

Alger Alger

F instruments

Line Monty

A
taqsim
Manwahsh lahabab ajou fkārī ou frākuhum

B
piano roll
tr
tala°l-lay - ya ki-netfekkerhum tash°al nā - rī wīn rākūm yā wil-

B
piano roll
diy - ya ghūbti °ali-kūm ū khali - tu dā - rī ū dima°i

Am Em B7
sayyal °a-liy - ya juruhat khū-dūdī wa bashsha-rī yā rubbī °al-ī ḥann °al-iy -

Em D C B7
ya juruhat khūdūdī wa bashsha - rī yā rubbī °al - ī ḥann °al-iy - ya

Em B7
n - shūf a ḥabba - bī wizūlu ghiyya - rī baba wa yemma la° - ziz °al - lay - ya

Transcription by Christopher Witulski

D

instrumental melody

Em B⁷ Am

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**

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

Em F[#]0⁷

25 **G**

ha Al - ger Algersh - ḥa - lin-ḥab - ha kin-kunna ba^cid natfakrak ou La Blanche

B⁷ Fine Em Am

30

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

Em Am

30 chord fades until E7

ma^cam - a - ra baḥ - ba - bi lū nkūn gharīb et pleine de

Em

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 ḥabhash
 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 baʿid yaʿarfū l-qima
 où es-tu mon père, wīn rāk yā yemma?
 Mon coeur appelle, il est meurtrit

Lyrics and translation

فكاري ajou فكارى مانوحش الحباب
 او فراكهم تلغ علي
 كنتفكرهم تشعل ناري
 وين راكم يا ولدي

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 ربي عليه حن علي
 نشوف حبابي ويزول غياري
 بابا ويمّا لاعزيز 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 لّحبل 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 ينساکش en revanche
 plein de tristesse قلبی
 Où es-tu Place du Gouvernement?
 ما عمرة بحبابی لو نكون غریب
 et plein de tourment
 je souris غیر نتفکرها

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
 فيها کبرو یما وبابا
 Comment voulez-vous
 De son soleil je ne puis me passer
 Depuis mon enfance نجرى dans ses rues me laisser
 قلبی قلبی 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
 d'un coup de tête
 واحد يدوس ولخر خلّ ولده
 کی نکنونو بعید يعرفو القیوة
 وین راک یا یما
 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