



Verse 1

*My heart is with my homeland, brother,
your heartbeats reach here inside,
I hear it, full of anguish,
from the injustice people hide.*

*My hand in yours, we rise to God
high in the seventh sky.
We complain of the monster on this earth
how does salvation come by?*

Chorus

*The voice of truth fills the souls
of those who stayed and those who passed.*

*It shakes the mountains, calling out:
"Come to the struggle, stand fast!"*

*Heyla, heyla, O homeland,
heyla, let's bind our scars!*

*Hope never fades in one who's free;
tomorrow, the sick find rest at last.*

Verse 2

*Your pain, my motherland, has reached the Jerusalem gate
It needs endurance, the patience of Ayoub
Hold on, your suffering will soon fade*

*You are free; your son did not bow
before death when it came.
Half his road he crossed with resolve and will,
with steady breath and flame.*

Chorus

*The voice of truth fills the souls
of those who stayed and those who passed.*

*It shakes the mountains, calling out:
"Come to the struggle, stand fast!"*

*Heyla, heyla, O Yemen,
heyla, let's bind our scars!*

*Hope never fades in one who's free;
tomorrow, the sick find rest at last.*

Verse 3

*My heart is in my palm, brother,
your heartbeats reach here inside,
I hear it, full of hope,
at dawn of salvation's tide.*

*My hand in yours, we rise to God
high in the seventh sky.
giving thanks for a land whose unity
leaves no escape nearby.*

Chorus

*The voice of truth fills the souls
of those who stayed and those who passed.*

*It shakes the mountains, calling out:
"Come to the struggle, stand fast!"*

*Heyla, heyla, O homeland,
heyla, let's bind our scars!*

*Hope never fades in one who's free;
tomorrow, the sick find rest at last.*