

« Oh Egypt »

Oh Egypt, you are the family and home
You are the trusted protector of our souls

My love for you is as your loyalty and sincerity
Love is where the heart is bound

My love at heart and soul
is clear and pure

This passion is a secret of everyone
Who settled down in Egypt

It's a gratitude for what you graciously bestow
Without hurt or stain

From Khalil Mûtran's poem *Misr*
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