

تلحين نزار فارس
Talḥīn: Nizar Fares
Music by: Nizar Fares

كلمات رنا عوابده
Kalimāt: Rana Awabdeh
Lyrics by: Rana Awabdeh

كُنْتُ هُنَاكَ
Kuntu Hunāk
I was there

كُنْتُ هُنَاكَ أَرْقُبُ الْبَشَرَ يُكْرِسُونَ الْمَوْتَ كَقَدَرٍ

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Kuntu Hunāka `ArqubuL Bashar YukarrisūnaL Mawta kaQadar
I was there watching the crowd as they see death like it is the end

يَتَسَابِقُونَ فِي رَفْضِ السَّمَاءِ، وَفِي كُرْهِ الْعِبَادِ وَالْحَجَرِ

Yatasābaqūna Fī Rafḍi Samā` waFī KurhiL `Ibādi walḤajar

Racing to deny heaven and to hate everything

وَأَنَا يَلْفُنِي حُزْنٌ وَحَنِينٌ يَجُوزُ فِي قَلْبِي سَيْفٌ وَأَنْيُنٌ

Wa `Anā Yaluffunī Ḥuznun waḤanīn Yajūzu Fī Qalbī Sayfon wa`Anīn
While I was in deep sadness and agony A knife is piercing my heart

فَوَلَدِي... وَوَلَدِي... مُعَلَّقٌ ... يَفْتَدِي الْبَشَرَ

Fa Waladī Waladī Mu`alaqon YaftadīL Bashar

My son is being crucified to redeem mankind

لَحْظَةً الْوَدَاعِ قَدْ أَتَتْ كُنْتُ أَحْسِبُ لَهَا حِسَابَ

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Laḥẓatul Widā'i Qad `Atat Kuntu `Aḥsibu Lahā Ḥisāba

Now is the time of valediction I knew it was coming eventually

رِسَالَةَ حَبِيبِي أَزْهَرْتُ، تَكَلَّلْتُ بِصَلْبٍ وَعَذَابٍ

Risālatu Ḥabībī `Azharat Takallalat biṢalbin wa`Azāba

My beloved son mission is fulfilled and it ended in torture on the cross

إِلَى أُمِّجَادِ الْآبِ أُوَدِّعُكَ أَعِنِّي يَا اللَّهُ أَحْتَمِلْ الْغِيَابَ

`Ila `AmjādīL `Ābi `Ūdī'ak `A'innī Yā `Allah `AḥtamiluL Ghiyāba

I deliver you son into the Father's glory Oh God help me to bare the separation

يَا وَوَلَدِي... يَا وَوَلَدِي... آه مَا أَصْعَبَ الْوَدَاعِ

Yā Waladī Yā Waladī `Āh Mā `Aṣ'abaL Wadā'a

Oh, my son, how hard is farewell

عَبَرْتُ مِنْ بَوَابَةِ الدُّمُوعِ إِلَى رَجَاءِ الرُّوحِ وَالبَقَاءِ

'Abartu Min Bawwābati Dumū' `Ilā Rajā`i Rūḥi walBaqa`

I crossed from being in tears to dwelling in hope

وَمِنْ فَرَاغِ قَبْرِكَ يَا يَسُوعُ إِلَى يَقِينِ الوَعْدِ بِالبِقَاءِ

waMin Farāghi Qabrika Yā Yasū' `Ila YaqiniL Wa'di bilLiqa`

And from your empty grave Jesus, to certainty in the promise of being reunited

إِلَى بَهَاءِ قُدْسِكَ تَعُودُ لِيبْدَأَ احْتِفَالُ السَّمَاءِ

`Ilā `Bahā`i Qudsika Ta'ūd liYabda`a Ḥtifālu Samā`

You return to your glory and heaven can start rejoicing

يَا وُلْدِي... يَا وُلْدِي... آه... مَا أَعْظَمَ فِدَاكَ

Yā Waladī Yā Waladī Mā `A'zama Fidāk

Oh my son, how great is your sacrifice