

Fatimata Barka

Ehemdehene, xay iman-in

Ehemdehene, mon âme

Transcribed and translated to French by: Amina Mohamed

Translated to English by: Brian Nowak

Refrain : Ehe dehemna	
Tamat ta dɔy toyya ehedehe,	This woman that is accepting,
Ad tasin mad oyyan erk addunet,	But now the world has changed,
Yaha yisa yaha yara aljannat,	Nothing but the unconscious ones that disturb people's lives.
Yənsa meɣ yədwannät,	Sleeping or talking,
Adi əgrazan marhaba-net,	Welcome to all that I like,
Hay iman-in, deheme.	Oh my soul.
Ark əddənet,	Bad people,
Ad tayya meɣ ədwannat,	May they come to talk,
Ad igrazan marhaban.	Welcome to all that I like.
Ehemdehene xay iman-in dehemdehene [x3]	
Xay iman-in. dehemana ehemedehaya.	Oh my soul.
Yəkmi əwəl den dɔy iba n faqqan.	I have an aching heart and my soul is broken.
Osandɔ saɭan wər dan n əgreɜ.	We have received news that isn't good.
Nəqqim, nədam.	We are sitting worried, aching heart.
Tawra nəyrad-tat bennan,	The rebellion is finished,

Təzwəye* yəmmuṭ bennan.	Tizwighe has died for nothing. <i>* Tizwighe – nom d'un grand combattant.</i>
Ənyan-tu meddan win mikwalan,	He was killed by the unconscious men,
Əglan dazzin.	Whom have left happy.
Əkman-anay iman.	We have an aching heart.
Eyaf-net iha jurnal.	His head was shown in the news.
Emehele hax d iman-in ehammale, [x4]	Oh my soul,
Allahu Akbar əddənet faraḍ,	God is great and so is life,
Yaha haya egef wenda kala təwwara,	God is big he has helped us climb this mountain before,
Nāk d araban ehe win abnebən.	The Arabs and me.
Emehele hax d iman-in ehammale [x4]	
<u>Refrain : Əmehe ilehehe</u>	
Yallah iman-in,	Oh My God, my soul,
Nəbdad nəswaḍ,	We have got up to observe,
Igey igodaṇ,	I have thanked the great God,
Oggey tawra haya ahantāt korān haya,	I've seen the rebels among them the great warriors,
Əlānin elān haya əkman-tān man haya,	During some years, they have heartache,
Yənyal əšni, irankabban,	Blood everywhere,
Imikwalan aslat willen akal izun wər ge deran haya,	Military, listen carefully the country will be divided it's no wish,
A tu tanhiyam dəy enfilal,	You will see without hesitation,
Isyad yəmmuṭ haya dəy Cəngalen,	Isyad has died at Tchingalen,
	He has left a great story for the young girls of Niger.

Yoyad attarix haya i tɔlyadɛn haya tin šāt Nijer.	The very young ones and especially the most beautiful,
Tin maḍrornin haya wɛllen dɛsnāt haya tin hoššaynin,	Among them, Layyat can be found,
Taha Layyat haya tinnazzarnin,	Always worried and that hurts her,
Har kuk tɛdgaz, yɛkmeɗ awen,	Always worried about the old women who are at camp,
Tɛniyalaf fel cɛmyaren haya ahanin əhnan,	Always proud that the rebellion regains the Tenere where there is no fearfulness,
Əkkoratnin fel ad adwinen tinariwen win wər d əxlek igugelān,	The rebellion is beneath us all,
Taha tawra dɛnnəg awen, Əmehe	Oh my soul, oh my God.
Bill-iman-in haya, billalela.	Tabzawt has given birth, we milk her,
Ṭeraw tabzoyt haya dəy yənnəran ax itazzag,	For the orphans who have no one to take care of them.
Wan cəluleyan win kufɛdan emehəya.	The most needy.
Win hulelan emehəya.	
Əmehe haya hele	
Əhenəha [x2]	Clap, the chorus again!
Eqqas, akabal !	
Əmenəha əmenəha, Əmenəha əmenəha	
Š əyrey-i emili, wa di d əxlakan, ixlak d əddənɛt,	I beg my God the creator, creator of the universe,
Š igas ayawaɗ wan ayaramyaram,	He has made it as he desires,
Tattolt, erages.	The camel strap is attached well.
Əmənəhe	My parents.

Cin šat-makk-anay.	
Eqqas akabal !	Clap, the chorus again!
Əmenehe hemme [x3]	
Əmeheneha [x2]	
Əməneha eqqas akabal ehe eha !	Clap, the chorus again!
Əməhene emmeneha [x2]	
Əmmeneha əyrey-i eməli,	I beg my God,
Wa di d əxlakan əməneha,	The one that created me,
Yəxlak d əddənet əməneha	He has created the world,
Š igas ayawaḍ wan əyrəmyəram,	He has created the world in his own way,
əməneha tattolt erages əməneha.	The camel strap is attached well
Əməneha [x3]	
Cin šat makk-anay ehe eha eməneha.	My parents.
Əmənaha eqqas akabal emməneha !	Clap, the chorus again!
Əmməneha gazzay indaras emenehe,	(Simply) watching is impossible,
Əməneha əmmene [x3]	
Əməneha aš ilwaylayay, iqqal tedudut, [x3]	He moved and took the shape of a tree trunk,
Tinimaygalen adan n əljəmat,	How are you behaving yourself,
Tərza talagot, tərza isassaran,	She has broken the baby camel free, she has broken the chains,
Tərza tehərit tahan sassaran,	She has broken the chained cow free,
Səbxanalla eməli wa di d əxlakan, yəxlak d əddənet,	I beg my God who has created me, created the world,
	He has made the world in his way.

Igas aɣawaɗ wan əɣrəmyəram.	Clap, the chorus again!
Eqqas akabal !	Clap for him,
Sərrəqqəsmat-as	
Əmenehe ahene [x3]	
Əmeheye hemehe, eheney, Eheyə hamma aneheyə [x3]	Clap and play (the drum)!
Ehemeneya eqqas ewat, emmeneha !	Repeat the chorus.
Əssəgdalan.	The coming and going of the camels.
Ahorəqqi əmeheyə wan rəgganan. Emeheme d alləmana ehamane	They are on the mountain.
Ewanan d egef fel wanin.	But now the world has changed.
Ad tasin mad oyyan erk addunet.	Nothing but the unconscious ones that disturb people's lives,
Yaha ɣisa yaha yara aljannat,	Sleeping or talking.
Yənsa meɣ yədwannət.	Oh my soul,
Xay iman-in dahaya, [x4]	Welcome to those that I like.
Adi əgrazan marhaba-net.	Oh my soul.
Hay iman-in deheme.	The opportunists,
Ark əddənət,	That come to talk,
Ad tayya meɣ ədwannat,	Welcome to those that I like.
Ad igrazan marhaban-net.	A young man on a camel that wears the symbol of the Attawaji.*
Ad tilla alyaɗ fel ameli iwar ejwal wan əttəwaji* ehehena hamdiya	<i>*Attawaji – a sub-ethnic group from Ingal.</i>
Yahe yahe dehemheya	We have recognized among them Ibnou Hajir*.

Nəzlay dəy-əsnāt Əbnu Hajir*.	<i>* <u>Ibnou Hajir</u> – name of a camel herder..</i>
Aran-man-net ila azzahir.	Handsome and charming.
Allahu Akbar əddənet faraḍ,	God is great as is life,
Yaha haya egef wenda kala təwwara,	God is great and has helped us climbed the mountain before,
Nāk d araban ehe win abnebən	The Arabs and me,
Ad tasin mad oyyan erk addunet	But now the world has changed,
Yaha yisa yaha yara aljannat,	Nothing but the unconscious ones that disturb people's lives,
Yənsa mey yədwannāt,	Sleeping or talking,
Timidawen tin əkkoḗat,	My four friends,
Eyaf wa nin mas ikkolāt,	My mother no longer reflects,
Ahey akāl wər əley.	I am in a country that is not like mine I feel like a stranger.
Nənhay tawray n əlgəddafi,	I have seen Kaddafi's car,
Təšwa əlgazan, təšwa əşşabu,	Well decorated and washed,
Nəga əšušəl nətmijahil.	We have welcomed (him).
Nəyra Bay* d əššex Badi kud narha wala əššahi.	We have informed Bay*. <i>* <u>Bay</u> – the name of a brave man.</i>
Alyad wen dəy nāk əgmeyay wər d əskeṭa.	This man I have looked for everywhere.
Ar terakat.	This man with light brown skin.
Yahe yahe dehemheya [x3]	
Imehe hedimmehe	With his flag sewn by machine.
May tuta mallat ṭəzmay d əlmašina.	

<u>Refrain : Imehimme dalilane</u>	Clap and repeat the chorus!
Eqqas ewat d əssəgdalan !	
Imehimme dalilane ehe	The camels are going and coming back,
Iha ahoraqqi wan rəgganan ehe,	What is found in the head and in all of the body,
Ihan eyaf ihe egargar ehe,	No reason to be happy.
Batas ar tăn kufar ehe.	We are disturbed.
Attətwar, taktokar.	
Imehimme dalilane	
hemmehe, mənəhe ehe [x3]	Oh my soul,
Hax iman-in dahaya, [x4]	Welcome to all that I like.
Adi əgrazan marhaba-net.	Oh my soul,
Hay iman-in deheme,	The opportunists,
Ark əddənet,	We invite them to come and talk,
Ad tayya mey ədwannat,	Welcome to all that I like.
Ad igrazan marhaban-ne.	A young man on a camel that has the symbol of the Attawaji.
Ad tilla alyaḍ fel ameli iwar ejwal wan əttəwaji ehehena hamdiya	
Yahe yahe dehemheya	Oh my soul.
Xay iman-in dehemana ehemedehiya.	I have heartache and my soul is broken.
Yəkmi əwəl den dəy iba n faqqan.	We received news that is not good.
Osandū saḷan wər dan n əgrez.	We are seated worried, heart broken.
Nəqqim, nədam.	The rebellion is finished.
Tawra nəyrad-tat bennan.	Tizwighe has died for nothing.

Təzwəye yəmmuṭ bennan.

He was killed by men.

Ənyan-tu meddan win mikwalan.

Who left happy.

Əglan dazzin.

We have heartache.

Əkmananay iman.

His head in the news.

Eyaf-net iha jurnal.

Oh my soul.

Emehele hax d iman-in ehammale.