Back in ancient time Loving was a crime For a single girl Like the beautiful Daw Da Hiya Sisters barred her way But she couldn't wait She spurned her father's hand And took her man Despite tradition -La'ad tizini wala'ad tirthi Wa Daw Da Hiya asal ma'an dzha lihis Daw Da Hiya Achad galbeh urach Achad galbeh urach Walyom mitel chasa Walyom ma'an dzha tiss Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Her passion drove her wild Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Her love was suicide -Love comes with a price They came for her one night For her family's shame She had to face The judge's might Now she was with child No one was at her side When the judge declared That she must die...-Tradition... Lamat lamat wala fashe shamat Gumi tatari gumi utatari ya din Daw Da Hiya Wi darde hu bich ila ila wadi bana wilyom kulana nea'azi alechk Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Her passion drove her wild Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Her love was suicide

- In a time and place

Where a woman can't show her face Her life is ruled by men That shouldn't happen again. -

Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Her passion drove her wild

Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya Daw Da Hiya

Her love was suicide