

شيد قصورك

<https://youtu.be/v4BrfDI84ml>

شيد قصورك ع المزارع

من كدنا وعمل إدينا

والخمارات جنب المصانع

والسجن مطرح الجنينه

واطلق كلابك

في الشوارع

واقفل زنازينك

علينا

وقل نومنا في المضاجع

ادي احنا

نمنا ما اشتهينا

واتقل علينا بالمواجع

احنا اتوجعنا

واكتفينا

وعرفةنا

مين سبب جراحنا

وعرفةنا روحنا

والتقينا

عمال وفلاحين

وطلبه

دقت ساعتنا

وابتدائنا

نسلك طريق

ما لهش طريق

ما لهش راجع

والنصر قرب من عنينا

النصر أقرب

من إدينا

TRANSLATION:

BUILD YOUR PALACES ON OUR FIELDS

Sung by Sheikh Imam.
Words by Ahmed Fuad Negm

You can build your palaces on our fields,
With our toil and the labour of our hands.
You can set up taverns next to the factories,
And prisons in the place of gardens.
You can unleash your dogs in the streets,
And lock us into your prisons
You can rob us of our sleep.
We have slept for too long.
You can load us with sufferings.
We have been to the limits of suffering.
Right now, we know what causes our wounds,
We have recognised each other and we have united,
Workers, peasants and students.
Our hour has struck, and we have embarked
On a journey of no return.
Victory is within reach of our hands.
Victory is within sight of our eyes.

TRANSLATION: Ed Emery

NOTES:

This poem was written by Negm in prison in 1973. It became one of the most important songs of the Egyptian student movement.

VIDEO:

<https://youtu.be/v4BrfDI84ml>

ADDITIONAL TRANSLATION:

[شيد قصورك | "Erect your fortresses" by Ahmed Fuad Negm](#)

Erect your fortresses on our farmland.
With our hard labour and toil.
The Taverns are alongside the factories.
And the prisons are in place of the parks.
Let loose your dogs on our streets.
And lock us in your prison cells.
In the beds, our slumber dwindled.
Now we sleep to our content.
The burden of ache was too heavy.
We have been injured and now we have had enough.
Now we know who is behind our agony.
And we now know ourselves and we are assembled.
Workers, Peasants, and Students
Our clock has ticked so, we begin.
To walk the road of no return.
And victory is nearer to our eyes
And victory is near our hands.

[Egypt Jan25 SCAF Poetry](#)