

قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ

Qāmat Maryam

Mary Halted

كلمات: عبد الله قرألي - الماروني الحلبي

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Lyrics by: Abdullah Al-Qarali - Maronite Aleppine

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من الطقس السُرياني الماروني القديم

Mina Ṭṭaqse Ssuryānīl Mārūnīl Qadīm

Traditional Old Syro-Maronite

قَامَت مَرْيَمُ بِنْتُ دَاوُودَ

حِذَاءَ الْعُودِ

Qāmat Maryam Bentu Dāwūd
Hedhā'al 'Ūd

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**Mary, the Daughter of David,
stood still at The Cross**

تَنْدُوبُ ابْنَهَا الْمَصْلُوبِ

بِأَيْدِي الْجُنُودِ

**Tandube Bnahā 'alMaṣlūb
bi'Aydīl Junūd**

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Dreadfully weeping over her Crucified Son

رُمُحُ الْحُزَنِ غَائِصٌ فِي نَفْسِهَا

وَمِنْ أَلَمِهِ غَابَتْ عَنْ حِسِّهَا

Rumḥul Ḥuzni Ghā'eṣ Fī Nafsihā
waMin 'Alamihi Ghābat 'An Ḥessihā

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The shaft of sorrow impaled Her Heart
The pain was hard, that her sense, was lost

ثُمَّ فَاقَّتِ الْوَالِدَةَ
وَصَاحَتْ: آه يَا وَلَدَاه

**Thumma Fāqatel Wālida
waṢāḥat: 'Āh Yā Waladāh**

**Then the Mother got her conscious back,
and screamed out loud: Oh my Son!**

حَبِيبِي، حَبِيبِي

يَا وَلَدَاهُ خَاطِبُنِي

Ḥabībī, Ḥabībī

Yā Waladāh Khāṭebnī

Oh, my Beloved Son, speak to Me

كَيْفَ أَرَاكَ عُرْيَانًا

وَلَا أُنْدُبُكَ يَا ابْنِي

**Kayf 'Arāk 'Uryān
walā 'Andubak Yā 'Ebnī**

**How can I see You injured
and not weep for You, My Son?**

أَوْجَاعُكَ حَرَقَتْ أَكْبَادِي

آلَامُكَ خَرَقَتْ فُؤَادِي

'Awjā'ak Ḥaraqat 'Akbādī

'Ālāmak Kharaqat Fu'ādī

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**Your agony has terribly burned
and broken My Heart**

كَيْفَ تَحْيَا وَإِذَاكَ

يَا وَلَدَاهُ بَعْدَ مَوْتِكَ

Kayfa Tahyā Wāledatak

Yā Waladāh Ba'da Mawtak

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**Oh My dearly Son, How can Your Mother
stay alive after Your death?**

يَا عِزُّ أُمِّكَ
وَتَمَرَّتْهَا الْفَرِيدَةُ

**Yā 'Ezza 'Ummika
waThamratahā 'alFarīda**

**You are Your Mother's Glory
and Her Unique Offspring**

يَا وَحِيدَ أَبِيكَ
وَصُورَتَهُ الْمَجِيدَةَ

**Yā Waḥīd 'Abīk
waṢūratahu 'alMajāda**

**You are the Son of God
and His Glorious Incarnation**

إِفْتِرَاقُكَ كَسِكَكَيْنِ جَرَحَنُنِي
وَعَذَابُكَ كَحَرْبَةٍ طَعَنَنُنِي

**'Eftirāqak kaSikkīn Jaraḥatnī
wa'Adhābak kaḤarba Ṭa'anatnī**

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Departing You is like a knife, has hurt Me
Your torture is like a spear, has stabbed Me

إِسْمَحْ لِي أَمُوتَ قَبْلَكَ
وَلَا أَنْظُرَ أَحْوََالَكَ

**'Esmah Lī 'Amūt Qablak
waLā 'Anzur 'Ahwālak**

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Please let me die before You,
so I do not watch You suffering

ثَمْرَةَ أَحْشَائي

ما هذه الحال؟

Thamrat 'Aḥshāy
Mā Hādhehel Ḥāla?

Look at You, my Womb's Offspring

دِمَاؤُكَ تَجْرِي
وَالضَّرَبَاتُ بِكَ حَالَةً!

**Dimā'uka Tajrī
waḌḍarabāt Bika Ḥālla!**

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Your blood is shedding,
and You are badly beaten

مَنْ يَرْتِ لِحَالِي مِنْ جَرَّائِكَ؟

مَنْ يَمْزُجُ دِمَائِي بِدِمَائِكَ؟

Man Yarthī liḤālī Min Jarrā'ak?

Man Yamzuj Dimā'ī biDimā'ak?

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Who can sympathize with my agony of Your death?

Or Who would take my life after Yours?

أَنْتَ مَصْلُوبٌ فِي الصَّلِيبِ
وَأُمُّكَ تَزِيدُ فِي النُّحَيْبِ

**'Anta Maşlūbon Fī Şşalīb
wa'Ummak Tazīdu Fī Nnaḥīb**

**You are Crucified on The Cross
and Your Mother's grieve never ends**

مَا هَذِهِ الْكُلُوم
فِي جِسْمِكَ الطَّاهِر

**Mā Hādhel Kulūm
Fī Jesmika Ṭṭāher**

NIZAR FAHMI
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Those wounds in Your Holy Body

أَبْدَلَتْ حُسْنَكَ

وَجَمَالَكَ الزَّاهِرِ

**'Abdalat Ḥusnaka
wajamālaka Zzāher**

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**They have disgracefully transformed
Your Splendid Beauty**

بَهَاءَ وَجْهِكَ تَغَيَّرَ بِالإِصْفِرَارِ
وَدُمُوعَكَ تَذْرِفُ كَالْأَمْطَارِ

**Bahā' Wajhak Taghayyar bel'Eşferār
waDumū'ak Tadhref kal'Amṭār**

**Your Bright Face has turned so pale
And Your tears are falling like heavy rain**

حَسْرَاتُكَ أَذَابَتْ نَفْسِي

عَذَابَاتُكَ أَوْهَنْتَنِي

Ḥasarātak 'Adhābatnī

'Adhābātak 'Awhatnī

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Your overwhelming distress melts My Heart

Your suffering weakens me

يَا أُمُّ يَسُوعَ بِنْتَ الْآبِ الْأَكْرَمِ
يَا عَرُوسَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ الْأَعْظَمِ

Yā 'Umma Yasū' Bental 'Ābel 'Akram

Yā 'Arūsa Rrūḥel Quddūsel 'A'zam

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Oh Mother of Jesus, the Daughter of the Most
Merciful Father and the Bride of the Holy Spirit

أَشْرِكِنَا بِأَلَامِ فَادِينَا

زَيِّنِنَا بِنِعْمَةِ بَارِينَا

'Ashrekīnā bi'Ālām Fādīnā
Zayyenīnā biNe'mati Bārīnā

Share with us, our Savior's soreness

Prettify us by our Creator's Grace

لِنَخْذُمَاكِ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ

مَدَى السَّاعَاتِ وَالْأَيَّامِ

liNakhdumaki 'Alā Ddawām

Madā Ssā'āti wal'Ayyām

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**So we would be devoted to You;
now and till the end of times**