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أجهل ما سوف يأتي  
'Ajhalu Mā Sawfa Ya'tī  
I Do Not Know About Tomorrow

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أَجْهَلُ مَا سَوْفَ يَأْتِي .. فِي الْغَدِ أَوْ بَعْدَهُ  
'Ajhalu Mā Sawfa Ya'tī .. Fīl Ghadi 'Aw Ba'dahu  
I do not know about tomorrow, I just live from day to day  
فَالْغَدُ فِي عِلْمِ رَبِّي .. لَيْسَ خَافٍ عِنْدَهُ  
falGhadu Fī 'Elmi Rabbī .. Laysa Khāfin 'Endahu  
I do not borrow from its sunshine for its skies may turn to gray  
لَيْسَ هَمِّي مَا يَصِيرُ .. مِنْ أُمُورِ آتِيَاتٍ  
Laysa Hammī Mā Yaṣīru .. Min 'Umūren 'Ātyāt  
I do not worry over the future for I know what Jesus has said  
هَمِّي أَنْ أَرْضِيَ رَبِّي .. فِي الْحَيَاةِ وَالْمَمَاتِ  
Hammī 'An 'Urḍiya Rabbī .. Fīl Ḥayāti walMamāt  
And today I will walk beside Him for He knows what is ahead

لَسْتُ أَدْرِي مَا يَكُونُ .. مِنْ حَيَاتِي فِي الْغَدِ  
Lastu 'Adrī Mā Yakūnu .. Min Ḥayātī Fīl Ghadi  
Many things about tomorrow, I do not seem to understand  
أَعْلَمُ شَيْئًا يَقِينًا .. رَبِّي مُمَسِّكٌ يَدِي  
'A'lamu Shay'an Yaqīnan .. Rabbī Mumsikon Yādī  
But I know Who holds tomorrow and I know Who holds my hand

اللازمة  
'alLāzima  
Refrain

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أَعْلَمُ الدَّرَبَ مُنِيرٌ .. أَعْلَمُ رَبِّي أَمِين  
'A'lamu Ddarba Munīron .. 'A'lamu Rabbī 'Amīn  
Every step is getting brighter as the golden stairs I climb  
فَهُوَ لِي خَيْرٌ رَفِيقٍ .. وَهُوَ لِي خَيْرٌ مُعِينٍ  
faHwa Lī Khayru Rafīqen .. waHwa Lī Khayru Mu'īn  
Every burden is getting lighter. Every cloud is silver lined  
عَنْ قَرِيبٍ سَوْفَ أَمْضِي .. إِلَى مَوْطِنِ الْخُلُودِ  
'An Qarīben Sawfa 'Amḍī .. 'Elā Mawṭīnel Khulūd  
There the sun is always shining. There no tear will dim the eyes  
حَيْثُ لَا الدَّمْعُ يَسِيلُ .. لَا، وَلَا الْمَوْتُ يَسُودُ  
Ḥaythu Lā Ddam'u Yasīlu .. Lā, waLāl Mawtu Yasūd  
At the ending of the rainbow, where the mountains touch the sky

أَجْهَلُ الْمُسْتَقْبَلَاتِ .. أَجْهَلُ مَا سَيَكُونُ

'Ajhalul Mustaqbalāti .. 'Ajhalu Mā saYakūn

I do not know about tomorrow. It may bring me poverty

إِنَّمَا أَعْلَمُ أَنَّ .. سَيِّدِي أَبُ حَنُونٍ

'Ennamā 'A'lamu 'Anna .. Sayyidī 'Abon Ḥanūn

But the One Who feeds the sparrow is the One Who stands by me

فَهُوَ يُغْنِي بِالطُّيُورِ .. وَكَذَا بِي يَغْتَنِي

faHwa Yu'nā biṭṭuyūri .. waKadhā Bī Ya'tanī

And the path that be my portion may be through the flame or flood

دَمُهُ يَكْفِينِي سِتْرًا .. رَوْحُهُ يَمْلَأُنِي

Damuhu Yakfīnī Setran .. Rūḥuhu Yamla'unī

But His presence goes before me and I am covered with His blood