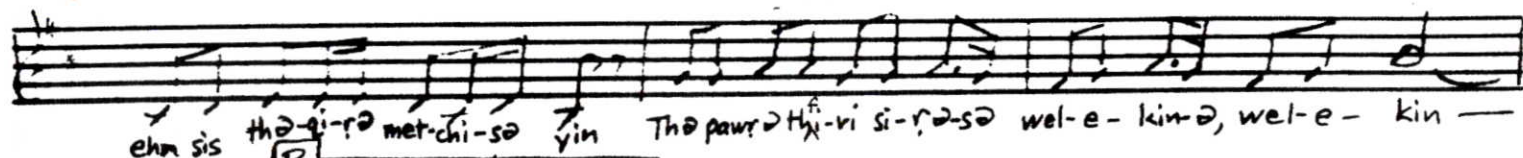
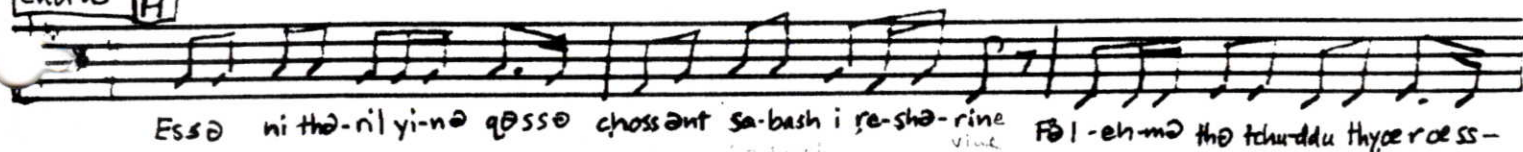


Finger chart

Fihel Asirem (Al Tant Agir)

Djurdjura

Chorus A

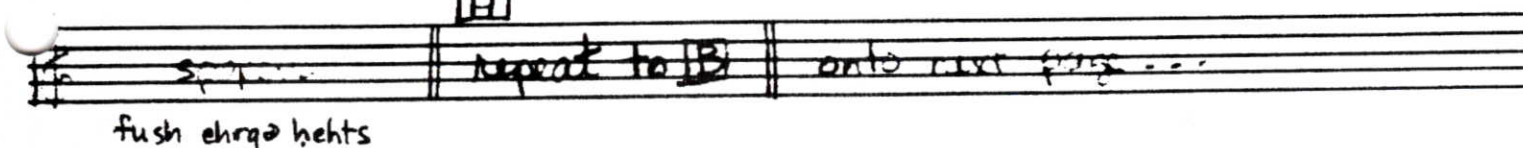
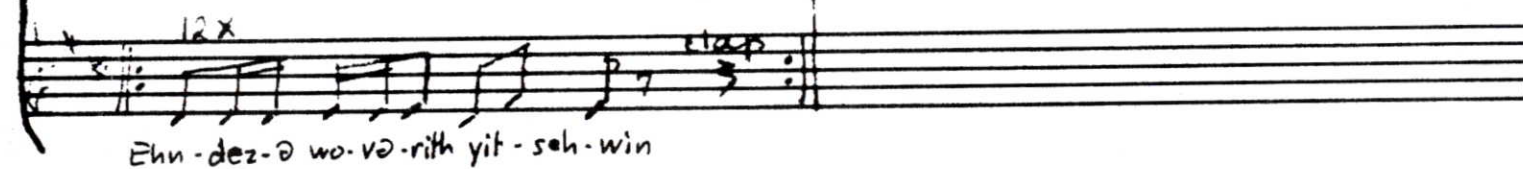


B - chorus / ostinato



Verse

1st solo



repeat to B

onto next page...

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values and a "clap" instruction. A small box containing the number "2" is located at the top left of the staff.

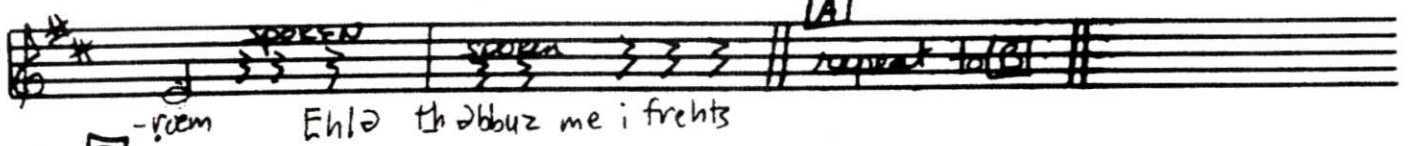
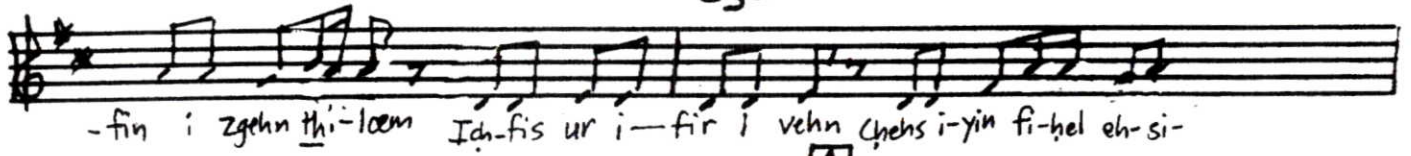
Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values and a "clap" instruction. The word "SOLO" is written in the upper right corner, and "Ehss - 50 -" is written below the staff.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values and a "clap" instruction. The lyrics are: -ni win iv-rōn eh the-rūm-ə cheh heh-ryaeth theh-gir thā guehs Ur + u-fim ur tæ-tse-.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values and a "clap" instruction. The word "clap" is written above the staff.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values and a "clap" instruction. The lyrics are: foem E- goell-il the-hā-keem foell-ehs The-gāre -weni gyeñ ehñ-ur syeh-thi sveh i tsfar-geñ.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values and a "clap" instruction. The lyrics are: I- weñ thā-jehñ theh be-shur Eh-hā-lil im-ae-ə-veñ i tsscen Lā-mā-he-yeñ i ru-vā-khñ Eh-kū-zethān.



Fihe! Asirem (Fihehl Ehsiræm)

urus

Ehssə ni thərith^u yi nə qəsə Chossənt saatash i rehsherin

Wəlehna thət chuddu thycərcəss Ehnsi sthəkirə metchi səyin

Thəpor əth fivi sirəsə welekinə welekinə

sinatu

Ehndeza wovərith^u yi tsehwin

sinato last time:

Ehthehna wovərith^u yi tsehwin

Translation (from French translation)

horus

You wake up one morning

You realize one day that you are even poorer

Than the night before, and that everything
is all tangled up.

Wherever you turn,

Nineteen is missing out of twenty

And you foam with rage.

But which is the best way?

Note: This obsessive voice, questioning destiny, responds to the sharp rhythms of the Krakabs and the t'ibels, evoking a scene from the eternal battle between Fatalism and Action.

[Last time:]

But I come to say to you:

"Act, and make your stick talk!"

erse 1

Wake up, rouse yourself! Better two times than one?

Until the troubles come to an end. You who are rolling the conscious

You must neither sleep nor sit still. And the day when you are deprived

Water will replace the sauce. Active, run here and there

Tighten your belt another notch. Try to want all you have -

When you don't have a cent, your face will touch the ground.

erse 2

You (pl./formal) torment yourselves in vain. The facts are there and they are stubborn.

You haven't found, and you will not find, The pauper will always be wronged.

Because the "provided for" have taken the booty. Starting in the morning, they split it up.

And you (sing./fam) can't hope for even a crumb! Poor sleeping oppressed one!

Your sorrows will be more painful Your food jug is desperately empty.

You can't fool yourself Don't wait for a miracle

"Act, and make your stick talk!"