Maxamed Ibraahim Warsame 'Hadraawi'

Hooyo

Hooyoy la'aantaa

Adduunyadu hubaashii

Habeen kama baxdeenoo

Iftiin lama heleenoo

Dadku uma hayaameen

Xiddig hawd ka lulatoo

Sida haad ma fuuleen

Dayax heego joogoo

Hubka laguma tuureen

Hawo laguma gaadheen

Cirka hirar ka muuqdoo

Hooyoy addoomuhu

Halkay maanta joogaan

Adigow horseedoo

Intaad hanad xambaartee

Haaneedka siisee

Horaaddada jaqsiisee

Habtay baan xisaab iyo

Tiro lagu heleynoo.

Marka aad nin hiilloo

Laga bago hashiisiyo

Halyey diran dhashaabaa

Hooyo lagu xusuustaa

Marka aad nin hoo-loo

Gurigiisa habaqluhu

Isku soo halleeyoo

Hayntiisa quudhoo

Hor Ilaahay geystiyo Lama hure dhashaabaa Hooyo lagu xusuustaa.

Marka aad nin himilada Hilin toosan mariyoo Hir markii la gaadhoba Ku labaad hilaadshoo Haga maatadiisoo La higsado dhashaa baa Hooyo lagu xusuustaa.

Marka aad nin hooggiyo Ka hor taga dagaalkoo Garta hubin yaqaanoo Xaqa hoos u eegoo Halistiyo colaadaha Dabka hura bakhtiiyoo Ku haggoogta dhiiggoo Dadka kala hagaajoo Kala haga dhashaa baa Hooyo lagu xasuustaa.

Markaad hoobal caaniyo Hindisaa farshaxanoo Hab-dhaca iyo luuqdiyo Hawraarta maansada Heensayn yaqaannoo Rabbi hibo u siiyo Labadaba hannaanshiyo Hal-abuur dhashaa baa Hooyo lagu xasuustaa. Dumar iyo haween baa
Nolol lagu haweystaa
Kuwa lagu hammiyayee
Sida hawd caleen weyn
Rag u wada hamuumee
Ishu halacsanaysaa
Hablahaaga weeyee
Marka guur la haybshee
Gabadh heego dheeroo
Hoobaan la moodoo
Karti iyo hub-qaadloo
Quruxdana ka hodaniyo
Hira¹ laga aroostaa
Hooyo lagu xusuustaa.

Hooyoy la'aantaa
Higgaad lama barteenoo
Hooyoy la'aantaa
Hadal lama kareenoo
Ruuxaanad habinoo
Kolba aanad hees iyo
Hoobey ku sabinoo
Hawshaada waayaa
Hanaqaadi maayee
Hoygii kalgacalkee
Naxariistu hadataay.

Hooyoy dushaadaa Nabad lagu hubaayoo Hooyoy dhabtaadaa Hurdo lagu gam'aayoo

¹This is the name of a woman representing a woman of good virtue and beauty.

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Hooyoy taftaadaa
Dugsi laga helaayoo
Waxa lagu hal-maalaa
Hooyo ababintaadee
Hayin lagu badhaadhaay
Hogol lagu qaboobaay
Gogol lama huraaneey
Dugsigii hufnaantaay
Hidda lagu arooraay.

Intaad hooyo nooshahay Hambalyiyo salaan baan Hanti kaaga dhigayaa Hamrashiyo xaq-dhowr baan Dusha kaa huwinayaa, Hooyo dhimashadaaduna Hooggayga weeyoo Hiyiga iyo laabtaan Kugu haynayaayoo Weligey hoggaagaan Ka dul heesayaayoo Hengel baan u xidhiyaa Inta haadka duushiyo Idil habar dugaaggee Ifka hibo ku noolow Aakhiro halkii roon.

Maxamed Ibraahim Warsame 'Hadraawi'

Mother

The world certainly

Would never have left night

Light not been found

People not have trekked

To a star over the Hawd*

Would not have flown

Like birds of prey

To the moon in the clouds

Not have sent rockets

That appear like waves in the sky

Nor reached into space

Oh Mother, you've guided

The servants of God

To where they are today

With numbers I cannot

Calculate or count

The number of great people

You carried on your back

That you suckled

That you nourished

From your breast

When you bear a man

With support of his kin

Whose camels men fear to raid

A steadfast hero

Mother, you are commemorated for it.

^{*}Note: the *Hawd* is a major grazing area in eastern Ethiopia inhabited by Somalis.

When you bear a generous man

Who says 'Please, take this.'

Who when a visitor

Arrives with nothing

Gives of his wealth

Coming closer to God

A man people wish

Would never die

Mother, you are commemorated for it.

When you bear a man

Who in his intention

Follows a straight path

When he meets one wave

Then deals with the next

Who guides his dependents

Whom all wish to emulate

Mother, you are commemorated for it.

When you bear a man who stands

Against disaster and war

Who understands the law

Deliberates on the truth

Dampens conflict and danger

When it's set alight

Who prevents bloodshed

Gives order to the people

Leads them all

Mother, you are commemorated for it.

When you bear a famous poet

Who knows the construction and decoration

The composition and the tuneful chant

Tightly forming the words of poetry

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Which God has given as a gift
The artist who shapes all this
Mother, you are commemorated for it.

Women are desired in life
The ones sought after
Like a forest of fresh leaves
Men are hungry, and what
They set their eyes on
Are those young women of yours
When marriage is discussed
It is a girl, a tall heego cloud
Like ripe fruit, rich
In strength, maturity and beauty,
It's Hira, that one marries
Mother, you are commemorated for it.

Oh Mother, without you
Language would not be learnt
Oh Mother, without you
Speech would be impossible
There is no one in the world
You did not bring up
To whom you haven't sung,
Haven't calmed with lullabies,
Not one who lacked you efforts
In reaching maturity
That compassion has not covered
In the house of love.

Oh Mother, through you Peace is made certain Oh Mother, on your lap The child falls to sleep Oh Mother, by your hem

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Somali

Shelter is found

Oh Mother, the infants

Benefit from your teaching

You gladden the camel calf

You, the rain cloud that cools

You, the essential sleeping mat

You, the clean shelter

You, a heritage all journey towards.

Mother, while you live

I anoint you with congratulations

Greetings and wealth

I cover you with respect and esteem

Mother, your death

Is my disaster

In both body and mind

I hold your memory

I sing still for you

Above your grave

I wear the mourning cloth

Knowing that better than here

Where the birds fly

The animals roam

Where all creation lives

By the gift of God

Better than all this

Is the hereafter.