

طابت اللّياالي

كلمات: إبراهيم بحوث

لحن: حكمت شاهين

ṭābat il-layāli

kalimāt: 'ibrahīm baḥūs

laḥan: ḥikmat šahīn

طابت اللّياالي, شعشع يا قمر
على كروم الدّوالي, وشوشها الخير
طابت لياالينا, ردد أغالينا
هدهد أمانينا, نسيم السّحر
طابت اللّياالي, شعشع يا قمر
ما أحلى الصّيفيّة بكروم العنب
بعريشة علّية, ثرياتها ذهب
للكيف تجمّعنا, على الأرض ترّبعنا
عتابا تسمّعنا, و ميغن يا قمر
وطابت اللّياالي, شعشع يا قمر

ṭābat il-layāli, ša^cša^c ya qamar
^ca-krūm id-dawāli, wašwašha l-ḥabar
ṭābat layālīna, raddid 'agānīna
hadhad 'amānīna, nasīm is-saḥar
ṭābat il-layāli, ša^cša^c ya qamar
ma'ahlāṣ-ṣayfiyye bi-krūm il-^cinab
b^cariše ^calliyye trayyātha dahab
lal-kēfi tjamma^cna, ^cal-'ardi trabba^cna
^catāba tsamma^cna, u-mējin ya qamar
u-ṭābat il-layāli, ša^cša^c ya qamar



Goodly Were the Nights

Words: Ibrahim Bahuth

Melody: Hikmat Shahin

Goodly were the nights, shine oh moon!
In the vineyards he whispered the secret to her.
Goodly were the nights, our songs echoed
Our hopes were disappointed, the dawn breeze,
Goodly were the nights, shine oh moon!
How beautiful is the summertime in the vineyards
In a lofty bower with chandeliers⁴ of gold.
We've gathered for fun, we've sat cross-legged on the ground
We've listened to an '*atāba*⁵ and to the *mējin*⁶ "Oh Moon,"
Goodly were the nights, shine oh moon!

⁴ The "chandeliers" are the bunches of grapes hanging from the roof of the bower.

⁵ عتابا ('*atāba*): a type of *zajal*, i.e., a traditional poem in rhyming strophic form, common throughout the Middle East.

⁶ ميجن (*mējin*): As above, footnote 5.

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Fine