Habibet Alby

Joe Ashkar

Here you go!
Badi iyaki inti, badi tkoni marti
I want you, I want you to be my wife
Inti hala2 sirti habibat 2albi
You have now become the love of my heart
Ra7 jib ilmahabis ya 3aros il3arayis
Im going to bring the rings, prettiest bride of all brides
O 2ilon bil majalis habibet albi
And tell them in the meeting, the love of my heart
O badi iyaki itkoni 3'arami o jnoni
And I want you to be my passion and crazyness
O 3alay 7noone habibet albi
And tender with me, my love of my heart
O badi zifek zafe ilhaysa ma bitkafi
And I want to do you a big wedding, this cheer is not enough
Kilek ri2a o 5fe habibet albi
You are all lightness and sweetness, the love of my heart
Ana bidi mashiki 3alward o haniki
I want to walk you roses and congratulate you
O kiln yi7ko fiyki habibet albi
And make you the subject of the talk, the love of my heart
B2albi btritahi o bitridi afrahi
In my heart rest, and bring me joy
Tnami t7t jna7i habibet albi
Sleep under my wings, the love of my heart

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