

IMARHAN

I SIMMÀN AD TIGLED TÀDDEWÀD D- INIZJAM
HED AMMAS N- ADDUNYA DÀGH WÀR LED IMÀRHAN
ADDOUNIA TA DÀGH TIHÀM TOCHAL TÀMICHÀCHWÀR
UKSAD DIS TIDAWÀD DIK TITAJ INIZJAM

ADDOUNIA AZJAZZAQAT

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WÀR-E TAWDAD DERHAN NÀKK
UFA AD TINKARÀD KATÀD TÀSISAHED TINNA-NÀKK
TUMADAD GHARRÀD ÀLQURAN ÀNNOR I- AZIKKA NÀKK
GHAM TISSANÀD S- ÀLJANNÀT DAW DARÀN N-ANNA NÀKK

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ADDOUNIA AZJAZZAQAT

IT’S BITTER TO LEAVE, ACCOMPANIED BY MISGIVINGS,
AT THE CENTRE OF A WORLD WITHOUT THOSE WHO WISH YOU WELL
THIS WORLD OF YOURS IS FAST AND COMPETITIVE,
BEWARE OF CHASING IT,
IT’LL MAKE YOU ANXIOUS.

ADDOUNIA AZJAZZAQAT (I’VE LOOKED LONG AND HARD AT LIFE)

I’VE LOOKED LONG AND HARD AT LIFE.
YOU’LL NEVER MAKE YOUR DREAM COME TRUE.
BETTER TO BE AWAKENED,
DEVOTED AND TRUE TO YOUR WORD.
PRAY AND READ THE QUR’AN.
IT’S THE LIGHT OF YOUR TOMB.
AND KNOW THAT PARADISE IS TO BE FOUND
UNDER THE FEET OF YOUR MOTHER.

ADDOUNIA AZJAZZAQAT (I’VE LOOKED LONG AND HARD AT LIFE)

WHEN I HEAR A CONVERSATION ABOUT LOVE
IT REMINDS OF DAYS SPENT IN CONFUSION.
YOUR LOVE INHABITS MY SOUL
IT FLOWS IN MY VEINS, LIKE AN ILLNESS
THAT ACCOMPANIES MY THOUGHTS.
TIME RUBS OUT MANY THINGS THAT LIVE IN THE SOUL.
IF YOU SUFFER, JUST REMEMBER
THAT MANY DAYS REMAIN AHEAD OF YOU.

ADDOUNIA AZJAZZAQAT (I’VE LOOKED LONG AND HARD AT LIFE)

I STRAY OUT THERE IN A BUSH OF THOUGHTS
WHERE THERE IS NO LOVE, WHERE IT’S DARK,
LOVELESS IN THAT OBSCURITY.
WHERE THERE IS NO FAITH, NO GATHERING TOGETHER,
AND NO FRIEND WITH WHOM I CAN SHARE MY MEMORIES.
MY SOUL IS EXHAUSTED BY THIS SEARCH FOR TRUTH,
LIKE THE SOUL OF ONE WHO THIRSTS,
AND CHASES A MIRAGE

ADDOUNIA AZJAZZAQAT (I’VE LOOKED LONG AND HARD AT LIFE)

IN THIS WORLD, FROM TIME TO TIME
I EXPERIENCE MOMENTS OF HAPPINESS.
DAYS, NIGHTS, I’M CONFUSED.
MY SOUL BURNS, I HAVE NO JOY.
NIGHT COMES IN ; I LOOSE MYSELF IN MY THOUGHTS.
DEEP INSIDE, MY SPIRIT IS TROUBLED.

TARHA TADAGH

EHAf IKTUD AS HAM INNEGh
HED IMAN-IN WÀR TILLA A LEGH
EHAf IKTUD AS HAM INNEGh
HED IMAN-IN KÀM -I- DÀGH ÀRHEGH
ADDEWAGH D-ADU ADDEWAGH D-ADU
NÀKK WA FÀL WEGH
ADDEWAGH D-ADU ADDEWAGH D-ADU AN JERI DIRIM
NÀKK WÀR ÀGHELÀGH TÀRHA TA DÀGH
INTA A HE TIJIT I ULH-IN S- IMIK WA DÀGH
NÀKK WÀR ÀGHELÀGH TÀRHA TA DÀGH
INTA A HE TIJIT I ULH-IN S- IMIK WA DÀGH
INTA A HI TIJÀT DÀGH TIKUNEN
TISIKNÀT ULH-IN TERSIMMAWEN
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TARHA TADAGH

BADDU BADDU MEGH ANBBÀRIS
ADDOUNIA I-DÀGH TIKNA ANMINTIS
KONDAK MA TIJA TAKKÀST N- AMNIS
WA N-TAHÀBORT HAR EHÀNGHÀS
NÀKK D- AYITMA NIKNA ANMIFLIS
DAW TIMEWEN MEGH ACHIKRICH
IN EBÀGHBÀGH HUND HAR TISRAS
AKALL EN DÀGH-CH ÀRHEGH AT NAS
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TARHA TADAGH

AHHOREGH IDÀRCHAN -NET
ILLAN-T GHORI AMAN-NET
EHÀD D-ACHÀL IMDAN ÀFFOWAHID NIGLA
KUNTIN TÀFUKT TIKLA ADICH ÀYUR ODWA
AHHOREGH IDARCHAN-NET ILLAN-T GHORI AMAN -NET

TARHA TADAGH

ASSOSÀMAGH HARKUK
MUCHAN NÀDIWÀNNÀT
NÀKK ID NIZJAM IN S- ANNAN NASIDÀTTÀT
INHAYÀGH A- AJJEEN S- IBDA NÀSIBÀGGÀT
INHAYÀGH A- AJJEEN S- HAKID TIHAY HANÀT
WÀR TEGHAL TINNA N- TAFIRT TIDHARÀT
WÀR TEGHAL EGHÀCHRAN GHIRID A TÀHA TÀDDALÀT

TARHA TADAGH (THIS LOVE)

PLEASE, REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU :
YOU’RE IN MY SOUL, AND YET I OWN NOTHING.
I BEG YOU, REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU :
YOU’RE IN MY SOUL, YOU, THE ONE I LOVE.
THE WIND HAS BEEN MY COMPANION
SINCE THE DAY I WAS BORN.
AND THE WIND HAS BEEN BY MY SIDE
SINCE THE DAY I LEFT YOU.
I NEVER THOUGHT THAT THIS LOVE
WOULD AFFECT MY HEART LIKE THIS.
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS LOVE
WOULD CHANGE MY HEART LIKE IT HAS.
IT’S THIS LOVE THAT HAS LEAD ME INTO CONFUSION
AND PLUNGED MY HEART IN PAIN.
IT’S THIS LOVE THAT HAS LEAD ME INTO DISARRAY
AND PLUNGED MY HEART IN PAIN.

TARHA TADAGH (THIS LOVE)

SEPARATION, YET MORE SEPARATION
AND SCATTERING.
THIS WORLD, HERE BELOW, BURNS SO.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE COMPANY OF THE DROMEDARY
AT THE DIMMING OF THE DAY?
FROM TAHABORT TO EHANGHAS,
MY BROTHERS AND I, WE TRUST EACH OTHER
UNDER THE SHADE OF THE ACACIA TREES,
OR IN THE GARDEN.
FROM IN-EBAGHBAGH TO TISRAS
THIS LAND WHERE I WANT TO BE
WHERE THERE ARE BROTHERS
WHO ARE GROUNDED AND KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

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"THIS IS A BAND FROM A DESERT ON TOUR MOST OF THEIR DAYS AT HOME IN CONSTANT MOTION. THEY’RE IN THE 20S AND SING SONGS BASED IN LOVE AND CONFUSION AND THE EMBRACE OF SUCH PONDER TO FIND A CLEAR PATH FORWARD ALONG WITH AN UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT’S BEEN LEFT BEHIND. THEIR RHYTHMS ARE WELCOMING AND HYPNOTIC, FILLED WITH BLUES GUITAR LICKS FROM NORTHERN AFRICA, AND THEIR VOICES SHIMMER LIKE THE HEAT. IMARHAN MEANS “TO WISH YOU WELL” AND THERE IS A COMFORTING BRILLIANCE EMBEDDED IN THEIR PERFORMANCE THAT DOES JUST THAT. LAST YEAR ALLOWED A MOMENT TO INVITE IMARHAN’S SADAM TO JOIN OUR LINE UP ON STAGE, AND TO ALSO SIT BACK STAGE JAMMING WITH THEIR ELDER PATHFINDERS OF TINARIWEN. THE EASE OF FALLING INTO THESE INFECTIOUS GROOVES COULD HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DESERTS WE ALL CALL HOME, BUT MOST LIKELY JUST APPEAL TO A SIMILAR HEART BEAT AND LOVE FOR A MUSIC MEANT TO WISH YOU WELL." - HOWE GELB (GIANT SAND) - JANUARY 2016