

# O My Song of Longing

Yamma Mawil el-Hawa يما مويل الهوا

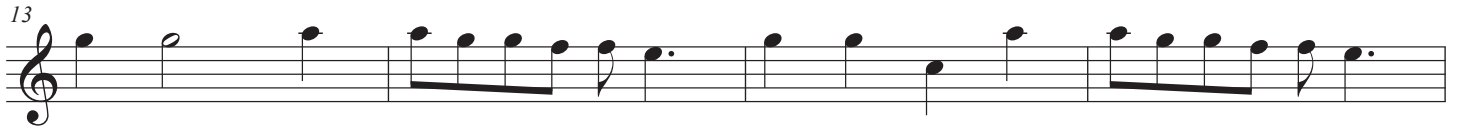
Palestinian folkloric song



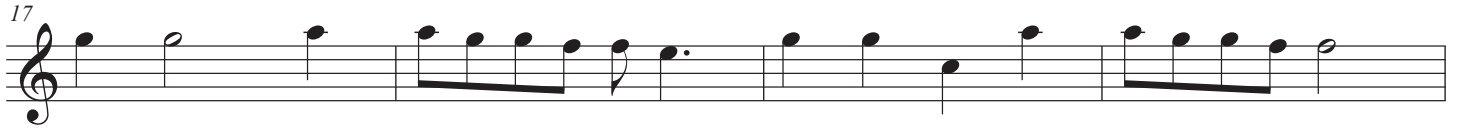
Yam-mā mawīl al - ha - wā Yam-mā mawīl - lī - yā Yam-mā mawīl al - ha - wā



Yam-mā mawīl - lī - yā ḍarb al - kha - nā - jar wa - lā ḥuk-man-na-dhal fī - yā



wama - shayt taht ash - shi - tā wash - shi - tā ra - wā - nī  
yā layl ṣāh an - na - dā yaṣh - had alā ji - rā - hī  
bā - rū - dat al - ja - bal a - lā min al - ā - lī



waṣ - ṣayf lam - mā a - tā wal - la<sup>c</sup> min nī - rā - nī  
wain - sā aljaysh al - i - dā min kul an - na - wā - hī  
mif - tāh ḍarb al - a - mal wal - a - mal biri - jā - lī



D.C. al Fine

bay - ḍal 'um - rī in - fa - dā na - dhr lil - ḥu - rī - ya  
wal - layl shāf ar - ra - dā am yata - al - lam bī - yā  
yā sha - bi - nā yā ba - ṭal af - dīk bi - ay - nay - yā

## Yamma Mawil al-Hawa

O my song of longing

It is better to be killed by daggers  
Than ruled by the unjust

I walked under the winter's sky,  
And it quenched my thirst  
And the summer became hotter  
From the fires which burned inside of me

My life will continue through sacrifice  
For freedom

And the night cries out in dew  
To witness my wounds  
the army of the enemy came  
from every direction

The night witnessed the distruction  
And learned from the martyr

Weapons on the hills  
Are higher than the highest  
The open the path of hope,  
And the hope in my men

Oh heroic youth,  
I sacrifice myself for your sake\*

\*Translation from McDonald, David A.  
2013. My Voice Is My Weapon: Music,  
Nationalism, and the Poetics of  
Palestinian Resistance. p. 36. Durham:  
Duke University Press.

## يما مويل الهوى

يما مويل الهوى يما مويليا

ضرب الخناجر  
ولا حكم النذل فيا

ومشيت تحت الشتا  
والشتا رواني  
والصيف لما اتى  
ولع من نيرانى

بيضل عمري انقد  
نذر للحرية

يا ليل صاح النداء  
يشهد على جراحي  
وانسى الجيش العدا  
من كل النواحي

والليل شاف الردى  
عم يتعلم بيا

بارودة الجبل  
اعلى من العالى  
مفتاح درب الأمل  
والأمل برجالى

يا شعبنا يا بطل  
أفديك بعينيا