

جَدِّي وَالْقَرْيَة

جَدِّي عِنْدَهُ تَرْكٌ كَبِيرٌ
كَبِيرٌ كَبِيرٌ كَبِيرٌ كَبِيرٌ
بِحَمَلٍ فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ
بِضَاعَةٍ لِقَرْيَتِنَا هَوْنٍ
بِضَاعَةٍ مِنْ مَحَلٍّ بَعِيدٍ
بَعِيدٍ بَعِيدٍ بَعِيدٍ بَعِيدٍ
مَدِينَةٍ فِيهَا كَثِيرٌ سَكَّانٍ
بِضَاعَةٍ مِنْ عَدَّةِ بِلْدَانٍ
قُمْ يَا جَدِّي صَاحِ الدَّيْكَ
عَلَى الْمَدِينَةِ أَسْرِعْ مَا فِيكَ
تَحْمَلْ بِضَاعَةَ الْيَوْمِ
بِضَاعَةَ لِقَرْيَتِنَا هَوْنٍ

Grandfather And The Village

My grandfather has a big truck
A big big big big one.
Every day he loads it up
With supplies for our village here.
Supplies from somewhere far away
Far far far far away.
A city with many people,
Supplies from many places,
Wake up Grandpa,
The rooster has crowed.
Go to the city as fast as you can
Load up with supplies
For our village here.

Artist: Sana Mouasher

