***Cuando’l Rey Nimród*** *-*Traditional Sephardic (Morocco)

Cuando’l Rey Nimród

al campo salía

Atentó y vido

la luz santa

de la judería;

Ah, Yarém!

Endevinó y dixo

que have de nacer

Avrahám Avinu.

La mujer de Terah

quedóse preñada;

De día en día

se demudava,

De día en día

se amarillava.

Ah, Yarém!

A fin de nueve mezes

parir lo quería

A los campos se

ía por depedrida,

Ah, Yarém!

En aquella hora

una meará se l’avriría;

En aquella hora

lo pariría;

En aquella hora

le havlaría:

Ah, Yarém!

When Nimrod the king

Went forth a-roving,

He saw, he discerned

Where Jews all sojourned,

A light that did shine

So holy, divine! Ah Yarem!

His prophets disclosed

That birth was proposed

Of Abram, whose grace

Would father a race.

When Terach’s good wife

Felt strong pangs of life,

Her state she’d betray

As day followed day.

Her face from the fringe

Grew yellow in tinge. Ah Yarem!

When nine months had passed

And birth came at last,

She fled from the town

Her sorrow to drown.

Ah Yarem!

At that same time

To cover her crime,

A cave mouth did gape

With way of escape,

For birth of the boy,

Who shouted with joy:

“Ah Yarem!”

***Hoy comamos y bebamos*** -Juan del Encina (1485-c.1530)

Hoy comamos y bebamos

y cantemos y holguemos,

que mañana ayunaremos.

Que costumbre es de concejo

que todos hoy nos hartemos,

que mañana ayunaremos.

Por honra de Sant Antruejo,

parémonos hoy bien anchos,

embutamos estos panchos,

recalquemos el pellejo.

En beber bien me delyto

daca daca beberemos

que mañana ayunaremos.

Beve Bras, y tú Beneyto,

Beva Pidruelo y Llorente

Beve tú primeramente

Quitar nos has deste preito.

Today let’s eat and drink

let’s sing and sport,

for tomorrow we fast!

Wise custom decrees

that we gorge ourselves,

for tomorrow we fast!

In honor of St. Carnival

let’s feel proud,

let’s stuff our stomachs

until our skin stretches.

Drinking is my delight,

here now we swill,

for tomorrow we fast!

Drink up, Bras; and you, Beneyto!

Drink, Pidruelo, and you, Sad-face!

Drink now, quickly,

let’s get rid of this gloom.

Sallatu Allah - traditional Sufi *nasheed*

Sallatu Allah, salamu Allah

ealaa alhadi rasulu Allah.

Saraa alhabib 'ila alquds

fdahu abi wanafsi.

Easaa tasfu bihi nafsi

'ilaa alssama' nahwa Allah.

Aya sakhratu almieraji,

biki alrrasulu whhaj.

Ata 'ilayki bi'ifraji

maeahu jibril nahwa Allah.

Muhammad 'aba alzzuhra

arjjuka jud nazra.

Essaya 'ahzaa binazratn

ziaratun la rasula Allah.

Blessing of Allah, peace of Allah

be upon our guide the messenger of Allah

The beloved took a journey to Jerusalem

Me and my parents give up our lives for him.

My soul is purified by him

and elevates up to heaven towards Allah.

O the Rock of Ascension to heaven,

thanks to you the prophet shines his own light.

He came to you to be released to heaven

and Gabriel brought him up to Allah.

O Muhammad, father of Al-Zahra (Fatima)

I implore you to grant me a look.

I wish I could enjoy the blessing of

visiting the Messenger of Allah.