

توزيع: لينا قسطة
Tawzī': Lena Kosta
Arranged by: Lena Kosta

كلمات وتلحين: مجيد نصحي منصور
Kalimāt waTalḥīn: Magid Noshi Mansour
Lyrics and Music by: Magid Noshi Mansour

بِخُنُوطٍ وَبَاطِيَابٍ
biḤunūṭen wabi'Atyāb
With Spices and Fragrant Oil

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بِخُنُوطٍ وَبَاطِيَابٍ .. جِئْنَ مِنْ أَجْلِ جَسَدِ الْحَبِيبِ

biḤunūṭen wabi'Atyāben .. Je'na Min 'Ajli Jasadil Ḥabīb

With spices and fragrant oil, they came to anoint the body of the Beloved

حُزْنَ قَلْبٍ وَدَمْعُ عَيْنٍ .. لَا تَبْرُحُ الْفِكْرُ ذِكْرَى الصَّلِيبِ

Huznu Qalben waDam'u 'Aynen .. Lā Tabraḥul Fikra Dhikrā Ṣṣalīb

Recalling the crucifixion with sorrow in their hearts and tears in their eyes

هَذَا نُورٌ، هَا مَلَاكٌ .. يَا لَهُ مِنْ مَنَظَرٍ عَجِيبٍ!

Hādhā Nūron, Hā Malākon .. Yā Lahu Min Manẓaren 'Ajīb!

They beheld the light and encountered the angel; what a wondrous scene!

اللازمة
'alLāzima
Refrain

قَامَ رَبِّي، قَامَ مُنْتَصِرًا .. قَامَ حَقًّا، قَامَ بِالظَّفَرِ

Qāma Rabbī, Qāma Muntaṣiran .. Qāma Ḥaqqān, Qāma biẒẓafari

My Lord is risen, truly risen in victory

وَبِمَوْتِهِ وَقِيَامَتِهِ .. يَتَرَنَّمُ قَلْبِي بِالْفَرْحِ

wabiMawtihi waQiyāmatihi Yatarannamu Qalbī belFarāḥi

In delight my heart rejoices in His death and resurrection

فَلَسَوْفَ أَشْدُو بُنُصْرَتِهِ .. وَلَسَوْفَ أَحْيَا بِقُوَّتِهِ

falaSawfa 'Ashdū biNuṣṣratihi .. walaSawfa 'Aḥyā biQuwwat

I will resonate His victory and live by His strength

وَلَسَوْفَ أَهْتَفُ لِلْأَبَدِ .. قَامَ رَبِّي، قَامَ بِالظَّفَرِ

walaSawfa 'Ahtifu lil'Abadi .. Qāma Rabbī, Qāma biẒẓafari

I will forever proclaim: my Lord is risen in victory

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بِأَفْرَاحٍ وَبِسُرُورٍ .. نَرْفُؤُكَ تِلْكَ الْبُشْرَى لِلْأَنَامِ

bi'Afrāḥen wabiSurūren .. Nazuffu Tilkal Bushrā lil'Anām

With joy and gladness, we bring the Good News to all mankind

قَامَ رَبِّي، بِالْحَقِّ قَامَ .. لَا سُلْطَةَ لِلْمَوْتِ وَالْأَلَامِ

Qāma Rabbī, belḤaqqi Qāma .. Lā Sulṭata lilMawti wal'Ālām

My Lord is risen, truly risen and conquered death and agony

إِذْ بِالْمَوْتِ، دَاسَ الْمَوْتَ .. مَانِحًا الْعِتْقَ وَالسَّلَامَ

'Edh belMawti, Dāsal Mawta Māniḥanel 'Etqa waSsalām

He trampled death by death, granting freedom and peace

شُكْرُ قَلْبِي مَدَى حَيَاتِي .. أَهْدِي لِمَنْ فَدَانِي بِدِمَاهِ

Shukru Qalbī Madā Ḥayātī .. 'Uhdī liMan Fadānī biDimāh

I will always be grateful to Whom through His Blood I was redeemed

لَوْ لَمْ تَكُنْ تِلْكَ الدِّمَاءُ .. لَكُنْتُ هَالِكًا وَلَا نَجَاةَ

Law Lam Takun Tilka Ddimā'u .. laKuntu Hālikan waLā Najāh

Without His shed blood, I would have been helplessly doomed

لَكِنَّهُ بَعْدَ مَوْتٍ .. قَامَ وَاهْبًا لِي الْحَيَاةَ

Lākinnahu Ba'da Mawten .. Qāma Wāhiban Liyal Ḥayāh

Yet after His death, He arose and gave me the fullness of life