

Song *Ya Sakan el 'ali* by the Rahbani brothers

- *Ya Sakan el 'ali* (Oh heavenly Father), extract from *AyamFakherdinn* (The days of Fakhreddine), by the Rahbani brothers, Festival of Baalbeck, 1966.

يا ساكن العالِي (كلمات الاخوين رحباني - ايام فخر الدين ١٩٦٦)

يا ساكن العالِي طُلّ مِن العالِي
عَيْنِكَ عَلَيْنَا عَلَى اَرْضِينَا
رَجِّعْ اِخْوَتَنَا وَاَهْلِنَا

مِن هَالسَهْل الواسِعِ الممحي بصوت المدافع
اِيْدِينَا مرفوعه صَوْبَكَ مِثْل الشجر العَاري
اللي ساجِد بالبراري يَا رَبِّ. يا ساكن العالِي

عَن عَتَبَات بيوتنا منندَهلك تحمي بيوتنا
عَيْنِينَا تصرّخ عا بابَك رَكعنا بهالليالي
صِرْنَا دَمَع الليالي يَا رَبِّ. يا ساكن العالِي

عِنَّا بيوت سطوحها عَلِيّه ورا عَلِيّه
بوابها مفتوحه للشمس وللحرّيّه
يا ساكن العالِي طُلّ مِن العالِي
وطيّر الحمام عا طرف الايام
وقدّرنا ننام عا اِيْدِين السلام

Translation

*Oh heavenly Father watch over us
Take care of us, of our land
Bring our brothers and our family
Home from this vast field
Destroyed by the sound of canons
Our hands raised towards you like leafless trees
On our knees in the fields, oh heavenly Father
On the threshold of our houses, protect them
We look to you, on our knees during the nights,
Become tears of the night, oh heavenly Father
The roofs of our houses have become granaries
Our doors are open to the light, and to peace
Oh heavenly Father watch over us
Bring peace (through the dove) until the last day.
s nothing before your creation*