Safe & sound, O how safe,
We have gone and come back in safety.

Blow your whistle, steamship, and tie yourself
up right there, let me off in this country.

Not America, not Europe,
there is nothing better than my country.

This is the boat that brings
something better than it takes away,
Mr. Captain.

The "sulta" (forced labor), why it's all profit,
we have saved money and come back.

We've seen war and fighting,
and dynamite with our own eyes.

One's destiny is controlled by God
so here we've gone and come back,
What have we lost?

Being away, how much it shows you!
it makes the tradesman speak gibberish.

Wherever the Egyptian goes,
all his life he is inventive.

By the life of the Our Worshiped Lord,
"We are very good!" Mr. Mahmoud,
The equal of it and more.

Whoa, how about the guy who comes from us--
You'll always find him to be "all kidding aside"

Whatever's in his pocket he blows it, thanks to
his eye and vigor.

What will you take out of this world, except for
divine protection, man, so keep it moving,
The world is transient.