



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 60<sup>th</sup> 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.

Poems for...the art of nursing

[www.poemsfor.org](http://www.poemsfor.org)

John Lewis Partnership

