

The Ballad of the Qur'an School

I

The dawn adhan begins the day,
“Allahu Akbar” calls the way,
With hearts awake we hurry near,
In *Bismillah* our voices start,
The Book of Light we hold so dear,
The Qur'an shining in each heart.

II

The boards of wood, the ink of black,
We trace the lines, no turning back,
Each letter holds reward untold,
“Alif Laam Meem” upon the page,
A gift more precious far than gold,
A guide for hearts in every age.

III

Our ustadh's voice was firm, yet kind,
He shaped our tongues, he shaped our mind,
He spoke of crowns on Judgement Day,
Of parents honoured, clothed in light,
For every verse we learn and say,
Becomes a lamp against the night.

IV

At times we stumbled, slow to read,
Yet patience grew from every deed,
“For each small harf, reward is near,”
He taught us of the Prophet's way,
That Qur'an guides both far and clear,
And lifts the soul on Reckoning Day.

V

The school was humble, walls of clay,
But *noor* of Allah filled each day,
Our voices rose in steady tone,
Reciting *Qul Huwa Allahu Ahad*,
Though young, we felt the words our own,
Each surah sung, each blessing had.

VI

By night we whispered ayat sweet,
By dawn we made revision neat,
The Qur'an was our shield, our friend,
It healed our fears, it calmed our strife,
It taught us truth until the end,
The way to Jannah, guiding life.

VII

Now grown, the world before us wide,
The Qur'an walks still by our side,
Its verses echo when we pray,
They guard us through the trials we bear,
They shape our hearts in night and day,
And clothe our souls in Allah's care.

VIII

So praise be to Allah Most High,
Whose words shall never fade or die,
Revealed to Ahmad, mercy's voice,
The Qur'an, light that makes us whole,
In every verse we still rejoice,
The final healing for the soul.

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1. Identify techniques:

a. _____

b. _____

c. _____

2. What does it make you feel?

3. What does it make you think?

4. What does it make you do?

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