



**D**

instrumental melody

**F#m** **C#7** **Bm**

J'aime toutes les villes un peu plus Pa - ris la kin mā - shī

10

**E**

comme l'Al-gér - ie Comme elle est belle!

17

**F**

**F#m** **G#o7**

wa n-ḥubha flaḥ - bel fa-yin n - kū - na mā nansa -

25

**G**

**C#7** **Fine** **F#m** **Bm**

ha Al - ger Algersh - ḥa - lin - ḥab - ha kin - kunna ba' id natfakrak ou La Blanche

30

**F#m** **Bm**

qalbī plein de tristesse mā yensseksh en re - van - che ou es tu Pla - ce du Gouvernement?

30

chord fades until E7

**F#m**

ma' am - a - ra baḥ - ba - bi lū nkūn gharīb et pleine de

30

tou - rements ghīr net-fak - ka - ra - ha je sour - is

Verse 1, continued (Repeats before returning to the refrain)

Comment voulez-vous ana mā nḥabhash

Fīha kabbrū yemma wa baba

De son soleil je ne puis me passer

depuis mon enfance najrī dans ses rues sans me laisser

Qalbī qalbī en était pris

Verse 2

Beaucoup de jeunes gens yarūḥū et la regrettent

waḥid yaduwwas ū lakhur khella waldih d'un coup de tête

kī ikūnū ba'id ya'arfū l-qima

où es-tu mon père, wīn rāk yā yemma?

Mon coeur appelle, il est meurtrit

### Lyrics and translation

فكاري ajou فكارى  
 او فراكهم تلغ علي  
 كنتفكرهم تشعل نارى  
 وين راكم يا ولدى

I don't lament my loves and and my thoughts

Or let them rise up inside me

I think of them as igniting my fire

Where are you, my son?

عوبت عليكم وخلصت داري  
 ودمعي سيل علي  
 جرحت خدودي وبشري  
 يا ربّي عليه حنّ علي  
 نشوف حبابي ويزول غياري  
 بابا ويمّا لا عزيز علي

I vanished on you and left my home

And my tears leaked down

My cheeks and sight were wounded

Oh my God, have mercy on me

I see my loves and my grief goes away

My dear father and mother

J'aime toutes les villes, un peu plus Paris

نحبها في لّحبلّ comme l'Algérie, comme elle est belle لكن ماشي

شحال نحبها Alger, Alger فين نكون ما ننساها

I love all cities, and Paris a little more

But not like Algeria, I love her with everything

I'm not forgetting her, Algiers, Algiers, how I love her

ou La Blanche  
 ما ينساكش plein de tristesse قلبي  
 Où es-tu Place du Gouvernement?  
 et plein de tourment ما عمرة بحبابي لو نكون غريب  
 je souris غير نتفكرها

How distant I am, I don't forget you or "[Algers] The White"  
 My heart is full of sadness, even in dreams it cannot forget you  
 Where are you, Government Square?  
 How old is my love if I'm absent and full of torment?  
 I only think of her and I smile

انا ما نحبهاش Comment voulez-vous  
 فيها كبرو يمّا وبابا  
 De son soleil je ne puis me passer  
 Depuis mon enfance نجري dans ses rues me lasser  
 قلبي فلبني en était pris

How can you want that, "I don't love her"  
 It's there that my mother and father grew up  
 I cannot go without its sun  
 Since my childhood, I ran through its streets without getting tired  
 My heart, my heart, it was taken

et la regrettent Beaucoup des gens يروحو  
 d'un coup de tête وحد يدوس ولخر خلّ ولده  
 كي نكونو بعيد يعرفو القيوة  
 وين راك يا يمّا Où es-tu mon père  
 Mon coeur appelle, il est meurtrit

Many people return and they regret it  
 One tramples [the land] and another takes his son's vinegar with a blow to the head  
 How can we be far when we know its value  
 My father, where are you? Where are you mother?  
 My heart is calling, it is bruised