

الرُّمْحُ وَالْجُرْحُ

'aRrumḥu walJurḥ

The Spear and The Wound

تلحين: إيلي غاوي

Talḥīn: Elie Ghawi

Music by: Elie Ghawi

تسجيل: ID Studio

Tasjīl: ID Studio

Recorded by: ID Studio

كلمات: نزار فارس

Kalimāt: Nizar Fares

Lyrics by: Nizar Fares

توزيع: كمال سيقلي

Tawzī': Kamal Saikaly

Arranged by: Kamal Saikaly

وَبَيْنَ كُنْتُ أَصَلِّي  
وَأَضَمُّدُ الْجُرُوحِ

waBayna Kuntu 'Uṣallī  
wa'Uḍammedul Jrūḥ

While I was praying;  
asking to bind up my wounds

أَتَأَمَّلُ الْمُتَجَلِّي  
وَأَطْلُبُ فَايْضَ الرُّوحِ

'Ata'ammalul Mutajallī  
wa'Atlubu Fayḍa Rrūḥ

I looked at the Crucified,  
waiting for the Holy Spirit to pour out



أَرَانِي فِي إِنْسَانِي  
مَخْلُوقًا عَلَى مِثَالِهِ

'Arānī Fī 'Ensānī

Makhlūqan 'Alā Mithāleh

He thence reminded me that,  
in His image I was made, according to His likeness

مُتَصَفِّحًا زَمَانِي  
مُشَوِّهًا جَمَالَهُ

Mutaṣaffeḥan Zamānī  
Mushawwihan Jamālah

At once I cringed to recall  
how dreadful I turned that Image

قَدْ أَهْدَانِي الْفُلَاكَ  
فَحَصَّذْتُ الطُّوفَانَ

Qad 'Ahdānī Fulka  
faḤṣadtu Ṭṭūfān

He granted me The Ark,  
but I deserved the Flood

وَحِينَ وَهَبَنِي الْمُلْكَ  
إِشْتَرَيْتُ الصُّلْبَانَ

waḤīna Wahabanī Mulka  
'Eshtaraytu Şşulbān

When He guaranteed my Reign,  
I favored the disgrace



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قَدْ نَصَّبَنِي ابْنًا  
فَكُنْتُ لَهُ الشَّاطِرَ

Qad Naṣṣabanī 'Ebnan  
faKuntu Lahu Shāṭer

He declared me as His Beloved Son,  
yet I chose to be The Lost One

وَحِينَ جَعَلَنِي صَخْرًا  
كُنْتُ أَنَا النَّاكِرَ

waḤīna Ja'alanī Ṣakhran

Kuntu 'Anā Nnāker

When He called me The Rock,  
I denied Him instead

أَحَبَّنِي حُبًّا جَمًّا  
فَأَصْبَحْتُ أَنَا الْجُرْحَ

'Aḥabbanī Ḥubban Jamma  
fa'Asbaḥtu 'Anāl Jurḥa

He unconditionally loved me  
until I became His Wound



وَمِنْ فَايْضِ الْخَطِيئَةِ  
أَضَحَّيْتُ أَنَا الرُّمْحَ

waMin Fayḍel Khaṭī'ati  
'Adḥaytu 'Anā Rrumḥa

And from my abounded sin,  
I became the Spear causing that Wound

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