

Aweis A. Ali

RAG IYO RABBI

Suugaan Nabadeed Soomaaliyeed



MEN AND GOD

Somali Poetry on Peace

ISBN: 978-9914-701-23-4



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Maandeeq Publishing

Published by
Maandeeq Publishing
Nairobi, Kenya

First Edition, 2020

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ISBN: 978-9914-701-23-4

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TUSMO

Dedication	v
Hordhac	ix
Taariikhda Gabay Walba	x
1. Istaqfurulah.....	1
2. Bad Yahay I Maqal.....	3
3. Eebbow Innnoo Birmo.....	5
4. Aan Butaacsho	9
5. Na Taageer.....	11
6. Ma Xisaabtamaynaa?.....	13
7. Datoorkee Innnoo Qoray?	15
8. Yaan La Dacaroon	17
9. Maxaa Loo Dafaayaa?	19
10. Dooh Dhaha Colaad	21
11. Maantaana Daadihinaysa.....	23
12. Xorriya	25
13. Dowladnimo	29
14. Dadkaygow	31
15. Dowlad Lagu Raayo	33
16. Si Xun Socodkayagi.....	35
17. Saayirnimada Hooyo	36
18. Dhiba Deriska!	38
19. Colka Hakiya	40
20. Kugu Caasin Mayno	46
21. Koobkaan Camiray	47
22. Eebbow.....	50
23. Miyaan Caaddil Soo Dirin?	52
24. Maan Cayaayiraayo	54

CONTENTS

Dedication	v
Prologue	ix
The History Behind Every Poem.....	x
1. Repentance	1
2. O Sea, Listen to me.....	3
3. Rescue us, God	5
4. Let me Proclaim.....	9
5. Assist us	11
6. Accountability	13
7. Were they prescribed to us?.....	15
8. Let us not be Selfish	17
9. Why Steal?.....	19
10. Halt the Enmity.....	21
11. Maanta Communicates	23
12. Liberty.....	25
13. On Governance.....	29
14. O My People	31
15. Good Governance	33
16. The Fault is Ours.....	35
17. The Goodness of Mom.....	36
18. Hate thy Neighbour	38
19. Ceasefire	40
20. We obey You	46
21. The Full Cup of Tea.....	47
22. O God.....	50
23. Are They not Godsent?.....	52
24. I Am not Kidding	54

25. Caynaankeenna Qabo.....	56	25. Guide Us.....	56
26. Gool	58	26. Goal.....	58
27. Fahmi Waayay.....	60	27. I Cannot Comprehend.....	60
28. Qalad Qalad Lagu Saxay.....	62	28. Two Wrongs Do Not Make Right	62
29. Maantow Qoraalkayga Qaad ...	64	29. O Maanta , Take My Message ...	64
30. Qaddar Eebbe	66	30. God's Foreknowledge	66
31. Midnimo	68	31. Unity	68
32. Dhadhaminta Mowdka	70	32. Tasting Death	70
33. Wax La Yiri.....	72	33. They Said.....	72
34. Hororki Weeyaane.....	74	34. They Are Beasts	74
35. Hasid Naga Dul Qaadow	77	35. The Restorer Of Hope	77
Gunaanad	80	Epilogue	80
About The Author	83	About The Author	83



DEDICATION

I dedicate this book to my amazing mom, Hajjia
Timiro Abdulle Muhammed, whose divine gift for
poetry flows through my veins.

“When power leads man towards arrogance, poetry reminds him of his limitations. When power narrows the areas of man’s concern, poetry reminds him of the richness and the diversity of his existence. When power corrupts, poetry cleanses.”

John F. Kennedy
(Amherst College, 26 October 1963)



WHAT OTHERS SAID ABOUT THIS BOOK 1/2

The poems on famine, starvation, cholera, looting, targeting the humanitarian workers, and the pain and the suffering the warlords inflicted on our people have reminded me of the darkest days of the Somali civil war. These peace and reconciliation poems were needed then, and they are still required today since various kinds of armed conflicts are still shedding innocent blood in Somalia.

Abdullahi Ali Jim'ale
Former UNOSOM Staff

I would recommend this book that propagates peace and reconciliation in Somalia. This peace and reconciliation poetry is also of great benefit to our divided world today. Indeed, poetry can be a powerful tool for peace and reconciliation.

Giorgio Bertin, O.F.M.
Bishop of Djibouti and Apostolic
Administrator of Mogadishu, Somalia

These poems are compelling and evocative; they capture the Somali people's true essence looking for peace and unity. This poetry shows that we, the Somali people, do not give up no matter what life throws at us. These poems can unite the Somali people as one nation. Great read overall.

Abdullahi Salhan
Former Somali Airlines Pilot

Somalis remain an oral society, and poetry is the most revered form of communication. In the aftermath of inter-communal conflict, poetry's healing power is used as a tool to promote peace, reconciliation, and fraternity amongst warring sides. The author of this book has done an excellent job of composing and accurately translating some of the most potent Somali poetry on peace. I am a wholehearted believer in poetry's power for creating goodwill. Therefore, I unreservedly recommend to everyone to read this book, which contains unparalleled wisdom in its verses.

Khadar Mariano
Communications Consultant



HORDHAC

Maansada buuggan dhex ceegaagta waxaa la curiyay dhammaantood (mid mooyee) 1994-1995. Dabcan af-Soomaali ayaa lagu curiyay suugaantan waxaana durba u turjumay af Ingiriis gabyaaga. Howlgalkii Qaramada Midoobay ee rejo soo celinta Soomaaliya (UNOSOM) ayaa ku martiqaaday suugaanlayda Soomaaliyeed in ay hab tixeed uga qayb qaataan nabadaynta dalka. Suugaanlay badan ayaa dalbaday in ay ololahaas ku nabadaynta suugaanta ka mid noqdaan balse waxaan ka mid ahaa tiro maansooleey Soomaaliyeed oo shan ahaa oo Waaxdii Saxaafadda ee UNOSOM ay dooratay. Ragga kale ee la doortay waxaan ka xusuustaa Maxamed Cali Kaariye iyo Maxamed Gacal Xaayow. Raggaas ayaa magac weyn ku leh fanka iyo sugaanta Soomaaliyeed.

Waxaan u bixiyay buuggan Rag iyo Rabbi waayo marka xaajo gurrucanto ayay Soomaalidu sheegtaa in loo baahan yahay rag iyo Rabbi si looga baxo murrugmaarrugta. Waxaa kale oo intaas dheer in Soomaalidu ku maahmaahdo, jinni ninki keena bixiya. Maadaama raggu ay dhaliyeen dhibaataada colaadeed ee dalka jilbaha dhulka u dhigtay, micne wayn ayay samaynaysaa in ay iyagu xalka keenaan iyaga oo kaashanaya Rabbiga. Dalku weli wuxuu u baahan yahay rag iyo dumar iskaashada oo Eebbe talo saarta si loo demiyo dabka weli huraya

PROLOGUE

All the poems in this book were composed (except for one) from 1994-1995. The poetry was composed in Somali and promptly translated by the poet into English. The United Nations Operation in Somalia (UNOSOM) invited Somali poets to help pacify their country with poetry on peace and reconciliation. I was one of five Somali poets selected by the Media Department of UNOSOM. Other selected poets included Mohamed Ali Kaariye and Mohamed Ga'al Haayow, who are prominent Somali literary giants. The many poems composed by these five poets and disseminated by UNOSOM throughout Somalia were a popular staple.

The title of this book is Men and God. It is when there are significant problems that Somalis say, "we need men and God to resolve this mess." Somalis also say, "problems are resolved by those who created them." It is the Somali men who humiliated their people and degraded their country. Therefore, it makes perfect sense that men, with the help of God, resolve the problems that destroyed the once beautiful country of Somalia. Somalia today needs men and women, with God's help, to unite to put out the fire that has been consuming Somalia for decades.



TAARIKHDA GABAY WALBA

1. Istaqfurulah

Gabaygani waa duco aan Eebbe ku baryayo in uu dhibaataada ka dulqaado kana joojiyo dagaalka sokeeye ee xilligaas aafeeyay dad iyo dalba.

2. Bad Yahay I Maqal

Gabaygan waxaan tiriyay markii shaqadii aan ka hayay UNOSOM, howlgalkii Qaramada Midoobay ee rejo soo celinta Soomaaliya sanadku markuu ahaa 1995. UNOSOM ayaa xilligaa ka baxday Soomaaliya. Waxaan ka mid ahaa shaqaalihii ugu dambeeyay ee UNOSOM aniga oo agaasimay agab badan oo UNOSOM lahayd oo loo daad gureeyay dalalka Talyaaniga iyo Rwanda. Mashruuc kalluumaysi ayaan xilligaas ka billaabay koonfurta Soomaaliya. Gabaygan ayaan u tiriyay Badweynta Hindiya oo khayraad badani dhex ceegago. Waxaan xeebaha kalluumaysiga u sharraxayaa waxaan uga soo guuray Xamar oo aan xeebta u soo degay. Waxaan u sheegayaa badda waxa aan ka filayo in aan helo oo ah nabadgelyo iyo nafaqo.

3. Eebow Innoo Birmo

Gabaygani waa mid duco ah aniga oo Eebbe ku waydiisanaya suugaantan in uu badbaadiyo Soomaalida dhibaataysan. Waxaa kale oo aan bidhaaminayaa xanuunka ku dhacay mid ka mid ah wadamada Afrika kuwa ay dadkoodu is leeyihiin.

THE HISTORY BEHIND EVERY POEM

1. Repentance

This is a prayer poem emptying my heart to God because of the pain and the suffering the civil war was inflicting on the Somalis.

2. O Sea, listen to me

This is a poem I composed after my employment with the United Nations Operation in Somalia (UNOSOM II) came to an end in 1995 when UNOSOM pulled out from Somalia. I was one of the last UNOSOM staff to be let go after I supervised the shipment of much of UNOSOM's hardware to Rwanda and Italy. I started a fishing project in southern Somalia and recited this poem for the Indian Ocean, a fertile fishing ground. I explain in the poem why I left the city for the coast. I also explain to the fishery rich coastline what I expected of the sea to offer to me, which were safety and sustenance.

3. Rescue us, God

This is another prayer poem. I beseech God in this poem to come to the rescue of the suffering Somalis. I also mention some of the ills that befell on one of the most homogeneous countries in Africa.



4. Aan Butaacsho

Waxaan gabaygan ku cabbirayaa
culayska dagaalka sokeeye kula
kufay ummadda Soomaaliyeed.
Waxaan misna ku sheegayaa in
dad labawejiileyaal ahi ay huriyaan
dhimbilaha colaadda. Waxaa kale oo
aan hoosta ka xarriiqayaa in dhibka
jiraa ay Soomaalidu iyagu isu gaysteen.

5. Na Taageer

Gabaygan waxaan Eebbe ugu baryayaa
Soomaalida is dilaysay xilligaa. Waxaan
ka warbixinayaa murrugmaarrugta
aafaysay dalka.

6. Ma Xisaabtamaynaa?

Waxaan Soomaalida kula dardaarmayaa
in ay xisaabtaan oo ay caqli
adeegsadaan. Waxaan gabayga ku
sheegayaa in ay Soomaalidu qaadato
masuuliyadda ka saaran dadka iyo dalka.
Waxaa kale oo aan qaadaa dhigayaa sida
loo diirtay caasimad xeebeedkii ceeb ka
saliinka ahayd ee Xamar.

7. Datoorkee Innoo Qoray?

Waxaan gabaygan ku waydiinayaa
Soomaalida sababta loo taageerayo
hoggaamiye kooxedyo hubaysan
oo dhib mooyee aan dheef lahayn.
Waxaan gabaygan uga warbixinayaa
dhimashada iyo burburka ay dagaal
oogayaashu ay dalka iyo dadka badeen.

4. Let me proclaim

I composed this poem to describe the
toll the civil war took on the Somalis
and how some hypocrites are fanning
the flames of the war. I also highlight in
the poem that the Somalis created the
misery with their own hands.

5. Assist Us

This is another prayer poem in which
I beseech God to have mercy on the
Somalis killing one another. I describe
the mayhem the war was causing in the
country.

6. Accountability

This is a poem in which I challenge
the Somalis to use common sense
and be accountable for their actions.
I describe how the warfare scarred the
once pristine Indian Ocean seaside city,
Mogadishu.

7. Were they prescribed to us?

This poem asks the Somalis why they
are following warlords who are nothing
but trouble. I describe in the poem the
death and the destruction warlords
inflicted on the nation.



8. Yaan La Dacaroon

Waxaan gabaygan uga warbixinayaa dhibka aan anigu shaqsiyan kala kulmay colaadda. Waxaan misna qirayaa dadka badan ee Soomaaliyeed ee aan waxba galabsan ee dhibka weyni ku dhacay. Waxaan gabayga ku soo gabagabaynayaa in aan isu xilqaanno sidii aan colaadda ku joojin lahayn. Waxaan misna ku dhiirigelinayaa Soomaalida in la doogsan doono.

9. Maxaa Loo Dafaayaa?

Waxaan gabaygan ku waydiinayaa Soomaalida sababta loo boobo gargaarka loogu talagalay dhibanayaal Soomaaliyeed. Waxaa kale oo aan su'aalayaa Soomaalida sababta loo beegsado shaqaalaha UNOSOM iyo kuwa kale ee gargaarka kuwaas oo Soomaaliya u yimid in ay wax inna taraan.

10. Dooh Dhaha Colaad

Gabaygani waxaa uu Soomaalida ku wacyigelinayaa in la dhowro fayd qabka deegaanka sida ugaarta iyo dhirta. Waxaa kale oo aan ugu baaqayaa Soomaalida in dib loo dhiso dalka. War la qabaa xiiso malahane, waxaan misna Soomaalida xusuusinayaa in ay jiraan kuwo nabadda diiddan. Waxaan kolkaas ku baaqayaa in talaabo cad laga qaado fitna wadayaasha.

8. Let us not be selfish

I describe in this poem how the war personally impacted me. I also acknowledge in the poem how many innocent Somalis were suffering at the time. I conclude in the poem the need to stand up for ourselves and say no to the violence. I also encourage the Somalis that better days lie ahead.

9. Why steal?

This poem asks the Somalis why many of them steal and loot relief shipments intended for the most vulnerable among us. I also question why the relief workers and the UNOSOM personnel and soldiers are attacked when they are in Somalia to help.

10. Halt the enmity

This poem challenges the Somalis to protect the nation's fauna and flora and rebuild the country. I also point out an open secret that many powerful interests in the country did not want peace. I ask in the poem that these bad actors should be brought to justice.



11. *Maantaana Daadihinaysa*

Daacuun xun ayaa ka dillaacay Soomaaliya sannadkii 1994. Madaxii Waaxdii Saxaafadda UNOSOM ayaa iga dalbaday in aan soo qoro gabay ka digaya xanuunka calool baxa iyo ka hortagiisa. Laba maalin gudahood ayaan ku diyaariyay gabaygan. UNOSOM ayaa kolkaas shaacisay gabaygan. Wargayskii UNOSOM ee maalin laha ahaa ee la oran jiray *Maanta* dibna loogu bixiyaya *Soomaalida Maanta* ayaan ku halqabsaday.

12. *Xorriya*

Gabaygan ayaa ah wada hadal humaag (allegory) oo dhex maray aniga iyo Xorriyadda. Waxaan gabaygan ku qaadaa dhigayaa in dagaalka sokeeye ee Soomaaliya uu yahay dhib u yaalla Soomaalida oo ay tahay in ay iyagu xalliyaan. Nuxurka gabayga ayaa ah in dhibka ay Soomaalidu abuureen ay iyagu uun dhammayn karaan.

13. *Dowladnimo*

Kani waa gabay kale oo duco ah oo aan Eebbe ku waydiisanayno in uu inna siiyo dowlad wanaagsan oo danta guud ka hormarisa tan gaarka ah. Gabaygani waxaa kale oo uu ka marag kacayaa in Eebbe marmarka qaar uu ciqaabo kuwa sharta badan isaga oo ku dhibaateeya cuduro, masiibooyin dabiici ah ama dagaallo.

11. *O Maanta, take my message*

Maanta (and later *Soomaalida Maanta*) [*Today* and later renamed as *The Somalis Today*] was the official daily newspaper of UNOSOM. In this poem, I ask *Maanta* to convey my message of encouraging reconciliation and healing. The poem highlights the virtues of peace and the United Nations' mission of fostering peace and stability in the world.

12. *Liberty*

This poem is an allegorical dialogue between me and lady liberty. I detail in the poem that the civil war in Somalia is a Somali problem and that it is the responsibility of the Somalis to end it. The kernel of the poem is that only Somalis can end the self-inflicted misery.

13. *On governance*

This is another prayer poem asking God to give us, the Somalis, a good government that puts the interest of the nation first. The poem also testifies to the fact that God sometimes chooses to punish the perpetrators of evil by unleashing diseases, natural disasters, or warfare.



14. Dadkaygow

Gabaygani waa isku day aan dadkayga Soomaaliyeed kula garramayo sidii colaadda loo demin lahaa. Waxaan xusayaa dhibaatooyinka ay colaaddu dalka ku ridday. Gabaygani wuxuu xusuusinayaa Soomaalida in bulshada caalamku uu dulqaadkeedii sii yaraanayo. Gabayga ayaa xusaya in aan dhammaan ku le'an karno fitnadan haddii aan la joojin dagaalka.

15. Dowlad lagu raayo

Kani waa gabay kale oo duco ah. Gabaygan ayaa xusaya qaar ka mid ah dhibaatooyinka Soomaalidu wajahayso dagaalka sokeeye dartiis. Waxaan Eebbe ka baryayaa in uu arrinta soo farageliyo oo uu ku kaalmeeyo Soomaalida sidii ay dowlad xasilloon ku yeelan lahaayeen.

16. Si Xun Socodki Yagi

Waxaan gabaygan ku sharraxayaa dhibka weyn ee soo gaaray dalka wixii ka dambeeyay burburkii dowladdii dhexe ee Soomaaliya seddax sano ka hor tirintii gabaygan. Gabaygani wuxuu qirayaa in dhibka dhacay ay Soomaalidu gacmahooda ku keensadeen oo aanuu ahayn mid dibadda nooga yimid.

17. Saayirnimada Hooyo

Gabaygan waa kan keliya ee ku jira buuggan ee aan tiriyay 1993. Inta kale waxaan tiriyay 1994-1995. Waxaan

14. O my people

This poem is an attempt to reason with my fellow Somalis to silence the guns. I chronicle in the poem the suffering the conflict inflicted on the nation. The poem reminds the Somalis that the international community is losing patience with us; the poem asserts that the Somalis could annihilate one another if the civil war continued.

15. Good governance

This is another prayer poem. This poem mentions some of the problems the Somalis are facing as a result of the civil war. I implore the good Lord to intervene and help the Somalis have a stable government.

16. The fault is ours

In this poem, I express how the country devolved into one big mess since the collapse of the Somali state three years earlier. The poem warns the people of the perils of hypocrisy. The poem states that we Somalis created the anarchy with our own hands; it was not imposed on us from outside.

17. The goodness of mom

I composed this poem to immortalize my amazing mom in a poem. This is the only poem in this book that I composed



gabaygan ku sheegayaa in yar oo ka mid ah wanaagga faraha badan ee ay hooyo ii gashay laga billaabo maalintii aan dhashay. Waxaa hubaal ah in Eebbe i siiyay hooyo aad u wanaagsan.

18. Dhiba Deriska!

Waxaan ku sharraxayaa gabaygan sida dagaalku u barakiciyay Soomaali badan iyo sida dilka dadku uu aad ugu faafay dalka oo dhan. Waxaa kale oo aan hoosta ka xarriiqayaa sida loo dhibaateey deris badan dalka oo dhan. Derisku waxaa uu leeyahay xushmad gooni ah xagga dhaqanka Soomaalida. In qof uu dhibaateeyo deriskiisa waxaa loo arkaa fal liita oo doqonimo iyo dembi ah. Saas oo ay tahayna, Soomaali badan ayaa bartilmaameedsatay deriskooda dagaalka oo socda. Waxaan ugu dambayn Eebbe ka baryayaa nabadgelyo.

19. Colka Hakiya

Waxaan gabaygan ku cabirayaa jacaylka aan u qabo dadkayga Soomaaliyeed kuwaas oo xilligaas dhexda uga jiray dagaal sokeeye oo ragaadiyay. Waxaan gabaygan ku qaadaa dhigayaa xigmad nabadeedkii lagu garanayay gabyaagii weynaa ee Cabdullaahi Suldaan Maxamed Timacadde (1920 – 1973). Waxaan gabaygan qayb ka mid ah si humaa (allegory) ah ugu cabbirayaa wada hadal inna dhex maray aniga iyo Timacadde oo geeriyooday aniga oo 5 jir ah.

in 1993. All other poems were composed from 1994-1995. I chronicle in this poem a few of the many things my mom did for me from the day of my birth. God has indeed given me the most amazing mom in the world.

18. Hate thy neighbour!

I explain in this poem how the war displaced many Somalis and the death toll that was so widespread at the time. I also highlight the cruelty perpetrated against neighbors throughout the country. Neighbors have a special status in the Somali culture and one harming his own neighbour is seen as a lowly act of thuggery. However, many people targeted their own neighbors in the civil war. I finally pray to God for His protection.

19. Ceasefire

I intended this poem to highlight my love for the Somali people who were at the time in the middle of a brutal civil war. I narrate in the poem a reconciliation storyline reminiscent of the patriotic narrative of the late Somali poet, Cabdullaahi Suldaan Maxamed Timacadde (1920 – 1973).



20. Kugu Caasin Mayno

Gabaygani wuxuu ka warbixinayaa rejo aan sida badan xilligaa la arki jirin oo ahayd nabad iyo midnimo. Dagaal oogayaal iyo kooxo kale oo dirir isku hayay ayaa u muuqday in ay heshiis run ah gaarayaan. Rejadii nabadda ayaa daaqadda ka baxday markii ay hubka isla dheceen kuwii heshiiska wada gaaray. Waxaan ku qirayaa gabaygan in aan nahay Eebbe dad uu leeyahay oo ay tahay in la joogteeyo cibaadadiisa dhibkasta oo jira.

21. Koobkaan Camiray

Degmada Madiina ee Muqdisho ayaan horraantii 1994 ku arkay nin miskiin ah oo dawarsada kaas oo xirnaa dhar calal ah iyo dacas kala laalaada. Ninku waxaa ka muuqatay diif weyn. Islaan shaah iibinaysay ayaa koob uu watay uga buuxisay shaah macaan oo caano leh. Waxay koobkii shaaha ahaa u dhigtay dhulka oo ah halkii uu fadhiyay. Ninkii ayaa isku dayay in uu soo haabto koobkii balse, nasiib darro waa uu liicay koobkii waxaana halkaas ku daatay hadiyaddii qiimaha lahayd oo dhan. Waxaa kolkaas ii muuqatay ninkii oo aad murugo weyni u saaqday. Shaahaas ayaa hayn kari lahaa miskiinka maalintaas oo dhan haddii uu calfan lahaa. Gabaygan ayaan 12 saac gudahood u tiriyay koobkii aniga oo metalaya miskiinkii dhibku gaaray.

20. We obey you

This poem describes a rare moment at the time of hope for peace and unity. Some warlords appeared to be burying their hatchet, but the hope was dashed out very quickly when they resumed their bloodletting wars. I affirm in this poem that we are God's servants destined for his worship, no matter what.

21. The full cup of tea

It was in the early months of 1994 when I witnessed, in the Medina District of Mogadishu, an old beggar who looked vanquished. This man was wearing rags, and his slippers were falling apart. A lady who was selling tea in a makeshift teashop gave him a full cup of sweet tea with milk. The generous lady filled a good size cup the beggar was carrying. The lady placed the full cup on the ground next to where the beggar was sitting. The beggar reached out for the cup but accidentally knocked it over, thus spilling the precious content. I could see the anguish on the man's face. This cup of sweet tea and milk could fuel the old man's body for a whole day, and now he had nothing. I composed this poem within 12 hours after that sad incident. I am speaking for the beggar who lost his meal, and I am berating the cup, which spilled the energy-packed gift.



22. Eebbow

Gabaygan ayaan ugu riyaacaqay nabad kale oo aan mooday xilligaas in ay soo muuqatay. Fitna wadayaashii ayaa mar kale ku hadaaqay in ay heshiinayaan. Gabaygan ayaa qayb duco ka ah aniga oo Eebbe ka baryaya in uu nabad iyo kala dambayn ku soo dabbaalo Soomaaliya.

23. Miyaan Caaddil Soo Dirin?

Gabaygan ayaa u dabbaaldegeya waxqabadkii UNOSOM iyo ururadii kale ee samafalka ee nafta ku soo celiyay Soomaalida xilligii uu meesha xun marayay dagaalkii sokeeye. Gabaygu waxaa kale oo uu cambaaraynayaa dagaal oogayaashii habaarnaa iyo kooxii kale oo ka wada faa'iidayay dhibkii ay badeen dadka iyo dalkaba.

24. Maan Cayaayiraayo

Gabaygani Soomaalida ayaan ku canaannanayaa kuwaas oo qaniinay gacantii quudinaysay. Dagaal oogayaashii iyo burcaddii kale ayaa dhacayay gargaarkii masaakiinta iyaga oo xitaa dilayay samafalayaashii isugu jiray shisheeye iyo sokeeye.

25. Caynaankeenna qabo

Midkani waa gabay kale oo isna duco ah oo aan Eebbe uga baryayo in uu masiibada dalka ka badbaadiyo.

22. O God

This poem celebrates another peace initiative perpetrators of the civil war claimed was around the corner. This is another prayer poem begging God to restore law and order to Somalia.

23. Are they not Gods sent?

This poem celebrates UNOSOM and the relief and development organizations that gave the Somalis a lifeline in the height of the Somali civil war. The poem also shames the greedy warlords and thugs who benefited from the misery of the Somali people.

24. I am not kidding

This poem scolds the Somalis who bit the hand that fed them. Warlords and other thugs would rob relief convoys and kill the benefactors, both local and expats. The poem illustrates how shameful it is to harm the UNOSOM personnel and the staff of the humanitarian organizations.

25. Guide us

This is another prayer poem requesting from God to end the mayhem in the country. The poem describes some of



Gabaygu wuxuu ka faalloonayaa qaar ka mid ah dhibaatooyinka ay dadku wajahayaan. Gabaygani waa duco in Eebbe siiyo dadka iyo dalka nabad, sharci iyo kala dambayn.

26. Gool

Howlgalkii Qaramada Midoobay (UNOSOM) ee 1993-1995 waxaa uu soo celiyay rejadii Soomaalida qayb ka mid ah. UNOSOM ayaa shaqaalayn jirtay Soomaali badan waxayna qaban jirtay adeegyo kale oo muhiim ah. Gabaygan ayaa u dabbaaldegeya guusha kooban ee UNOSOM iyo ururadii kale ee samafalka ee ka howlgelayay xilligaa Soomaaliya. Gabaygu waxaa kale ee uu dalbanayaa ciqaabidda kooxihii hubaysnaa sida dagaal oogayaashii rafaadka dhaliyay.

27. Fahmi Waayay

Gabaygan ayaa ka warbixinaya masiibadii ku dhacday Soomaaliya sanadkii 1991 kadib markii ay burburtay dowladdii dhexe ee dalka. Gabaygu wuxuu xusayaa islamaanshaha Soomaalida iyo in ay lagama maarmaan tahay xakamaynta kuwa fowdada wada.

28. Qalad Qalad Lagu Saxay

Waxaan saarkan ku cabbirayaa in aan qalad laguixin qalad kale. Waxaan ka digayaa aargoosiga aniga oo iftiiminaya xanuunka ay leedahay qabyaaladdu iyo dhibka ay u gaysatay Soomaalida.

the problems people are grappling with. The poem is a prayer for peace and law and order.

26. Goal

The UNOSOM operation in Somalia, 1993-1995, restored the hope of the Somalis to a high degree. UNOSOM was the biggest employer in Somalia and provided basic essential services. This poem celebrates the relative success of UNOSOM and the humanitarian organizations in Somalia. The poem also advocates for the apprehension and the prosecution of the armed criminals in the country, including the various warlords.

27. I cannot comprehend

This poem describes the misfortune that befell on the Somali nation in 1991 after the collapse of the country's central government. The poem illuminates the homogeneity of the Somalis and the necessity of rejecting the perpetrators of violence in the country.

28. Two wrongs do not make right

This is a poem that explains the futility of the revenge killings and the pain clannish mentality inflicts on the



Waxaan Soomaalida kula dardaarmayaa in dhibkii dhacay wax laga barto oo la joojiyo colaadda.

29. *Maantow* Qoraalkayga Qaad

Waxaan gabaygan ku hal qabsanayaa wargayskii magaca weynaa ee maalinlaha ahaa ee UNOSOM. Wargayskaas oo *Maanta* la oran jiray oo dib loogu bixiyay *Soomaalida Maanta*. Waxaan *Maanta* ka dalbanayaa in uu ergo ii noqdo oo uu faafiyo dhammbaalka dib u heshiisiinta iyo bogsashada. Gabaygani wuxuu hoosta ka xarriiqayaa qiimaha nabadda iyo aasaaskii Qaramada Midoobay ee ahaa dhiirigelinta nabadda iyo xasilloonida dunida.

30. Qaddar Eebbe

Gabaygan ayaa ku saabsan qaddarka Eebbe. Gabayga ayaa ku doodaya in Eebbe og yahay wax walba oo aan mudan doonno; ogaalkaas ayaa ka weyn isku day kasta oo ay dadku la yimaadaan. Gabaygan micnihiisu ma ahan rejo xumo ama in aan xil la isa saarin oo meel la is tubo balse waa in la dadaalo oo la qiro qaddarta Eebbe. Dadku lama imaan karaan nidaam ay ku farageliyaan qaddarta Eebbe.

31. Midnimo

Gabaygan ayaa xusuusinaya Soomaalida khasaarihii ka soo gaaray dagaalkii sokeeye. Waxaan Soomaalida

Somalis. I advise the Somalis to learn from the past conflicts and stop the violence.

29. *Maanta* communicates

There was a cholera outbreak in Somalia in 1994. The UNOSOM Media Department Director asked me to compose a poem about the dangers and the preventative measures that help people to avoid this awful disease. I wrote this poem within two days, and UNOSOM used it to warn the Somalis of the dangers of the cholera outbreak. *Maanta* was the official daily newspaper of UNOSOM.

30. God's Foreknowledge

This poem is about God's foreknowledge or what some may call "predestination." The poem makes the point that God's foreknowledge supersedes human endeavors. This is not a fatalistic poem, but it describes the fact that God does know our destiny, and there is nothing anyone can do to frustrate God's foreknowledge.

31. Unity

This poem reminds the Somalis of the loss they experienced in the civil war and advises them to choose peace



kula talinayaa in ay nabadda doortaan oo ay iska diidaan dagaalka. Gabayga ayaa ka warbixinaya dilkii iyo duqayntii loo gaystay shacabka Soomaaliyeed ee aan waxba galabsan. Gabayga ayaa Soomaalida kula talinaya in ay u midoobaan diididda fowdada.

32. Dhadhaminta Mowdka

Gabaygan ayaa ka warbixinaya in geeridu tahay lama huraan si kasta oo loo taxadaro ama la isu dhowro. Gabaygani ma ahan mid dhiirigelinaya rejo xumo balse waa mid xaqiiqda uun ka hadlaya. Geeridu waxay qayb ka tahay dunida aan ku nool nahay.

33. Wax La Yiri

Gabaygani waxaa uu xusayaa qudduusnimda dadka Eebbe iyo kaalinta muhiimka ah oo ay dunida ku leeyihiin. Gabaygu waxaa kale oo uu tilmaamayaa dhibka soo gaaray Soomaalida dagaalka awgiis. Gabaygu waxaa uu qirayaa in nabaddu xal tahay waxaana ku jira gabaygan duco.

34. Hororki Weeyaane

Waxaan tiriyay gabaygan kadib markii la shaaciyay in taliyihii guud ee UNOSOM, Admiral Jonathan T. Howe (dhashay 24 August 1935) uu ka tegayo Soomaaliya oo uuna dalkiisii ku laabanayo. Howe aad ayaa looga jeclaa Soomaaliya. Dowladdii madaxweyne

over war. The poem describes some of the shellings and killings of innocent civilians. The poem calls the Somalis to unite against the anarchy.

32. Tasting death

This poem describes the inevitability of death regardless of the care or the caution we take. This poem is not fatalistic but realistic. Death is an integral part of the natural world.

33. They said

This poem is about the sacred place people of God occupy in the universe. The poem also chronicles the suffering the Somalis experienced in the war, and that peace is the best remedy. The poem includes prayers for peace.

34. They are beasts

I composed this poem when the news broke out that Admiral Jonathan T. Howe (born 24 August 1935), a popular US admiral among Somalis, was leaving Somalia to return home. The Clinton administration selected Howe in 1993 to lead UNOSOM II. Howe served in



Bill Clinton ayaa Howe u dooratay 1993 in uu hoggaamiyo UNOSOM. Waxaa uu xilkaa hayay 09 Maarso 1993 – Febraayo 1994 waxaa uuna uga soo baxay si karti iyo geesinimo leh. Howe waxaa uu bartilmaameedsaday canaasiir ka soo horjeedday rejo usoo celinta Soomaalida. Adhmiraalku wuxuu ahaa geesi aan gabban waxaa uuna difaacay dulmanayaasha nabadda jecel waxaa uuna ka difaacayay burcadda iyo dhiigyacabyada. Nabaddiidka ayaa ku eedayay Howe in uu “dhibaataada dalka qayb ka ahaa” taas oo ahayd been cad. Waxaan gabaygan ku xusayaa kaalintii wanaagsanayd ee Howe iyo ciidankiisu ku lahaayeen dadaalkii rejo soo celinta. Waxaan misna xusayaa sida dadaalkaas ay u dhiciseeyeen dagaal oogayaal iyo kuwo ka ganacsada dhibka shacabka Soomaaliyeed ay badeen.

35. Hasid Naga Dulqaadow

Gabaygan waxaan ku derejaynayaa imaamka (Ugaaska Guud) ee beelaha Hiraab, Imaam Maxamuud Imam Cumar. Imaamka sharafta leh ayaa aad ugudadaalaynabaddasagaashameeyadii bal in uu heshiisiyo kuwii isku hayay xukunka dalka. Imaamku guulo kooban ayuu ka gaaray (1994-1995) dadaalkii nabadaynta isaga oo hoos u dhigay is nacaybkii iyo kala shakigii kuwii hartamayay. Gabaygan ayaa u dabbaal degaya guusha kooban ee Imaamka

this capacity (09 March 1993 – February 1994) with integrity and courage. Howe targeted some of the nastiest elements in Somalia who opposed the restoration of law and order in the country. The admiral was fearless and defended the common man against greedy thugs and bloodthirsty warlords. Spoilers of the peace mounted a campaign to paint the admiral as “part of the problem” which was, of course, baseless. I highlight in this poem the contributions to peace by Howe and his men and women in uniform. I also stress how warlords and other merchants of misery have undermined their efforts.

35. The restorer of hope

I composed this poem to honor the *Imam* (paramount chief) of the *Hiraab* clan. This esteemed traditional clan leader worked very hard in the 1990s to reconcile some of the civil war antagonists in the Somali capital. The traditional chief achieved limited but remarkable success in dampening the conflict from 1993-1994. This poem commemorates the limited victory of this venerated traditional clan leader.



A

I. ISTAQFURULAH

Ilaahow addoonkaagiyoo
ooyay baan ahaye

Ilmada iga da'aysaana waa
umal i haayaaye

Adduunyadiiba waa aynad kale
laga irdhoobaaye

Abaal iyo ninkii loo galaa
aamin idilkiisba

Abaar iyo aafadoon damayn
anfac ad siisaaba

Inuu adiga eed kaa galaa
laga agdhowraaye

Waa adduun intiisii xumeyd
waxaan ag joognaaye

Eebbow na sama bixi adaa
noo ogaal badane

Afarteeda gees dunidu waa
eeba lala yaabo

Hijra waa iflaax iyo iftiin
amar Ilaaheeye

I. REPENTANCE

O God, I am your
servant pleading

The tears I am shedding
are due to sorrowfulness

The world has devolved
into strife

The person you help
and trust the most

The person you nourish in the
midst of famine and strife

It is that person who would
most likely betray you

We are in the worst
time in history

O God, rescue us, for
you are all-knowing

There is nowhere peaceful
in the world today

Emigration is wise, a
divine guidance



Haddii aanad garaneyn meel fayow
laba abbaaraayo

Aramida la jiif saw ma ahan
ehel rasaaseedka?

Ilaahow adduunkaan beryahan
lagu addoomowye

Anshax iyo asluub lama raboo
la isku eedeeye

Arxan iyo ixtiraamna waa
aalad aan jirine

Awaaraa dhacaayoo dalkaan
lagu agoomowye

Aarsiyo waxaa loo dhintaa
ani aan noolaado

Aqaladii Islaameedna waa
laga adeegtaaye

Ansax waxaan ahaynoo dhan baa
nalagu oofshaaye

Ibtilada aabbaheedna waa
eeba lagu faano

Istaqfurulah hadii aan la odhan
eraya qayreedka

But if there is no safe
place to relocate to

Are you not forced to remain
in sorrowful conflict?

O God, we are treated like
slaves in this world

Civility and respect are
seen as liabilities

Benevolence and respect
are abandoned

People feel orphaned and
face famine

People die of revenge
and selfishness

Other people's homes
are even looted

We are compelled to
go against logic

The mother of the turmoil
is the pride in weaponry

If we do not seek God's
forgiveness with prayers





Oo aan Ilaahay la qirin
keli ahaantiisa

Arladoo la laabaa dhiciyo
aaway ummaddiye

Iqtiraax san Eebow nasii
aana ku illowno

B

2. BAD YAHAY I MAQAL

Badyahay i maqal waadigaa
buluggu waynaadey

Beerkaaga waxa yaal ayaan
beden u heenseystay

Kumaan baahi bixin beled iyo
beri wixii yiile

Buuraha dhexdaadaan rabaa
inaan bariistaaye

Beled waan ka imidoo adaan
baalka kaa degaye

Buntuq iyo bas baan uga baxsaday
beledki waynaaye

Buraashiyo waxaa aan sitaa
buugtaan baranaayay

And we do not confess
God's monotheism

The world could be destroyed
with its people

O God, guide us so that we
can bury the hatchet

2. O SEA, LISTEN TO ME

O blue sea, listen to
me very carefully

I have prepared a boat
to finish in you

I am not satisfied with
what is on the land

I want to rest in the
mountains inside you

I moved away from the
city to live with you

The main reason for my
departure is the war

With me are my study books
and potable water



May baxnaaninaysaa anigu
waan basaasnahaye?

Bariiskiyo basbaaskiyo ma qabo
beetki la cunaayay

Baroosiniyo waxa aan sitaa
jilib ballaar weyne

Bahalaha badeed yaan rabaa
inaan bahaystaaye

Boqolaalka dabataa ayaan
booy u noqonaaye

Boqornimo la sheegtiyo ma rabo
booli la cunaaye

Billad daacadnimo yaan rabaa
in aan u baaqaaye

Bililiqada ayaan diidayaa
in aan bannaystaaye

Badyahay miyay taasi tahay
baabka taladaada?

Ballan ma iga qaadee in aad
ii bah noqonaysid?

Ma badbaadineysaa sidii
adiga beerkaaga?

Would you nourish me
for I am insolvent?

I have neither rice, fried
eggs nor spices

I have only an anchor
and a fishing hook

I want to befriend the sea
creatures teeming in you

I want to serve the many
marginalized fishermen

I do not want to claim
superiority and loot

I am striving for a medal of
honesty and integrity

I reject justifying looting
it is unclean to me

O sea, is that your advice
and recommendations?

Do you pledge to me to be
my reliable companion?

Would protect me like I
was your vital organs?





Mise waad i baacsani sidii
beledki baaseedki?

Oo aad i biiijini kolley
waan baqaa aniye?

Mise waad i baansanoo i siin
aniga baaqayga?

Badyahay bishaarada i sii
waan u baahnahaye

Badaw iyo ma'aan ihi anigu
bela wax maagtaaye

Waxaan ahay barbaar soo hijroon
bela hadday maagto

Bayaankeygu waa kaa hadaad
iba badbaadayso

Ilaah yaa badbaadada lihiyo
baab wanaag badane

3. EEBBOW INNOO BIRMO

Eebbow adaa noo birmada
lagu baryaayaaye

Eebbow adaa baajin kara
beladan buufloflowday

Or will you inveigh me like
the conflict-ridden city?

Chasing me away for I
dislike negative strife?

Or would you nurture me
and give me my request?

O sea, give me the good
news for I need it

I am not unlettered or a
hawkish trouble-maker

I am a young man who
emigrated from the war

That is my manifesto if
you care to rescue me

However, I know God is the
only reliable Rescuer

3. RESCUE US, GOD

O God, you are our Rescuer
to whom we beg

O God, you can halt this
out of hand chaos



Eebbow ba'ii waa batoo
waa balanbal wayne

Eebbow daarihahi billaa
waa burubursan yiine

Eebbow boobaa ku fiday
beelahoo idile

Eebbow baydkaa lama xurmayn
waa la biliqaystay

Eebbow baadiyaynu nahay
aan burji lahayne

Eebbow baastiyo biyo qabow
waa loo boholyoobay

Eebbow babbaay iyo beet
laguma baashaalo

Eebbow baahi baa dadkii
uu baqti hawaystay

Eebbow burcadduna dadkay
bag iska siiyaane

Eebbow biddey wada noqdeen
barafasoortiye

Eebbow badow buntuq sitaa
noo bararafleeya

O God, the disaster has
deteriorated greatly

O God, the beautiful
buildings are in ruins

O God, looting spread
to all people now

O God, houses of worship
have been pillaged

O God, we are indeed powerless
and lost

O God, we miss the spaghetti
and the cold water

O God, we miss too the
papayas and the eggs

O God, famishing people
are eating filth

O God, thieves shoot
people like it is a joke

O God, our professors
are treated as slaves

O God, stupid men with
guns threaten us





Eebbow banbanbaa dhaca
meeshaan barinaaba

O God, we hear machine
guns all the time

Eebbow balawgaa dhacaa
waa beliya hooge

O God, the moaning we hear
now is another blow

Eebbow bulshadaan barqabo
way basbeelayaane

O God, help the people
before they disappear

Eebbow buktadan naga dawee
oo inana baani

O God, heal us well and
nourish us right now

Eebbow innoo birmo haddeer
waan bisayl nahaye

O God, rescue us for we
have learned our lesson

Eebbow xeer lagu kala baxo
aan baddaba oolin

O God, there is no law
and order right here

Eebbow badwayn baan dhex naal
beden la'aaneede

O God, we are drowning
without help

Eebbow bahwadaagnimadi
waannu u basaasnay

O God, we lost our
former fraternity

Eebbow bacaad yaa ku fiday
dalagya beereedki

O God, sand dunes are
threatening the farms

Eebbow beeraley diddoo
way barakaceene

O God, the farmers are now
internally displaced

Eebbow haddaan laga barqaban
wuu bi'inayaaye

O God, if we do not help them
they will perish



Eebbow nabad lagu balfoo waaala wada booday		O God, no one seems to care about peace
Eebbow ballan iyo axdina waa ba an jirine		O God, people violate their covenants
Eebbow beeldaajiyihi waxaa booski ka istaagay		O God, clan elders have been pushed away
Eebbow mooryaan buntuq sitoo boob u farameyrtay		O God, armed robbers have taken their place
Eebbow baqti gowracaan waa lagu basaasay		O God, some looters are selling the nation's flag
Eebbow bandiiraddi dad bay beec u tahay maanta		O God, we live in the mountains like wild beasts
Eebbow banjoogtoo kalaan buura hoyanaaye		O God, hypocrites are the main cause for the pain
Eebbow beniqaate baa beladan noo keeney		O God, our people are even killed for nothing
Eebbow bilaash bay u dhiman diya boqolaydi		O God, help the people before they disappear
Eebbow bulshadaan barqabo way basbeelayaane		O God, heal us well and nourish us right now
Eebbow innoo birmo haddeer waan bisayl nahaye		O God, rescue us for we have learned our lesson



4. AAN BUTAACSHO

Baryahaanba waanigaan birbirin
baabka gabayeede

Aan butaacsho baalaha u furo
waxay bislaynaaya

Booboobi maayee balaan
boorka ka ilaalsho

Soomaaliyey beryahan waanigii
baaba'oo basaye

Boor iyo waanigii dhex gallay
bohola waawayne

Baroortayda waadigii ka baqay
baacug oo kale e

Baaruudda oloshiyo bamkiyo
baazuukiyo beebe

Bedinkayga may taabanoo
layna baal mariye

Beerkiyo wadnaha yay haddana
bari ku taalaaye

Aan idiin bidhaanshee bal maqal
baabka aan furayo

Baashaalki daayoo beryahan
baylah baan ahaye

4. LET ME PROCLAIM

I have not been reciting
poetry nowadays

Let me proclaim the
poems in my heart

I will orate gracefully
and not in a hurry

O Somalis, I have been
suffering lately

I have sequestered myself
to express sorrow

My groaning has
scared many of you

Blasts, bombs, bazookas
and wheeled tanks

My body has been spared
from all of them

Yet I feel unbearable pain
deep inside me

Lend me your ears so
I herald my message

I do not socialize anymore
and I feel lost



Soomaalidan is baabi'inaysaa
beerki iga qaadday

Baabkii an furannaa runtii
beladan noo keeney

Barad weeye oo odayadeen
baaqna laga waaye

Bisin beena iyo baaddil bay
beerka ku hayaane

Beladaan miyaanay iyagu
baajin karahaynin?

Maantana banaankaa sarey
ba'a ka joogaane

Basanbaaska baasiyo beladan
baaba'aan dhacaya

Dhalinyaradi uunbay ba'aas
beerka uga tuuri

Beerlaxawsigaasay iyana
boobaha la boodi

Beentaase waxay baran markay
bowdo kala booddo

Ama bedinna hoosiyo boggaba
baynaad kala gooyso

The Somalis killing one
another saddens me

We created this misery
with our own hands

Our clan elders are as
confused as novices

The hypocrites take
God's name in vain

Cannot they stop this turmoil
and lawlessness?

They are acting like
innocent bystanders

The destruction and the
mayhem we see

They are sending our
youngsters to wars

The naïve youngsters grab
their guns to fight

They may understand when
they lose a limb

Or when they suffer
internal injuries





Ee baanba daayee beryaba
bowka laga qaadin

T

5. NA TAAGEER

Ilaahow na taageer beryahan
taa'ib baan nahaye

Taah baan la tiicney sidii
towsku noo helaye

Tacluus baa na taabtoo ka tagnay
taagni iyo jiife

Ma tiraabno sidii ay colaad
taajka inna saartay

Anaguna tabcaan baan nahoo
waan tukubi haatan

Tusbax go'ay sidiisaa taladu
noola too tahaye

Tira koob ku tirinnoo timuhu
toban ma dhaafaane

Tiraabkina ma karaynoo tilmaan
taabashaan nahaye

Tuug iyo sidaan nahay taroox
nala taguumbeeye

And they are abandoned
at the war zones

5. ASSIST US

O God, assist us, we
have truly repented

We have been in pain
since the disaster

Disease has inflicted
suffering on us all

We cannot utter a word
because of the war

We are now in agony
and limping badly

Our plans are in disarray
our hopes shuttered

Our hair is thinning
because of the suffering

We use a sign language
we are too weak to talk

We are treated like we
were thugs and thieves



Sidii tiix da'aayoo kalaan
tiilna noo harine

Waxaan tebaynaana waa
gacal na taageera

Aan wada tigaadnee Allow
talada noo toosi

Hana na tumaatine Rabbow
noo tacaal weri

Tafaraaruqana naga najee
waa tilmaan cudure

Aan wada tiraabnee Allow
talada noo toosi

Tuhunkana innaga tuur Allow
tacab qasaar weeye

Nabad lagu taraashaa nafluhu
tabar ku yeeshaaye

Waa talfiiq colaaduna malahan
taya lasheegaaye

Bal tartiiba Soomaaliyay
tawal baa yimide

Ha taxriifin qayrkii Ilaah
tirada noo siiyay

We are indeed as fragile
as a ceasing rain

All we need is loved
ones to support us

Guide us, God, that we
may all prosper again

Do not punish us but bestow
your mercy on us

Eliminate the divisive
distrust between us

O God, give us enough
wisdom to reconcile

Dispel the destructive
mistrust between us

It is only in peace that
people flourish

Hostility contributes
no good to us

Think twice, Somalis
a turmoil has come

Let us be thankful for God's
abundant blessings





X

6. MA XISAABTAMAYNAA?

Ummad yahay xalaybaa xiskiyo
xaaddu i xanuuntay

Oon ku xiiqay xaajada middaan
xoor ka filanaayaay

Oon xoodis dheer galey anoo
xanaf u diidaaya

Xasad iyo xumaan baa ka dhacay
Xamarti wayneede

Xamar Wayne Xoosh iyo dhammaan
xeebahoo idilna

Xaaluf yay ka qaadeen wixii
laguba xoorayay

Xasil iyo haddii aanan helin
xaaja noo bilanta

Xafaaraha haraayaaba noqon
xaaba oloshaaye

Xaaxida badeed yaa ka badan
xiisad noo dhimane

Xal maxaad ka haysaan haddoo
xeero kala taallo?

6. ACCOUNTABILITY

O my people, I am heartsick
and distraught

I am tired of searching
for a lasting solution

I mobilized my knowledge
seeking a genuine resolution

Envy and transgressions took
over the great Mogadishu

Both Hamarweyne and Hosh
and along the shoreline

All have been made barren
by the exploding mortars

If we do not achieve stability
and the coveted peace

It will take time to extricate
ourselves from this conflict

The trouble we face now
could get much worse soon

What solutions do you have
even though we are in a mess?



Ma xisaabtamaynaa si uun
xal loo wada gaaro?

Mise xan iyo waxaad weli waddiin
xaala yiri beena?

Mise xaalad kale yaad xusee
nabad ku xaalayno?

Mise waa uun xayraami ood
xagalahays goyni?

Xakamaha idinkow haya kolley
tii ad xulanayso

Xilna wayska saaray sidaad
ceeb uga xoroobi

Ee xaabso ama xoor xornimo
idin xisaabtiina

Anse xaraf su'aaleed balaan
xuubka ka caddeeyo

Xigmaddiyo xiskeenii miyaa
xuurka bari qaaday?

Mise xoolahaan la midnaahoon
xera wadaagnaaba?

Xabadaha xagee loo sitaa
xiinkan dami waayay?



Let us be accountable to one
another to end the mayhem

Or do you desire to perpetuate
gossip and rumors?

Or do you know another
way to reach peace?

Or will you continue to mindlessly
neutralizing one another?

You are indeed the captain
of your own destiny

I am sure I have tried to
save you from disgrace

So, abide by or abandon
my advice as you wish

But let me ask you all just
one well-defined question

Were your wisdom and cognizance
taken out by the wind?

Or are we just like animals
sharing stable with them?

Why are we shooting and
shelling one another?



Ma xasisho xaajada middii
xiiqid laga dhowro

Mana ahan xikaayee warkaan
geli xusuustiina

D

7. DATOORKEE INNOO QORAY?

Dadkaygow su'aal diirran baan
diirka ka caddayne

Daa'im baa na daawanahayee
daacad ii dhagaysta

Qabqablayaal dagaal iyo maxaan
damac u taageeri?

Wax duminta ayaa looba dhalay
ooy ku doogsaniye

Dugsi qura hanoqotee maxay
dayna nagu sheegan?

Dawo miyay u haayaan dadkaan
hoobiyuhu diirtey?

Dulli iyo waxay nagu faleen
darab nijaaseedku

Daa'im baa na caynshaye miyaan
diirnax ka dareennay?

No fruitful solution comes
without putting work into it

This is not a joke, listen to the
solutions proposed to you

7. WERE THEY PRESCRIBED TO US?

Oh, my people, let me
ask you a lively question

Lend me your ears for
truly God is omniscient

Why do we support
warlords and their greed?

They were born to destroy
and gloat about it

Did they help with anything
even a single school?

Do they have any remedy
for the mortar-victims?

Bane is what these nasty
malefactors afflicted upon us

They were unkind to us
but thankfully God rescued us

Dabkay nagu shideen waa waxaa
diiftu nagu taale

Datoorkee innoo qoray inaan
daacad u ahaanno?

Dadkii noo gurmaday bay ku oran
hadala deelqaafa

Nabadiyo degnaan iyo daryeel
waa la diriraane

Waa yeey dabool loo gelshoo
dayrka noo timide

Dad cun weeye aan doona hayn
dowladnimo raagta

Dab urursi daran bay wadaan
dowyadaan dambe e

Dagaaladii sokeeyay rabaan
dib u billow goode

Da' yar iyo duqow iyo waxay
diracya laayeenna

Waa dembiilayaal aan lumayn
labada daaroode

Ka durduurte dhiigeeni oo
dabar na saareene

Datoorkee innoo qoray inaan
daacad u ahaano?

We are scarred from the fire
they kindled upon us

Did any physician prescribed
to us to be loyal to them?

They speak ill of the people
who came to help us

They oppose peace, stability
and reconstruction

They are wolves in sheep's
clothing in our midst

They are cannibals thwarting
any lasting government

They are re-arming themselves
even right now

They are longing to
re-start the civil war

The young, the old and the
heroes they have murdered

They are criminals who will
not escape from judgment

They restrained us and quenched
their thirst with our blood

Did any physician prescribed
to us to be loyal to them?





8. YAAN LA DACAROON

Diinlayda gabay dadbaa
deeqsi ku ahaaye

Iyagaa daadahayn jiray markay
daahir noqotaaye

Deelqaafku waa ceebe iyagaa
Daa'im ka duwaaye

Deelkii ay tiriyaan marnaba
dereja waayayne

Idin deeqsiyay hadalkee bal maqal
aniga doodayda

Dabar baygu xiranoo beryahan
dayrshay socodkiiye

Ma daandaansho dumarkana siday
dooxatow timide

Ma daneeyo dhuuniga hadduu
deeqna uu yahay

Wax i daaray moojiye anigu
daalay dowyadane

Dalkanaga ayaan diirnixiis
gebi dareemaaye

Dakanaan damaynaa jirtiyo
doonis derejeeda

8. LET US NOT BE SELFISH

Some people are gifted
in composing poetry

They always recite poetry
when needed the most

God helps them to compose
it without blemish

Every poem they recite
is highly regarded

Listen to my poem now
as I recite it to you

I feel debarred, unable
to walk or participate

I do not socialize since
the inception of the war

I am not eager to eat
even if gifted to me

I don't know why but
I feel very exhausted

I fear for our country, and
I feel it all over my body

Ceaseless conflict and
fighting for power



Waan ku daalay sidii aan lahaa
Daa'imow magane

Waa dab aan innagu doonanoon
daalib u ahayne

Innaguna shidaal yaan dabkaas
dalaq ku sii siinnay

Xamar dacadadiisiyo dhulkii
diririm baa yeeri

Nin damiir leh yaan doonahayn
inuu dabkaan eegto

Danta lagama maarmee muxuu
duul yahow fali?

Wixii deelka kuu galay ayaan
darafna kaa aadin

Daar dheer hadii aad gashood
dam isku siisaana

Waa lagu dul keeni wixii
deelka kuu galaye

Doqonimase waa inaad duliga
diirnax kaba muujin

Inkastoo dadkeenii qaxeen
qaarna dabar beelay

I pray to God for His
protection for our people

This war is a fire we
asked for to burn us

And we even added
more fuel to the blaze

There is a ceaseless shelling
all over Mogadishu

Any sensible man can't
overlook this mess

Despite his efforts, he
may fail to stop the war

Everything predestined
is bound to happen

Even if you take refuge
in a big house

Rest assured that you
will meet your destiny

However, it is unwise
not to do your best

Some of our people are
displaced and others died





Inkastoo daciif aanu nahay
diifna nagu taallo

Daallinnimada aan dayno oon
Daa'im ka cabsoono

Aan daawa dhiganoon dagaal
deli ka tuuryeyno

Oo yaan la dacaroon dadow
doogu wuu imane

9. MAXAA LOO DAFAAYAA?

Soomaaliyay dugaag maynu nahay
dereja laawooyin?

Mise damiin ayaan wada nahoon
doochna garanaynin?

Mise duul la falay baan nahoo
diirnax laga dhowray?

Mise waali aan dawo lahayn
yaaba nagu duugan?

Mise dadaw an yaabaye wax baa
naga damuumsiiini?

Mise dunuub an horuu kaydsanaa
nalagu soo daayay?

Though we are weak
and truly famished

Let us fear God and
stop the wrongdoing

Let us reconcile together
and reject all wars

Let us not be selfish for
this mayhem will be over

9. WHY STEAL?

O Somalis, are we like
ferocious beasts?

Or are we ignorant and
uninformed community?

Or have we been bewitched
to be so unkind?

Or are we insane, an
insanity that has no cure?

Or I wonder if we are all
being led by an evil spirit?

Or is this the consequence
of our former sins?



Mise daar agoomeed ayaan
duminay dayrkeeda?

Mise dalakan yaanaba lahayn
laysku wada dooxay?

Dadka noo gargaari maxaan
duulaan ugu qaadi?

Maxaa loo dafaayaa daryeel
dunidu soo dhiibtay?

Mise daacadii baa luntoo
dulmi ku eedaamay?

Mise dunida yaa aakhirroo
dawankii baa yeeray?

Mise waa dulaaliin kuwaan
derajadow yeelnay?

Mise duqow ayaanaba lahayn
Daa'im ka cabsoota?

Mise dagaaladaynuba malayn
inaan ku doogsayno?

Mise waa dayuusnimo waxaan
isu duqaynaaba?

Mise dadka ayaa fara batoo
qaar la dabar goyni?

Or did we destroy the
abode of poor orphans?

Or is this not our country
so we kill its people?

Why do we attack the people
who came to help us?

Why do we steal the food
donated to the poor?

Or has our integrity been
compromised by treachery?

Or is this the end of the world
thus the disintegration?

Or are our leaders thieves
and marauding thugs?

Or do we not have any
God-fearing elders?

Or do we consider the war
as a way to prosper?

Or are we simply wickedly
assaulting one another?

Or are we practicing population
control by our killings?





Mise aniga uun baa damqane
diiftu sharaf weeye?

Dadka noo gargaari maxaan
duulaan ugu qaadi?

Maxaa loo dafaayaa daryeel
dunidu soo dhiibtay?

10. DOOH DHAHA COLAAD

Dad yahow dalkeenii burburay
aan dib u habayno

Aan daryello duunyadiisa iyo
wixii dul joogoo dhan

Dakaniyo an dayno wixii
dirirba noo keeni

Aan danteena garanoon qodaal
daacad u ahaano

Danni iyo intaan dayno damac
daallin daba joogis

Dowladnimo an doonnoo faceen
darajo dheeraano

Wixii daar burburay iyo wixii
dalakan naafoobay

Or am I the only one who
thinks humiliation is wrong?

Why do we attack the people
who came to help us?

Why do we steal the food
donated to the poor?

10. HALT THE ENMITY

O people, let us reconstruct
our destroyed motherland

Let us take care of
its fauna and flora

Let us reject revenge and
all that can cause wars

Let us think of our interests
and begin to farm again

Let us not give in to temptations
and supporting aggressors

Let us seek good governance
to triumph over our peers

All the destructions
inflicted on this country

Oo aan dahsoonayn siddii
dayr an di'in waaga

Oo sidii dayax dibada yaal
daahna laga dhowray

Diif iyo diihaal wixii
dacar la qooshaayay

Daqaradii na gaaraa indhuhu
nala dikaamaane

Dooh dhaha colaad male wanaag
laga dul dhowraaye

Dadka qaar ayaan walaalayaal
nabadi deeqeyne

Duufalaaliintu wa doqon waqood
duminta uun dooni

Dawa ma leh illaa laga tashado
dibadda loo tuuro

Dad wada dhashaan nahay sidii
deera ubadkeede

Dalkanaguna waa hale maxaa
delidhac noo keeni

Waa iga dardaarane dadow
Daa'im ka cabsooda

These devastations
are not hard to find

The damages are crystal
clear for all to see

All the bitterness and
cynicism they devised

The repeated blows we
suffered damaged our eyes

Let us desist enmity for
it has no benefits at all

There will always be some
people who reject peace

These lazy bums are
idiots who only destroy

The only cure is to hold
them accountable

We are all like siblings
who share the same parents

We share this one country
why undermine it?

My advice to you is
please fear God!





Dooxatiyo tuugana dhammaan
dabin u qoolaaba

Markay dalaq yirahdaan sharciga
duhur cad soo taaga

Markaasay durruus baran haddaan
muran la doonayne

II. MAANTAANA DAADIHINAYSA

Dadkaygow daf baan ahay haddaad
waana iga dooni

Anaa idinba deeqsiin intaan
deelka ku hayaaye

I dhageysta waa deeq ninkuu
Daa'im garan siiyo

Xaalad caafimaadoo degdega
yaa dig soo tiriye

Ururka Caafimaadkee Dunida
yaa digniin bixine

Maantaanaa daadihinaysee
maqal dubaaqeeda

Daacuunaa dilaacaa la yiri
dalakan keennaah

Let us apprehend
assailants and robbers

Let us bring them before
competent judges

That is when they will
learn an important lesson

II. MAANTA COMMUNICATES

O my people, I am full of
advice if you need any

I want to share with you all
the counsel in this poem

Listen to it, it is a divine
gift if you can comprehend it

A health emergency has
indeed come to light

The World Health
Organization is warning us

And *Maanta* communicates
the message so listen to it

We all know that cholera
broke out in our country



Da' kastow ahaatana dadkuu
dabar jaraayaahe

Intaad dawoy ad dhihi layd markuu
daqar ku gaadhsiiyo

Intuu weli ku dilin oo ad tahay
dowlad soconaysa

Datoorada warkoodiyo bal maqal
doodday dhigayaanna

Dawayn iyo dabiib waxaa ka roon
adoo digtoonaada

Dhega uma daloolaan qofkuu
malag dilaayaahe

Adigoo duruus u dhiga hayuu
kaa durduriyaahe

Waa hadal da' waynee bal maqla
waad ku diirsaniye

Isdilkiyo daacuunkaan haddaan
diirad wada saarno

Dagaalkaaba roonaan naqaa
yaan dembi ahayne

Bal daneeya waanadan tanoo
daacad u ahaada

And this cholera is
killing people of all ages

Instead of seeking
treatment after you get it

While you are still healthy
and strolling with dignity

Pay attention to the doctors
and abide by their advice

Prevention is indeed better
than seeking treatment

Anyone predestined to
die soon does not listen

They walk away from you
while coaching them

This is a great sagacity
listening to it would help

If I compare this cholera
and the civil war

Understand that the armed
conflict is less dangerous

Listen carefully to this
advice and be realistic





Saxaradoo dad iyo duunyaba
layska wada duugo

Properly dispose of all
human and animal feces

Degdeg howga dejin raashinkoo
weli dab doonaaya

Cook well your food
until it is well-done

Darxumiyo intaad diifna arag
diiri biyahaaga

Boil your drinking water
so you do not get sick

Gacmuhuna daryeel bay rabaan
Daa'im abidkoodo

Take care of your hands
they need constant cleaning

Darab qaadka dabadii markaad
daahir noqonayso

You must wash after you
answer the call of nature

Saabbuun doono haddaad heli karee
amaba deebayso

Use soap if you can or dry
ashes to disinfect your hands

Dulya hoos ka mayr gacmahoo
meelna haka daynin

Wash your hands well
without skipping anywhere

Ka durugoo duggaafadda ha dhigin
adiga dayrkaaga

Distance yourself from garbage
and dispose of it properly

Dab ku qabo haddii aanay ahayn
duugid la ogow bal

Feel free to burn it or
otherwise bury it well

12. XORRIYA

Dadyahow daf baan ahay haddaad
waana iga dooni

12. LIBERTY

O people, I am full of advice
should you want any

Inkastoo an daalanahayoo
diifi igu taallo

Even though I am exhausted
and fatigued so much

Darma lagu ladiyo dooni maa
daarad layr badane

Anaa idinba deeqsiin intaan
deelka ku hayaaye

I dhegaysta waa deeq ninkuu
Daa'im garansiyo

Anoo daartayada uun hurdaa
dawan la yeersiyyay

U dareeray anigoonba garan
duulka uu yahaye

Daymooshadii hore ayaan
daaqadda abbaaray

Mise waa xoriyaddii dalkaan
Daa'im ugu deeqay

Duduubtii horeba soo gal baan
daacad ugu sheegay

Iyana soo daf tiri oo ku degtay
derinti aan jiifay

Waxay tiri xornimadii dorraad
dibadda loo tuuray

Oo la dayrshay baan ahay haddana
daawashow timide

I do not want a nice lodging
or a breezy shelter

I will recite to you all
that my poem has to say

Listen, it is God's gift to
understand this poem

The doorbell rang last night
while I was sleeping

I answered the door not
knowing who was there

I glanced through the window
to see who was there

My goodness, she was
the liberty God gave us

I sincerely invited her to
come in and feel at home

She came in and sat on the
mat on which I was sitting

She said she was the liberty
that the Somalis rejected

I am the one disowned that
returned for sightseeing





Waxaan iri adiga dabadaa
daayac soo degaye

Dalkan iyo dadkiisiba dab baa
daafihii jaraye

Derejayn qabiil baa dadkii
daayacaa badaye

Xamar waa dal uun maran sidii
lama degaankiiye

Dulli baa Hargeysa diirsadoo
daalib u ahaaye

Kursi loo dagaalamo ayaa
dab iyo hoog keenay

Derejaan durduuraniyo doog
dayax la moodaana

Adiga dabadaa maanan arag
Daa'im maragtiye

Waxay tiri dhulkaan deeqsiyoow
dooriyaa helaye

Dembigii dhacaayana Daa'im baa
iba dareensiiyay

Ee adiga daacaddaa maxaad
deelka ka higaadin?

I told her how we suffered
after we expelled her

A fire burned both the
country and the people

Tribalism has degraded and
humiliated our people

Mogadishu is now as empty
as a lifeless desert

Hargeisa is also
experiencing bad turmoil

Fighting for power is
pulling the country apart

Lasting prosperity and
honor to be enjoyed

God is our witness, we did
not see since you left

She said, hypocrites destroyed
this beautiful country

She said, God revealed to
me the sins committed here

She asked me what I could
truly tell her in a poem



Waxaan iri ku daa Daa'imkeen
dawgan dabadiiye

Dhiigga daadanaaya ayuu
Daa'im ka carooday

Dooddaada waan ku diirsadaye
haygu dabar goynin

Waxay tiri duduub guud i sii
daalay idilkeeye

Waxaan iri doog yaa ka baxay
dalakan qaarkiise

Waxaan iri dulqaad iyo heshiis
loo diyaar yahaye

Waxay tiri madaalow adaa
Daa'im ka cabsoone

Dadkaygii dardaaran iiga gee
deeq kaloo badanna

Inay jahliga dabarkiis jaraan
taana ugu diiri

In dalkoodan aysan dayicin
taana ugu diiri

Waddaniyaddu inay daawa tahay
taana ugu diiri

I said to her, may God leave
you with us right now

God is angry with us for
the bloodshed right here

I said to her, tell me more
I appreciate your frankness

She said to me, tell me
more for I am exhausted

I said to her, some regions in
the country are on the mend

I said to her, people are
ready for a reconciliation

She said to me, you are
a God-fearing patriot

And asked me to pass this
advice to her people

Tell them they should eliminate
illiteracy and ignorance

Tell them they should
never abuse their country

Tell them that patriotism
is the solution here





Wax dumintu iney aafu tahay
taana ugu diiri

Inaan daawashada soo kordhiyi
taana ugu diiri

Darajiyo wanaaginaan ladeyn
taana ugu diiri

Dastuurkeenu inuu yahay jacayl
taana ugu diiri

Dulqaadkuna inuu derejo yahay
taana ugu diiri

13. DOWLADNIMO

Ilaahow adaa daa'imoo
dereja waayayne

Adigaa dunida uumay iyo
dadka dul joogoo dhan

Marka dulunku faafu nafluhu
daacadda illaawo

Oo dulgugu uu farabato
dunuubtu ay faafto

Duulkaa dulloobay adaa
xaqa dareensiya

Oo hadday digniintaada iyo
maqaalna doodaada

Tell them that destroying
the country is an evil act

Tell them that I will return
for more visits soon

Tell them that I am sleepless
because of this mess

Tell them that our
constitution is indeed love

Tell them that patience
is a virtue at all times

13. ON GOVERNANCE

O God, you are eternal
and worthy of honor

You created the universe
and all its occupants

When people lose
their moral compass

When atrocities spread
and ungodliness reigns

You open the eyes of the
transgressing people

When they intentionally
ignore your warnings



Adigaa dabayl iyo biyiyo daacuun dabbaalsiiya	You punish them with tornados, floods and cholera
Maantana dalkan waxaa ku degay oona dabargooyay	Today this country has been devastated
Dagaallo iyo duufaanno iyo weliba daacuune	By wars, storms and cholera hit us very hard
Xaq la dafiro oo la daba maraa waa duf iyo hooge	Rejecting righteousness leads to a downfall
Damacana waxaa lagu yaqaan doqonya haybteede	Only the unwise are known to be greedy
Afya diin dad aan kala duwnayn dul iyo muuqaalna	People who share language religion and color
Oo col isu dumaayo is dili isna dawaynaynin	Who fight and kill one another mercilessly
Oo diihaal dadkoodii u go'ay saama dubanaayo	And their starving people are eating filth to live
Waa damiir midkii ugu xumaa doorsan iyo yaabe	It is disgraceful to devolve to what we see today
Ilaahow diiftaan naga dawee oo nawada daafac	O God, heal and defend our people and country
Oo daa'irada ina dul taal daaqada ka tuur	Save us from the misery overshadowing us



Ilaahow dowlad caaddiloo
shacabku dooraayo

Oo dib u dhis iyo qayr waddoo
laguna doogsaayo

Danta guud middii door bidee
Daa'im hannoo waayin

14. DADKAYGOW

Dadkaygow heshiiyoo dalkaan
daacad u ahaada

Dagaal laguma gaaro dadnimo
doqonse waa mooge

Haddii dowladnima lagu helaa
diririm duulaana

Afarsano miyaanaan dab arag
dooxatiyo tuugo?

Daacuun miyaan nalagu ridin
diiratiyo gaajo?

Markii dunidi noosoo diddoo
nala dawayn maagay

Oo deeq wixii ay sideen
nala durduursiiyay

Daadufkiina uu naga ba'oon
doobbi culanayno

O God, give us a good
and elected government

A government that
rebuilds and restores

A government that puts
the national interests first

14. O MY PEOPLE

O my people, reconcile
and be loyal to this country

Civil wars are evil but
fools do not know this

If a government can be
established through wars

Did we not see four years
of destruction and looting?

Did we not face cholera
robbers and starvation?

When the world came to
restore our hope and save us

When they gave us all the
wealth they brought with them

When hunger left us
and prosperity arrived



Kuwii Daa'im noo soo diroo
diifta naga mayray

Dabarkana intay naga jareen
nana dabiibaayay

Miyaanaan dagaal laga horgayn
ducaqabowgii?

Ma dadnima la sheegaa innaga
Daa'im naga qaaday

Waxaan diintu qabinoo damiir
nin lihi diidaayo

Ayaan Daa'im weligeen qabnaa
inaan ku doogsayno

Dagaalkaan miyaanu lahayn
daawa laga gaaro?

Dowddarnimo an diidnee dadow
damiya duullaanka

Dowlad xuma waxaa nooga daran
doodaan damahayne

Maamul uun dalkaan aan u hello
dirirtu aafaysay

Dadkeeniyo dalkeenaa ka bixi
dulunka dayn waayay

The Godsent who relieved
our pain and misfortunes

The ones who liberated and
healed us from misery

Did we not attack the blessed
people who helped us?

Did we lose our common
sense and humanity?

We seem to like whatever
contradicts God's will

That is what we think
will lead us to prosperity

Is there not any real
solution for this civil war?

Stop the war so we can
establish law and order

A bad government is better
than endless squabbles

Let us establish a government
for this country

Our people and country
will be freed from warfare





Dunidii dulqaadkeed lunyee
yaan la dabarbeelin

Let us not perish, the world
is getting fed up with us

Dagaal sal ballaaran warhooy
yaan naloo dumin

Let us not devolve into another
broad-based carnage

15. DOWLAD LAGU RAAYO

15. GOOD GOVERNANCE

Daa'imow dadkii daalyay oo
dawdaf noqoy cayra

O God, people are
exhausted and famished

Daa'imow dalkii waa burburay
daarna haba sheegin

O God, the country's
infrastructure is destroyed

Daa'imow dugaag la ma arkoo
waa la dabar gooyay

O God, the wildlife
has been eliminated

Daa'imow dhirtii waa la jaray
oo la dibad geeyay

O God, the trees have
been exported as charcoal

Daa'imow baddii waxaa daldalan
duulaan garanaynin

O God, our sea is plundered
by illegal fishing

Daa'imow dastuur nama hagiyo
daacad lagu tooso

O God, we are fools without
a legal framework

Daa'imow dagaal lama rabee
waa la damin waayay

O God, we are tired of
the war but we cannot stop it

Daa'imow duullaan waa la nacay
lagana deeqtoonye

O God, we hate the
attacks for they are evil

Daa'imow deris kala durgoo waysu dudi haatan	O God, even neighbors hate one another
Daa'imow dugsiya lama tagoo laysu dacareeye	O God, schools are closed for fear of violence
Daa'imow dalkaan waxaw taliya dooxatiyo daabley	O God, this country is run by fools and thieves
Daa'imow adaan dawa u weyn cudurki daalshaah	O God, you can always remedy any illness
Daa'imow dabiib waxaa dalkaan dawyadaan dilay	O God, heal our country from this predicament
Daa'imow darxuma waa fiddoo beelna maba daayin	O God, the plight is all over not sparing anyone
Daa'imow na daaddihi adaa dulli ka diiraah	O God, lead us now for you oppose all evil
Daa'imow dabaadiga qaboo yaanay dabar beelin	O God, save the remnants so that they do not perish
Daa'imow dulqaad iyo dabcina daaqad laga tuurye	O God, people lost patience and are ill mannered
Daa'imow dadnima noogu deeq aad damrada tuurree	O God, give us the wisdom to lay down our weapons
Daa'imow darbaa nagu dhacdiyo daqara waawayne	O God, we have been hit mercilessly so many times





Daa'imow dawdarro waa nacnee
dowlad lagu raayo

S

16. SI XUN SOCODKAYAGI

Saddex saniyo dheeraad miyaan
saatan ku negaanay?

Si xun iyo saalbooyin maa
Saadiq noo qorayna?

Sikaawaha maxaa nagu saladay
saakadii weliba?

Saqiir iyo ma noola safkii
saafiga ahaaye

Sutidaa waaxaa looba suray
sowjar diin necebe

Samadoonadii baa ka siqey
sababti loo doortay

Si xun socodkayagi waa waxaan
saatan noo galaye

Sebi iyo haddii aan sinaba
soortiis laga weecan

Oo la iska saarsado waxaad
senti ku soo iibsan

O God, no more war!
We need good governance

16. THE FAULT IS OURS

Have we been in this mess
for more than three years?

Did God really prescribe to
us this evil and shelling?

Why do we face artillery
weapons every morning?

Many children and righteous
adults have died

They were murdered by
godless militiamen

The clan elders have failed
in their responsibilities

The fault is ours for sure
because of our wickedness

We did not even spare
what is rightfully the children's

We are thieves and hooligans
looting what is not ours



Ciddii saa u eegtana naftaa
laga sarraaysiiyo

Subaxdii an toosnaba haddaan
Saadirow orano

Sacbaha haddii aan sariyo
sayrinaa abidna

Soo iibi zuugana haddaan
sahal u yeeleyno

Sidee baan ku heli ducadayada
waa su'aal culuse?

Seeftiyo saw daasaan sinnaba
suurad wacan keenin

Sentiyaal la quutaa kolay
saatan noo galay

Saciiray sugaayaan kuwii
silica noo laayay

17. SAAYIRNIMADA HOOYO

Sebenedanba waanigii sahwiyyay
siinna tirin waayay

Oon ka soomay maansada middaan
saafi ku ahaaye

Everybody who speaks
against the vice is murdered

And every morning we
beg God to forgive us!

Lifting up our hands
waiting for His blessings

And we are still funding
and abetting the mayhem

Will God answer our insincere
prayers for a reprieve?

Nothing good will come
out of this violence

We are suffering because
of greed and selfishness

Hell is the rightful abode
of the evil murderers

17. THE GOODNESS OF MOM

I have not been composing
poems lately

It is like I took a vow
not to compose poetry





Sadar iyo haddaan doono inaan
saafi wax u sheego

Saakiyo ma'aan sugo anigu
saadambiyo saakuun

Saayirnimada hooyaan rabaa
inaan sifeeyaaye

Sabirkeeda yaan doonayaa
inaan sarbeebaaye

Samaheda yaan doonayaa
inaan samaan sheego

Siiba sida aniga hooyaday
saacid ii tahaye

Seddax tobana maanta oon sigiyo
sebinimaantaydi

Socod barashadaydii illaa
saan la orodkaygi

Sentiyaal aan leeyahay anoon
siisma karahaynin

Saadiqow ayay igu tiriyo
saamac badanoowe

Anoon sanado dheeraysanoo
sebi sidiisiya

When I decide to explain
myself in poetry

I do not say today, tomorrow
or after tomorrow

I want to explain today
the goodness of mom

I want to explain her
patience in this poem

I would like to articulate
how good she is

Especially how kind
my mom has been to me

From my cradle days
to now in my twenties

When I was learning to
walk until I could run

Before I was able to
give her any money

She called me the generous
and the obedient

When I was still a boy
in my early teens



Ayuu abbahaygii salkacay
safarna dheer aaday

Siraad mariddii mooyee malahan
soo noqosho toona

Toban sano ayuu mootan yahay
saakadan an joogno

Saxariirna weli maanan arag
silic dhammantiise

Sabiib iyo waxaa lay solaa
subag la iidaamay

Salaantana waxaa la'i yiraa
Saadir ha ku daayo

Sadiiqow Ilaahow adaa
saamigaa garane

Sareeriyo samaan sii hooyaday
sidii ay doontaba

Saciirana ka dhowr Saadirow
waa samaan badane

My own dad died transitioning
to the Hereafter

He is waiting for the
Day of Judgement

My dad has been dead
for a decade now

I have not faced any
trouble or hardship

I eat well and enjoying
all delicacies

I am even greeted
with God's protection

O! Almighty God
you know that favor

Give my mom all she
wishes in her heart

Protect my good mom
in the Hereafter



DH

18. DHIBA DERISKA!

Dha'da gabay beryahan waa nigii
dhaafay hadalkeede

18. HATE THY NEIGHBOUR!

I have nowadays stopped
composing poems



Dhabiil igama ahan dheexaan
dhamasna gaadhsiiyay

I am not stingy for I composed
amazing poems before

I dhegaysta aan idin dhahee
dhawda hadalkayga

Lend me your ears to
convey you my message

Dhulka naga dhibaatiyo ka weyn
waxa dhexdiis yaale

Our country is experiencing
destructive mayhem

Dhimbilihi dhacaayaa ka dhigay
dhoof wax laga aaday

Explosions forced people to
flee from our country

Dhimashaduna waa waxaan dhegiyo
dhaaya soo marine

The death toll is new to
human eyes and ears

Dhabba yaal ayaa laga dhex dhigay
dhisma wixii yiile

Once the beautiful buildings
now lay in ruins

Dharaartii ayaa nala dhacaa
dhaayahoo furane

We are robbed in public
in broad daylight

Dheeman iyo haddii aanan sidan
dhoolar lacageedna

If we do not have any
valuables with us

Dharka ayaa nalaga siibayaa
ceebaan loo dhimane

They shamelessly strip us
to steal our clothes

Dhimashaa igala roon runtii
noloshan dhiiqowday

A dignified death is better
than this humiliating life

Ma dhibkaan dhexdeenaa adduun
horay u soo dhaafay?

Did any country ever
experience trouble like this?



Adigoo dhex joogaa la dhuran
aqalki dheef taale

Kii dhururuq aan laga helayn
dhamac la sii saarye

Dhakafaar ka qaadaye maxaa
dhabaqaan noo keenay?

Derisna lama dhowroo sidii
diinku noo dhigaye

Dhiba deriska mooyee wax kale
dhaadan kari mayno

Dhimir xumo halkaasaan innagu
dhoodka tirinaaye

Eebow dhardhaartaan ayaan
dhexaha naalaaye

Naga dhowr dhibaatiyo wixii
dhaawac noo sidaba

C

19. COLKA HAKIYA

Soomaalidaan caalamka u jeclaa
caddaan iyo madowba

Cafis hadday ku helayaan ku waan
cadaab u geli laayba

Our homes are looted
empty in our presence

They burn down the house
that has nothing to steal

I am utterly confused
why are we in this mess?

Neighbors are never respected
as scriptures teach

Hate thy neighbour is all
you hear all the time

Like we are insane, we still
sing songs and play games

O God, we are indeed
being cooked alive

Keep us away from
injury and devastation

19. CEASEFIRE

The Somalis I love above
all other people

I would have sacrificed my
life if that could save you





Caysh iyo kuwaan dhaafsadeen
caalamkoo idilba

You are more important to me
than the world and its contents

Caynadooda kuwaan ugu jeclaa
Caaddil intuu uumay

I love you more than I love
anything in all God's creation

Canaad badan kuwii aan u galay
si aan u caawiyo

I paid a heavy price
in order to assist you

Ciil badan kuwii igu riday
markay colloobeenna

The enmity between you
angers me beyond measure

Caqligiini ma waxaa la tegay
caada cunayaasha?

Have you all lost your minds?
Selfish trouble-makers mislead you

Cindigiini ma wuxuu ku dhacay
ceelaan cidi gaarin?

Have you lost your common
sense in a deep well?

Cayri cayma ma diiddaa la yiri
waana cayn sugane

It is never too late to do
what is right. This is true

Cisadeeni inkastooy luntoo
nalagu cawr yaynin

No one envies us now for
we have lost all respect

Colka hakiya cadawgiin jabyee
waaba ceeb sidani

Ceasefire! What is
happening is shameful

Cabdullaahi Suldaan Timacaddaa
caynka ka higaadshay

Cabdullaahi Suldaan Timacadde
has made this clear

Wuxuu yiri col gurigaan hakiya
waa cara Ilaahe

He said, stop the civil war
for it displeases God



Wuxuu yiri curaddaa ku lumi
carcarta haateere

He said, this civil war will
cost us our own children

Wuxuu yiri culays yaa ka iman
ceebaan harahayne

He said, this civil war will
result in perpetual shame

Wuxuu yiri cuqdaa kala dhex geli
kulli caruurteenna

He said, resentment will
divide all our children

Wuxuu yiri caabuq yaa ka dhalan
caaradhuubyada e

He said, this conflict would injure
and kill many of our people

Wuxuu yiri cudud yaa ku lumi
ciidan faraweyne

He said, this conflict would
weaken and empty our coffers

Wuxuu yiri cood yaa ku le'an
cosobna wuu suuli

He said, our livestock and the
environment would suffer

Wuxuu yiri ceelashaa la dumin
waa cajib Ilaahe

He said, the water wells would
be buried in this conflict

Wuxuu yiri carshaantaa la gubi
waa cibaara weyne

He said, the homes would be
burned down in this violence

Wuxuu yiri culimadaa la dili
waa cilmi la'aane

He said, our learned ones would
be massacred in this discord

Wuxuu yiri cadradahaa la kufsan
caallenimo weeye

He said, women would be
raped in this pandemonium

Wuxuu yiri ciiddeena yaa degaa
haddaan cirib beelno

He said, who is going to live in our
land if we exterminate ourselves?





Wuxuu yiri ciroolaan ehee yaan la i ciyaalsaan	He said, I am an old man, do not underestimate me as a youngster
Wuxuu yiri codkaygaa haddaan ciidda laga qaadin	He said, if you refuse to listen to my common-sense plea
Wuxuu yiri haddaan laga caagin curadda layntaanba	He said, if you refuse to detest killing our own people
Wuxuu yiri codsigaygan haddaan cidi iga yeelin	He said, if no one accepts my proposed ceasefire
Wuxuu yiri colaaddaan haddaan caawaba la joojin	He said, if you do not stop the blood-spattering conflict now
Wuxuu yiri cirkaa soo dumiye yaanba la is caasin	He said, let us not blame one another when we all get destroyed
Caamanimo intaaan dayno hooy casharkan maan yeello	Let us shun ignorance and accept this ceasefire
Caano haddii laga maalayoo calafna ay keeni	They say civil wars are indeed beneficial and full of blessings
Colaad sokeeye imisaan wadnay waa su'aal culuse?	How long have we been killing one another without mercy?
Imisaa cuuryaantayoo cago aan lahaynin?	How many of our people have lost limbs and suffering now?
Oday cad ah imisaa la dilay cunug an waynaanin?	How many elderly people and children were killed?

Imisaa ciiddaa lagu rogay
caalim iyo sheekhba?

Imisaa la kala cayriyay
goys dhan oo camiran?

War hooy ubadka noo caynsha oo
yaanba lays cilaaqin?

Anigana calool xumay dishee
ciilka iga daaya

Cod gabay hadaad garanaysaan
caarif ku tihiinna

Waan idiin caddeeyay intaan
cindigay ku hayay

Cimrigiin jirow i caawiyoo
joojiya colaadda

Caashaq waxaan u ahoon doonayaa
nabad caan baxda e

Cawa iyo ayaankeen lunyee
calaf gobaadkeenni

Cadawgeeni waa ka tashtoo
ciidan soo diraye

Ciiddeeni qayb buu la tegay
cadceeddoo soo jeedda

How many learned people and
religious scholars have we buried?

How many families were
broken up and displaced

Please save our children
and desist fomenting hatred

I am angered and deeply
saddened by the conflict

If you can comprehend poetry
and decipher its message

I have shared with you
all I had in my heart

May God bless you all
help me stop this enmity

I love peace and stability
that benefit all of us

We have squandered our
lot and all that God has given us

Our enemy has mobilized
its forces to subjugate us

It has annexed part of our
territory in a broad daylight





Cidi kama hor teginoo ma nihiin
dowlad calan lehe

Since we have no government
no one challenged the enemy

Cafi caam ah haddii aan la helin
carradda Soomaali

If there is no peace and
unity throughout Somalia

Ciyoontaanba haddii aan la demin
ciiradiyo qiiqa

If we do not right now
stop the flames of war

Caasimadduu runtii noogu iman
Caaddil maragtiye

The enemy will conquer the
capital without a doubt

Is ciil kaambi waxaa nooga roon
codkaygoo la yeelo

Listening to me now is much
better than a regret later

Haddii aanse lay cisayninoo
ciyaar laygu dhaafo

If you refuse to listen to me
and simply dismiss me

Anigooba caalima haddii
caaqla la i moodo

If you assume me to be
ignorant when I am learned

Culayskayga haddii aan la garan
caynaan samidayda

If you underestimate my
consciousness and farsightedness

Kul unbuu Caaddil caad ka rogi
casharadaydaane

Maybe one day God will remove
the scales from your eyes

Kolkaas baa cod qura laygu oran
caaqla baad ahayde

Then you will perhaps say in
unison, you were right

Cishadaa inta la gaarayana
caalle an ahaado

Let me appear to you unenlightened
until you can see again



20. KUGU CAASIN MAYNO

Caaddilow nabadii caad ka kacayay
waa cawa adduune

Nabad baa la carrabaabaya
ciilna la ilowye

Colaaddii la iska daayay iyo
caara dhuubyadiye

Kugu caasin mayno innagu
kuu cabdaan nahaye

Caalamkiina waa kaa tegoo
caadda sii maraye

Cawana umaan helin wax uun
cawda kor u dhaafsan

Cindigeenna maan gelin inaan
caajis ka ahaano

Kugu caasin mayno innagu
kuu cabdaan nahaye

Ciiltirow adaan weligaa
ciniqna moogayne

Duul cataabayaana nahay haddana
cidi gargaarayne

20. WE OBEY YOU

O God, peace is returning
we are blessed

People forgot anger and
are talking about peace

War and weapons are
being abandoned

We are your servants
who do not disobey you

There are countries
visiting other planets

And we can't make
anything more than a mat

And we try hard to
achieve our dreams

We are your servants
who do not disobey you

You are the omniscient
Lord who nourishes us

We are moaning in pain
but no one is helping us





Waan u ciil qabnaa duulashii
ceebtan nala maagay

We are angry with the
people who humiliate us

Kugu caasin mayno innagu
kuu cabdaan nahaye

We are your servants
who do not disobey you

Cilmigeena haddaad qaaddo ood
caama naga yeesho

Even if you take away
all our knowledge

Cuuryaan haddaad naga dhigtood
cawana noo yeelin

And you make us disabled
who are not blessed

Ama caydhi waa ba'an tahee
nagu calaamayso

Or you make us very
poor and famished

Kugu caasin mayno innagu
kuu cabdaan nahaye

We are your servants who
do not disobey you

21. KOOBKAAN CAMIRAY 21. THE FULL CUP OF TEA

Calaf iyo wixii aan cawaba
Caaddil kuu gelinin

Anything that God has
not destined for you

Inkastood catowdaa amaad
cidaha tuugtaaba

No matter how much you
plead and beg people

Carar iyo cinaad laguma helo
waana cayn sugane

You can't acquire it regardless
of how hard you try

Koobkaan camiray een cabbays
shaaha ugu miisay

The cup I filled to the
brim with milky tea

Cabitaanba daayee anoon
carrabka gaadhsiinin

Before I could even
taste it one time

Ciiddaa haduu iga calmaday
waa cawa adduune

Caada uma an lihi inaan
cara la ooyaaye

Caaqnimada koobkan rabaa
inaan caddeeyaaye

Cadceeddoo dushaydaa la dhigay
caadna laga daayay

Carra dheer wixii aan maroon
cagaha jidaaaba

Cid kastoon u tegay tay i tidhi
calaf la'aan laabo

Caku, waxaan iraahtoon haddana
sii cadceed maraba

Calafkii yaraa een ka helay
ciidda dabadiisa

Hadaad ciidda iga siisay waan
kuu caraysnahaye

Caaqnimada maxaa kuugu wacan
waa cajib Ilaahe?

Ma calaf ciriirigaa galaa
lagu ciyaaraaba?

The cup spilled my
nutritious milky tea

It has never been my
habit to cry with anger

I must illustrate the
stupidity of the cup

A sweltering and sunny
day without clouds

The long distances I
have covered on foot

Everyone I asked for
refreshment turned me away

O God, I exclaimed and
continued my trek

I received this milky tea
far away from home

I am angry at you for
wasting precious content

God is our protector
why are you so foolish?

Why waste such
precious refreshment?





Carradaa hadduu kaba batoo
caadka sare dhaafo

Even if we had milky
tea in abundance

Cisayn iyo wuxuu naga mudnaan
ceebe ka ilaalin

Still we have to be good
stewards all the time

Adiguna ciyaar baad malayn
calaf adduuneedka

But you act like such a
drink is not a big deal

Cindigaaga maad galin inaan
ciniq la haayeenba

You forget the effort it
takes to secure such a drink

Haddaan ciid shisheeyiyo la tegin
caalamkoo idilba

Some go overseas to earn
money for their daily bread

Cabbur iyo haddii aan la marin
madhin cidhiidhyoonba

Others endure hard labor to
secure their sustenance

Cayr iyo waxaan geli lahayn
caabuq idilkiiba

Without hard work, we
would experience scarcity

Caaqnimada maxaa kuugu wacan
Caaddil magantiye

God is our protector
why are you so foolish?

Inkastoonba cayntoon weliba
caano iga daadin

It could have been worse
had you spilled milk

Ilaah yaa i caynshee adigu
waa cidloo kala e

God helped me but you
are not indeed a good cup

Calaf aanba leeyahay runtii
dib uma ciidaysid

I will never put anything else
in you lest you spill it



Cabbaar baan caddays ciil la'aan
caadda kaa dhigaye

Waan kaa calool duubtay ani
caawa dabadeede

Cidlaan kaaga tegay ee ogow
kuma cisayn doono

22. EEBBOW

Nabadaa cartamaysee Allow
adigu noo coodi

Allow waan calmanaye nidaam
caaddiloon bi'in

Allow caada xumadii mar kale
ha nagu ceebaynin

Waan caga gubyoona Allow
adigu noo ciidmi

Allow curada laynti mar kale
ha nagu caadaynin

Calwisiyo dhibaatiyo wixii
daal na caga gooyay

Allow noo carootaye adaan
cafis ku waydiinnay

Adaan kuu calaacali Rabbow
caaddil baad tahaye

Remember your former days
brimming with tea and milk

I have indeed decided
today to abandon you

I leave you here alone
no respect for you

22. O GOD

O God, we can smell the
fragrance of peace

We covet fair and lasting
governance, help us with it

O God, rescue us from
our own shamefulness

O God, help us for we
are tired and exhausted

O God, assist us to shun the
murder of our people

The confusion and the suffering
we inflicted on ourselves

O God, surely you are angry
with us but forgive us

O God, you are just and we are
pleading for your support





Allow cudur ayaa nagu fidoon
ka cabanaynaaye

O God, we are suffering
from a contagious disease

Calool baxa Allow naga najee
caalim baad tahaye

O God, protect us from
the dangerous cholera

Calool sami Allow nagu nagee
waa cawa adduune

O God, help us to live
a clean and godly life

Allow cisi iyo sharaf nagu nagee
caabuq baa yimide

O God, preserve our dignity
for this disease is awful

Allow naga najee waa Canjeel
caadna lama saarin

O God, protect us for this
cholera is like treachery

Waa belaaya cawlane Allow
dirir ha noo celinin

O God, let us not take up
arms again, that is evil

Carcartiisa daynoo Allow
caajis baan nahaye

O God, we are tired and
not as aggressive as before

Caaddilow caalaynu nahay
aan cindi badnayne

O God, we are indeed
fools without wisdom

Caaddilow cayuun laga tagyiyo
ciid sanoo idile

O God, camels and fertile
lands were abandoned

Xoola kama ciyaayaan dhulkii
caadda hayn jiriye

O God, the regions once full
of livestock are empty now

Caasimaddaanu soo buuxinoo
laysku curjiyaaye

O God, we migrated to the
capital city and it is too full



Allow caqliyo caqiidana na sii
ciil tiraa tahaye

23. MIYAAN CAADDIL SOO DIRIN?

Dadkaygaan cuddoonoo la baday
caabuq iyo gaajo

Colaadiyo kuwii lagu saladay
caara dhuubyada

Cawa iyo ayaaniyo kuwii
calafna loo diiday

Cabashadiini caalamkaa maqloo
ciidan soo diraye

Waa kaa dhulkii la camiroo
ceebti laga mayray

Ceelaal iyo waa taa la furay
goobo cudur bare

Carra rogida beeraha wataa
cagaftu meerayso

Cir ku hoore keliyadii bacaad
caadda hayn jiraye

Caalamkii na caawiyay dadow
innagoo ciirayna

O God, bestow upon us
wisdom and a genuine faith

23. ARE THEY NOT GODSENT?

My people who are subjected
to disease and hunger

You are subjugated by
wars and endless violence

You are denied your basic
rights and opportunities

The world heard your
predicament and sent in forces

The country was resuscitated
and humiliation ended

Water wells and health centers
have been made available

Farming tractors are now
busy in cultivating the land

Rainwater has filled the
once buried irrigation canals

The nations that helped us
when we were in peril





Caasinimo ma ficnee miyaaan
Caaddil soo dirin?

It is not wise to be ungrateful
aren't they Godsent?

Cirifyada dhulkeenaa dadbaa
caata weli liita

Some people are still malnourished
in parts of our country

Cuud kastoona loo diro dhul jiif
caaq ahbaa jira e

Illegal roadblocks prevent relief
convoys from reaching them

Waa cadow aan doonayn in aan
ciidda ku negaano

People determined to annihilate
us man the illegal roadblocks

Cirooliyo ciyaalkeen haddaan
ciladaha dayno

All our people, both adults
and minors, should not tolerate this

Cimri gaabi inaan laga baxayn
caarif ku ahaada

If we tolerate this lawlessness
we will all die prematurely

Qaramada Midoobiyo ciddii
ciilka naga saartay

The United Nations and those
who restored our hope

Caruurteena nimankii baxshee
curadadii caynshay

Those who saved our children
and aided our youngsters

Caku nimanka caynaaya waa
caada cunayaale

Those opposing this humanitarian
work are bloodsuckers

Caalamkii na caawiyay dadow
innagoo ciirayna

The nations that helped us
when we were in peril

Caasinima ma ficnee miyaan
caadil soo dirin?

It is not wise to be ungrateful
aren't they Godsent?



24. MAAN CAYAAYIRAAYO

Caqli daranta Soomaaliyey
Caaddil garan wayday

Ceerin cunkiinii batiyo
cawra sharaf moode

Cir birqaaya noqotaye haddaan
ceebna qari maago

Maan cayaayiraayee war baan
caadda ka caddayne

Ma cabbiri karaayo halkaan
caallanima gaarray

Caabuuq yaase noo soo hoydiyo
cilada liitoo dhan

Caayib bayna haystiyo cadanyo
caalna helahayne

Waa naloo caroodaye bal yaan
cafisna waydiisan?

Wax kastase aan calalshee waxaan
ii cuntamahaynin

Dadkii caawimada nooga yimid
ciidda dabadeeda

24. I AM NOT KIDDING

O, inconsiderate Somalis
who forgot God

You are habitual sinners
who are still arrogant

Your shame is like a lightening
sky, it is not hidden

Indeed, I am not kidding
let be honest with you

I cannot explain how
foolish we have become

We are struggling with
disease and other calamities

We are ailing and we
are too lazy to deal with it

We outraged everyone
so who will forgive us?

Whatever I accept, I cannot
accept this one fact

The people who came from
far places to help us





Ee caysh waxay heli kareen
calalna soo reebin

Inaan ciiska aan lagala baqan
caara dhuubyada e

Caga bararnayeey ee maxaan
caawa fali heedhe?

Cisa iyo sharaf lama hayo
cantatab mooyaane

Caasi miiran baan wada nihiyo
caama ubadkeede

Caloolxumida waxaa iigu wacan
iyo caloolyawga

Cakudana an leeyahay siduu
camar i quudaayo

Waa carsaanyanimada dadkaan
caaqilada moodnay

Carwireeyda mooye hadday
camalsan muujaynin

Ciddijiid hadday kaba yihiin
kuwaanu ciirsaynay

Caaddil maa innagu xiray inaan
daba cayuugnaano

Who brought with them
all they could give us

And we shoot and spear
them thoughtlessly

Shame on us all, what
can we do right now?

We are not honorable
any more but disgraceful

We are ungrateful people
born into ignorance

The reason I am very
sad and heartbroken

I am agonizing as if insects
were eating me alive

It is the utter hypocrisy of our
trusted clan elders

All they do is incite violence
and add fuel to the fire

And they are too lazy to
come to the aid of our helpers

Did God command us to
follow them as our elders?



Wax kastase aan calalshee waxaan
ii cuntamahaynin

Dadkii caawimada nooga yimid
ciidda dabadeeda

Ee caysh waxay heli kareen
calalna soo reebin

Inaan ciiska aan lagala baqan
caara dhuubyada e

Caga bararnayeey ee maxaan
caawa fali heedhe?

25. CAYNAANKEENNA QABO

Caaddilow caynaankeenna qabo
caymiyaa tahaye

Caaddilow calcalaheenibaa
ciilna baday caawa

Caaddilow cawiyo layl adaan
kuu ciyanaynaaye

Caaddilow colaad baa dadkii
caata go'ayaaye

Caaddilow cooflow qori sitaa
noo caga juleeya

Whatever I accept, I cannot
accept this one fact

The people who came
from far places to help us

Who brought with them
all they could give us

And we shoot and spear
them thoughtlessly

Shame on us all, what
can we do right now?

25. GUIDE US

O God, guide us for you
are the only Rescuer

O God, our own hands
have created this misery

O God, we plead for
your help day and night

O God, people are starving
because of the civil war

O God, hooligans with
guns are threatening us





Caaddilow cabsaa nagu fidday
cunugya waayeele

O God, fear has gripped
both the young and the old

Caaddilow waxaa laysu cuni
cadaw sidiisiye

O God, people are killing
one another like enemies

Caaddilow calwiskaan dhacaan
ka cabanaynaaye

O God, we cry out to you
because of this agony

Caaddilow caruur wada dhashoo
caan ahaa nahaye

O God, we are known as
a homogeneous nation

Caaddilow na caawi adaa
caarif ku ah qaybe

O God, help us for you
are the omniscient one

Caaddilow cuqdaa kala dhex timi
culimadeeniye

O God, even the religious
leaders resent one another

Caaddilow cibaaraa dhacdee
cidaha noo caymi

O God, save our families
from this tragic conflict

Caaddilow colgurigaan adaan
kaa cuskanaynaaye

O God, save us from this
bloodletting civil war

Caaddilow curaar baynu nahay
ciidan an lahayne

O God, we are defenseless
civilians held hostages

Caaddilow waxaa nagu cubtami
oo na kala cayrshay

O God, fools are displacing
and exiling us

Caaddilow caalayaal kursi
u cartamayahe

O God, they are idiots
fighting only for power



Caaddillow intii ay dileen
amaba cuuryaantay

Caaddillow ciiddaa waa ka badan
waana cayn sugane

Caaddillow caruur wada dhashoo
caan ahaa nahaye

Caaddillow na caawi adaa
caarif ku ah qaybe

G

26. GOOL

Dadkii gaajadii dilatayoo
gibil madoobaaday

Dadkii gacanta hoorsanahayoo
giirkii laga boobay

Gardarada dadkii lagu galee
gobol la naafeeyay

Gesiin ay cunaan iyo kuwii
genina loo diiday

Gabanadooda ummaddii dorraad
gowda laga saaray

Girligaanka kuwii lagu ganee
gudubna loo laayay

O God, the innocent people
they killed or crippled

O God, the victims are
for sure too many to count

O God, we are known as a
homogeneous nation

O God, help us for you
are the omniscient one

26. GOAL

The once starving people who
looked apathetic and lethargic

The people whose livestock
were stolen and became beggars

The people who were attacked
and had limbs amputated

The people who were denied
food and employment

The people whose children
were murdered not long ago

The people who were mercilessly
shelled and massacred



Asaylay ilmada gabax ka siin
goor iyo ayaanna

Recall the widows who carried
out for help every time

Guuxa aan damaynina kuwuu
gama'aanu diiday

The people who could not sleep
because of the explosions

Waxa gubaya waa dadkay tolow
gacalka moodeene

The people killing them
are their fellow Somalis

Danahooda haddii ay garteen
guulna hamiyeena

The victimizers and the
victims are now uniting

Gantaaladii hadday wada dhigeen
waa galad Ilaahe

It is God's gift that they
decided to disarm for good

Waa gool Alley lehe haddaan
libin ku geeraari

Hallelujah! It was a goal
and I can sing hymns now

Goboladii la kala gooyayoo
laysku gala haynin

The regions divided
before by green lines

Gumiciyo rasaastii wixii
layku wada guulay

Guns and other weapons
were used for attacks

Ninkii geda yaraan lagu tebaa
wixii la gooyaaba

All those murdered brutally
are weak minorities

Guhaad iyo colaadiyo wixii
gaaray geyigeena

Antagonism and
enmity our country

Go'ayeey agoomuhu waxay
gocasho reemaanba

The sorrowful orphans
groaning with endless pain



Gardaradii dhammaatoo xaqaan
cidina gaarayne

Booliskii gawaariyo hubbaa
gacanta loo saaray

Maxkamadihii garsoorkana wax bay
kala guraayaane

Nin waliba wixii uu galaa
laga gudaayaah

Runtii goosan nabad diidaya
gaagna ka harayne

Gorodana haddii lagu dhegaa
gowrac lagu jiido

Waa gool Alleylehe haddaan
libin ku geeraari

F

27. FAHMI WAAYAY

Soomaaliyey hadal fayow
aan ku fahamsiiyo

Faan igama ahan faaladani
wayga filan waaye

Fajac baan ka qaadoo indhuu
way fataatiire

Belligerence is over
now and justice has won

The police are equipped
to restore law and order

The courts are carrying
out their duties fairly

Everyone is equal before
the law of the land

The minority against the
peace will not succeed

When they are apprehended
and brought to justice

Hallelujah! It was a goal
and I can sing hymns

27. I CANNOT COMPREHEND

O Somalis, let me help you
understand a sane premise

I am not arrogant but
disbelief has seized me

The shock I am experiencing
has blinded me



Fahmi waayay waxa aan dhammaan
isu ficlaynaaye

Farqura ayaan nahay haddaan
fidna la doonayne

Faddarada waxaa noogu wacan
oo faqriga keenay

Waa qabiilka loo faytayoo
laguna faanaaye

Fajaaskana waxaa lala dhacaa
oo la faramuuqi

Kii qabiil aan laga fiigahayn
lagu fahmaayaahe

Faqriga waxaa noogu wacan
oon fasiri haatan

Nabsigii fatahayoo ka yimid
faraxumayn jaane

Wayna fayla gooyeen mooryaan
feenna nama reebin

Maar ay fagtaan iyo guryey
fiqdaan mooyaane

Faa'iida kale male fataal
faal la faytamiye

I do not understand why
we harm one another

We have so much in
common so why fight?

The source of conflict
and the poverty we face

It is the clannish mentality
and the arrogance

The ones always attacked
and accused are

Those from minority
clans with no protection

I would like to tell you
the source of the poverty

That source is the abuse and
rape inflicted on the weak

The militias have crippled
and devastated us all

They steal cable wires
and roofs from houses

They are harmful and
useless idiots with guns



Foos bililiqay nagu kacsheen
naguna fooraari

Yaynaga dul foociya dullay
nagu fongoorsheene

Q

28. QALAD QALAD LAGU SAXAY

Dadkaygaan qoomamiyo
quus qoorta loo suree

Qoraxdii soo baxdaba
qacdiyo qaylada uun maqal

Qabardaarkana ahoo
wixii ciil uun qabsay

Qaafil weli sii ahoo
qaafana sii dabar go'ee

Qaafiri quud lagu karshiyo
qasac weelkoodu yahay

Dulli lama qaato ee
intaad qaab u fekertaan

Ma quus baad kaba tihiin
waxaan idin qaribaya?

Haddaad qur baxaysana
dhareer layskuma qubee

They unleashed lootings
and destructions on us

Lord! Remove these
hooligans from us

28. TWO WRONGS DO NOT MAKE RIGHT

O my people who were
made disconsolate

From sun-rise to sun-set
explosions you hear

You are still less alert
and unwatchful

You are still oblivious
as many are killed

You cook in bowls
and eat from tins

Atrocity is not accepted
better to be cognizant

Have you given up on
fending for yourselves?

Even if you are dying
die a dignified death





Qodbaa laysaga duwaa
waxaan ku qaadma hayn

Maxaad qaash iyo qafaal
u wada qoor dhiibataan?

Qarankii waa burburay
caruurtii waa qawadday

Kuwana waa qaxootiyoo
qoom kalay qada haybsadaan

Qalalaasa aan harayn
dowlad qurunaa ka roon

Qalad qalad lagu saxaan
runtii qurux keenahayn

Qabiil loo dirirana
qaneecaad laguma helo

Qalabka intaad dhigtaan
qaraar loo wada dhan yahay

Qofina aan laga tagayn
qalin wada saara oo

Qardoofada reeba oo
qardada meel naga dhigoo

Qarracan waxaa noogu filan
wixii inna qurunsadee

Reject anything unbefitting
to you anytime

Why are you always
forced under the sword?

The state has collapsed and
the children disillusioned

Some of our people are
refugees begging for lunch

A bad government is
better than a ceaseless war

Two wrongs do not make
right is an old saying

Tribal warfare will not
benefit any of our people

Disarm yourselves and
reach a broad-based resolution

Without ignoring any
stakeholders in the process

Halt confrontation and
reject the falsehood

We have seen enough
mayhem to shock us all



Qabsada qawlkii Ilaah
runtii aan lagu qadayn

Qatanka aan dhaafno oon
qayax wada raadsannee

Qaylada naga demiya oo
qayrkeen aan daba gallee

Ha qiimaynina adduun
qayd baa naga raacayee

Qiyaamada eega oo
Qaaddir aan wada qirno

29. MAANTOW QORAALKAYGA QAAD

Maantow qoraalkeyga qaad
waan qarqarayaaye

Qabow iguma dhicin ee waxaan
qaadan kari waayay

Qaraxyadan dhacaayoo qalqigu
qaatin ka istaagay

Ummaddaan la qowracahayoo
qiilna lagu sheegan

Qoryahaan la deegaystayoo
quudka laga raadsan

Hold onto the rope of God
the compassionate

Let us reject the famishment
and earn prosperity

Stop the wailing to
compete with our equals

We will leave the world
with only a burial cloth

Fear God for the Hereafter
is the eternal one

29. O MAANTA, TAKE MY MESSAGE

Oh *Maanta*, take my
message, I do not feel good

I am sick but there is
something I cannot accept

These explosions that
make people weary

The people who are being
butchered for no reason

The treacherous gunmen
enriching themselves



Qarankaan la kala qaybiyoo
cidi ka qiiroonin

The state divided without
anyone objecting to it

Bililiqadan qiyaas beeshayoo
qaaradaha gaadhay

The looted goods sold
beyond our borders

Qarniyaal qasaan laga baxayn
qarada tiisaaba

The chaos that will take
centuries to sort out

Quus iyo waxay nagu rideen
qoomamiyo hooge

They imposed on us
futility and desperateness

Fariinteyda qaybsii intii
Qaaddir ku ag geeyo

Take my message to all
the people you may meet

Qudhoo layska jara uun haddii
qiima lagu yeelan

If murder is a source of
pride and eminence

Qaramada Midoobaan dharaar
qubura taageene

Experts would not have
established the UN

Waxay uba qotomiyeenna waa
qiira nabadeede

It was founded to demonstrate
the value of peace

Qabqablayaal dagaal oo ogaa
qaafil nimadeena

Evil warlords who preyed
on our ignorance

Intay qaac hagoogteen ayay
qarraf na saareene

Who set us on fire, hiding
themselves behind smoke

Qabiilkeennu waa bire midkaa
basasha qeedhiina

We are from a strong clan
but those from weak clans



Noo qafaala waa noo qarbaan
qoladuu sheegtaaye

Iyo waxay qurraafaad wadeen
qayla iyo buuq leh

Waxay qaafa laayeen ka badan
waxaan qiyaasaaye

Farriintayda qaybsii intii
Qaaddir ku ag geeyo

30. QADDAR EEBBE

Wax qorshaysataa ama qortaa
qaabka taladaada

Qaddar Qaaddir qorayaan sinaba
loo qadfayn karine

Qiiq iyo haddii aad gashaa
qaraxya waawaynba

Qawda hore haddii uu qalbigu
quusto weligiina

Qadaf laguma qawlee hadduu
qiiqu wada qaado

Qamac kulul haddii lagugu qubo
qiyaas la'aaneedna

Kidnap their clansmen
so they could be our slaves

And all other worthless
noises they are uttering

Those they slaughtered
are beyond calculation

Take my message to all
the people you may meet

30. GOD'S FOREKNOWLEDGE

Whether you strategize
or put plans together

God's foreknowledge
cannot be manipulated

If you are caught up
in fiery explosions

If you give up hope
in the first detonation

If the fire and smoke
wreak havoc on you

If countless burning
shrapnels rain on you





Qaaddirkeen hadduu qoray inaan
qaraf yar ay gaarin

Qamacdiyo kulaylkii la qubay
qawi ma yeeshaane

Qisadaani waa qawl runoo
Qaaddir noo qoraye

Qabow iyo ninkii qayr rabow
qaado qoraalkaygan

Qayr adiga Qaaddir kuu qoraan
qofina kaa qaadan

Qaylisaa, quusataa ama qabaw
u qawshaaba

Qaxar iyo gashaa qoomamiyo
qadafyo waawaynba

Qaybtaada waad qaadan waqtigii
Qaaddir kuu qoraye

Qalqigaan qiyaastaa aqoon
qoomamoon badane

Qalad iyo waxay gelahayaan
qadafya waaweyne

Qunyar may u qaataan wixii
Qaaddirkood qoray?

If it is in God's foresight
that you remain safe

Even the fiery shrapnels
will fail to hurt you

This is a divine message
taught in the scriptures

Anyone wishing God's
blessings will hear this

No one can steal God's
blessings from you

Whether you are
confident or concerned

Regardless of any
predicament you face

Your divine blessings
will remain yours

People who do not know
this worry needlessly

They will err big and
small out of utter fear

They should instead trust
in God's foreknowledge



Qalqigoo qarsoon yuuba qoray
annaga quudkeenna

Qaabkaa waxaa loogu qoray
waa qadarinteene

Qabow iyo ninkii qayr rabow
qaado qoraalkaygan

M

31. MIDNIMO

Ummad yahay macluul baan ahayn
tan iyo maantoo e

Laf iyo maqaar bay noqdeen
mahaya moogtiiye

Maantana mahaysataanu nahay
magaca Soomaali

Murrugmaarrugtaan soo marriyo
mamacyadii jaane

Murugiyo mahiigaan colaad
wixii na maan doorshay

Mushkiliyo masiibiyo wixii
maag na daba yiillay

Madfaciyo intuu moortar dilay
amaba maanshootay

God's foreknowledge
was there before the creation

This foreknowledge is
a testament of God's love

Anyone wishing God's
blessings will hear this

31. UNITY

O people, we have been
malnourished for so long

The children have become
gaunt with kwashiorkor

All Somalis are bankrupt
and impoverished today

The mess and the starvation
we are experiencing

The endless civil war gave
us misery and hatred

The disasters, problems
and the aggression

All those killed by cannons
or drowned in the sea



Dal kalena intii magan gashoo
magay hoyaadaysay

Macruuf baan u wada nahay wixii
mooraduug dhacaye

Ku magaagnay nabadaan innagu
mool isaga tuurray

Milga malahan kuwii aan nabadda
muudsan kara haynin

Innagaan mudnaan aan lahayn
laga macaashaaye

Kuwa nabadda noo miisi aan
daba madiixayno

Kana maarmi mayno haddaan
muran la doonayne

Runtii aan la mahadin dadow
maagga na dhex yaale

Ha lagu magoolee war hooy
talo an maarayno

Maxaa innaga maqanoo innaga
maamul nooga waynba?

Maslaxana maan keennoo iyana
waa masala wayne?

The displaced people
who are living under trees

We all know the disposessions
inflicted on many

We are seeking the peace
we ourselves destroyed

Only fools fail to capitalize
on the peace they have

We do not deserve, honor
peace or stability

Let us support the peacemakers
wholeheartedly

And to be honest, we cannot
thrive without them

We will never benefit
from this useless conflict

Let us unite and come
up with ideas for prosperity

Nothing is more important
to us than law and order

Why we cannot reconcile
baffles me to this day



Mintidnimo intaan dayno oon
qaranka muunayno

Marxaba dhaha Soomaaliyey
waa midnima guude

32. DHADHAMINTA MOWDKA

Mowku waa masala yaab laho
Mowle uun garane

Midkastoo naf lagu beerayaan
muran ka taagayne

Dhadhaminta mowdkana marnaba
lagama meermeero

Mallaay mool ku jira ama maskii
moqor ku noolaahi

Masuul iyo midkii aan Macbuud
magac u meelaynba

Mid xaaraanta muudsanahayoo
Mowle iska diida

Iyo kii macaasidaa nacoo
Mowle ku xirnaada

Midkastaba markii loo gartaa
ruuxa laga miisan

Let us disregard militancy
and restore our nation

O Somalis, say “yes”
for it is the common good

32. TASTING DEATH

Death is so perplexing that
God alone understands it

Every creature acknowledges
this fact without argument

Everyone will taste death
no one finds a hiding place

The fish in the deep sea
and the snakes in dried logs

The flamboyant rich people
and the ordinary folks

The ungodly habitual sinners
who enjoy all that is evil

The holy ones who avoid
sinning because they love God

Every one of these will taste
death and leave this world



Anigoo middaa garanayoo
muran ka keenaynin

I know these claims to be a
fact without a dispute

Ayaan mahadha hoosiya qabaa
murugo ii gaara

But I am still deeply hurt
I am sorrowful beyond measure

Mushkilada waxaa iigu wacan
oon la mehanaabi

I feel too much pain
and I am bewildered

Inta magaca Soomaaliyeed
geeri mudatoo dhan

The enormous number of
Somalis who were killed

Mooryaan hubaysani intay
madaxa goynaysay

All the innocent people
decapitated by militias

Inta maarta baadiya naflay
miratayoo laysay

The ones killed or
wounded by stray bullets

Madfacana intuu xubin ka jarey
amaba mowteeyay

Those amputated or
annihilated by cannons

Inta gaaja mudatoo sidaas
iilka lagu moosay

All those who starved
to death and were buried

Maskaxdayda kaba weyn inaan
miin ka tiriyaaye

They are too many to
be mentioned in a poem

Inta mowd ka qaaday naftay
weheshi moodaysay

Those who lost their
loved ones prematurely

Inta madigay dhowranahayeen
maanta laga qaaday

The parents who also
lost their only child



Ama maatidoodii go'een
murugo luudaaya

Ha murgoon mar uun baa Ilaah
maarayn arrintiina

W

33. WAX LA YIRI

Waynow wax baan tabanayaa
waan kuu warine

Wayay waa mid aan rabay inaan
wayayn weligeeye

Wayaxid baana garanoo aniga
waygu weyn yahaye

Wayad iyo midkii aan marnaba
weethii aan beenaynin

Way xun sheeg midkii aan ahayn
caasin waalidkiisa

Way loo addeecaa warkuu
Wayne ku yiraahdo

Way waaya idil baan wardiya
waysa daa'imaye

Way bahaan intaan waafi furay
Waynow aan iriye

Or limping in grief
For losing their children

Despair not for the Almighty
God is on your side

33. THEY SAID

O God, I have a prayer and
I would like to mention it to you

This is a prayer that I
would like you to answer

For you know, God, how
important this prayer is to me

Those who keep their covenants
not given to lying

Those who are not a rumor
mill and honor their parents

God answers the wishes and
the prayers of these saints

I have indeed kept myself
holy praying all the time

I raise my hands up to you
my God, in prayer



Wasiilayn wixii aan wadoon
waqaf sameeyaaba

Soomaali weyn waxaan iraa
Waaqow magan taaba

Wax la yiri wada hadal tageen
wadara joogaane

Wax la yiri heshiis yaa halkaas
wagac la soo siiyay

Waaqow adaan waayin talo
wabax ku gaadhnaaye

Warmayntiyo waxyeeladi dhammaan
lagaba waantowye

Ka soo waaqsanaye waan qabnaa
waana inna deeqda

Waabaayo waa middii innaga
wabka inna waaxday

Waan waan waxaan lagu helayn
weerar lagu waaye

Wiil iyo wadani buu dilaa
waana loo marage

Waa nabad waxaan wada rabnoon
wiiqda guraynaaye

I honor God's saints and
I give charity freely

I pray for all Somalis in
the Greater Somali peninsula

They said the warring
Somalis are now reconciling

They said they reached an
agreement to end the war

O God, your guidance leads
to the best prosperity

Now we have given
up spearing one another

We are now recovering
we learned our lesson

The poisonous arrows
damaged our internal organs

Peace talks are more
productive than waging wars

Wars kill the best among
us including patriots

It is only peace for which
we are vehemently searching



Waabjiifya waayeel kuwaan
aad u korin waaga

Waxay wada rabaan waa nabade
Waynow hannoo waayin

H

34. HORORKI WEEYAANE

Howow hamuun uma aan qabin
gabaya howshiise

Waxsaan haabtay qalinkii markaan
hoos isula showray

Hadalkaagii hufnaa ee ahaa
inaad hoyaadayso

Hamigeeni buu hoos u dhigay
soo hambaabiraye

Ciidamada hubaysane adigu
aad horkacahaysay

La hilmaami waa howl waxay
kala hufaayeene

Admiral Ilaah hiba gelshoo
heelan baad tahaye

Adaa hoor ka soo qubay kuwii
hoogga nagu miisay

Both the aged elderly
and the still-growing minors

All they want is peace, O God
grant them their prayers

34. THEY ARE BEASTS

O Howe, I have not been
fervent to compose a poem

But I took up the pen when
I conversed with my soul

Your honorable speech saying
you were returning home

Has dampened our hopes
which were restored by you

The UNOSOM armed forces
under your command

All the good they did for
us is beyond measure

You are a gifted admiral
vigilant and caring all the time

You held the evil murderous
men accountable



Adaa diifta naga hoorshayoo
hiilna noo galaye

Kuwa ku hiifi waa habaclayaal
horumar diidaaya

Hablihiyo ciyaalkeenu waa
halalacleeyaane

Beerihii haruur lagu shubyoo
gaaja horuu dhaafnay

Hambalyiyo salaan qayr qabtaan
ku huwinaynaaye

Haddaad naga tegaysood kollay
naga hoyaadayso

Ha i nagu halaynin kuwaan
hororki weeyaane

Iminkayna hodayaan markaad
naga hor bayrtaaaye

Habsamida adeegaagu waa
hiba Ilaaheeye

Inkastood halyeeyo aad lahayd
howsha kugu kaala

Harraad iyo kulayl waa kuwaan
kaba hagoonayne

You came to our aid
nourished and nurtured us

Your adversaries are the
lazy bums fighting our hope

Our women and children
are now dignified

We defeated starvation by
cultivating our farms

We send you congratulations
and hearty regards

If you are leaving us to
return home soon

Do not leave us at the
mercy of the cruel ones

They will re-start preying
upon us when you depart

Your excellent service is a
gift from the almighty God

Though you have knightly
deputies to work with you

Neither heat nor thirst can
stop them from serving



Halaag iyo waxay naga korsheen
holac na naafeeyay

Nin hanasa mooyee ninkii
horumar doonaaya

Hiilya hooba waa inuu la harin
haatan dabadeede

Shirar dib u hesheesiina waxaad
kala habaysaaba

Ummad kala hinaastayoo midiba
qodoba jaan haysto

Odayaal hororohoo wax uun
boqonta heeraaya

Kor iyo hoosba waxaad uba tiraa
nabad u howshooda

Hal bacaad ku lisay dheheen
waxaad ku hiiqaysay

Bela lagu hadaaqiyo dab uun
hurinti mooyaane

Laga waa hindisa qayr qaboo
haakah lagu gaaro

Hadaad naga tegeysood kolley
naga hoyaadayso

They saved us from
destruction and injuring flames

All those interested in
wellbeing except scoundrels

They must help your forces
so they can better serve us

All the reconciliation
meetings you facilitated

Greedy men and cruel warlords
with unfathomable gluttony

Wild and crafty sexagenarians
undermining peace

You told them all to
support peace in their country

They refused your advice
and wasted our time

They are fire-eaters who
know nothing but oppression

They do not have any constructive
ideas to end the war

If you are leaving us to
return home soon





Ha innagu halaynin kuwaan
hororki weeyaane

Iminkay na hodayaan markaad
naga hor bayrtaaye

35. HASID NAGA DUL QAADOW

Imaamkii Hiraabow halyeey
hanadaa tahaye

Hogaamiye dhaqameed hamuun
loo qabaa tahaye

Haakaanu leenahay waxaad
kala hufaysoo dhan

Hormood weyn ayaad tahay Ilaah
hiba u miisoowe

Haaneed in loo wada hadloo
haarid la illaawo

Habarwacasho oo idil inaan
hakinno oon dayno

Hahda inaan ilawnana adaa
hoosta ka harriiqay

Wixii inna hodaayoo dhan baad
naga horjoogtaaye

Do not leave us at the
mercy of the cruel ones

They will re-start preying
upon us when you depart

35. THE RESTORER OF HOPE

The *Imam* of the Hiraab
clan, you are a hero

You are an admired
traditional clan elder

We are happy with your
actions towards peace

May God bless you for
you are a great pioneer

To ink a historical pact
and forget confrontations

To stop tribalism and
any form of hostility

You highlighted the
importance of forgiveness

You are warning us
against all dangerous pitfalls



Haddii hagaag loo wada hadloo
hagag la doonaynin

Hasid naga dulqaadow miskiin
hoog tiraa tahaye

Inna horkac halkaad nagu waddaa
lagu hodmaayaahe

Halaasooyin badanoo halaag
hoosta ka xambaarsan

Hagardaama iyo hawkariyo
holac la diidaaba

Ninka naga horjoogaad tahoon
ku haminaynaaye

Hidde waxaad u leedahayna waa
libin la haaneedsho

Horor inaan wax lagu keenahayn
harbiska mooyaane

Howtulhamagna hoog yahay dadkii
waa hifanayaaye

Waa laguu hiloobaye horfiq
heellan baad tahaye

Nin heshiiska jecelaad tahoo
haybad soconaaya

If we speak clearly
without overlooking facts

You encourage and
support the common man

Guide us for your
leadership is destined to win

Many catastrophes
and fearful afflictions

Fear mongering, deceptions
and destructions

You are the one who
keeps us out of these

You were born to make
and keep the peace

That wars do not bring
decency but fiasco

People see now blind
following is dangerous

You are a well-loved
vigilant traditional leader

You facilitate reconciliations
with dignity





Haddii hagaag loo wada hadloo
hagag la doonaynin

Hasid naga dulqaadow miskiin
hoogtiraa tahaye

Inna horkac halkaad nagu waddaa
lagu hodmaayaahe

If we speak clearly
without overlooking facts

You encourage and support
the common man

Guide us for your leadership
is destined to win



GUNAANAD

Waxaan rejaynayaa in aad ka bogateen maansadan nabadaynta iyo dib u heshiisiinta uu yahay nuxurkeedu. Inkastoo suugaanlaydii UNOSOM howlgelisay ay dadaaleen, haddana dagaaladii iyo is nacaybkii ma dhammaan oo illaa iyo iminka dalku nabad waa ka dheer yahay.

Waxaan Eebbe ka baryayaa in gabayadan nabadeed iyo dib u heshiisiineed ay saamayn wanaagsan oo aan dhammaan ay ku sii yeeshaan Soomaalida oo dhan meel kasta oo ay adduunka ka deggan yihiin. Nabad iyo caano ayaan u rejaynayaa dadkayga Soomaaliyeed oo aan aadka u jeclahay. Eebbe ha siiyo nabad iyo caafimaad ay mahadiyaan.

Dalal badan ayaa colaado la ciirciiraya oo qaar kalena dhawaan ayay ka soo baxeen dagaallo sokeeye oo ragaadiyay. Wadamada weli dagaaladu ka socdaan Eebbe nabad ha siiyo oo kuwa dhawaan ka soo baxay colaadahana Eebbe ha u fududeeyo ka soo kabashada burburka gaaray dalalkooda.

EPILOGUE

I hope you enjoyed reading the peace and reconciliation poems in this book. The UNOSOM sponsored poets did their best, but there is still violence and hostility in Somalia; the country is far away from peace.

I pray to God that the peace and reconciliation poems in this book will forever continue to have a lasting positive impact on the Somali people anywhere in the world. I pray to God to give the Somalis, whom I love so much, peace and milk. May God restore harmony and health to Somalia.

Many countries are today grappling with conflicts. Some other countries have recently emerged from destructive civil wars. May God give peace to the countries still facing instabilities. May God also help those countries which have recently emerged from brutal civil wars. May their reconstruction and restoration be smooth.



WHAT OTHERS SAID ABOUT THIS BOOK 2/2

I highly recommend this book of poetry, which comes from the heart of a man who grieves over the war, chaos, and strife he witnessed in his beloved country. The author not only laments but also eloquently points his contemporaries down a path towards peace and restoration. We, in turn, would be wise to learn from his experiences and wisdom as we strive for unity in our contexts. May the readers who pick up this book enjoy its lyricism and enact its call towards social justice.

Rev. Ryan A. Wolford
Chaplain

Aweis' poems are palpitating with the love he feels for his country and his countrymen. Each line of his poetry is like dazzling waves of the sea carrying prayers for his people and lights up our hearts. His words will transcend time and place for poets' land and inspire future generations to seek peace instead of internecine warfare that decimated a whole generation. May Aweis' poems take us to the world of peace and justice. A truly generous and excellent book of poetry.

Fardosa Loyan
Senior Policy Advisor

*Through pain, sorrow, and conflict comes a wellspring
of hope eternal. This collection speaks to truth,
overcoming crises, obtaining spiritual and physical
freedom to embrace an unknown future with optimism
for a better tomorrow. This is sure to be a treasured
collection that has been brought to life by Aweis A. Ali.*

Dr. Desmond Barrett; Ed.D
Educator

*I strongly recommend this inspirational poetry book on
peace, reconciliation, and the healing of the wounds
of the brutal civil war in Somalia. This poetry was an
attempt to stop the killings and bring people together
for an enduring peace. Poems are an essential part of
the Somali tradition and the noblest communication
medium. The author was recognized as a patriotic
peacemaker during the most chaotic and violent
years of the Somali civil war; much of his peace and
reconciliation poetry was widely circulated in southern
Somalia.*

Mahad M. Mo'alim
Former UNOSOM Staff



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Aweis A. Ali, PhD (candidate), is an author and a poet whose poetry on peace and reconciliation were first published in 1994 by the Media Department of the United Nations Operation in Somalia (UNOSOM). Aweis, while in Mogadishu, worked for international organizations that included, the European Union (EU), the United Nations International Children's Fund (UNICEF), and the United Nations Operation in Somalia (UNOSOM).



Cover image by
Iván Tamás from Pixabay



Maandeeq Publishing

ISBN: 978-9914-701-23-4



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