

“Mawtini” (My homeland)

My Homeland! My Homeland!

Grace, greatness, glory and splendour reign over your hills;

In loving you, we find life, liberation, happiness and hope.

Will I see you

Safe, prosperous, successful and revered?

Will I ever see you, up there amid the stars?

My Homeland!

Our youth will not tire, resolved upon your independence to their dying day;

We drink from the cup of death, but we shall not be slaves to the enemy.

We do not want

The endless humiliation of our wretched lives!

We'd rather restore our glory of old.

My Homeland!

The sword and the pen are our symbol, not empty words nor discord;

Our glory, our covenant, and our duty's fulfilment stir us onward.

Our strength

Is noble in purpose, while our flag flies high;

May you live happily in your exalted place...Victorious over your enemies...

My Homeland! My Homeland!

Lyrics by Ibrahim Touqan

Music by the Fuleifel Brothers (Muhammad & Ahmad Salim Fuleifel)

Translation by Reem Kelani & Chris Somes-Charlton