



Kuwan waa gacmoo, waa gargaarayaal
Goor ahaanba kow, taabta gibilkayaga
Hadday xummad ku gubi, madaxay ka garan
Garaacii wadnaha, gaw-day maqal ku oran
Goortaad jiif rabtana, gogol bay ku siin.

Kuwan waa gacmoo, waa gargaarayaal
Gar-garaaca dhabar, gudahana aqriya
Gibil-oogaday, tijaabooyin gelin
Itaal ruuxi gaba, garbahay qabtaan
Qashinkeey guraan, gole dhaafiyaan.

Guluubada nalkee, gubta yey beddeli
Taabbo gobo' leh bay, giijin oo samayn
Gal xareed ah bay, gaawe kuu daraan
Sin gabowday bay, kushineeto gelin.

Kuwan waa gacmoo

Kuwan waa gacmoo, waa gargaarayaal
Godka mayrashada, biyey noo gashaan
Go' qoyaan ah bay, ku dhaqaan guryaha
Nalka galalac dhaha, gujey kuugu shidi
Goobtii nabar ku yaal, goor walbay dhayaan.

Kuwan waa gacmoo, waa gar-gaarayaal
Jeermisyada guntamay, faashadahay gubaan
Ka gaashaanta cudur, tallaal nagu gallade
Meel u gaar ah bay, cirbadaha ku guri
Cilmi goobistay, shaybaar soo gudbiye.

Kuwan waa gacmoo, waa gargaarayaal
Goror soo da'iyoo, daroorkey gufeyn
Goortaad socod gabtay, kaa guraan wixii!
Garoo! labada marin, yey gariin tiraan!
Waa loo gartoo, xilka guud la saar.

Xididkii go'ey, guntiyoooy xiraan
Laf dilaac galay, jeeso ku ganbiyaan
Goortaad daawo cuni, yey ku giiri qalin
Waa gunaanaddoo, godkey kugu ridaa.

*Michael Rosen wrote this poem in English to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the NHS. This **Somali** version is by **Abdullahi Botan Hassan**.
The translation follows a traditional Somali alliterative song metre based in this case on 'g' from the word 'gacmo' meaning "hands." Printed here by permission.*

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