

Motherland

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glo - ry to thee, Mo - ther - land, O mo - ther - land of mine. Sweet is thy beau - ty, Sweet is

f *p* *mp*

The first system of the musical score for 'Motherland'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a tempo marking of quarter note = 80. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include *f*, *p*, and *mp*.

thy fra - grance, A - round thee we ga - ther As one peo - ple, As one na - tion, In peace, jus - tice and li - ber -

ff *mf*

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'thy fragrance, A-round thee we gather As one people, As one nation, In peace, justice and li-ber-'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. Dynamics include *ff* and *mf*.

ty. Be - lov - ed coun - try, may God bless thee For e - ver and e - ver.

mf *mf*

The third and final system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'ty. Be-loved country, may God bless thee For ever and e-ver.'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. Dynamics include *mf*.

Arabic

راونألأ قرشم * رارحألأ تبنم
هامحو ددؤسلأ ىدتنم
هادتنم تمد
هامحو
ناونع ىلعلل * ناطوالأ ىف تشع
ناسل لك ىركذ * نانجل لك ءلم
دسجلاب * حورلاب
كاتف به
كادن ىبل
ىمد ىفو ىمف ىف
رانو رون راث كاوہ
اىعس ىلعلل * اىه ىتوخا
اىحن انه انأ * اىندلا دشنن
راعشب
هلا
كلملان طولا

Arabic transliteration

Manbita al-aḥrar, machriqa al-anwar,
Muntada as-su`adadi wa himah,
Dumta muntadah wa himah!
Âishta fi 'l-awtan li 'l-âula âunwan
Mil`a kulli janan, dikra kulli lisan.
Bi 'r-ruhi, bi 'l-jasadi
Habba fatak, Labba nidak,
Fi fami wa fi dami hawaka thara, nur wanar,
Ikhwati hayya, li 'l-âula saâya
Nunshidi 'd-dunya, anna huna nahya.
Bi-shiâar: Allah, al-watan, al-malik

English translation

Fountain of Freedom
Source of Light
Where sovereignty and safety meet,
Safety and sovereignty
May you ever combine!
You have lived among nations
With title sublime,
Filling each heart,
Sung by each tongue,
Your champion has risen
And answered your call.
For your soul and your body,
The victory they have conquered.
In my mouth
And in my blood
Your breezes have stirred
Both light and fire.
Up! my brethren,
Strive for the highest.
We call to the world
That we are here ready.
We salute as our emblem
God, Homeland, and King.