Micro Acts of Feminism:

The Protesting, healing, and Self-expressing Aspects

of the Traditional Jewish-Yemenite Women's Songs



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THE JEWISH YEMENITE MUSIC

- Music in Yemen-general
- Vocal only
- LITURGICAL MELODIES
- Men's songs
- Women's songs



LITURGICAL MELODIES

- Reading in Torah and Bible
- Prayers







MEN'S SONGS

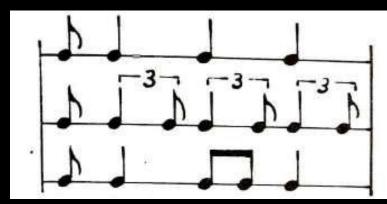
- THE DIWAN
- Languages
- Subjects
- MELODIES

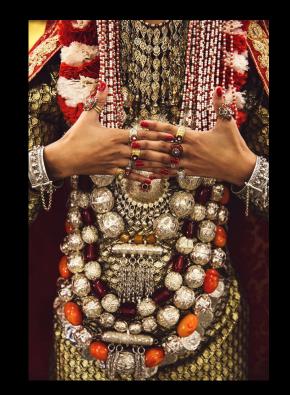




WOMEN SONGS-"MURANAYAT"

- Background: Life of a Jewish woman in old Yemen
- Subjects: Circle of life, mundane
- "Music Therapy", Resistance, Self-Expression
- Languages
- RHYTHM
- DANCE AND CLOTHES







EARLY MARRIAGE

Ho my mother and father, how could you sell me?	יוּמַא וְיַאבַּא וּמַסכַאכָּם הְבִּעוּנִי
Sell the beef and the sheep, and redeem me with this money.	בָּעוּ אַלבַּקַר וַאלגַנַם וַאלמַאל יִפּדִּינִי
Ho my mother and father, And if the rain comes at night	יוּמַא וְיַאבַּא וַלָא גַ'אכּכָּוּם מַטָר פִי (אָל) לַיְל
Don't think it's rain, It is my flowing tears.	לַא תִּסְהַן אִינּוּ מֵטָר הוּ דַּמְע עַיְנִי סַיְל
My heart is in love, And it is thirsty.	קַלְבִּי הַאנָאוִי וְעַאטִש מַא רְוִי
Even if it will drink the ocean, It will not be saturated.	לַן יִשְרַבּ אלְבּחָר כָּלֹה מַא רְוִי
They already got me married, The daughter with a hard heart.	קַד זַוּג'וּנִי בֶּנַיַה קַלֹבַּהַא קַאסִי
She put the firewood on me, And the water can on my head.	קַד חַמַּלַהְנִי אלחַטַבּ וַאלמַא עַלַא רַאסַי
They already got me married, A girl, the baker's daughter.	קַד זַוּג'וּנִי בָּנַיַה בִּנְת כַבַּאזַה
The face is like the moon, And the eye is winking.	אַלְוַג'ה מִפְּל אַלקַמַר וַאלעַין גַמַאזַה
Ho my mother and father, how could you sell me?	יוּמַא וְיַאבַּא וּמַסכַאכָּם הְבִּעוּנִי
Ho my mother and father, how could you sell me?	יוּמַא וְיַאבַּא וּמַסכַאכָּם הְבִּעוּנִי
Ho my mother and father!	יוּמַא וְיַאבַּא

LONGING

BIRT H

Ho, women, I wish you saw) לַן הִבְּצְרַיִן יַא נָסָא (What I have seen while I gave birth) מַא רָאַיָת חָלָּ אלְוָלַאד (I felt that my bones are falling) אַוְחֵיָת עַצִּ'מִי כָּלָת (And I have tasted death) וְדָקת טַעָם אלְמָמָאת (My grave was open) קַּדְּיָרִי אפְהַּחָח (And the midwife came) וְגִית אלְמָחָצְ'רֶה My grave was open) קַּד כַּאן קַבַּיִרִי אפָתַּחַח (And god brought me back) וְגַאבָּנִי אלְאָלַאה And my grave has closed) וְאַרְגַע קָבַיִרִי גַ'לַק And the ululator wailed)) וַרְגָּת אלְמָחָגָרָה (The ululator to the birth giver) יַא מְחָגְרֵה לְנָפַאס (I wish continuous health

יא ואלְדֵה /The birth-giver / يا والدة

(We will begin with the name of god) מָן אַלְאַהָ אַלְעַאפְיִה (The health is from god) מָן אַלְלַהָּ אַלְעַאפְיִה (אַלְעַה אַלְעַאפְיִה (אַלְבָּה אַלְעַאפִיה (אַבְּצְרַיְן יַא בַּוְאת שַהְר אַלְוְחַאם (אַר ווא נווי אַבְיַר אַלְוְחַאם (אַר ווא מון מון אַר פֿפּר ווי that my flesh is waning אַוְחַיְת לַחְמִי פַּתַר (And I am not allowed to eat) אַוְחַיְת מָנִי חָרַאם (Ho, sisters, I wish you saw) לֵן תִּבְּצְרַיְן יַא כְּוַאת (אַלְוַלָאד (Mat I have seen while I gave birth) מַא רַאַיְת חָלְּ אַלְוַלָאד (I felt my hips breaking) אַוְחַיִּת חַקְנֵיֵה אַבְּתַּסַר (And death came to me) וַאלְמַוְת מִנִּי וְרֵד

FORBIDDEN LOVE

(Slowly, slowly my boy) דָלָא דָלָא יָא רָאגִ'ין Don't let my parents hear you) לָא יִסְמָעוּק אֲהלִי

Don't let my parents hear you) לָא יִסְמְעוּק אֲהלִי (And they will cut me to half) וְיִקְטְעוּנִי

My heart is broken, mother) גַּרַח גַּלְבִּי יָא אוּמָא (?Who should I tell) עַלָא מָאן אָשָקי

> (I will tell my lord) אָשְקִי עַלָא רָבִּי (That has created me) אַלִּיי כָלְגְנִי

גרה גַלְבִּי / My broken heart / בָרָ פֿאָם

(My heart is broken, mother) גַרַח גַלְבִּי יָא אוּמָא (Who should I tell

(I will tell my lord) אָשְקִי עַלָּא רָבִּי (That has created me אַלִּיי כָלְגְנִי

(You made me feel crazy, and today) גַ'נַנְהָנִי וַאָל יוֹם (I will tell you: I regain) הָגוּלִי אָעֵגוֹל

(Your love has made me forget) מְחֵיבַּתָק שַׁלָט (The love of everyone) מְחֵיבַּת אָל כּוּל

DELICATE, PURE LOVE

DEATH



I will open the song with the)
(name of God
(Ho, that makes me speak!)

I don't have a roof or a)
(window
I don't have a blanket to warm)
(me

(The worms ate my flesh)
(And I cannot escape)

Oh, my child, mother and)

(father
(There is nothing left but love)
(I will put my grief inn the crib)
And will renew it so it won't)

(wear and tear

Oh my child, you won't be)
(buried and won't disappear
(And your family needs you
very much)
Needs you more than the)
(beggar
And your family is looking for)
(you
And searching for you and)
(can't find you

עַאד אַבְּדַע אַלְקַוְל בַּאללַה יַא- מִנְטֵקִי לַאללְסַאנִי!

לַא לִי לַהְגּ, לַא גֵּבַּא לַא לִי פָרַאשׁ לַאלדִּפַא וַאלדּוּד מִנִּי דַנַּא וַלַא לִי טַרִיק אַהְרֵבַּא וַלַא לִי טַרִיק אַהְרֵבַּא

יַא אִיבְּנִי אֵמִי וַאבַּא! וּמַא בֵּה-אלֵא חָנַתַּא הַאבִּי לְחִזְנֵה מִזבַּא וְגַּדְּדִיהּ לַא – יִבּלַא عاد أبدًا القوْل بَالِله يَا مَنطِق لِلسانيِّ

لَا لَي لَهج ولَا جُبَّا لَا لَيَّ فِرَاش لَادْفَا والدُّود مِنِّي دنَا ولَا لِي طريق أَهْرُبا

يَا اِبْنِي أُمِّي وَأَبِي ومَا بقًا إِلَّا حنتْهَا خَبِي لِخزانة مَزبَا واجدده لَا - يَبلَّا

יַא אִיבְּנִי לַא תִּקְתַּבִּר לַא תִּהְמֵא וַאהְלַךְ בַּךְ אַחְוַגּ וַאלְגֵּא וַאחְוַגּ מִן אלפַאלְבֵּא וַאהְלַךְ יְדַּוּר לַךְ וִידַּוּרַךְ מֵא יִלְקַא يَا اِبْنِي لَ َا تَتَكبَّر ولَا تُهَما ولَهُ وَلَهُ وَلَهُ وَالْقَا وأهْلك بِك أحوج وألْقًا وأحوج وألْقًا وأحوج مِن الطَّلبة وأهْلك يَدُور لَك ويدوّرك مَا يُلقًا

END OF TRADITION

- Immigration
- Cultural Change
- Social Change
- No documentation
- Vanish culture



NEW TRADITIONAL SONG-AL MAZAYA (THE LAMENTER)



- Text
- MELODY
- THE UNHEARD VOICES

TRADITIONAL PERSIAN MUSIC

Mara Beboos

Gole Sangam

THANK YOU!

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SHANI

