



يا ظريفه الطول وعيني يا مجدول تسلمي عينيك ويسلمي هالطول  
عودك عود الزين بالذهب مجبول وصوتك يا محبوب يرن بقلبنا  
سامع يا ظريفه صوتك ما مليت تحكي بخرشة بالعالم ما لقيت  
ولما يعلو الصوت بحسبك ناديت بتلاقيني فوق راسك بوقفنا  
ويا ظريفه الطول وهيك الله ملك مالك يوم الدين ومالك ال خلق  
ويا قلبي المعروم بحبه شبك شبكة المشبوك شبكة ممكنة  
ويا ظريفه الطول وشو دمك خفيفه ما شاءه عليك تكون أحسن وليفه  
تضلك عندنا وتكبر يا ظريفه وتعمر وأشوفه ولادك جنبنا  
يا ظريفه الطول شاطر ما صابوك عارفة بالدنيا وأحوال اللي شافوك  
تسمع الكلام من إمك وأبوك وكلامك موزون بحكمة أهلنا

عيسى بولص

2005



O, Dharif al-Tul, my eyes O, Majdul may God preserve your visions and keep you healthy. You're golden dear Majdal, and your voice beautifully rings in our hearts.

I am listening to you and not being bored, although most of the things you say are unique gibberish. When your voice becomes louder as if you're calling me, you'll always find me right there by you replying to the call.

O, Dharif al-Tul, my dearest, O, Majdul. You are a perfect creation of God, and he the One and the Only. Your love has been dear to our lonely hearts and it's keeping us harmoniously hooked beyond resolution.

O, Dharif al-Tul, my dearest, O, Majdul. You have a great sense of humor, I am sure you'll make a good and exceptional companion. We hope that you stick around until you're all grown up, and God willing we'll see your kids running around.

O, Dharif al-Tul, my dearest, O, Majdul. You'll be savvy in the issues of life and will be able to take good care of yourself. You'll stick to the teaching of your parents and develop your own charisma and wisdom.

Issa Boulos  
2005