior



OH NAA-KHEE-RO YAA-REE-KHAA

with that long nose of hers

...MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA BID-LAA-BAA

Malik Slita was asking...

D' TAA-NEE KHAA-CHAA MIN RAA-BAA

tell me a little from a lot (here and there)

M' UT-RAA-WAA-TEH BUR YAA-MAA

about the countries beyond the sea.

M' ES-KAA-WAA-TOO BOO-SAA-MAA

difficulties/hardships and delights/pleasures

EN IL-PAA-REH B' EE-QAA-RAA

those sailors with honor

...REE-SHEH KIP-LOON, BEE-MAA-RAA

lowered their heads, and said...

Track 14

بِيَعْبَدُ ۛ مَبِ ۛ دَوَّ ۛ ۛ ،

BI-WAA-RAA M' UT-RAA-WAA-TEH  
Passing through countries

بِيَهْفَلُ ۛ تَب ۛ مَدَشَبَدُ ۛ ۛ ،

BIT-PAA-QAA BEE M' HEE-RAA-TEH  
Coming upon skills (trades)

ۛ بَتُ ۛ مَبِ ۛ سَدُ ۛ ۛ كُؤَدُ ۛ ۛ ،

EE-NAA MIN KHDAA GAA-ZUR-TAA  
But from an island

مَو دَب ۛ سِيوَن ۛ مَوَس ۛ ۛ كَم ۛ دَنَدُ ۛ ۛ !

MOO KHIZ-YAA WUKH GO DYAAAR-TAA  
Upon our return what have we seen!

بَب ۛ خَلْمُ ۛ ۛ سَدُ ۛ ۛ دِيَتُ ۛ ،

KHAA BU-LOO-TdAA B' KHDAA DISH-TAA  
An acorn tree out in the plain

سَدُ ۛ ۛ كَسَدُ ۛ ۛ مَدَبَتُ ۛ ۛ مَسَبَتُ ۛ .

KHDEE-RAA L' KHDAA MDEE-TAA NQISH-TAA  
Has turned into an embroidered/decorated city.

فِي ۛ ۛ ۛ هَدِيَتُ ۛ ۛ هَدَمِيَتُ ۛ ،

QUS-REH OO DAA-Y-REH OO KUR-MAA-NEH  
The palaces, the monasteries, and the orchards/vineyards

مَم ۛ ۛ ۛ مَكَب ۛ ۛ خِيذ ۛ ۛ ۛ !

M' SHOOP-RAA MAAY BAA-SHIR TAA-NEH!  
Who can describe their beauty!

كَم ۛ مَدِيَتُ ۛ ۛ مَقَد ۛ ۛ دَدَشَجُ ۛ ،

OOM-RAA-NEH QOO-BAAY D DAA-WAAH  
The churches with domes of gold

مَسَبَتُ ۛ ۛ مَكَب ۛ ۛ خِيذ ۛ ۛ حَمُ ۛ ۛ !

M' KHIQ-RAA MAAY BU-SHIR KTAA-WAA!  
Who can write of it's glory!

مَلِكِ رَامَا لَكْهُومَا ،

MAA-LIK RAA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
Malek Rama Lakhouma

لَمَّا مَلَأَ رُؤُوسَ بَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ ،

L' MYOOQ-ROO-TOOKH YAA-WAA SHLAA-MAA  
Is sending to your honor/reverence greetings

فَدَعَاهُمْ لِيَذْهَبُوا ،

PUR-POO-LEH D' SHAAQ-LIT OOR-KHAA  
And request that you take the road

لِيَكُونَ مِنْكُمْ ضَيْفًا .

L' OOKH-DAA-NOOY PUQ-DIT AAR-KHAA  
And be his guest at his region/state.

بِئْسَ مَا تَدْعُو ،

KHU-YEE YAA-WEE LEE DAA-NAA  
If my life gives me time

لِيَأْتِيَهُمْ مِنْ مَعِينٍ .

L' BET KHIR-SHAA WIN AA-ZAA-NAA  
Onto this house of magic, I will visit

## Track 15

يَلْقَوْنَ سَائِرِينَ لَمَّا تَمَّ مَلِكُ مَلِيَّةَ

IL-PAA-REH HOO-QEE-LOON QAA MA-LIK SLEE-TdAA,  
The sailors told Malik Slita, of the city of gold

بِهِ أَلَمْ يَجِدْ دَائِرَةَ

BOOT DEH MDEE-TAA D' DAA-WAA  
of that city of gold

وَمِنْ خَلِيفَتِهِ مَنَاحِيخَ كَمِثْرَةٍ

OO MIN SHU-LEE-TdO KHAA SLEE-WAA AKH MAAW-HUW-TAA,  
and from it's ruler, a cross as a gift,

مَوْيَا لَمَّا جَاءَ

MOO-YAA, L' YAA-WAA  
he brought, and he gave

بُشَّ لَمَّا جَاءَ

BUSH-LAAN-TAA UM GAAD-LAAN-TAA  
the cook and the weaver

وَمِنْ نَائِيَةٍ كَثْرَةٍ

OO NAA-NAA-REE-KHAA SHEE-DEN-TAA  
and the crazy nanny

مَقَام دَاا-نَاا رَلِيَتَا رَلِيَتَا

MIN QAAM DAA-NAA, SLEE-WAA GNIW-LOON  
before the time, they stole the cross

رَلِيَتَا رَلِيَتَا رَلِيَتَا رَلِيَتَا

SHIL-YEH, KIS MUL-KAA TIW-LOON  
quietly, they sat next to the king

Track 16

كِيِهْ ، عمَّيْتَنْ ،

LEE-TIN OO-JAA-BAA  
There are no miracles

دِيْ بِيْتِيَهْ ، بِيْسَهْ ، دُوْنِ .

D' UJ-BEE-TOON UKH-TOON RAA-BAA  
That you all be amazed by much.

مَنْبِجْ سِيْتِيَنْ ، هِيْتِيْ سَتِيَنْ ،

M' KHAA KHIR-SHAA TUN-YIN KHSHEE-KHAA  
I will tell about a the best/most effective magic

مَسْتِيْتِيْ قِهْ مَانْ قِهْ بِيْتِيْ .

M' KHAAR-SHAA-NEH POO-MAA PTEE-KHAA  
That will have magicians' mouths wide open.

بِيْتِيْ دِيْ بِيْتِيْ كِيْتِيْ كِيْتِيْ ،

B' KHAA EE-LAA-NAA L' KHA AA-WAA  
On a tree in a forest

حِيْتِيْ مَبْ كِيْتِيْ دِيْ هِيْتِيْ .

K' QAA-MEE PIN-DI-QEH D DAA-WAA  
The hazelnuts of gold do grow

دِيْ بِيْتِيْ دِهْ ، سِيْتِيْ هِيْتِيْ ،

KEE GAAB-YAA LOON KHAA SUM-RAA  
That a squirrel would gather them

دِيْتِيْ سِيْتِيْ حِيْ هِيْتِيْ .

B' QAA-LAA KHIL-YAA KEE ZEM-RAA  
While singing with sweet voice.

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ،

PIN-DI-QEH M' DAA-WAA ZUR-DAA  
The hazelnuts of yellow gold

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ .

QIN-TAA EE-NAA IZ-MUR-DAA  
But the kernal/fruitstone of emeralds.

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ،

KEE GUB-YAA LOON KHAA SUM-RAA  
That a squirrel would gather them

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ .

B' QAA-LAA KHIL-YAA KEE ZEM-RAA  
While singing with sweet voice.

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ،

AA-HAA EE-LEH KHIR-SHAA KHSHEE-KHAA  
This is the the best/most effective magic

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ .

B' DEE-YOH B' DOON-YEH LAA MAA-CHEE-KHAA  
That like it cannot be found in the world.

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ

DOOG-LEH  
Lies

ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ٲٲٲٲٲٲ ، ٲٲٲٲٲٲ .

KHAA SUM-RAA, KEE ZAAM-RAA  
One squirrel, it sings

## Track 17

هولجيس تان دن مې سبتې دنكتن

OO-JIB-LEH BAA-BAA RAA-BAA MIN KHUB-RAA-NEH D' BAASH-LAAN-TAA  
the father was much amazed from the words of the cook

دهن ميلن مې خدن توه سلهه سئكتن

BROO-NAA MIL-YEH MIN KER-BAA BOOT KHEL-TOO BUK-KHE-LEN-TAA  
the son was filled with anger about his jealous aunt

وډيېن ډيسه دن دن

RAA-MAA WEE-EH-WAA BUQ-TAA  
Rama was a mosquito ???

تن وده دن هولقهه

B' AAN SOO-REH GOOL-PAA-NOO  
aa

متېدن ډيسيس مې تن

a????a 314  
aa

هل مدهه له ل' ټ راء د' ځاء نو

HEL MDEE-LEH L' UT-RAA D' GAA-NOO  
until he reached his country

تن سوتن دنه تن، دنن ځسه دن

QAA KHZE-TAA D' YO-NAA, RA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
The Rama Lakhouma, for the sake of seeing the dove

سَبْتِجْ يَمْتَدِّجْ بَكْ مَدَّوْجْ دِجْفَدْجْ

TEE-WAA BIS-PAA-RAA L' MER-ZAA D' YAA-MAA  
was sitting and waiting on the edge of the sea (shore)

*Track 18*

لَا دَعَا كَسَمَا ،

YAA RAA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
O Rama Lakhouma

بُرِي نَائِي دِي مَائِي .

BURI-NAA-NAA D' YOO-MAA  
Brightening of the day

قَامِي دِي بِي هِي نَائِي ؟

QAA-MOO-DEE WIT KHU-SHAA-NAA?  
Why are you sad?

مِي دِي كَبِي . قَامِي دِي ؟

MOO-DEE O-DAAN QAA-TOOKH, AA-NAA  
What can I do for you?

لِي بِي لِي بِي كَبِي ،

LI-BEE LEH BITd-LAA-BAA  
My heart desires

كَبِي مِي دِي دِي مَائِي .

KHAA MIN-DEE D' OO-JAA-BAA  
Something amazing.

بِي دِي مِي دِي مَائِي ،

PIN-DI-QEH MIN DAA-WAA  
The hazelnuts with gold

بِي دِي مِي دِي مَائِي .

B' EE-LAA-NAA B' KHAA AA-WAA  
On a tree in a forest

بِي دِي مِي دِي مَائِي ،

KEE GUB-YAA KHAA SUM-RAA  
That a squirrel would gather

بِي دِي مِي دِي مَائِي .

OO SHU-PEE-RAA KEE ZUM-RAA  
And sings beautifully

ليبي ليه بيكتي ،

LI-BEE LEH BI-Td-LAA-BAA

My heart desires

بند ميديب ديه كي .

KHAA MIN-DEE D OO-JAA-BAA

Something amazing.

بيديتي بتي وديتي ،

PIN-DI-QEH EE-NAA ZUR-DEH

The hazelnuts are yellow (of gold)

بيتا مبي وبيديتي .

QIN-TAA MIN IZ-MUR-DEH

But the kernel/fruitstone are emeralds.

لي مبي بيديتي ،

LEN WIN BI-DAA-YAA, AA-NAA

I am not sure though

بيديتي بتي ميديتي .

KHUB-REH EE-NAA M' DUG-LAA-NAA

The words are from a liar.



Track 19

مَج تَعَدَّ بِرَبِّهِ مِيَّتًا دَجَك تَعَتَّ هَتَّعًا

MIN BUR KHAA MIT-KHAA, L' YO-NAA SPAAR-TAA  
after a space of time (while), on the waiting of the dove

بِيَّعَدَّعًا هَوَّعًا مَج رُتَّعًا دَدَّعًا

BEE DYAAR-TOO OO WAAR-TOO MIN TU-RAA D DER-TAA  
with his return and entering of the door and yard/courtyard

سَوَّعًا لِيَّعًا رُبَّعًا لَه دَدَّعًا دَبَّعًا

KHZEE-LEH EE-LAA-NAA GOO DER-TAA REE-MAA  
he saw a risen tree in the yard/courtyard

لَهَبَّعًا هَوَّعًا مَج دُتَّعًا لَحَدَّعًا جِيَّتَّعًا عَبَّعًا

D' OOM-TOO MIN DAA-WAA L' KOOL GEE-BAA SHEE-MAA  
his nation with gold, every side perfect/flawless

رَامَا لَخُومَا لِيَّعًا دَبَّعًا

RA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA OO-JIB-LEH OO KHDEE-LEH  
Rama Lakhouma was amazed and became happy????

אֵימֵדֵשׁ חֲכֵיִתֵּנִי

aa

aa

דִּנְתֵּנִי חֲנִסֵּנִי

aa

aa

לֵּנִי דָּשֵׁנִי

aa

aa

חֲבַדְשֵׁהּ נִשְׁמַתִּי, דָּמָה חֲבַתִּי לֵישׁ דָּתִי

WI-ROON YOO-MAA-NEH. RA-MAA B' KHU-SHAA LEH RAA-B'AA  
the days passed. Rama was very sad

סִלְבֵּתִי לֵישׁ לִיבִישׁ מִן סִמְתֵּי דִּתִּי

KHLEE-SEH LEH LI-BOO, QAA KHZE-TAA D' BAA-BAA  
his heart was tight (missing), to see his father

חָד דָּמָה מֵבֵּתִי בְּכַף מְדֹנִי דְּבִמְנִי

KUD RA-MAA TEE-WAA L' MER-ZAA D' YAA-MAA  
While Rama was sitting on the edge of the sea (shore)

סִוֵּן לֵישׁ מִדָּן יִלְקֹן בְּתֵּנִי חֲבַדְשֵׁנִי

KHZEE-LEH KHDAA IL-PAA BEE-TAA-YAA L' QAA-MAA  
and he saw a ship coming forward

הֵן דְּבִתֵּנִי (דְּבִישׁוֹתֵנִי) לֵישׁ לֵישׁ תֵּדִי יִלְקֵדִי

HAA DOO-NAA TEE-LOON, HEL E-NEH IL-PAA-REH  
here they come, the same sailors????

תַּן מַלְיָךְ רָמָה יִסְמְעֵהָ תִּתְעַדֶּהָ

QAA MA-LIK RA-MAA, B' ZOOQ-YAA KHAA-BOO-REH  
to Malik Rama, with ?? calling

בְּרָאָה־בָּאָה קְחָה־דוּ־תָא, פִּשְׁה־נָא קוּוּב־לֵה־לֵה

B' RAA-BAA KHAA-DOO-TAA, P-SHE-NAA QOOB-LE-LEH  
with much happiness, he accepted them with greetings

מִפִּינֵי־דִי־קֵהָ דִּדָּא־וָאָ, מַאָו־חֻוּו־תָּא לֹוּב־לֵה־לֵה

M' PIN-DI-QEH D DAA-WAA, MAAW-HUW-TAA LOOB-LE-LEH  
with hazelnuts of gold, he sent as a gift

*Track 20*

د دوه نړۍ ته سفر کول ،

B' DOON-YEH WUKH BIKH-DAA-RAA  
We are traveling the world

مخبرو ته د هېوادونو له لارې .

M' UT-RAA-WAA-TEH WAA-RAA  
And passing through countries

مخبرو ته د لویو او کوچنیو ،

M' SOO-SEH GOO-REH OO SOO-REH  
From big and small horses

ځای ته د لویو او کوچنیو ،

SHUY-NAA-YEH OO NAA-WOO-REH  
Domesticated and wild

که مننه کې وټی ،

GO QNE-TAA, GO ZYAA-NAA  
At profit or loss

دوی ته د لویو او کوچنیو .

ZU-BOO-NEH WUKH OO BIZ=WAA-NAA  
We are selling and buying.

لَسِيذًا نَسِيذًا نَسِيذًا ،

KHEE-NAA NEE-KHAA NEE-KHAA  
Now gradually

بِنِپَاا لَآا وُكْخ ب' وُور-كْخَاا ،

BIN-PAA-LAA WUKH B' OOR-KHAA  
We are departing

م' وُت-رُوكْخ يَآا شُ-لِئ-تَآَا ،

M' UT-ROOKH YAA SHU-LEE-TdAA  
From your country, oh ruler/governor

ل' وُت-رُوكْخ د' مَآَا-لِئ-سِئ-تَآَا .

L' UT-ROOKH D' MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA  
To the land of Malek Slita.

ب' هَآَا وُور-كْخَاا يُو-رِئْخ-تَآَا ،

B' HAA OOR-KHAA YU-RIKH-TAA  
On this long path

كْخَآَاق-تُو-كْخُون بَرِئْخ-تَآَا .

KHZAAQ-TO-KHON BRIKH-TAA  
Blessed be your voyage/trip

هُو-لُون مِ-نِئ تَآَا-مَآَا ،

HU-LOON MI-NEE TAA-MAA  
You convey over there from me

ل' مَآَا-لِئ-سِئ-تَآَا شِئ-لَآَا-مَآَا .

L' MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA SHLAA-MAA  
To Malek Slita greetings

## Track 21

يَلْفَتُوْا مَجِيْلُوْهُ ذِيْبِلُوْهُ

IL-PAA-REH M' KIS-LOO RKHIQ-LOON  
the sailors ran away from him

ذَقُوْا حَيْتُوْا عَجِيْلُوْهُ

RA-MAA KHU-SHAA'NAA SHWIQ-LOON  
they left Rama sad

تَهَيَّأْ جِدَّ قَدُوْهُ سَوْدُوْهُ

YO-NAA KUD QAA-TOO KHZEE-LAA,  
As the dove saw him,

فَدِيْسَتْهُ اِهْلُ لَجِيْلُوْهُ تَجِيْزُوْهُ

PRIKH-LAA HEL KIS-LOO TEE-LAA  
and flew and came to him



نَا بَدَوْنَا ،

YAA BROO-NAA

Oh boy

كَلْ لَسْمِي نَا بَدَوْنَا ،

LAA TUKH-MIN, YAA BROO-NAA

Do not think about it, Oh boy

بِدْ هَاوِي سَجْزِي هِيَكْ!

BID HAA-WID KHAA QI-TdAA

You will became a piece

بِ دِيْمِي تَا دْ زِيْرِي قِي تَا.

B' DIM-YOO-TAA D' ZIR-QI-TdAA

Looking like a wasp.

## Track 23

مَيِّتْ مَيِّتْ مَيِّتْ ،

MEE-YEH M' YAA-MAA, YO-NAA  
Water from sea, the dove

مِهْ دِيهْ كِهْ بَدْ كَذَهْ كَذَهْ .

MOOR-YIS-LAA UL BROO-NAA  
She sprinkled over the boy

وَهْ كَهْ دَهْ كَهْ .

WEE LIH OH SO-ROO-NAA  
He became small

وَهْ كَهْ دَهْ كَهْ ،

WEE LIH OH KHAA QI-TdAA  
He became a piece

تڊممه آڻ دڊوڊيگڻ.

B' DIM-YOO-TAA D' ZIR-QI-TdAA  
Looking like a wasp.

هڊسيه هه هه ويگه.

PRIKH-LEH OH WOOZ-WIZ-LEH  
He flew buzzing

سڊڻ هه ڪيڻه هيوگه.

B' KHAA QOON-JEE-TAA QNIZ-LEH  
And shrunk into a corner

گه ڀڳڻ ڳڻه ڳڻه ،

GO IL-PAA L' PAA-TAA YAA-MAA  
In the ship afloat on the sea

بيگڻ هه ڳڻه.

BIKH-DAA-YAA BIP-SHAA-MAA  
Happy and sad (with mixed feelings).

تڻه ڳڻه ڳڻه

B' AA-HAA BROO-NAA  
This boy

## Track 24

דִּי־רוּן ל'ּוּת־רֵה, יִל־פֶּא־רֵה

DI-ROON L' UT-REH, IL-PAA-REH  
they returned to their country, the sailors

וּמ־עֵה, זִיר־קִי־תֵאָא זְשֶׁא־רֵה

UM-EH, ZIR-QI-TdAA ZShAA-REH  
with them, the poor wasp

רֵא־מֶאָ גֻּבֶא־רֶאָ גֹּו־רֶאָ

RA-MAA GU-BAA-RAA GOO-RAA  
Big Mighty/Noble Rama

וּוֶיֶה זִיר־קִי־תֵאָא שׁוּ־רֶאָ

WEE-YEH ZIR-QI-TdAA ŠOO-RAA  
became a small wasp

קֶא מֻל־כֶּא, עֵן יִל־פֶּא־רֵה

QAA MUL-KAA, EN IL-PAA-REH  
to the king, those sailors

כֻּד בִּיעֶ־יֶאָ־וֵה וָאָ אֵן־פּוּ־רֵה

KUD BEE-YAA-WEH WAA AN-POO-REH  
While the sailors were giving him the reports

ሰዓይን ለሰዓ. ማህሊክ ሻገን

HOO-QEE-LOON M' MA-LIK RA-MAA  
they told of Malik Rama

ድህረት ለሰዓ. ማህሊክ ሻገን

YOO-WIH WAA QAA-TOO SHLAA-MAA  
and gave his greetings to him.

*Track 25*

سِيَّوْنِ دَوْنِ دَوْنِ دَوْنِ ،

BIKH-DAA-RAA L' KHID-RAA D' DOON-YEH  
traveling around the world

سِيَّوْنِ مَعَهُ كَمِ كَمِ كَمِ .

KHIZ-YAA WIKH OO-JAA-BAA TOON-YEH  
We have seen of spoken of miracles.

سَجْدِ كَوْنِ بِي تَمَكْ ،

KHDAA GAA-ZUR-TAA EET B' YAA-MAA  
There is an island in the sea

مَدِيْنَتُهُ شَهْرُهُ كَمِ كَمِ .

MDEE-TO SHOOP-RAA LAA TYAA-MAA  
With limitless beauty of its city

سِيَّوْنِ بِي تَمَكْ دِي كَمِ ،

KHZEE LUN BE-TAA D BI-LOO-REH  
We saw in a house of pearls

سَمْعُهُ دَوْنِ دَوْنِ دَوْنِ .

SUM-RAA K' ZAAM-RAA MUZ-MOO-REH  
The squirrel that sings psalms

سَمْعُهُ كَمِ كَمِ ،

SUM-RAA LIP-TAA PIL-KHAA-NAA  
The squirrel that has been trained to work

يَجْمَعُ مِنْ شَجَرِ ،

GU-BOO-YEH MIN EE-LAA-NAA  
Is gathering from a tree

يَـدِـقِـنِ مَـذِـسَـجِـنِ وُـذِـذِـنِ ،

PIN-DI-QEH M' DAA-WAA ZUR-DAA  
Hazelnuts of yellow gold

سِـنِّـنِ نِـبِّـنِ نِـوُـمُـذِـكِّـنِ .

QIN-TAA EE-NAA IZ-MUR-DAA  
But the kernals/fruitstones are of emerald

كِـيـدِـذِـنِ دِـبِّـنِ دِـيِـكِّـهِـنِ ،

L' KHID-RAA D BE-TAA D BI-LOO-REH  
Around the house of pearls

كِـيـلِـنِ صِـمِّـنِ تِـهِّـهِّـنِ ،

KIL-YEH B' IM-EH NAA-TdOO-REH  
There are hundreds of guards standing

هـِـنِّـدِـنِ تِـهِّـهِّـنِ يِـحِّـهِّـنِ .

OO KHAA NAA-TdOO-RAA BIK-TWAA-WAA  
One guard is writing

مِـنِّـنِ نِـوُـمُـذِـكِّـنِ هـِـنِّـدِـنِ ،

MNAA-YAA IZ-MUR-DEH OO DAA-WAA  
And counting the emeralds and gold

مَـذِـسَـجِـنِ مِـنِّـنِ تِـمِّـهِّـنِ ،

M' DAA-WAA MKHAA-YAA SHAA-MO-NEH  
They are minting gold coins

كُـوُـكِـنِ دِـهِّـنِ وُـمِّـنِ .

B' KOOK DOO-KAA-NEH ZU-BOO-NEH  
And selling them all over the places

مَلَا مَلَا دَمَلَا كَسَمَلَا ،

M' TAA-MAA RAA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA  
From there Rama Lakhouma

كَمَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا ،

L' MYOO-QRO-TOOKH YAA-WAA SHLA-MAA  
Is sending to your honor/reverence greetings

فَدَعَمَلَا دَعَمَلَا دَعَمَلَا ،

PUR-POO-LEH D SHAAQ-LIT OOR-KHAA  
And begging that you take the road

لَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا .

L' OOKH-DAA-NOO PUQ-DIH AAR-KHAA  
And be his guest at his region/state.

بَتَب مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا ،

KHAA-YEE YAA-WEE LEE DAA-NAA  
If my life allows me

لَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا مَلَا .

L' BET KHIR-SHEH WIN, AA-ZAA-NAA  
I will visit the house of magic.

## Track 26

تُتَكَلَّمُ بِمِ تَكَلَّمَ

aa

aa

لِيُجِبَهُ دَفْعَهُ فِي مِيوَدُهُ

aa

aa

بِمَجْلِي تَوَدَّ لِيُؤَدِّهٖ

aa

aa

لِيُنْتَبِهَ يَهْ بِذِي قَهٗ

aa

aa







*Track 29*

شكلمه ن دك ،

SHLAA-MAA-LOOKH YAA RAA-MAA  
Greetings O Rama

ده ذكك دمه .

BUH-RI-NAA-NAA D' YO-MAA  
Brightening of the day

قعه دب به بنتك ؟

QAA-MOO-DEE WIT KHUSH-AA-NAA  
Why are you sad?

مه دب كجك قهه نك ؟

MOO-DEE O-DEN QAA-TOOKH AA-NAA  
What can I do for you?

كب به بنتك ،

LI-BEE LEH KHU-SHAA-NAA  
Deep in my heart I am sad

جج بوب به نك .

KUD BNO-SHEE WIN, AA-NAA  
whilst alone, am I.

كد كلكتك ب كلكتك ،

KOOL TdLEE-BAA UM TdLIB-TAA  
Because everyone is with a betrothed one

نك دك مه يتك !

AA-NAA D' LAA MOO-KHIB-TAA!  
But I without a beloved one.

ده تك قهه ه ب ه ه ه ه ه ،

HUL QAA-TEE HE-MEN-TOOKH  
Put your faith in me

ه ب ك ه ه ه ه ه !

TAA-NEE LEE M' TUKH-MEN-TOOKH!  
And tell me your thoughts.

مَكْدَلْ بْ تَاْ تَاْ تَاْ ،

MAA-RAA EET BRAA-TAA B'YAA-MAA  
They say there is a girl in the sea

تَهْ كَدَهْ شْ كِيْ لْ لْ كَهْ تَاْ .

SHOOP-RO LE AA-THE L' TYAA-MAA  
With no limit to her beauty

تَهْ مَكْ مَدْ شَدْ حَبْ كِيْ كَهْ ،

B' YO-MAAA M' BUH-RAA K' QUL-QI-LAA  
She would diminish light from day

مَكْ كِيْ يَهْ حَبْ كِيْ كَهْ .

M' LE-LEH KHISH-KAA K' MUSH-QI-LAA  
And would remove the darkness from night

بَدْ حَهْ جَبْ ذَحْبْ كِيْ كَهْ شْ ،

KHAA KIKH-WAA R' KEE-WAA L' QI-SO  
There is a star on her forehead

بَدْ فُهْ شَدْ سَهْ بْ كِيْ حَهْ هَهْ شْ .

KHAA SAA-RAA TEE-WAA B' KO-SO  
And a moon on her hair

تَهْ مَكْ دُمْ كِيْ بْ كَهْ يْ ،

B' QOOM-TAA RAA-MAA BUL-BOO-SEH  
With a tall figure that is sparkling

وْ ذَحْبْ كِيْ تَدْ مَكْ دِ كَهْ قِيْ .

ZUR-KOO-LEH B' DOOMOYAA D TdOO-SEH  
And walks gracefully like a peahen.

مَدْ مَدْ مَدْ شْ كِيْ تَهْ كِيْ ،

M' HUM-ZUM-TO LAA BIS-WAA-YAA  
you are never satiated with her speaking

وْ مَدْ لْ مَكْ كِيْ تَهْ كِيْ .

ZMAR—TAA M' AAY-NAA BIN-WAA-YAA  
Her songs resemble water out of a fountain.

بَدْ كِيْ كِيْ شْ كِيْ بَدْ ،

KHUB-RAA LAA WEH SHU-REE-RAA  
If this is not true/sincere

بُتَب دَأَشِي ۛ مُذْبَدُّ ۛ!

KHU-SHEE B' HAA-WEH MU-REE-RAA  
My sorrow will be bitter.

ۛ. ۛ بَه سَدَّ ۛ اَشَجَّ ۛ كَدَّ ۛ،

HE EET KHDAA HAAD-KHAA BRAA-TAA  
Yes. There is such a girl

دِجَه دَه اَش ۛ ۛ لَ ۛ اَش ۛ كَجَدَّ ۛ.

D' KIT-RO LAA AA-THE L' CHRAA-TAA  
That her problem cannot be solved (she is mysterious).

ۛ ۛ تَبَّ ۛ ۛ بَدَّ ۛ كَسَهَمَ اَش.

LEH SHO-AA EE-DAA L' KHPAAQ-TOH  
She would not let any arm to embrace her.

ۛ ۛ مَبَّ ۛ ۛ بَدَّ ۛ كَدَّجَه اَش،

LEH MAATd-UAA EE-DAA L' DWAA-QO  
There is no hand to reach her

ۛ سَمِي ۛ اَش ۛ كَه ۛ هَش،

TUKH-MIN EH GAA BAA-OO-TOOKH  
Think about your wish/prayer

ۛ مِي ۛ ۛ مَه ۛ هَش ۛ هَش.

B' TU-MI-MAAN QAA MYOO-QROO-TOOKH  
I will fulfill/complete, for your honor/reverence.

بِدْ يَآءِ مِينْ

BID YAA-MIN

I swear

نَءْ نَءْ دِ سَوَّابْ بِنَمِيَّ.

YAA YO-NAA, D' KHOO-BEE KHAA-MIN

O dove, to keep my love

بِدْ آءِ زِيْ كَعْدَمَ دِ دِوْ حِيَّ ،

BID AA-ZIN L' PRAAQ-TAA D' DOON-YEH

I will go to the end of the world

هَلْ خَآءِ يَءِ لَهْ نَآءِ شُوْنْ-يَهْ .

HUL KHAA-YEE LEH NAA SHOON-YEH

Until my life has not moved on (as long as I live).

ءِ . تُلْ قِيْنْ هَآءِ مِ مَسْبُوْدْ ،

IN TUL-QIN OO HAA-WIN QEE-DAA

Even if I am lost or burned

مَسْوَءِ مِ لَهْ غَآءِ شِيْنْ عِءِءِ .

M' KHOO-BO LEH GAAR-SHIN EE-DAA

I will not quit loving her.



Track 30

תֵּנָה מִדָּבָר דָּבַחַת לֵישׁ

YO-NAA, MIN UR-AA DWEE-QAA-LEH  
from the ground, he grabbed the dove

בָּבַע יָאָד סוּ פֶּאָ תוֹ חֲרֵי קֶחָא לֵישׁ

BEE-YAAD SOO-PAA-TO CHREE-KHAA-LEH  
and she climbed up his fingers

מִתִּישָׁהּ מִיָּדוֹ מִפְּתָאָהּ

M' NAA-GI-STAAAN M' EE-DOO, PRIKH-LAA  
suddenly from his hand, she flew away

לִבָּהּ מִשָּׂהּ מוֹשׁ פִּיחָא לֵישׁ

L' GAA-NO M' NO-RAA MOOSH-PIKH-LAA  
and she poured herself out into the light.

וַיֵּי, יוֹ נֶאָה תִיד מוֹר תֶּאָה

WEY, YO-NAA TID-MOR-TAA  
oh that dove, a wonder/a marvel

וַיֵּי לֵישׁ בְּרֵאָה תֶּאָה שֶׁאָה פִּיר תֶּאָה

WEE-LAA BRAA-TAA SHAA-PIR-TAA  
she became a beautiful girl

دَدْنِ كَسْفُونِ، حَبِي أَمَّ عَمَلَكُنْ أَمَّ دَدْنِ سَبِي لِي

RA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA, BEE DO SHOOKH-LAA-PAA, HAA RAA-BAA KHDEE-LEH  
Rama Lakhouma, with that changing, became extremely happy

وَهْ كَرِي تَمَّ يَمُونِ تَمَّ كَلْبَتُونِ سَلْبَتُونِ

OOP ZEH, QAA YI-MOO BOOT TdLIP-TOO KHLÉE-TAA  
and also, told his mother about his sweet fiancé

حَبِي دُونِ مَوَسِي لِي

B' SHIGH-DAA MOO-DEE-LEH  
he spoke of the good news/good tidings

*Track 31*

يحب موميته ،

YI-MEE MOO-KHIB-TAA  
O beloved mother

متحبيته لاني قد اكلت.

M'CHIKH-TAA LAA QAA-TEE, TdLIB-TAA  
She has found for me a betrothed one.

سدي اكلت ملكه ميهدي ،

KHDAA TdLIB-TAA MLEE-TAA M' KHIQ-RAA  
An admired betrothed one

قاج تنبهه هه منهدي .

QAA-TAAKH B' KHAA-YOO-TO MYUQ-RAA  
She will honor you in her life.

يحب نكب قله سدي يكهدي ،

YI-MEE, SAA-LEE QAA-TUN KHAA SLOO-TAA  
Mother, pray for us a prayer.

دقنيس لك سدي تكهدي .

D' MAA-TdAAAKH HEL L' KOOL KHDAA BAA-OO-TAA  
So that all our wishes/prayers will be granted.

ننس كه سوت هتكن ،

KHAA-YAAKH GO KHOO-BAA OO SHLAA-MAA  
So that we shall live in love and peace

هك نيتي ابا كه تمني .

HEL KHAA-YAAN AA-TEE L' TYAA-MAA  
Until our lives reach the end.

בְּקוֹל שִׁבְחָתְךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ

AA-LAA-HEE, KHQEE-RAA B' SHI-MAA

O my god, who's name is glorified/praised

יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ

KHAA-MEE LOON KHID-YEH OO BREE-KHEH

Protect them happy and blessed

בְּחַיֵּי שְׁלוֹמְךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ

B' KHAA-YEH KHIL-YEH OO MU-KEE-KHEH

In a sweet and kind/gentle life.

Track 32

مِيَلْجَا تَيْدَتْنِ لِي تَيْتْ لِيَتْنِ (لِيَدْتْنِ)

MI-TIL-TAAN KHEE-NAA LAA ET-YAA L' RYAA-KHAA  
our tale/fable will not be any longer lengthened

دَمْنِ بَرَّ حَتَّاءِ تَحْبِلَسْهْ حَوْدَتْنِ

RA-MAA UM BRAA-TAA, WID'-LOON BOO-RAA-KHAA  
Rama and the girl, had the wedding ceremony

مِيَدِيَدَتْنِ يِلْفَتْنِ تَيْتْ لِيَسْهْ لِيَدْتْنِ

MID-REH IL-PAA-REH TEE-LOON GU-ZAAR-TAA  
The same sailors came again to the island

مَوْتَلَسْ لِي حَتَّتْنِ كَهْ حَتَّتْنِ

QOOB-LE-LEH B' PSHE-NAA, GOO UT-RAA WAAR-TAA  
he accepted them with greetings when the entered the country

### Track 33

بَدَّهْ يِي مَبَسْ يِسَدَّ دَا ،

B' DOON-YEH WAAKH BIKH-DAA-RAA  
We are traveling the world

مَبَّ دَا دَا دَا دَا دَا دَا .

M' UT-RAA-WAA-THE WAA-RAA  
And passing through countries

مَبْ كَبْتِي مَبْ مَكْتِي .

MIN PEER-MEH, MIN MAA-NEH  
From censers and from plates

مَبْدِي تِي مَبْتِي ،

MIN-DYAA-NEH TdEE-MAA-NEH  
Expensive articles

گَه مَتَّ گَه وَتَّ ،

GO QNE-TAA, GO ZYAA-NAA  
At profit or loss

وَدَّهْ يِي مَبَسْ هِ يَوْتِي ،

ZAA-BOO-NEH OO BIZ-WAA-NAA  
We are selling and buying

لَمِيذَّتْ بِيَسْ بِيَسْ ،

KHEE-NAA NEE=KHAA NEE-KHAA  
Now gradually

بِيَكْزْ بِيَسْ لَمِيذَّتْ .

BIN-PAA-LAA WAAKH B' OOR=KHAA  
We are starting our path

مَلْأَذَهْ لَمِيذَّتْ بِيَكْزْ ،

M' UT-ROOKH YAA SHU-LEE-TAA  
From your country, oh ruler/governor

لَمِيذَّتْ دَمَلِكِيْ هَلْبِيَكْزْ ،

L' UT-RAA D MAA=LIK SLEE-TAA  
To the land of Malek Slita,

ب' هَااَ اَوْر-كْهَااَ يُو-رِيكْه-تَااَ ،

B' HAA OOR-KHAA YU-RIKH-TAA  
On this long path

كْهَزَااَق-تُو-كْهُونْ بَرِيكْه-تَااَ .

KHZAAQ-TO-KHON BRIKH-TAA  
Blessed be your voyage/travels

هُو-لُونْ مِي-نِيْ تَاا-مَااَ ،

HU-LOON MI-NEE TAA-MAA  
You convey over there from me

تَااَ مُلْكُوْهْ جُوْهْ ، تَكْمَلْزْ ،

QAA MUL-KO-KHOON SHLAA-MAA  
To your king greetings

تَمَمُوْ دَبْ لِيْ لِيْهْ لَمِيذَّتْ ،

QAA-MOO LE LEH TEE-AA  
Why has he not come

لَمِيذَّتْ لَمِيذَّتْ ؟

L' KIS-LAAN HEL AA-DEE-AA  
To visit us until now?

Track 34

يَلْقَوْنَ لِجِلْفَاتِهِمْ بِحِزْنِ لَسْفٍ لَفْنَهُ بَقْدَ

IL-PAA-REH B' IL-PEH, DREE-LOON L' PA-TAA D' YAA-MAA  
the sailors with the ships, rode upon the face of the sea

فَمِنْ مَدِينَتِهِمْ لَبَّيْهُمْ فَتَبَدَّلُوا لَكِ بَدَقْدَ

QAAM MTdE-TAA UT-REH, PSHITd-LOON LAA QAA-MAA  
to their city and country, they went forward

مِنْ تَعَدَّ عَقْلَهُمْ دُنْتَهَقَدَّ

MIN BUR SHME-TAA D' IL-PU-REH,  
after listening to sailors,

فَلْيَلِ لِيهِ لِيهِ لِيهِ

ME-LIK WEE-LEH BAA-QOO-REH  
Malik was asking

أَتَسْأَلُنِي (أَتَسْأَلُنِي لَب) مِنْ كَيْدَانِ

HAA-QOON-LEE MIN GU-ZAAR-TAA  
tell me about the island

بِذَاتِهَا وَهِيَ غَنِيَّةٌ

B' DAA-WOO WEE-LAA U-TIR-TAA  
with its gold it became rich/wealthy

مِبْ مَلِكِ رَامَا لَاهُ مَاهُ

...MIN MA-LIK RA-MAA LAA-KHOO-MAA

...with Malik Rama

تُكْهُ مَن تِي لَه كُولُ يُوو مَاهُ

TUKH-MEN-TEE LEH KOOL YOO-MAA

all day, my thoughts are with with him???

*Track 35*

**سَجْدًا كِيدَدًا دِدِهِيَّ ،**

BIKH-DAA-RAA L' KHID-RAA D' DOON-YEH  
traveling around the world

**سِيوَنَ سَمَ كِهِيَّتَيَّ هِيَّتَيَّ .**

KHIZ-YAA WIKH OO-JAA-BEH TOON-YEH  
We have seen the spoken of miracles.

**سَدَّ كُوذَّآءَ بَه تَمَّكَ ،**

KHDAA GAA-ZUR-TAA EET B' YAA-MAA  
There is an island in the sea

**مَدِيَّتَهَا هِيَّتَهَا كِهِيَّتَهَا كِهِيَّتَهَا .**

MDEE-TOO SHOOP-RO LAA TYAA-MAA  
With limitless beauty of its city

**بِيْرَتَيَّ هَدِيَّتَيَّ هَدِيَّتَيَّ ،**

QUS-REH OO DE-REH OO KUR-MAA-NEH  
The palaces, the monasteries, and the orchards/vineyards

**مَتَمَكَّدَت مَكَّبَ بِيْرَتَيَّ هِيَّتَيَّ !**

M' SHOOP-RAA MAAY BAA-SHIR TAA-NEH  
Who can describe their beauty!

**كِهِيَّتَيَّ هِيَّتَيَّ دِدِهِيَّتَيَّ ،**

OOM-RAA-NEH QOO-BEH D' DAA-WAA  
Churches with domes of gold

**مَكِّيَّتَتَيَّ مَكَّبَ بِيْرَتَيَّ هِيَّتَيَّ !**

M' KHIQ-RAA MAAY BAA-SHIR KTAA-WAA  
Who can write of it's glory!



رَمَا هُوَ مُلْكُهُ هُنَا ،

RAA-MAA HU-KHOO-MEH LEH TAA-MAA  
Rama is reigning there

وَأَرْسَلَهُ بِرَحْمَتِهِ هُنَا .

QAA-TOOKH SHAA-DOO-REH SHLAA-MAA  
And sending you his regards.

وَأَبُوهُ وَامْرَأَتُهُ بِصَوْتٍ وَاحِدٍ ،

GAA-NOO OO BE-TOO B' KHAA QAA-LAA  
He and his wife with a united voice

يَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِكَ .

KOOL MI-NOOKH BIQ-WAA-LAA  
Are complaining (about you)

لِمَ لَمْ تَأْتِ بِرَأْسِهِمْ ،

L' KIS-LAA, QAA-MOO LAA TEE-AA  
That why you are not visiting them

وَأَنْتَ تَتَوَقَّعُهُمْ .

MOOS-BI-RAA HUL AA-DEE-YAA  
And have kept them in anticipation until now.

بُشَلَانِ تَاا اُمِ غَاادِ لَانِ تَاا ،

BUSH-LAAN-TAA UM GAAD-LAAN-TAA  
The cook and the weaver

مَتَدَبِنِ يَدِنِ ،

M' NAA-NAA-REE-KHAA SHEE-DEN-TAA  
Along with the crazy granny

تُكْهِ مَوو نِه وَاا اُو تَدَاا وُوو يِه

TUKH-MOO-NEH WAA OO TdAA-WOO-YEH  
Were thinking and searching

لِه دِنِ لِكْهِ لِكْهِ .

L' OOR-KHAA L' MUL-KAA MUK-LOO-YEH  
How they can stop the king from his path.

مُلِ كَاا وِنِ يُونِ سَاا بِيِي يَاا ؟

MUL-KAA WIN YUN SAA-BEE-YAA ?  
Am I a king or a infant?

مِنِ يِي مَاا ، اِي دُوومِ وِيِي يَاا ؟

MIN YI-MAA, ID-YOOM WEE-YAA ?  
From the mother, was I born today?

كِيِي دِنِ لِه كَلِ كَلِ ،

KHEE-NAA LEH KAA-LUKH LU-KHAA  
We will no longer wait here

هِي اِي دُوومِ ب' نَااا لُكْهِ ل' اُوو كَاا

HUR ID-YOOM B' NAAP-LUKH L' OOR-KHAA  
Right today, we will get on the way.

Track 36

لَعَهْمَتُّنْ دِمْلَحْ دِلْقَتْنِ، دِنْبِه سَهْ دِ يَلْقَتْ سَهْدِذْهْ

L' POOQ-DAA-NEH D MUL-KAA, IL-PEH HOO-DE-ROON  
on the command/order of the king, gathered their ships

مَلِكْ بَحْرَ تَتَعَمَّ بَدَ فَنَاءْ دِمْتَتْ كَهْ بَقْدَ حَبْدْهْ

MAA-LIK, UM NAA-SHOO, L' M'PAA-TAA D MEE-YAA, GOO YAA-MAA WI-ROON  
Malik, with his people, onto the surface of the water, went into the sea

مِنْ تَعَدَّ حَقْدَ كَبَلَّةَّ هَنْهَمْتَتْ

MIN BUR KMAA LE-LE-WAA-TEH OO YOO-MAA-NEH  
after so many nights and days

كَبَدَّاهْ مَهْيَتَّهْ مَلْبَتْ مَدْبَكْتْ

GU-ZAAR-TAA MOOB-YI-NAA... MLEE-TAA M' EE-LAA-NAA-NEH  
the island revealed itself... Filled with many trees

Track 37

لَقَم دَمَمَ يَكْتَم ،

LU-PEH D' YAA-MAA SHIL-YEH  
The waves in the sea are quiet

فَدَقَمَتِ كَلِمَ .

QUR-QUM-YAA-TEH KIL-YEH  
The thunders have stopped.

مَلِكُ دَهْمِ مَدَدُ دَمَمَ ،

From his palace again, Rama

فَحَمَدُ دَمَمَ كَلِمَ تَمَمَ .

Is gazing at the sea.

كَم دَهْمَتِ مَبَكْتَم ،

GO OOP-QEH MEE-LAA-NEH  
In the blue horizon

يَلَقَم نَمَ مَبَسَمَتِ .

IL-PEH NAA MUB-YOO-NEH  
There are ships appearing

بِنَدِ يَلَقَم يَسَوَتِ ،

On one of the ships he sees

تَبَّ يَلِمَ بِنَاتِ ،

BAA-BOO LEH BEE-TAA-YAA !  
My father is coming !

تَاا بُكْه تِي تَاا يِي مِي ،

TAA BUKH-TEE, TAA YI-MEE  
Come my wife, come mother

تِي مُونْ كْهِيْل-يِي م' دِي مِي !

TE-MOON KHIL-YEH M' DI-MEE  
Come my sweets from my blood (beloved ones)

بَاا-بِي لِي بِي تَاا-يَاا ،

BAA-BEE LEH BI-TAA-YAA  
My father is coming

إِل-پَاا ل' مُر-زَاا م-تَاا-يَاا .

IL-PAA L' MUR-ZAA M-TAA-YAA  
And bringing the ship to the shore.

بِي مِدِي تَاا د' أُو-جَاا-بَاا .

BEE MDEE-TAA D' OO-JAA-BAA  
By the miraculous/amazing city

قَاا بَاا-بَاا بِي شِلَاا-مَاا ،

QAA BAA-BAA BE SHLAA-MAA  
With greetings to father

قَاا-بُو-لِي لِي رَاا-مَاا .

QAA-BOO-LEH LEH RAA-MAA  
Rama welcomes him

لَاا-بُو-لِي لِي ل' بِي تُوو ،

LAA-BOO-LEH LEH L' BE-TOO  
He is taking to home

نَاا-نُوو أُوو كْهَال-تَاا-وَاا-تُوو .

NAA-NOO OO KHAAL-TAA-WAA-TOO  
His grandmother and aunts

بُخُبِّي نَه قَا بَا بُو ،

KHUB-RAA-NEH QAA BAA-BOO  
Words to his father

كُوم يَه لِه ب' لِي بُو .

KHOOM-YEH LEH B' LI-BOO  
He has kept in his heart (secret).

مَدِّي دِه كِي .

MDEE-TAA D' OO-JAA-BAA  
By the miraculous/amazing city

سُم رَا ب' زِي رِه تَا نُو يَه ،

SUM-RAA B' ZIM-REH TAA-NOO-YEH  
The squirrel is singing and telling (narrating)

پِن دِي قِه زِه غُو بُو يَه .

PIN-DI-QEH ZEH GU-BOO-YEH  
And also gathering hazelnuts.

پِن دِي قِه م' دَا وَا زُر دَا ،

PIN-DI-QEH M' DAA-WAA ZUR-DAA  
Hazelnuts of yellow gold

ب' كِي تَا مَلِي تَا اِز مِر دِه .

B' KIS-TAA MLEE-TAA IZ-MUR-DEH  
Bag full of emeralds

مَدِّي دِه كِي .

MDEE-TAA D' OO-JAA-BAA  
By the miraculous/amazing city

لُذِييْ كَذِييْ سَنَ كَقَدَّكُنْ ،

ER-KHEH BRIIKH-SHAA NAA L' QAA-MAA  
The guests are moving forward

يِسُوْمُهْ اَهْ كَلَهْ اَكُنْ .

B' KHZAA-YO KAA-LOO TAA-MAA  
And seeing the bride.

بِ سَبْجِ تَمَهْذَلْ سَذَّيْتَنْ ،

BEE KHAA SHOOP-RAA KHAAR-SHAA-NAA  
With a magical beauty

قَلْ يَكَلَنْ فُذِييْتَنْ .

QAA KOOL TdIL-YAA MU-RI-SHAA-NAA  
That wakens the asleep.

مَدِييْتَنْ دِيْمَهْ كَيْتَنْ .

MDEE-TAA D' OO-JAA-BAA  
By the miraculous/amazing city

كَلِييْ مَكَهْ كِيْمَهْ اَهْ سَمَكَهْ اَهْ ،

KLEE-TAA LAA L' KIS-LO KHAA-MAA-TO  
Next to her stands her mother-in-law

يِسُوْنِ كِيَهْ هَدِييْ كِيَهْ قُوهْ اَهْ .

KHIZ-YAA LEH OO DIY-LEH QAA-TO  
He (Malek Slita) saw her (his wife) and recognized her

مَلِيْ هَلِييْ بِيْ دِييْتَنْ :

MAA-LIK SLEE-TdAA UKH B-DAA-YAA  
Malek Slita begins to know and realize

بِيْتَبْ مَهْ دَبْ مَنَ يِسُوْنِ ؟

AAY-NEE MOOY-NAA BIKH-ZAA-YAA  
What are my eyes seeing?



بُشَلَانِ تَاا اُمِ غَاادِ لَانِ تَاا ،

BUSH-LAAN-TAA UM GAAD-LAAN-TAA  
The cook and the weaver

مَتَّذِبَانِ يَدَانِ ،

M' NAA-NAA-REE-KHAA SHEE-DEN-TAA  
And crazy granny

مِنْ مَوْتَانِ رَاا بَاا زِدِي لُونِ ،

MIN MO-TAA RAA-BAA ZDEE-LOON  
They were scared of death

بَدَلْتَانِ جُرْمَهُنَّ سَرِيْعًا .

GAA-NEH JUL-DEH MOO-DEE LOON  
And quickly admitted to their guilt.

حَدِثَ لَهُمْ سَعَادَةٌ عَظِيْمَةٌ ،

KUD GOOR-TAA EE-WAA KHAA-DOO-TAA  
While the happiness was immense

وَصَلَتْ إِلَيْهِمْ .

M-TdEE-LAA QAA-TEH KHAA-DOO-TAA  
Freedom reached them (they were pardoned).

بِالْمَدِيْنَةِ الْعَجِيْبَةِ .

MDEE-TAA D' OO-JAA-BAA  
By the miraculous/amazing city

لَقِي دَنَمَّ يَلِي ،

LU-PEH D' YAA-MAA SHIL-YEH  
The waves in the sea are quiet

فَدَّ بَمَكِّي كَلِي .

QUR-QUM-YAA-TEH KIL-YEH  
The thunders have stopped.

مَدْبَتَا شَهْ جَهْ فَذَهْ لَ تَا مَكَّن .

MDEE-TO SHOOP-RAA LAA TYAA-MAA  
With limitless beauty of its city

تَهْ تَا فَذِيكَ تَا مَكَّن ،

YO-NAA PRIKH-LAA L' YAA-MAA  
The dove flew over the sea

مَدْبَتَا دَهْ جَيَّا .

MDEE-TAA D' OO-JAA-BAA  
By the miraculous/amazing city