



Sicilia Araba

صقلية العربية

MILAGRO ACUSTICO

Testi – lyrics: italiano – english – arabic



1 - Assalamu Alaikum

(La pace sia con voi – May peace be with you)

introduction: Bob Salmieri Lyrics: Ibn Hamdis – Music: Bob Salmieri

**'Abd al-Jabbār ibn Muhammad ibn Hamdīs,
(Siracusa o Noto, 1056 circa – Maiorca, ramadan 1133)**

محمد أب و الد صد قلبي الأزدي حمديس بن محمد بن بكر أبي بن الد ج بار ع بد

“Dopo 1000 anni, se Dio vuole, i versi dei poeti Arabi di Sicilia, risuonano ancora.

Ibn Hamdis, Abd Allah Sadus, Ibn al Qatta, Abu al Quasim abd al Rahman, le vostre poesie ci raccontano le sofferenze dell’amore perduto, l’angoscia per la propria terra invasa dai Rum.

Normanni, Svevi, spagnoli, francesi, e altri hanno occupato la Sicilia, distrutto le moschee, asciugato i pozzi, ma non sono riusciti a cancellare le poesie. Tutti, sono venuti con la pioggia e con il vento sono andati. Bob Salmieri ha musicato le poesie, Marwan Samer le ha cantate e i Milagro Acustico le suonano per non dimenticare.

Che la pace sia con voi.”

“Se tu fossi venuta a trovarmi

Il mio stato ti avrebbe sconvolta.

Vedessi come mi ha ridotto la separazione da te

Un fiume di lacrime si arroventa

Al mio respiro ardente

Tra me e te scorre una corrente infuocata.”

“After 1000 years, God willing, the verses of poets of Arab Sicily, still resonate.

The poems of Ibn Hamdis, Sadus Abd Allah Ibn al Qatta, Abu al Qasim Abd al Rahman, tell us about the suffering of lost love, the anguish for their land invaded by Rum.

Normans, Svevi, Spanish, French, and others occupied Sicily, destroyed mosques, dry wells, but they failed to destroy the poems.

All of them, have come up with the rain and with the wind are gone.

Bob Salmieri put music to the poems, Marwan Samer sang them and Milagro Acustico play not to forget them.

May peace be with you”

"If you were coming to see me

My would have been upset.

You should see how I reduced the separation from you

A river of tears is red-hot

At my fiery breath

Between you and me, a current flows on fire. "

صَفَلِيَّةٌ شِعْرَاءُ أَبِ يَاتِ سِدْ تَصَدِّحُ اللّٰهَ أَرَادَ إِذَا عَامَ 1000 بَدْعُ
، الرَّحْمَانِ عِبْدِ الْقَاسِمِ أَبِ وَ ، حَمْدِيسِ ابْنِ .أُخْرَى مَرَّةً الْعَرَبُ
هَمَّ وَالضَّائِعُ الْحَبَّ مَا سَاعَتِ حَكِي أَسْعَارَكُمْ ، الْقَطَّةُ ابْنِ
الرُّومِ مِنَ الْمَسْلُوبَةِ أَرْضِهِمْ
اِحْتَلُّوا أُخْرُونَ وَفَرَسِيُونَ ، اسْدَبَانُ ، شَوَابُ يَا ذَوْرَمَانْدِيُونَ ،
الْقَصَائِدُ مَحُوفِي يَنْجَحُوا لَمْ لَكُنْهُمْ الْإِبْرَارُ جَفَّفُوا وَالْجَوَامِعُ
ذَهَبُوا الرِّيحَ مَعَ وَجَآؤُوا الْمَطْرَ مَعَ كُلِّهِمْ ،
وَ ، غَنَّاها سامر مروان ، الأَشْعَارُ لِحْنِ بَوْبِ سَالَمِ يَارِي
تَنْسَى لِأَحَدٍ تِي يُوَدُّوهُمَ يَلَاقُوا رَوَاكُوسَ تِي كُو

ولو كنت زائرتي لراعك منظري

فرايت بي ما يصنع التفريق

ولحال من أدمعي وحرّ تنفسي

بيني و بينك لجة و حريق

“Baada 1000 aam itha arada Allah satasdahu abyatu shuara’a Siqilliyat al-aarab marratan ukhra. Ibn Hamdis Abd Allah Sodus, Ibn al Qatta, Abu al Quasim abd al Rahman, ashaarukum tahky ma’sat al-hubb al-dha’aa wa hamma ardhihi al-masluba min al-Rum.

Nurmandiyyun, Shawabiya, Isban, Faransiyun, wa akharun ihtallu al-jawamea wa jaffafu al-abaar lakinnahom lam yanjahu fi mahwi al-qasa’ed. Kulluhum maa al-rihi ja’u ma maa arrihi dhahabu.

Bob Salmieri lahhan al-ash’ar, Marwan Samer ghannaha wa Milagro Acustico yu’adduha hatta la tunsu.

Assalamu Alaikum”

Wa law kunti za’erati la raa’ki mandhiri

Faraa’yti bi yasnaa’u attafriku

Wa lihaleen men admu’i wa harra tanafusi

Bayni waa baynaki lojaton wa hariku

2 – Dhakartu Siqilliyata

(ص ق ل ية أ ت ذ ك ر - Ricordo la Sicilia – Remember Sicily)

Lyrics: Ibn Hamdis – Music: Bob Salmieri

“Ricordo la Sicilia, disperato dolore si rinnova per te nella memoria.
Giovinezza, rivedo le felici follie perdute e gli splendidi amici
Oh Paradiso da cui fui cacciato!
Che vale ricordare il tuo fulgore?
Mie lacrime, se non sapeste
troppo di amaro formereste ora i suoi fiumi
Risi d’amore a vent’anni sventato,
a sessanta grido sotto il suo peso
ma tu non aggravare le mie colpe
se il tuo Dio già concesse il perdono.”

**“Remember Sicily, desperate grief is renewed for you in memory.
Youth, I see the happy and beautiful follies lost friends
Oh when I was banished from Paradise!
It’s worth remembering your brilliance?
My tears, if you did not know
too bitter you would now its rivers
Laughter of love at twenty foiled,
to sixty cry under his weight
but you do not aggravate my guilt
if your God already granted forgiveness.”**

يَهِيْجُ لِلنَّفْسِ تَذْكَارَهَا	ذَكَرْتُ صَقْلِيَّةَ وَالْأَسَى
وَكَانَ بَنُو الظَّرْفِ عَمَّارَهَا	وَمَنْزِلَةَ لِلتَّصَابِي خَلَّتْ
فَإِنِّي أَحَدْتُ أَخْبَارَهَا	فَإِنْ كُنْتُ أُخْرِجْتُ مِنْ جَنَّةٍ
لَخَلَّتْ دَمُوعِي أَنهَارَهَا	وَلَوْلَا مَلُوْحَةٌ مَاءِ الْبَكِي
بَكَيْتُ ابْنَ سَتِّيْنِ أَوْزَارَهَا	ضَحَكْتُ ابْنَ عَشْرِيْنِ مِنْ صَبُوَّةٍ
إِذَا كَانَ رَبِّكَ غَفَّارَهَا	فَلَا تَعْظُمَنَّ لَدَيْكَ الذَّنُوبَ

**Dhakartu Siqilliyata wal 'asà yuhayyiju
li-nnafsi tithkàrahà
wa manzilatan li-ttaSabi khalat.
Wakana banu ttharfi 3ummàruha
fa 'in kuntu 'ukhrijtu men jannaten
fa 'inni uHaddithu akhbàraha
wa lawla mulùHatu ma' al-baki
la khiltu dumù3i anhàraha
DaHektu ibn 3ashrina men Sabuwaten
bakeitu ibn sittina 'awzàraha
fala ta3Thumanna ladaika addhunub
'idha kana rabbuka ghaffaraha**

3 – BALARM

(Palermo - بلارمو)

Lyrics: Abu al-quasim abd al Rahman – music: Bob Salmieri

Il chiarore di un lampo sfolgorante
Suscitò nei miei occhi
il desiderio di una notte inquietante.

Tutta la notte, con i suoi bagliori
estraeva le lame delle spade
da Occidente ad Oriente

Frecce infiammate strappano
il manto della notte
con un bagliore incendiario

Da Occidente ad Oriente

***The glow of a flash of lightning
Aroused in my eyes
the desire for a disturbing night.***

***All night, with its flashes
mined sword blades
from West to East***

***Flaming arrows tear
the cloak of night
with a glow arsonist
from West to East***

أغرى جفوني بالسّهاد
لمعان هذا البارق
باتت لوامعه تسلّ صوارما
بالغرب ثمّ بالمشرق
فكأنهنّ سهام نار مزّقت ثوب
الدّجى بضرامهنّ المحرق

Agra jufuni bessahad lamaanu hadha al bariki

Batat lawamiahu tasolu sawarima bel gharbi thoma bel machriki

Faka'anahona sihamu narin mazzaqat thawba adduja

Bidhramihinna al mohriki

4 – WADAAN

(Addio – Good bye - وداعا)

Instrumental – Music: Bob Salmieri

5 – YALLA HARREK

(Fa girare il calice – Turns the cup - اد كأس ي تحول)

Lyrics: Abd ar rahman muhammad ibn umar detto al butiri as siqilli – **Music:** Bob Salmieri

Su, fa girare il calice,
riempilo di rubini e bevi con noi
dalla mattina alla sera.
Bevi al suono della lira bicorni
e dei canti di Ma 'bad

Non si vive davvero se non che
nel beato suolo di Sicilia,
un principato che s'innalza
sopra quello dei Cesari.
Palazzi reali, davanti ai quali
si ferma il viaggiatore.
Ammira questo luogo, che
Allah l'ha colmato d'abbondanza;

La primavera con le sue bellezze
veste i suoi giardini di uno splendido manto
il mattino li colora con le tinte delle gemme preziose
All'aurora, come alla sera
quando i raggi del sole baciano il mare
si alza da levante
un fresco, odoroso di balsamo

***Come, turning the cup,
fill it with rubies and drink with us
from morning to night.
Drink to the sound of the lyre bicorni
and songs of Ma 'bad***

***Do you live really except that
in the blessed land of Sicily,
a principality which rises
above that of the Caesars.
Royal palaces, in front of which
stops the traveler.
Marvel at this place, which
Allah has filled in abundance;***

***The spring with its beauty
as its gardens a beautiful mantle
them in the morning colors***

*with the colors of precious gems
At dawn, as the evening
when the rays of the sun kiss the sea
rises from the east
a fresh, fragrant balsam.*

يلاً حرّك القدح
واملاه بالياقوت واشرب معنا
من الصّباح إلى المساء
اشرب على صوت القيثارة ذات القرنين
و أغاني المعبد
لا يعاش حقاً إلا في أرض صقلية المباركة
إمارة ترتفع أعلى فوق أولئك القياصرة
قصور ملكية أمامها يتوقف المسافر
مذهل هذا المكان الذي ملأه الله بوفرة
الرّبيع بجماله يلبس هذه الحدائق عباءة مذهلة
يصبغها الصّبح الأحجار الكريمة عند الشروق و عند الغروب
ولما تقبل أشعة الشّمس البحر يرتفع من الشرق
نسيم عليل معطرّ بالبلسم

Yalla Harrek al-QedeH
Wamlaa'hu bel yaQuti washrab maana
Mena assabaH ilal masà
Ishrab àla sawtel qithara Dhatel karnayn
Wa aGhanil maàbad

Emaraton tartafe'ou aàla fawQa ulaiikal Qayasira
Qusur malakiya amamaha yatawaqaful musaferu
moDh'helon haDhal amakan allaDhi malàahu allabiwafratin

Yolbisur rabii bi jamalihi haDhihil HadaiiQ àabaatan moDhelatan
yasbaGhuha assobHu bi'alwanel aHjar al karima E'end al-Ghurub
wa E'en al masaa
wa Hina tuQabelu ashe'àatu ashams al-baHr yartafe'ou
mena asharQ nasimon àalil muàataron bel balsami.

6 – TRAPANI

(Trapani city - تراباني)

Lyrics: Ibn Jubair – Music: Bob Salmieri

"Prospera e agiata è Trapani. Gli abitanti son musulmani e cristiani.
ognuno ha il suo tempio, moschea o chiesa che sia.
Verso levante, declinando a tramontana,
sorge un monte altissimo e fortificato dai Rum,
Si dice che qui le donne siano le più belle dell'isola; che Dio le renda prede dei musulmani.
La nuova luna di questo mese, è comparsa la notte di sabato, la nuova luna di Ramadan.
Così il popolo musulmano della città aveva cominciato il digiuno.
Noi in questa santa festa, facemmo la preghiera in una delle moschee di Trapani, insieme ai fedeli
che non potevano andare al Musallà.
Recitammo la preghiera del viandante, così Iddio renda a ogni viandante la sua terra!
che meraviglia vedere la tolleranza dei cristiani che restarono a guardarci. il loro re ha detto: "che
ognuno invochi l'Essere che adora e in cui crede"
Dio vede in noi, ma noi non vediamo in Dio."

***"Prosperous and wealthy is Trapani. The inhabitants are Muslims and Christians.
each has its own temple, mosque or church that is.
to the east, declining to the north,
is a very high mountain and fortified by Rum,
It is said that women here are the most beautiful of the island; God makes them prey for
Muslims.
The new moon this month, appeared on Saturday night, the new moon of Ramadan.
So the Muslim people of the city had begun fasting.
Us in this holy feast, we did the prayer in one of the mosques of Trapani, together with the
faithful who could not go to the Musalla.
Recited the prayer of the traveler, so God make to every wayfarer his land!
how wonderful to see the tolerance of Christians who remained watching us. their king said,
"that everyone invokes the Being who loves and believes in"
God sees in us, but we do not see in God "***

غنيّة هي "تراپاني"، سكاّنها مسلمون و مسيحيون كلّ له معبده مسجد و كنيسة على حدّ السّواء.

في اتجاه الشرق وحيث ربح الشمال يظهر الجبل الشامخ المحصّن بالقلاع ، يقال أن النساء هنا اللّواتي هنّ الأجل في الجزيرة يجعلهن الله فريسة للمسلمين .

ظهر هلال هذا الشهر في ليلة السّبت، إنّه هلال رمضان هكذا بدأ المسلمون الصيام

نحن في هذا العيد المقدّس صلّينا في أحد مساجد "تراپاني" جنبا إلى جنب مع المؤمنين الذين لم يتمكنوا من الذهاب إلى المصلّى و هكذا تلونا دعاء المسافر حتّى يرجع الله كلّ غريب إلى أرضه.

كم هو مبهر أن ترى تسامح المسيحيين و هم ينظرون إلينا و قد قال ملكهم : " فليدع كل واحد منكم للكائن الذي يعبده و يؤمن به إنّ الله يرى فينا و لا نرى فيه "

Ghaniyaton hiya Trapani sukkanuha muslimuna wa masiHiyyuna kullun lahu ma3baduhu masjidun wa kanisatun 3ala Hadd es-sawà

Fi-ttijah as-sharq wa Haithu riHu shimali yaThhuru l-jabalu a-shamekhu al-muHaSSan bil-qilà3

Yuqàlu inna an-nisà hunà allawati hunna l-àjmala fil jazira yaj3aluhunna Allahu farisatan lil-muslimina.

Thahara hilàlu hadha a-shahr fi laylati as-sabti. 'innahu hilàlu RamaDàn hakadha bada'a al-muslimuna aS-Siyam.

NaHnu fi hatha al-3iid al-muqaddas Salleina fi aHadi masajidit Trapani janban ila janb ma3 al-mu'minina allathina lam yatamakkanu men a-thihabi 'ila al-muSallà, wa hakadha talawna du3a' al-musafer Hatta yurji3 Allahu kulla ghariben ila arDihi. Kam huwa mubher an tarà tasàmuH al-masiHiyyin wa hum yandhuruna ilayna, wa qad qàla malikuhum: falyad3i kull waHed minkom lil-ka'en alladhi ya3buduhu wa yu'min bihi, 'inna Allah yaràna wa la naràhu.

7 – NOSTALGIA

(نوستالژيا – نين)

Instrumental – Music: Bob Salmieri

8 – FAVARA
(Favara city – ففارا)

Lyrics: Abd al Raman ibn al Abbas, al Trabanishi – **Music:** Bob Salmieri

Favara dai due mari
tutto ciò che si desidera, si trova in te
Le tue acque dolci, si dividono in nove torrenti
L'amore si accampa dome si incontrano
le tue acque, e sul suo letto
si adagia la passione

Le arance superbe della Sicilia
Sembrano fuoco ardente
fra i rani di smeraldo
I limoni, sembrano aver il pallore di un amante
che ha passato la notte soffrendo
per la lontananza dell'amata.

Oh palme di Palermo,
possiate essere bagnate da piogge eterne
e dalla rugiada
Prosperate, con l'aiuto di Allah,
offrite asilo agli amanti.
Al sicuro delle vostre ombre, viva in pace l'amore.

L'ho veduto dai miei occhi,
ma se sentissi parlare di simili delizie non ci crederei.

*Favara by two seas
everything you want, is in you
Your freshwater, are divided into nine streams
The love camping dome meet
your waters, and on her bed
lies the passion*

*The oranges of Sicily superb
They look like flaming fire
between rani emerald*

*Lemons, seem to have the pallor of a lover
who spent the night suffering
to the remoteness of his beloved.*

*Oh palms of Palermo,
can be washed by rains eternal
and the dew*

*Thrive, with the help of Allah,
offer asylum to lovers.
Safe of your shadows, live in peace love.*

*I saw him from my eyes,
but if you heard talk of such delights would not believe.*

ففاراً ذات البحرين

كل ما يتمناه المرء يجده فيك

مياهاك العذبة تتفرّع إلى جداول تسعة

الحبّ يخيم حيث تلتقي مياهاك

وعلى سريرها تكمن العاطفة

البرتقال الرائع من صقلية

يبدو كالتّار المشتعلة

بين فروع الزمرد

الليمون يبدو كشحوب عاشق

قضّى ليلته ملتاعا بعد الحبيبة

اه و نخيل بلارمو

يمكن غسله بالامطار و الندى

تزهّر بمشيئة الله

وتمنح اللّجوء إلى كل العشاق

أمنة ، و تحت ضلالكم يعيش الحب في سلام

رأيت كل هذا بعيني وإن سمعته

ما صدقت كلّ هذه الخيرات

عبد الرّحمان ابن العباس الطرابنشي

favara dhat l-baHrein
kull la yatamannahu l-mar'u yajiduhu fiki
miyahuki l-3afhba tatafarra3u ila jadawel tis3a
al-Hubbu yukhayyimu Haythu taltaqi miyahuki
wa 3ala saririha takmunu l-3aTifa وعلى

al-burtuqàlu l-ra'e3 len Siqilliya
yabdu kannar al-mushta3ela
beina furu3 azzumurrud

alleymun yabdu ka-shuHub 3ashiq
qaDDHa leylatahu muDHn' bi-bu3DH al-Habiba

Ah nakhilu Balermo
yumkinu ghaslili bil-amTàr wannadà

tazdahiru bi-mashi'at Allah
wa-tamnaHu al-lluju' ila kull l-3ushàq
aaminatan wa taHta Thilalikom ya3ishu l-Hubb fi salam

ra'aytu kull hatha bi-3einy wa-'en sama3tuhu ma Saddaqtuhu kull hadhihi l-kheyràt

NOTO

(Noto city - نوتو و -)

Lyrics: Ibn Hamdis – Music: Bob Salmieri

Fino a quando durerà il mio esilio?
Quanta gioia e amicizia ho lasciato lì;
per chi ora è lontano dalla sua terra
anche il nemico sembra una figura familiare.
Le mie notti svaniscono come perle
infilate nelle collane di anni passati
se fosse libera la mia terra la inseguirei
ma è una lontana speranza per questa grave sventura

come posso, Sicilia mia,
liberarti dal collare che stringe un nemico feroce?
Allah protegga una casa in Noto
e nubi cariche di pioggia la bagnino
la vedo con gli occhi del ricordo
e a lei invio le lacrime che verso
mi struggo di nostalgia per la casa, gli amici
e la virtù delle donne

Chi partendo, ha lasciato il cuore in quella terra
con tutto se stesso desidera tornare,
terra mia!

***How long shall my exile?
How much joy and friendship I left there;
for who is now far from his home
the enemy seems to be a familiar figure
my nights vanish like pearls
strung necklaces in past years
if it was free my land to chase you
but it is a distant hope for this serious misfortune***

***as I can, my Sicily,
free yourself from the collar that tightens a fierce enemy?
Allah protect a house in Noto
rain clouds and the lifeguard
I see with the eyes of memory
and sending her to tears
I am consumed with longing for home, friends
and the virtues of women
About leaving, had left his heart in the land***

with all his wish to return, my land!

إلى متى سيدوم منفاي؟
كم من بهجة و صداقة تركت هناك
إلى كل من هو الان بعيد عن أرضه
يبدو حتى العدو شخصية مألوفة
ليالي تختفي مثل اللؤلؤ
متوتر بعقود السنوات الماضية
لو كانت أرضي حرّة لقصدتها
إلا أنه أمل بعيد لهذه المحنة المريرة
كيف أقدر يا صقليتي
أن أخلّصك من قبضة عدوّ شرس
الله يحمي منزل في نوتو
غيوم محمّلة بالمطر تبلّله
أراها بعيون الذكريات
وإليها أبعث الدّموع التي أسكبها
يهزّني الشّوق إلى البيت، إلى الخلّان و فضائل النساء
من يذهب يترك قلبه في هذه الأرض
وبكل ما يحمله سير غب في العودة
يا أرضي.

Ila matà sayadumu manfàya
Kam min bahjaten wa Sadaqaten taraktu hunaka
Ila kull man huwa alaan ba3idon 3an arDihi
Yabdu Hatta l-3adu shakhSiyatan ma'lufatan
Layàli takhtafi mithl al-lu'lu'
Mutawatter bi-3uqud as-sanawàti al-maDhiya
Law kanat arDi Hurra la qaSadtuha
'illa 'annahu 'amalon ba3idon li hadhihi l-miHnati l-marirati
Kayfa aqdiru ya Siqilliyati an ukhalliSuki min qabdati 3aduwen sharisen
Allahu yaHmi manzilen fi Noto
Ghuyumon muHallalatun bil-maTar tuballiluhu
Aràha bi-3uyun a-dhikrayàt
Wa-ilayha ab3aṭhu al-dumù3a allati askubuha
Yahuzzuni al-shawqu ilà al-beiti, ilà al-khellàn
Man yadhhabu yatruku qalbahu fi hadhihi al-arDi
Wa bi kull ma yaHmiluhu sayarghabu fil 3awdati
Ya aràDi

