

يا ساكنِ العالي

Yā Sākenel 'Ālī

Oh Lord, Who Dwells in The Highest

NIZAR FARES

GLOBAL MINISTRY

كلمات وتلحين: الأخوين الرحباني

Kalimāt waTalḥīn: 'al'Akawayn Rahbani

Lyrics and Music by: Rahbani Brothers

يَا سَاكِنِ الْعَالِي

طَلَّ مِنْ الْعَالِي

Yā Sākenel 'Ālī

Telle Mnel 'Ālī

Oh Lord, who dwells above in The Highest  
Please look down upon us, from Your Heaven

عَيْنُكَ عَلَيْنَا .. عَلَى أَرْضِينَا  
رَجِّعْ إِخْوَتَنَا وَأَهَالِينَا

‘Aynak ‘Alaynā .. ‘Alā ‘Arādīnā  
Rajje’ ‘Ekhwetnā w‘Ahālīnā

Watch over us and our lands  
Bring back home our beloved ones



مِنْ هَاسِئَهْلِ الْوَاسِعِ .. لِمِمْحِي بُصَوْتِ الْمَدَافِعِ  
إِيْدَيْنَا مَرْفُوعَةً صَوْبَكَ

Min haSsahelel Wāse' .. lMemhī bŞawtel  
Madāfe'... 'Īdaynā Marfū'a Şawbak

Down from this 'valley of death', wiped out by the  
cannons' sound, in prayers we lift up our hands

مِثْلِ الشَّجَرِ الْعَارِي .. اللَّي سَاجِدٌ بِالْبَرَارِي  
يَا رَبِّ .. يَا سَاكِنِ الْعَالِي

Metle Shajarel 'Ārī .. Lī Sājed belBarārī

Yā Rab .. Yā Sākenel 'Ālī

Like the bare trees, worshipping in the wilderness  
Oh Lord, who dwells in the Highest



عَنْ عَثَبَاتِ بَيْوتِنَا .. نِنْدَهْلَاك تِحْمِي بَيْوتِنَا  
عَيْنَيْنَا تُصَرِّخُ عَبَابَاك

‘An ‘Atbāte Byūtnā .. Nendahlak Tehmī  
Byūtnā .. ‘Īnaynā tŞarrekh ‘aBābak

At the threshold, we stressfully painfully call You out  
Oh God, protect our homes

رَكَعْنَا بِهَـالْأَيَّالِي .. وَصِرْنَا دَمْعِ اللَّيَالِي  
يَا رَبِّ .. يَا سَاكِنِ الْعَالِي

Raka'nā bhalLayālī .. wṢernā Dam'el  
Layālī .. Yā Rab, Yā Sākenel 'Ālī

Kneeling down in the dark, we became tears  
of the nights. Oh Lord, who dwells in the Highest



عِنَّا بُيُوتٌ سَطَوُخُهَا عِلْيَّةٌ وَرَا عِلْيَّةٌ  
بُؤَابُهَا مَفْتُوحَةٌ لِلشَّمْسِ وَالْحَرِّيَّةِ

‘Ennā Byūte Sṭūḥā ‘Elleyyi Warā ‘Elleyyi  
Bwābhā Maftūḥa liShams wlelHerreyyi

We have roofs with Attics

Their doors are open to the Sun and freedom



يَا سَاكِنِ الْعَالِي

طَلَّ مِنْ الْعَالِي

Yā Sākenel 'Ālī

Telle Mnel 'Ālī

Oh Lord, who dwells above in The Highest  
Please look down upon us, from Your Heaven

وُطَيِّرَ الْحَمَامَ .. عَطْرَافِ الْإِيَّامِ  
وُقَدِّرْنَا نَنَامَ .. عَايِدَيْنِ السَّلَامِ

wṬayyerel Ḥamām .. ‘aṬrāfel ‘Eyyām  
w‘Addernā Nnām .. ‘a‘Īdayne Ssalām

And let the doves fly till the end of the world  
And grant us to sleep in Your Peaceful Hands