



ZAUQ E NA'AT

PURE GRATIFICATION IN PRAISING
THE BEST OF CREATION

صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم

A Beautiful Bouquet of Spiritual Religious Poetry
By The Noble Brother of Sayyidi Aala Hazrat

Ustaaz e Zaman Shahanshah e Sukhan
Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan Bareilvi

رضی اللہ عنہ

A NOORI PUBLICATION

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صلى الله عليه وسلم

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**Ustaaz e Zaman, Shahanshah e Sukhan,
Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan Bareilvi** رضى الله عنه

**Transliterated & Translated Through The Blessings of
Ghaus ul Waqt Huzoor Mufti e Azam e Hind** رضى الله عنه

**By A Humble Servant of Allah Almighty
Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori**

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I Dedicate This Translation To

The Noble Son of Hazrat Ustaaz e Zaman

ALLAMA HASNAIN RAZA KHAN

In The Love of My Shaykh e Kaamil

**HUZOOR SAYYIDI TAAJUSH SHARIAH HAZRAT
ALLAMA ASH SHAH MUFTI IMAM MOHAMMED
AKHTAR RAZA KHAN QAADIRI AZHARI**

For The Esaal e Sawaab of My Beloved Parents

**SAYYIDAH KHADIJA GOOLAM RASOOL
HAJI CASSIM GOOLAM RASOOL
& All The Marhooms of The Ahle Sunnat**

**Allah Exalt Them And All The Marhooms of The Ahle
Sunnat with an Exalted Place in Holy Paradise. Aameen.**

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BLESSED DUA BY THE GREAT MUHAD'DITH

Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Sadrush Shariah, Ameer ul Momineen Fil Hadith,
Mumtaz ul Fuqaha, Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer, Hazrat
Allama Ash Shah Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qadri Amjadi Qibla

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ
نَحْمَدُهُ وَنُصَلِّي عَلَى رَسُولِهِ الْكَرِيمِ

It brings me immense pleasure to learn that the treasured and revered composition of Na'atiya Poetry, **Zauq e Na'at**, which has been composed by the esteemed and noble Ustaaz e Zaman, Hazrat Allama Hasan رحمه الله تعالى has been beautifully translated into English; and that too, in an eloquent poetic style, by the distinguished Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb رحمه الله تعالى. Zauq e Na'at is an extraordinary poetic masterpiece, held in great esteem by the Noble 'Ulama and the Fudhala alike, earning their admiration and appreciation. This English translation of Zauq e Na'at Shareef presents the revered and exquisite collection of Na'ats by Ustaaz e Zaman, Allama Hasan, the esteemed middle brother of Sayyiduna Aala Hazrat رضي الله عنه.

Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb رحمه الله تعالى is a distinguished scholar actively engaged in the fields of translation and writing. His unwavering dedication to literary pursuits is evident in his remarkable achievement of translating two hundred books to date, along with providing insightful explanations to several works. May Almighty Allah grant him continued strength in his pen and further excellence in his writing. His translations have been widely recognised, well received, and appreciated not only for their depth and precision but also for their scholarly rigour.

The body of work he has produced is read with a discerning eye and admired by those who engage with it. May Allah elevate the impact of his contributions. With the completion of this latest translation, he has reached a significant milestone; his two-hundredth book.

It is my heartfelt Dua that Almighty Allah accepts this noble endeavour of Maulana and grants this work widespread recognition and acceptance among His devoted servants. May it inspire hearts, awakening within them an ever-deepening love and yearning to praise the Beloved Rasool ﷺ.

May Allah Almighty bless Maulana abundantly, granting him continued success in this path of translation and literary refinement. May his eloquence in speech and poetry flourish, and may his knowledge in the literary sciences continue to expand. May Allah deepen his passion for this noble work, and bless him with further profound spiritual insight so that he may continue to advance in this esteemed field. May each of his new works surpass the excellence of the previous ones, and may he be rewarded abundantly for his invaluable contributions. آمين يا رب العالمين

وصلی اللہ تعالیٰ علی خیر خلقہ سیدنا محمد و آلہ و صحبہ اجمعین

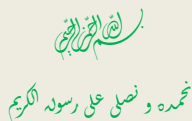
-Faqeer Zia ul Mustafa Qadri غفرلہ

6th Jumada Al Aakhir 1446 Hijri

9th December 2024

A TIMELESS DEVOTION TO THE NOBLE PROPHET ﷺ

The Islamic Chief Justice And Grand Mufti of India, Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e
Millat Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Taajush Shariah, Hazrat Allama
Mufti Muhammad Asjad Raza Khan Qaadiri Qibla



All Praise belongs to Allah, The Creator of all worlds, and Infinite Blessings and Peace be upon His Beloved Prophet, Muhammad Mustafa ﷺ, The Light of Guidance and Mercy for all creation.

It is with profound joy and gratitude that I present this preface for Zauq e Na'at, a masterpiece penned by my maternal great grandfather, Ustadh e Zaman, Allamah Hasan Raza Khan عليه السلام the illustrious brother of Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmad Raza Khan عليه السلام. This collection of poetic expressions encapsulates a timeless devotion to the Noble Prophet ﷺ, showcasing unparalleled literary elegance and spiritual depth.

I wish to commend the dedicated efforts of Maulana Afthab Cassim, whose sincere devotion to the mission of Aala Hazrat continues to shine through his scholarly contributions. His translation of Zauq e Na'at into English is a remarkable milestone, as it is the 200th book he has translated, which is a testament to his unwavering commitment to spreading the love and reverence of the Noble Prophet ﷺ. It is a remarkable endeavour, ensuring that the luminous words of Ustadh e Zaman, Allamah Hasan Raza Khan reaches a global audience.

Through his tireless work, Maulana Afthab Cassim not only preserves the legacy of Aala Hazrat but also spreads the love and reverence for the Noble Prophet ﷺ far and wide to the English-speaking audience.

My Beloved and Noble Mother (Allah Keep Her Shade Over Us) also blessed Maulana with her heartfelt Duas through my beloved son, Husam Ahmad Raza. She prayed, **‘May Almighty Allah accept his work and grant it success in reaching the English-speaking audience.’** Aameen.

May Allah Almighty accept this noble effort, bless Maulana Afthab Cassim for his sincerity and devotion, and illuminate the hearts of all readers with the love of the Beloved Prophet ﷺ.

-Faqeer Muhammad Asjad Raza Khan Qadiri

5th Jumadil Aakhir 1446 Hijri
Hijaz Al-Muqaddas

USTAAZ E ZAMAN'S ZAUQ E NA'AT

Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Abu Yusuf Muhammad Qadiri Azhari
Heir Apparent & Blessed Son of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer
[Senior Lecturer Jamia Amjadia, Ghosi Shareef]



Allah Almighty has bestowed upon the land of India an extraordinary blessing in the form of the noble family of Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmad Raza رحمى الله عنه granting them excellence in knowledge, and practicing in accordance with it, and in asceticism and piety, selflessness and sacrifice, sincerity and devotion, profound love for the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, the true passion of preaching and propagation, and widespread recognition and acceptance. It is rare to find an example of distinction, even up to the distant lands.

In the fields of jurisprudential expertise and poetry, the noble family of Aala Hazrat رحمى الله عنه not only excelled beyond their contemporaries, but they also surpassed those who came after them. Mastery in these difficult sciences, both religious jurisprudence and poetry, is indeed by the Divine Grace of Allah Almighty.

In the light of Islamic principles, composing Na'at in praise of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ is a very sensitive matter. It requires not only knowledge and familiarity with religious laws but also a deep sense of wisdom and caution. There are two critical boundaries here; the poet must not elevate the Beloved Rasool's ﷺ praise to the level of Divinity, nor should there be any deficiency in reverence for the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, as either extreme could lead one towards disbelief.

Ustaaz e Zaman, the brother of Aala Hazrat, Allama Hasan Raza Khan عليه الرحمه learnt the secrets of composing Na'ats from his brother, Aala Hazrat رضي الله عنه himself. Aala Hazrat رضي الله عنه once said:

'The Late Hasan's Miyañ's Poetic Compositions, From Beginning To End, Remains Within The Confines of The Shari'ah. I Have Taught Him The Principles of Na'at Writing, And He Absorbed Them So Well That His Poetry Always Met The Standards of Moderation (i.e. Having The Perfect Balance). Whenever He Had Any Doubts, He Would Consult Me.' [Malfoozaat e Aala Hazrat, Part 2, Pg. 225]

Sayyidi Ustaaz e Zaman, in his collection of poetry Zauq e Na'at, competently and beautifully utilised all the genres of Na'at poetry, setting a precedent for future poets. Zauq e Na'at includes Praises of Allah Almighty, Na'at in honour of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, Manqabats (Eulogies) of the Pious Predecessors, advice and moral guidance, themes of asceticism and piety, concern for the hereafter, warnings against materialism, and many other subjects that serve as a means of self-reformation.

It is truly commendable that my beloved colleague, the Khalifa of Hazrat Taajush Shariah and Muhad'dith e Kabeer, Aftaab e Millat, Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim رحمته despite his demanding schedule, has translated Zauq e Na'at into English. By doing so, he has invited the English-speaking readers to experience the beauty of poetry that is free from any Religious faults, inspiring them to adorn their lives with the love for The Beloved Rasool ﷺ and attain success in both worlds. To date, Maulana Afthab had translated nearly two-hundred books, earning him a distinguished place among the scholars and the laymen alike.

However, I firmly believe that this honour, respect, and recognition are solely due to his unwavering love for Aala Hazrat رضى الله عنه and his strict adherence to his teachings. His unique approach is characterised by his sincere devotion to Hazrat Taajush Shariah and Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer, staunchly following their guidance without subjecting it to his own reasoning or knowledge.

In fact, It is a matter of immense happiness and celebration that, with the completion of the English translation of Zauq e Na'at, he will achieve the milestone of having authored, compiled, and translated two-hundred books.

Hazrat Aftaab e Millat سر الله is deeply passionate about introducing the younger generation to the great achievements of their pious predecessors. To this end, he has dedicated much of his valuable time to writing, compiling, and translating works that preserve and protect people's Imaan and Aqaa'id (Faith And Creed) in both English and Urdu. He also excels in preaching and delivering discourses that establish truth and refute falsehood. I pray that Almighty Allah keeps the radiance of his sun, to always shine brightly, and grants his endeavours widespread acceptance, and makes them a source of reward for him in both the worlds. آمين بجاه سيد المرسلين صلى الله عليه وسلم

-Faqeer Abu Yusuf Muhammad Qadiri غفر له

Heir Apparent, Aastaana Amjadia, Ghosi Shareef

Currently In Preston (UK)

6th Jumada Al Aakhir 1446

9th December 2024

THE GREATEST BLESSING IN THIS UNIVERSE

Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Shahid Raza Qadiri Misbahi
The Respected Son-in-law of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

الحمد لله والصلوة والسلام على رسوله ونبيه - (إمامنا)

The greatest blessing in this universe is to truly love Allah Almighty, and being totally absorbed in the profound love of His Most Beloved ﷺ. In reality, this is the most supreme and endless wealth of this worldly life.

The one who attains this wealth is truly the richest person, and by virtue of this precious treasure, such a person is admired by the Angels. He himself becomes so precious that even the most treasured things of this world and its most beautiful inhabitants hold no significance in his eyes. He begins to see himself at such a noble station that, as an expression of Allah's Favours, his tongue announces:

**Jab Tak Bika Na Tha, Koyi Poochta Na Tha
Tum Ne Mujhe Khareed Kar Anmol Bana Diya**

**Until I Was Purchased, About Me, None Was Caring
After Purchasing Me, You Made Me A Priceless Being**

The greatest share of this treasure was possessed by the Noble Companions of Rasool e Akram ﷺ, followed by the sincere and pious servants of Allah Almighty, who devotedly followed in their footsteps. To this day, according to their devotion and sincere love, people continue to acquire this great wealth.

The history of those blessed with this precious treasure is filled with grand and distinguished lovers of Almighty Allah, and men of profound spiritual connection and devotion. Their fragrant lives have perfumed the entire world. The 14th century Hijri is strongly connected to such a sincere and devoted lover of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ that, when viewed with the eyes of love, it appears as a radiant reflection of the First Century Hijri. Countless individuals have adorned their tresses of love by looking into this mirror, purifying their devotion, and even today, the luminosity of their love remains.

One such peerless personality, is the true and devoted lover of The Beloved Rasool ﷺ, the one who sincerely praised The Beloved Rasool ﷺ, a Guardian of the Religion of Mustafa ﷺ, Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmed Raza قدس سره who illuminated the entire world, especially the Indian sub-continent, with the light of true love and devotion. No matter how much anyone tries to suppress his voice, it cannot be silenced.

**Unheeñ Ki Bu Maaya e Saman Hai, Unheeñ Ka Jalwa Chaman, Chaman Hai
Unheeñ Se Gulshan Mahak Rahe Haiñ, Unheeñ Ki Rangat Gulaab Meiñ Hai**

**It Is His Fragrance, Which Is The Treasure Of The Jasmine,
It Is His Radiance, Which In Every Garden Is Exhibited**

**Through Him, Every Garden Is Beautifully Fragrant,
Through His Radiant Complexion, Every Rose Is Prettily Tinted**

**Jaan He Ishq e Mustafa Roz Fazooñ Kare Khuda
Jis Ko Ho Dard Ka Mazaa Naaz e Dawa Ut'haaye Kyuñ**

**The Love Of Nabi Mustafa Is Indeed My Soul,
Daily O Almighty Allah! Grant It Magnification**

**Why Should The One Who Loves This Pain,
Seek Out Any Relief Or Desire Medication?**

Sayyiduna Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat رضي الله عنه first and foremost illuminated his own home with this radiance. He transformed his brothers and his sons into beacons of love and devotion for the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, causing the world to be illuminated. Among the many lamps lit by Imam Ahmed Raza, one radiant flame is known to the world as Allama Hasan Raza Khan Hassan Bareilvi عبيد الرحمن.

Through his ‘Zauq e Na’at’ he instilled the love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ in not just thousands, but millions of hearts. His perspective of love was so diverse and vast that each of his Na’ats is like an ocean of devotion, and just as only a diver can truly gauge the depths of the sea, yet even those standing on the shore can still perceive its vastness.

**Muraadeñ Mil Rahi Haiñ Shaad-Shaad Un Ka Sawaali Hai
Laboñ Par Iltija Hai, Haath Meiñ Rozay Ki Jaali Hai**

**As Wishes Are Being Bestowed, The Supplicant Is Ecstatically Rejoicing
Upon His Lips, Are Prayers, In His Hand, The Raudha’s Lattice Is Being**

**Faqat Itna Sabab Hai In’iqaad e Bazm e Mahshar Ka
Ke Un Ki Shaan e Mahboobi Dikhaayi Jaane Waali Hai**

**The Only Reason, For Convening The Assembly, of The Day of Reckoning
Is To Reveal That, The Most Beloved, In The Divine Court, He Is Being**

These four lines offer a mere glimpse of Allama Hasan Raza Khan’s profound love for the Beloved Nabi ﷺ. For a deeper understanding, one should peruse this book which is before you. Allama Mufti Afthab Cassim Saaheb has beautifully translated the book into English, adorning the shores of the ocean of love with floral expressions. By immersing oneself in the essence of these translations, one will find themselves stepping into the vast ocean of devotion.

The waves of this ocean will transport them to the radiant shores of Madina, where they, too, will be overcome with spiritual ecstasy and proclaim:

**Mar Ke Jeete Haiñ Jo Un Ke Dar Pe Jaate Haiñ Hasan
Jee Ke Martay Haiñ Jo Aate Haiñ Madina Ch'hor' Kar**

**For Those Who Visit His Court, It Is Like Living, Once Again, After Dying
For Those Who Leave His Court, It Is Like Dying, Once Again, After Living**

Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim Saaheb is the duly authorised and nominated representative (Wakeel Bil Bay'ah) of Huzoor Taajush Shariah رحمۃ اللہ علیہ, as well as a personality who is beloved and trusted by Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer رحمۃ اللہ علیہ. He is also a Khalifa of Allama Sayyid Shah Turab ul Haq Saaheb رحمۃ اللہ علیہ and had the honour of sitting in his company and attaining his blessings. All of this is due to his unwavering firmness in matters of Deen, and his steadfast adherence to Maslak e Aala Hazrat. He is very well aware of contemporary challenges, keeping his sight on all such matters, and he constantly strives to address them. The book in your hands is one such effort. Through the Blessings of His Beloved and Chosen Nabi, The Grand Leader of all The Nabis ﷺ, May Almighty Allah continue to take from him such noble work, and grant widespread acceptance to his writings, compositions, and translations.

A Seeker of Your Duas

-Faqeer Muhammad Shahid Raza Qadiri Misbahi

Khateeb, Barkaati Masjid, Mumbai Central, Maharashtra

Currently In London (UK)

14th Jumada Al Aakhirah 1446 Hijri

THE HEART AND SOUL IS FILLED WITH THE FRAGRANCE OF MADINAH

Hazrat Allama Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi (U.K.)
Founder & Head of Zia e Akhtar Online Islamic Academy

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

All Praise be to Almighty Allah and infinite salutations upon the best of all creation Sayyiduna Rasool Allah ﷺ His Blessed Family and upon all of His ﷺ Blessed Companions, the Awliya, the Ulama and the Sulahaa. Allah Almighty is Pleased with all of them.

I would like to express my deep appreciation and gratitude to Hadrat Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb Qibla for his remarkable work in translating Zauq e Na'at, the poetic masterpiece of Allama Hasan Raza Khan رضى الله عنه the esteemed younger brother of A'la Hazrat Imam Ahmed Raza Khan رضى الله عنه.

The poetry of Huzur Ustaaz e Zaman, as he is affectionately known, is not just an expression of eloquence but a testament to the deep spiritual connection and unshakable love for the Beloved Prophet ﷺ.

Allama Hasan Raza Khan's words are imbued with a unique sweetness, capturing the emotions of a devoted heart that sees no beauty greater than that of the Messenger of Allah ﷺ.

His verses are not merely poetry; they are a reflection of Ishq e Rasool ﷺ, a melody of devotion that awakens the soul and fills the heart with the fragrance of Madinah. His lines do not just praise; they transport the reader into a realm where every word resonates with love and reverence for the Best of Creation ﷺ.

His poetry is filled with hopes, prayers, and ultimate devotion, as he expresses his deepest yearning for the vision of Rasoolullah ﷺ, not only in this world but in his final moments and beyond:

**Band Jab Khwaab e Ajal Se Hoñ Hasan Ki Aankheñ
Us Ki Nazroñ Meiñ Tera Jalwa e Zaiibaayi Ho**

**In The Slumber of Death, When Hasan's Eyes Close Eventually
Before His Sight, May Your Radiant Beauty, Appear Distinctly**

Such verses are not just poetic expressions; they are the cries of an impassioned heart; a heart that beats only with the love of Rasoolullah ﷺ.

Huzur Allama Hasan Raza Khan's poetry does not merely depict love; it encapsulates longing, a longing so profound that even death itself is seen as a passage to behold the Messenger ﷺ.

He writes:

**Khaak e Paamaal Ghareeboñ Ko Na Kyuñ Zinda Kare
Jis Ke Daaman Ki Hawa Baad e Maseehaayi Hai**

**By The Dust Under His Feet, Revived, Why Won't The Needy Ones Be?
When His Sacred Mantle's Breeze, Is The Breath of Life, In Reality**

This verse alone reflects the magnitude of the Prophet's ﷺ Mercy, a Mercy that brings life to dead hearts, hope to the hopeless, and honour to the forgotten. Such poetry is not merely an arrangement of words; it is a spiritual experience, a journey into the depths of devotion.

To translate such poetry is no simple task. The emotions, the depth, the intricate play of words; these are challenges that most would hesitate to undertake. Yet, Hadrat Maulana Afthab Saaheb, with his devotion and literary skill, has brought this treasured work to a wider audience, allowing more hearts to be immersed in the beauty of Madinah Shareef and the love of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ.

His translation is not just an academic exercise; it is a spiritual service, a means through which those who do not understand Urdu can still feel the warmth of these verses, the passion of Ishq e Nabi ﷺ, and the deep reverence for the Prophet ﷺ.

We see this devotion again in another powerful verse:

**Jab Ut'hay Dast e Ajal Se Meri Hasti Ka Hijaab
Kaash Is Pardah Ke Andar Teri Zaibaayi Ho**

**When By The Hand of Death, The Veil of My Life, Is Lifted Finally
O How I Wish, Within This Veil, Your Radiant Beauty, I May See**

This is the dream of every true lover of Rasoolullah ﷺ; to have one's final moment filled with His ﷺ Sacred Vision. Hadrat Maulana Afthab's work ensures that these words, this sacred longing, reaches as many hearts as possible, igniting the same passion for the Prophet ﷺ that has been passed down through the ages.

Through this translation, he has opened a door for many to witness the spiritual radiance of Huzur Ustaaz e Zaman's poetry. He has preserved the essence of Huzur Allama Hasan Raza Khan's devotion and made it accessible to a wider audience, allowing more people to appreciate the Majesty of the Blessed Prophet ﷺ through these verses.

May Allah ﷻ bless Hadrat Maulana Afthab for this noble effort, reward him immensely for his service to the Deen, and accept this translation as a means of spreading the love of the Beloved Prophet ﷺ far and wide. May he continue to be blessed with the ability to serve the beautiful legacy of our great scholars and poets, who have left behind such invaluable treasures of devotion.

And may Allah ﷻ grant us all the ability to absorb and live by the lessons found in the words of our elders, so that we too may walk the path of Ishq e Rasool ﷺ and earn a place at his sacred feet in the Hereafter.

آمین بجاہ سید المرسلین صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم

- Faqeer Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi

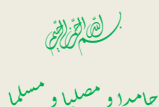
Zia e Akhtar Online Islamic Academy

19th Rajab ul Muraj'jab 1446 Hijri

20th January 2025

ZAUQ E NA'AT IS THE TRUE ESSENCE OF THE REFLECTION & PHILOSOPHY OF AALA HAZRAT

Hazrat Allama Mufti Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi
Head of Darul Uloom Ala-Hazrat & Amjadi Darul Ifta



The Noble Razvi Dynasty is a family which is internationally celebrated for its scholarly excellence, social contributions to the Muslim World, and spiritual prominence, thus holding a unique and eminent position in the Muslim World. Those who study the history before and after the era of Imam Ahle Sunnat, Mujad'did e Deen o Millat, Sayyiduna Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmad Raza Khan رحمۃ اللہ علیہ, are well aware that the Noble House of Raza has consistently been a beacon of knowledge, wisdom, and spiritual guidance across generations.

Alongside their remarkable religious contributions, this noble family has also made profound literary contributions. The poetry of Huzoor Sayyidi Aala Hazrat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ and his esteemed brother, the distinguished scholar Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan رحمۃ اللہ علیہ, elevated Urdu literature to great heights. Other honourable members of this noble family such as Huzoor Hujjatul Islam, Huzoor Mufti e Azam e Hind, Huzoor Mufas'sir e Azam e Hind, Huzoor Rehaan e Millat, Murshid e Kareem Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah, Huzoor Sadrul Ulama, and Huzoor Ameen e Shariat رحمۃ اللہ علیہ, not only upheld the traditions of religious, community-based, and doctrinal services but also ensured the enduring vibrancy of their literary mission, particularly in the genres of Na'at and Manqabat.

Hadaa'iq-e-Bakhshish, Saamaan-e-Bakhshish, Safina-e-Bakhshish, Qabaala-e-Bakhshish, Naghmaat-e-Akhtar, and especially Zauq-e-Na'at remain immensely popular among both the laymen and the elite (The Academics). These works carry the sweetness of love for the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, which rejuvenates our Imaan and refreshes the soul.

The Expert and Erudite Scholar in Islamic Sciences, the younger brother and ardent supporter of Aala Hazrat, Ustaaz e Zaman, Hazrat Allama Maulana Hasan Raza Khan رحمۃ اللہ علیہ, was a personality of many remarkable dimensions. Each aspect of his character is radiant in its own right. In the galaxy of poetry, his name shines like the full moon among the stars.

His Na'at collection, Zauq-e-Na'at, is a magnificent anthology encompassing praises of Allah Almighty, Na'at of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, eulogies of the Sahaba e Kiraam (Noble Companions) and The Awliya (The Noble Saints), reflections on Martyrdom, mainly describing the Battle of Karbala and the Martyrdom of Sayyiduna Imam Husain and the Noble Martyrs of Karbala رضوان اللہ تعالیٰ علیہم اجمعین, descriptions of the Ascension (Me'raj), spiritual melodies, the unveiling of the menaces of Najdism, quatrains, and couplets in the form of chronograms.

The compilation is arranged alphabetically, following the conventional structure of poetic anthologies, with Na'ats composed under each rhyme scheme. Remarkably, Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan رحمۃ اللہ علیہ succeeded in composing Na'ats even in complex and challenging poetic meters where expressing Na'at themes is particularly difficult. This exceptional achievement is a testament to the continuous scholarly and intellectual guidance which he received from Huzoor Sayyiduna Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ.

Therefore, Ustaaz e Zaman Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan himself beautifully acknowledges this by saying:

**Bhala Hai Hasan Ka Janaab e Raza Se
Bhala Ho Ilaahi Janaab e Raza Ka**

**By The Virtue of His Excellency, Raza, Hasan Is Blessed, Truly,
May His Excellency, Raza, Remain Blessed, O Allah Almighty!**

The Noble Khalifa of Aala Hazrat, Malik-ul-Ulama Hazrat Allama Zafrud'deen Bihari رحمہ اللہ, narrates an incident in his book Hayaat-e-Aala Hazrat. He writes that when Maulana Hasan Raza Khan was born, his grandfather, a distinguished Islamic scholar, observed him and remarked, 'This child of mine will be a Mastaan (one absorbed with Profound Love For Almighty Allah and His Beloved Rasool ﷺ).' This statement proved to be true. Immersed in the love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, the Na'atiya poetry of Ustaaz e Zaman, Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan رحمہ اللہ, not only captivated his own heart but also enraptured and overwhelmed others with devotion. Truly, when a devoted lover of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ reads his poetry, he is plunged into the deep ocean of pure love and spiritual ecstasy.

Ustaaz e Zaman Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan Bareilvi رحمہ اللہ had an unmatched yearning and passion for praising the Holy Prophet ﷺ. Even as he prepared to leave this world, he wished that his tongue would continue to express the couplets of Na'at. Expressing this profound desire, he writes:

**Khuda Se Dua Hai Ke Hangaam e Rukhsat
Zabaan e Hasan Par Ho Mid'hat Kisi Ki**

**It Is My Dua To Allah Almighty, That, During My Final Journey
On Hasan's Tongue, The Praises of The Peerless One Should Be**

He also articulated his deep faith and yearning to become the dust of Madinah Tayyibah after his passing away and to be buried in the Sacred Lane of the Holy Prophet ﷺ. Therefore, he writes:

**Meri Khaak Ya Rab'b Na Barbaad Jaaye
Pas e Marg Kar De Ghubaar e Madina**

**My Dust Should Not Go To Waste, O Almighty Allah!
After My Death, Transform It, Into The Dust of Madina**

**Mit'ti Na Ho Barbaad Pas e Marg Ilaahi
Jab Khaak Ur'ay Meri Madine Ki Hawa Ho**

**O Allah! Wasted, My Dust Shouldn't Be, After I Am Dying
The Wind of Madina Should Carry My Dust, When It Is Flying**

**Zameen Thor'i Si De-De Bahr e Madfan Apne Kooche Meiñ
Laga De Mere Pyaare Meri Mit'ti Bhi Thikaane Se**

**A Small Piece of Land, To Be Buried In Your Vicinity, I Am Requesting
O My Beloved, To Its Final Destination, Allow My Dust To Be Reaching**

In brief, Ustaaz e Zaman عید زماں remains faithful to the essence of his poetry, presenting truths with clarity and precision. At the same time, he places a strong emphasis on deep meaning, creative complexity, eloquence, and a refined style of expression. The originality and dignity of thought in his poetry are of the highest order, making this trait both prominent and significant.

His internal inspirations and emotions are expressed with remarkable spontaneity. He effortlessly transforms Sacred observations and imaginative ideas into well-composed poetry.

Alhamdulillah! In the poetry of Allama Ustaaz e Zaman رضى الله عنه, the true essence of Fikr-e-Raza (The Reflection And The Philosophy of Aala Hazrat) can be clearly seen. In fact, many of his poems beautifully and simply express and explain Fikr-e-Raza. For example, Aala Hazrat رضى الله عنه says:

**Jaan He Ishq e Mustafa Roz Fazooñ Kare Khuda
Jis Ko Ho Dard Ka Mazaa Naaz e Dawa Ut'haaye Kyuñ**

**The Love of Nabi Mustafa Is Indeed My Soul,
Daily, O Almighty Allah! Grant It Magnification**

**Why Should The One, Who Loves This Pain,
Seek Out Any Relief Or Desire Medication?**

Ustaaz e Zaman رضى الله عنه reflects this idea in his own words:

**Maanind e Sham'a Teri Taraf Lau Lagi Rahe
De Lutf Mere Jaan Ko Sauz o Gudaaz Ka**

**Like A Lamp, May My Flame, Be Directed Towards You Constantly,
As I Glow Ardently In Your Love, Grant My Soul Spiritual Ecstasy**

Aala Hazrat رضى الله عنه says:

**Tere Tukr'on Pe Palay Ghayr Ki Thokar Pe Na Daal
Jhirkiyaañ Khaa-eñ Kahaañ Ch'hor Ke Sadqa Tera**

**Leave Us Not At The Feet of Strangers, For We Survive By Your Generosity
What Need To Be Chastised By Others, By Leaving Your Blessed Charity**

Ustaaz e Zaman Alaihir Rahma says:

**Kis Ke Daaman Meiñ Ch’hupay, Kis Ke Qadam Pe Laut’ay
Tera Sag Jaaye Kahaañ Ch’hor Ke ‘Tukr’a Tera**

**In Whose Mantle Should I Hide, Whose Feet Should I Be Revisiting?
Leaving Your Blessed Morsel, Where Else Can Your Dog Be Going?**

Ala Hazrat رضى الله عنه expresses further:

**Dil Hai Wo Dil Jo Teri Yaad Se Ma’moor Raha
Sar Hai Wo Sar Jo Tere Qadmoñ Pe Qurbaan Gaya**

**A True Heart Is That Heart, Which Glows In Your Love, Splendidly
A Real Head Is That Head, Which Is Sacrificed At Your Sacred Feet, Blissfully**

Ustaaz e Zaman عليه السلام says:

**Sar Wahi Jo Un Ke Qadmoñ Se Laga
Dil Wahi Jo Un Pe Shaida Ho Gaya**

**A True Head Is One, Which Is Attached To His Feet, Sincerely,
A True Heart Is One, Which Is Sacrificed Upon Him, Entirely**

There are hundreds of such examples, but due to the length of the discussion, I will refrain from providing more and suffice with these for now.

The radiant sun of knowledge and wisdom, and the embodiment of knowledge and sincerity, is the name of the propagator of the Maslak e Ala Hazrat, an expert in Razvi studies, the Khalifa of Huzoor Taajush Shariah and Huzoor Muhad’dith e Kabeer, Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori Saaheb Qibla, who is

the founder and head of the Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre in Overport, Durban, South Africa. The very mention of his name brings to mind a distinguished and exceptional personality, whose scholarly and research-oriented work, including his notable contributions to English translations and his luminous achievements, makes him a unique and peerless figure among the Scholars of Ahle Sunnat Wa Jama'at.

Alhamdulillah! The translator of this book, Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat Saaheb Qibla, through the blessings of his esteemed Murshid Huzoor Taajush Shariah عليه الرحمة and through the Duas of Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer Saaheb Qibla, has up to now translated two hundred books into English.

'Zauq-e-Naat', which is indeed an ocean of the love of the Beloved Prophet ﷺ, has been translated by him into English in a poetic style under the title **'Pure Gratification In Praising the Best of Creation ﷺ'**. This translation is an important part of this ongoing work. Alhamdulillah! With the completion of this book, Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat Saaheb Qibla has now crossed the milestone of translating 200 books into the English language.

When I had the privilege of performing Umrah and arrived in the Blessed City of Madinah Shareef, I was honoured to do some proofreading and study the pages of Zauq-e-Naat at Masjid-un-Nabawi Shareef. Upon presenting myself with respect at the Sacred Court of the Beloved Prophet ﷺ, I made special Dua for this book, its author, and its translator.

While perusing this book, I realised that translating Zauq-e-Naat into poetic English is no easy task; rather, it is an extremely challenging task. However, Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat Saaheb Qibla has, as always, approached this challenging task with his Allah given talent and

intellectual capabilities, carefully maintaining the principles of poetic translation. The beauty of the entire book in English is enhanced by carefully selected words, excellent metaphors and similes, delightful expressions, polished phrases, and graceful sentences.

Translating the beautiful couplets of Hazrat Ustaaz e Zaman عبد الرحمن into English in a poetic manner is a testament to Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat's immense knowledge and command of the language. It is also the result of his deep love and devotion to the Masha'ikh of Bareilly Shareef and the Maslak e Hazrat. Without a doubt, this is a great gift for English-speaking readers. At this moment, Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat Saheb Qibla is on a blessed journey for Umrah with his family. I make Dua to Allah Almighty, through the grace and mediation of His Most Beloved ﷺ, that He accepts their visit to the Blessed Haramain Sharifain. Aameen.

In conclusion, I offer my heartfelt congratulations to Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat Saaheb Qibla for completing this remarkable work and I make earnest Dua that Allah Almighty, through the Wasila of His Beloved Ones, continues to protect Huzoor Aftaab-e-Millat Saaheb Qibla and his family, accepts all of his noble services related to Razviyaat, and bestows further blessings upon him. Aameen.

Seeker of your Duas

-Mohammad Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi

Imam of Masjid e Khalid

Founder of Darul Uloom Ala-Hazrat and Amjadi Darul Ifta

Chatsworth, Durban, South Africa

TRANSLATOR'S NOTE

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

نحمدہ و نصلی و نسلم علی رسولہ الکریم، وآلہ و صحبہ الکرام اجمعین، ومن تبعهم باحسان لی یوم النین

All Praise Is Due To Allah Almighty. Durood And Salaams Upon The Greatest And Most Noble Personality, The True Beauty In Beauty, The One Granted The Grandest Authority, The Adornment of The 'Arsh of Allah Almighty, The Most Noble In The Galaxy of Nobility, The Brightest In The Most Radiant Galaxy, The Leader of The Highest Assembly, The Greatest Median In The Divine Court of Allah Almighty, The Noble Leader of Every Rasool, The Noble Master of Every Nabi, The Radiance In The Sun And Moon's Luminosity, Our Peace, Our Hope, Our Tranquillity, The Glowing Ahle Bayt's Luminosity, Abu Bakr, Umar, Uthman and Ali's Felicity, The Eradicator of Distress And Calamity, Our Intercessor And Our Sanctuary, The Radiant Light of Allah Almighty, The Most Beloved And Most Selected One In The Court of Allah Almighty, Your And My Beloved Nabi, Hazrat Muhammad e Arabi ﷺ.

Peace And Blessings Upon His Noble And Illustrious Family, And Upon The Noble Sahabi Fraternity, And Upon All Those Who Follow Them With Devotion And Loyalty, Especially Those Who Have Filled Our Hearts With The Sweetness of Na'at Upon Our Beloved Nabi ﷺ.

By the Grace of Almighty Allah, The Mercy of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ and the Blessings of the Awliya and Masha'ikh, especially my Beloved Shaykh e Kaamil Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah Imam Mufti Mohammed Akhtar Raza Khan Qaadiri Azhari رضى الله عنه and my mentor Sultan ul Fuqaha Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri Qibla, and the Duas of the Beloved Son of

my Murshid e Kareem, Ja-Nasheen e Taajush Shariah, Huzoor Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan Qaadiri Razvi Qibla and the blessings of my Beloved Parents (Allah exalt them in Jannah), you have before you the book, **Pure Gratification In Praising the Best of Creation** بہترین مخلوق which is a transliteration and attempted explanatory translation of Zauq e Na'at.

This work is a humble attempt at translating into English the world-renowned bouquet of Na'ats, Zauq e Na'at, the poetic masterpiece of the middle brother of Sayyidi Aala Hazrat, the esteemed Ustaaz e Zaman, Shahanshah e Sukhan, Hazrat Allama Hasan Raza Khan Qaadiri Barakaati مرحومہ رحمۃ اللہ علیہ.

By now, you have already perused the eloquent prefaces and introductions that illuminate the stature of Ustaaz e Zaman and the esteemed position of Zauq e Na'at in the hearts of the Ummah. Hence, I shall not dwell on further elaboration, for the essence of his greatness is best understood through his luminous verses, wherein one may immerse himself in the boundless ocean of Ishq e Mustafa ﷺ.

Alhamdulillah, prior to this, I have attempted translations of Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish, Saamaan e Bakhshish, Safina e Bakhshish, Qabaalah e Bakhshish, and several other Na'at collections of our esteemed predecessors. The one remaining was Zauq e Na'at, and this delay was solely due to the profound depth and spiritually ecstatic nature of Ustaaz e Zaman's poetry. Rendering such Kalaams into another language is no simple feat. It is a difficult task filled with challenges and the risk of inadequacy, especially for one as unworthy as myself. I must therefore emphasise that any shortcomings in this book should not be attributed to Ustaaz e Zaman, but rather to my own limitations. This holds true for all the work I have done or will do in the future.

However, I was encouraged by numerous requests, through emails, messages, and calls from both laymen and esteemed Ulama, urging me to embark on this endeavour. With trust in Allah Almighty, reliance upon the Mercy of Nabi Kareem ﷺ, and the blessings of the Noble Masha'ikh, I set forth on this challenging yet blessed path.

Although the translation and transliteration was completed nearly a month ago, proofreading and necessary refinements required time. Additionally, I had intended to journey to Madina Shareef with my family, and I deliberately reserved the final couplet, a short poem by Sayyidi Aala Hazrat رضى الله عنه, which pays tribute to Ustaaz e Zaman and marks the publication year of Zauq e Na'at, to be completed in the Radiant City of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ. This was done with the heartfelt intention of seeking the sanctified blessings of that Sacred Court of The Beloved Nabi ﷺ.

With this translation of Zauq e Na'at, the number of books I have humbly attempted and completed by the Grace of Almighty Allah has now reached two hundred. This is book number 200, and is a milestone that I pray is accepted in the Divine Court of Almighty Allah, which I present as a humble offering of love and devotion at the Sacred Feet of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ.

First and foremost, I extend my heartfelt gratitude to Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Qibla and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Qibla for honouring this work with their blessed write-ups. May Allah Almighty keep their noble presence as a guiding shade over us, and may He grant us all steadfastness in Deen, unwavering loyalty to the Maslak, and deep devotion to our esteemed Masha'ikh. Aameen.

I also wish to express my sincere appreciation to Ja-Nasheen e Muhad'dith e Kabeer, Hazrat Allama Mufti Abu Yusuf Mohammed Saaheb Qaadiri Razvi Azhari Qibla, and Damaad e Muhad'dith e

Kabeer, Hazrat Allama Mufti Shahid Raza Qaadiri Misbahi Qibla, for their continuous moral and academic support. Their gracious contribution of articles for Zauq e Na'at, despite their busy propagational tour in the United Kingdom, is truly invaluable. May Allah Almighty reward them abundantly for their dedication and service. Aameen.

As always, I wish to place on record my profound gratitude to Aalim e Nabeel Faadhil e Jaleel, Hazrat Allama Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi Qibla, the esteemed Founder and Head of Zia e Akhtar Islamic Academy (United Kingdom). His unwavering encouragement, meticulous proofreading, valuable suggestions, and insightful article discussing Ustaaz e Zaman's Na'atiya Kalaams have greatly enriched this work.

My sincere thanks also goes to Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi Qibla, the Founder of Darul Uloom Ala-Hazrat and the Head Mufti of Amjadi Darul Ifta (Chatsworth, South Africa), for his careful review of the translation and especially the transliteration of Zauq e Na'at.

It is a blessing that he commenced this task during his revered journey to Madina Shareef, within the Sacred Precincts of Masjid un Nabawi Shareef. May Allah Almighty bestow His infinite Blessings upon him.

My heartfelt thanks to Hazrat Maulana Shams Raza, the Khaadim at the Sacred Mazaar Shareef of Sayyidi Taajush Shariah رضى الله عنه, for always presenting my requests and Salaams at the Sacred Court of my Murshid, and for his Duas during this project. Through the Wasila of Nabi Kareem ﷺ, I earnestly supplicate that Allah Almighty grants prosperity in both Deen and Dunya to all our esteemed Ulama e Haq of Ahl e Sunnat wa Jama'at, granting them good health, Barakah in

their sustenance, and protection from the evil eye and the trials of adversaries. Aameen.

I must also extend my gratitude to Brother Rukhsar Hussain Qaadiri Amjadi (Birmingham, UK), Brother Faheem Moosa Qaadiri Razvi (Gweru, Zimbabwe), and Maulana Ahmed Sabir Suliman Qaadiri Razvi for their invaluable contributions in reviewing the document and their unwavering commitment to the cause of Maslak e Aala Hazrat.

A special note of appreciation is due to Aashiq e Taajush Shariah, Brother Shahbaz Raza Qaadiri Razvi (India), for his outstanding efforts in designing the beautiful cover for this book.

Additionally, my heartfelt thanks goes to Hamdard e Qaum o Millat Haji Mohammed Ali Guman Qaadiri Razvi (Imam Noori Masjid, Netherlands), Haji Farhad Guman (Chairman, Noori Masjid, Netherlands), Janaab Badr Al Husain (Luton), Janaab Asif Majeed (Luton), Brother Aamir Shahbaz (Norway), Bulbul e Baagh e Raza, Haji Atif Raza (Malawi), Bulbul e Baagh e Raza, Haji Junaid Raza (Malawi), Janaab Muzammil Razvi (Sydney, Australia), Fida e Muhad'dith e Kabeer Janaab Abdul Mustafa Khatri Amjadi who always encourages me in such tasks, due to his zest for the Na'atiya Poetry of the Pious Predecessors, and all my other well-wishers for their unwavering moral support throughout this endeavour.

I must also extend my special gratitude to Janaab Tahir Raza Qaadiri Razvi (Sri Lanka) for facilitating and sending the article of Huzoor Qaa'id e Millat Qibla to me from the Sacred Lands of Hijaz e Muqaddas.

Furthermore, I extend my thanks to all the dedicated staff and well-wishers of Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre, particularly Brother Zaheer Hoosen and Haji Mahomed Amod, along with all those who have assisted during this noble project.

Lastly, but very importantly, I express my deepest appreciation to my beloved wife and dear children for their patience and unwavering support as I devoted countless hours to this work for the sake of Deen and Maslak. May Allah Almighty, through the Wasila of Nabi Kareem ﷺ, bless us all with steadfastness in Imaan and sincerity in our deeds. Aameen.

I sincerely pray that Almighty Allah grants long life and continuous blessings to our revered Masha'ikh, particularly Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Qibla and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Qibla, and may their illuminating presence remain a guiding shade over us always. May this humble effort be accepted in the Divine Court and serve as a means of benefit for the Ahl e Sunnat, a source of blessing for my beloved parents, and a means of salvation for myself, my wife, and my children.

و صلی اللہ تعالیٰ علی خیر خلقہ سیدنا محمد و آلہ واصحابہ اجمعین

*Kaam Wo Le Lijiye Tum Ko Jo Raazi Kare
Theek Ho Naam e Raza Tum Pe Karoron Durood*

Currently In Madina Tayyibah

Sag e Mufti e Azam

-Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori

Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre

Durban, South Africa

Eve of 27th Rajab 1446 Hijri

27th January 2025

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

نحمدہ و نصلى و نسلّم على رسولہ الكريم، وآلہ و صحبہ الکرام اجمعين، و من تبعهم باحسان الى يوم النّين

HAI PAAK RUTBAH FIKR SE US BE-NIYAAZ KA

**Hai Paak Rutbah Fikr Se Us Be-Niyaaz Ka
Kuch Dakhl 'Aql Ka Hai, Na Kaam Imtiyaaz Ka**

**Free From Being Grasped, Is That All Independent One's Divine Majesty,
Neither Can Intellect Grasp It, Nor Can It Be Fully Perceived In Reality**

**Shah Rag Se Kyuñ Wisaal Hai, Aankhoñ Se Kyuñ Hijaab
Kya Kaam Is Jagah Khirad e Har-zah Taaz Ka**

**Why Is He So Close To The Jugular Vein, Yet Hidden From Our Eyes Totally?
What Purpose Does Our Worthless Intellect Have, At This Juncture, Really?**

**Lab Band Awr Dil Meiñ Haiñ Jalwe Bharay Huwe
Allah Re Jigar Tere Aagaah e Raaz Ka**

**My Lips Are Sealed, Yet My Heart Is Filled With Rays of Luminosity,
Upon Your Awareness of The Secret, O My Heart! I Am In Ecstasy**

**Ghash Aa Gaya Kaleem Se Mushtaaq e Deed Ko
Jalwa Bhi Be-Niyaaz Hai, Us Be-Niyaaz Ka**

**The Kaleem Who Was Eager To See, Fainted In A State of Ecstasy,
Even The Ray of The All Independent, Is All Independent, Entirely**

**Har Shay Se Haiñ ‘Ayaañ Mere Saane’ Ki San’ateñ
‘Aalam Sab Aa-inoñ Meiñ Hai Aa-ina Saaz Ka**

**Everything Is Reflecting, How The Creator, Created It Distinctively,
The Entire Universe Is In The Reflections, Manifested By The Almighty**

**Aflaak o Arz Sab Tere Farmaañ Pazeer Haiñ
Haakim Hai Tu Jahaañ Ke Nasheb o Faraaz Ka**

**The Skies And The Earth, Are All Abiding, By Your Commands Obediently,
The Descent And Ascent of The Universe, Is Under Your Divine Authority**

**Is Bekasi Meiñ Dil Ko Mere T’eyk Lag Gayi
Shohra Suna Jo Rahmat e Bekas Nawaaz Ka**

**In This State of Loneliness, My Sinking Heart, Found A Sanctuary,
When I Heard About Him, Who Soothes The Lonely With His Mercy**

**Maanind e Sham’a Teri Taraf Lau Lagi Rahe
De Lutf Mere Jaan Ko Sauz o Gudaaz Ka**

**Like A Lamp, May My Flame, Be Directed Towards You Constantly,
As I Glow Ardently In Your Love, Grant My Soul Spiritual Ecstasy**

**Tu Be Hisaab Bakhsh, Ke Haiñ Be Shumaar Jurm
Deta Huñ Waasta Tujhe Shaah e Hijaaz Ka**

**My Sins Are Innumerable, So Forgive Me Without Accountability,
For The Sake of The King of Hijaz, I Beseech You, O’ Allah Almighty!**

**Bande Pe Tere, Nafs e La’eeñ Ho Gaya Muheet
Allah Kar Ilaaj Meri Hirs o Aaz Ka**

**The Accursed Inner-self, Has Overwhelmed Your Servant Entirely,
O Allah! For My Greed and Materialism, Grant Me The Remedy**

**Kyūñ Kar Na Mere Kaam Banēñ Ghaib Se Hasan
Banda Bhi Huñ To Kaise Bar'ay Kaar Saaz Ka**

**O Hasan! An Unseen Resolution To My Matters, How Can't There Be?
When I Am A Humble Servant, of The Divine Benefactor, Allah Almighty**

FIKR ASFAL HAI MERI, MARTABA AA'LA TERA

**Fikr Asfal Hai Meri, Martaba Aa'la Tera
Wasf Kya Khaak Likhay Khaak Ka Putla Tera**

**My Deliberation Is Inferior, Your Divine Grandeur Is All Exalted
What Can The Epitome of Dust, Write About Your Praise, All Exalted**

**Toor Par Hee Nahiñ Mauqoof Ujaala Tera
Kaun Se Ghar Meiñ Nahiñ Jalwa e Zaiba Tera**

**Not Only Upon The Mount Toor, Was Your Radiance Manifested,
By Your Magnificent Brightness, Which House Is Not Illuminated?**

**Har Jagah Zikr Hai Ay Waahid o Yakta Tera
Kaun See Bazm Meiñ Roshan Nahiñ Ik'ka Tera**

**O' One And Only Creator! Indeed, Everywhere You Are Mentioned,
By The Lamp of Your Oneness, Which Assembly Is Not Illuminated?**

**Phir Numaayaañ Jo Sar e Toor Ho Jalwa Tera
Aag Lene Ko Chalay Aashiq e Shaida Tera**

**If On The Peak of Mount Toor, Again Your Divine Ray Were Manifested,
To Acquire That Flame, Your Servants Will Proceed, Entirely Devoted**

**Kheerah Karta Hai Nigaahoñ Ko Ujaala Tera
Kijiye Kaun See Aankhoñ Se Nazaara Tera**

**Your Divine Radiance, Causes The Vision, To Be Totally Subjugated,
With Which Eyes, Will I Be Able To See, Your Divine Vision, So Exalted?**

**Jalwa e Yaar Niraala Hai Ye Parda Tera
Ke Galay Mil Ke Bhi Khulta Nahiñ Milna Tera**

**O Ray of The Beloved Creator! This Veil, You Have Uniquely Protected,
That Even After Embracing It, This Closeness To You, Is Not Revealed**

**Kya Khabar Hai Ke ‘Alal ‘Arsh Ke Maa’na Kya Haiñ
Ke Hai Aashiq Ki Tarah ‘Arsh Bhi Jooya Tera**

**The True Meaning of ‘Upon The Arsh’, Cannot Be Really Comprehended,
For Even The ‘Arsh Is Searching For You, Like The Lover, Truly Devoted**

**‘Arini’ Go e Sar e Toor Se Pooche Koyi
Kis Tarah Ghash Meiñ Giraata Hai Tajal’la Tera**

**Someone Ask, On The Peak of Toor, ‘Let Me See You’ To Him Who Stated,
How Your Divine Radiance, Caused Him To Faint, When It Was Manifested**

**Paar Utarta Hai Koyi, Gharq Koyi Hota Hai
Kahiñ Paayaab Kahiñ Josh Meiñ Darya Tera**

**While Someone Reaches Safe And Sound, Someone Is Totally Engulfed,
Your Ocean Is Somewhere Shallow, And Somewhere Swelling Unrestricted**

**Baagh Meiñ Phool Huwa, Sham’a Bana Mehfil Meiñ
Josh e Nayrang Dar e Aghosh Hai Jalwa Tera**

**A Flower Bloomed In The Garden, As A Lamp, The Assembly, It Illuminated,
In The Ecstatic Embrace of This Splendour, Your Divine Ray Manifested**

**Naye Andaz Ki Khalwat Hai Ye Ay Parda Nasheeñ
Aankheeñ Mushtaaq Raheeñ Dil Meiñ Ho Jalwa Tera**

**An Original Pattern of Secrecy This Is, O You Who Are Entirely Veiled!
Whilst The Eyes Are Seeking You, In The Heart, Your Ray Is Manifested**

**Shah Nasheeh Toot'ay Huwe Dil Ko Banaaya Us Ne
Aah Ay Deeda e Mushthaaq Ye Likha Tera**

**Into A Sacred Throne, My Broken Heart, He Has Converted,
Alas! My Yearning Eyes, But For You, This Has Been Fated**

**Saat Pardoñ Meih Nazar, Awr Nazar Meih 'Aalam
Kuch Samajh Meih Nahiñ Aata Ye Mu'amma Tera**

**From Sight You Are Hidden, But In Your Sight, The Universe Is Established
Your Divine Secret, Is So Veiled From Us, It Cannot Truly Be Comprehended**

**Toor Ka 'Dheyr Huwa Ghash Meih Par'ay Haiñ Moosa
Kyuñ Na Ho Yaar, Ke Jalwa Hai Ye Jalwa Tera**

**Mount Toor Turned Into A Pile of Dust, Whilst Moosa Lay There Fainted,
O Beloved Creator! Why Shouldn't It Be So, For This Ray, You Manifested**

**Chaar Azdaad Ki Kis Tarah Girah Baandhi Hai
Naakhun e 'Aql Se Khulta Nahiñ 'Uqda Tera**

**In Only A Single Bond, How Were Four Total Opposites Knotted?
With The Might of Our Intellect, This Knot Cannot Be Unknotted**

**Dasht e Ayman Meih Mujhe Khaak Nazr Aayega
Mujh Meih Ho Kar Nazar Aata Nahiñ Jalwa Tera**

**In The Desert of Ayman, How Will I See Anything, There Scattered?
When I Am Unable To See Your Ray, Which Within Me Is Manifested**

**Har Sahar Nagma e Murghaan e Nawa Sanj Ka Shor
Goonja Hai Tere Awsaaf Se Sahra Tera**

**Every Morning, As The Tunes of The Chirping Birds Vibrated,
Your Desert Is Echoing, With Your Pure Praises, Most Exalted**

**Wahshi e 'Ishq Se Khulta Hai Tu Ay Parda e Raaz
Kuch Na Kuch Chaak Girebaaĩ Se Hai Rishta Tera**

**O Veil of The Secrets! Only With Ardent Profound Love, You Are Lifted,
To The One Profoundly In Love, You Are Surely Somewhat Connected**

**Sach Hai Insaan Ko Kuch Kho Ke Mila Karta Hai
Aap Ko Kho Ke Tujhe Paayega Jooya Tera**

**It Is True That Man Gains Something, By Losing Something Cherished,
Only After He Loses Himself, Will You Be Realised, By The Truly Devoted**

**Hai Tere Naam Se Aabaadi o Sahra Aabaad
Shahr Meiñ Zikr Tera Dasht Meiñ Charcha Tera**

**By Your Sacred Name, The Towns And The Wilderness Have Truly Thrived,
In The Cities You Are Remembered, In The Wilderness, You Are Celebrated**

**Barq e Deedaar Hee Ne To Ye Qiyaamat Tor'i
Sab Se Hai Awr Kisi Se Nahiñ Parda Tera**

**The Flash of Your Divine Vision, Has Caused This Condition, So Exhilarated,
Even Though Veiled From All, From None, Will Your Divine Vision Be Veiled**

**Aamad e Hashr Se Ek 'Eid Hai Mushtaaqoñ Ko
Usi Parda Meiñ To Hai Jalwa e Zayba Tera**

**For Those Who Are Yearning, With Joy, Judgement Day Will Be Celebrated,
It Is Within That Actual Veil, That, Your Divine Vision Is Being Manifested**

**Saare 'Aalam Ko To Mushtaaq e Tajal'li Paaya
Poochne Jaaiye Ab Kis Se T'hikaana Tera**

**I Found The Entire Universe Seeking Your Radiance, When Manifested,
Now, From Whom Can I Really Ask, Where Your Rays Will Be Manifested?**

**Toor Par Jalwa Dikhaaya Hai Taman'naayi Ko
Kaun Kehta Hai Ke Apnoñ Se Hai Parda Tera**

**On Mount Toor, You Revealed Your Ray, To The One Who Requested,
Who Said, That, From Your Beloveds, You Are Completely Secreted**

**Kaam Deti Hai Yahaañ Dekhiye Kis Ki Aankheñ
Dekhne Ko To Hai Mushtaaq Zamaana Tera**

**Whose Eyes Will Benefit Them Here, Is What Needs To Be Detected,
To See Your Divine Vision, The Entire Universe Is Yearning, Excited**

**Maikadah Meiñ Hai Taraana To Azaañ Masjid Meiñ
Wasf Hota Hai Naye Rang Se Har Jaa Tera**

**If In The Spiritual Potion-Cellar, Are Tunes, In The Masjid Azaan Vibrated,
Everywhere, In A Different Way, Your Pure Praises Are Being Celebrated**

**Chaak Ho Jaayeñge Dil, Jeyb o Girebaañ Kis Ke
De Na Ch'hupne Ki Jagah Raaz Ko Parda Tera**

**Whose Heart, Pocket And Collar, Will Be Totally Dissected?
Your Veil, Will Not Let The Secret Hide, Anywhere Undetected**

**Be Nawa Muflis o Muhtaaj o Gada Kaun, Ke Meiñ
Saahib e Jood o Karam Wasf Hai Kis Ka Tera**

**More Than Me, Who Is A Beggar, More Destitute, Needy And Deserted?
Whose Attribute Is 'The All Generous And Kind'? It Is Yours, Undisputed!**

**Aafreeñ Ahle Muhab'bat Ke Diloñ Ko Ay Dost
Aik Koozay Meiñ Liye Baythay Haiñ Darya Tera**

**O Beloved Creator! Bless The Hearts of Those, Who Are Truly Devoted,
Gathering Your Ocean, Into A Small Vessel, They Are All Now Seated**

**Itni Nisbat Bhi Mujhe Donoñ Jahaañ Meñ Bas Hai
Too Mera Maalik o Maula Hai, Meñ Banda Tera**

**At Least, In Both The Worlds, This Much I Am Connected,
You Are My Creator And Master, I Am Your Servant Devoted**

**Ungliyaañ Kaanoñ Meñ De-De Ke Suna Karte Haiñ
Khalwat e Dil Meñ 'Ajab Shor Hai Barpa Tera**

**They Heard, As Their Ears, With Their Fingers, They Congested,
In The Privacy of Their Heart, As Your Splendid Praises, Reverberated**

**Ab Jamaata Hai Hasan Us Ki Gali Meñ Bistar
Khoobruyoñ Ka Mahboob Hai Pyaara Tera**

**In His Sacred Lane, His Humble Bed, Hasan Has Now Arranged,
Who Is The Beloved of The Beloveds, And Your Most Beloved**

JINN O INSAAN O MALAK KO HAI BHAROSA TERA

**Jinn o Insaan o Malak Ko Hai Bharosa Tera
Sarwara! Marja'e Kul Hai Dar e Waala Tera**

**Confidence In You, The Jinns, Humans And Angels Are Having,
Your Majestic Court, Is The Sanctuary For All, O My Grand King!**

**Waah! Ay 'Itr e Khuda-Saaz Mahakna Tera
Khoobru Maltay Haiñ Kap'roñ Meiñ Pasina Tera**

**Wow! O Allah Gifted Fragrance, So Fragrant You Are Being,
On Their Clothes, Your Perspiration, The Beloveds Are Applying**

**Dahr Meiñ Aat'h Pahar Bat'ta Hai Baar'a Tera
Waqf Hai Maangne Waaloñ Pe Khazaana Tera**

**Day And Night, In The Universe, Your Alms You Are Distributing,
Granted To Your Mendicants, Your Generous Treasures Are Being**

**Laa Makaañ Meiñ Nazar Aata Hai Ujaala Tera
Door Pahunchaaya Tere Husn Ne Shohra Tera**

**Beyond Time And Space, Your Blessed Radiance Is Seen Glowing,
In The Great Heights, By Your Splendour, Renowned You Are Being**

**Jalwa e Yaar Idhar Bhi Koyi Pheyra Tera
Hasrateñ Aat'h Pahar Takti Haiñ Rasta Tera**

**O Ray of The Beloved! In Our Direction, Also Be Passing,
Day And Night, Your Arrival, Our Yearning Is Anticipating**

**Ye Nahiñ Hai Ke Faqat Hai Ye Madina Tera
Too Hai Mukhtar, Do 'Aalam Pe Hai Qabza Tera**

**It Does Not Mean, That Only This Madina, Yours Is Being,
You Are The Vested, In Your Control, Both Worlds Are Being**

**Kya Kahe Wasf Koyi Dasht e Madina Tera
Phool Ki Jaan e Nazaakat Meiñ Hai Kaanta Tera**

**O Desert of Madina! Your True Description Who Can Be Giving?
When In The Essence of The Flower's Elegance, Your Thorn Is Being**

**Kis Ke Daaman Meiñ Ch'hupay, Kis Ke Qadam Pe Laut'ay
Tera Sag Jaaye Kahaañ Ch'hor Ke 'Tukr'a Tera**

**In Whose Mantle Should I Hide, Whose Feet Should I Be Revisiting?
Leaving Your Blessed Morsel, Where Else Can Your Dog Be Going?**

**Khusru e Kaun o Makaañ Awr Tawaazu' Aisi
Haath Takya Hai Tera, Khaak Bichauna Tera**

**You Are The King of Both The Worlds, Yet So Humble You Are Being,
You Are Using Your Hand As Your Pillow; Your Bed, The Dust Is Being**

**Khoobruyaan e Jahaañ Tujh Pe Fida Hote Haiñ
Wo Hai Ay Maah e 'Arab Husn e Dil-Aara Tera**

**Sacrificed Upon You, The World's Most Beautiful Ones Are Being,
O Arabian Moon! So Splendid, Your Heart Adorning Beauty Is Being**

**Dasht e Pur-Hawl Meiñ Gheyra Hai Darindoñ Ne Mujhe
Ay Mere Khizr Id'har Bhi Koyi Pheyra Tera**

**In The Dreadful Wilderness, Surrounded By Beasts, I Am Being,
O My Saviour! For Your Blessed Arrival Here, I Am Now Waiting**

**Baadshahaan e Jahaan Bahr e Gadaayi Aayeh
Dene Par Aaye Agar Maangne Waala Tera**

**To Them, As Mendicants, The Worldly Kings Are Coming,
When Your Blessings, Your Mendicants, Start Distributing**

**Dushman o Dost Ke Muñh Par Hai Kushaada Yaksaañ
Roo e Aa-ina Hai Maula Dar e Waala Tera**

**Alike, The Faces of The Adversaries And Lovers Are Happily Smiling,
Your Grand Court Is A Radiant Reflecting Mirror, O' My Beloved King!**

**Paaon Majruh Haiñ Manzil Hai Kar'i Boj Bahut
Aah! Gar Aise Meih Paaya Na Sahaara Tera**

**My Feet Are Wounded, The Destination Is Far, Heavy My Burden Is Being,
How Unfortunate I Am, If In This State, Your Support I Am Not Receiving!**

**Neyk Ach'che Haiñ Ke A'maal Haiñ Un Ke Ach'che
Ham Badoñ Ke Liye Kaafi Hai Bharosa Tera**

**The Pious Are Virtuous, Because Virtuous Their Deeds Are Being,
But Sufficient For Us Sinners, Your Blessed Assurance Is Being**

**Aafaton Meih Giriftaar Hai Ghulaam e 'Ajami
Ay 'Arab Waale Id'har Bhi Koyi Pheyra Tera**

**Arrested In Difficulties, Your Non-Arab Slave, Is Being,
Please Pass In My Direction As Well, O My Arabian King!**

**Oonche, Oonchoñ Ko Tere Saamne Saajid Paaya
Kis Tarah Samjhe Koyi Rutba e Aala Tera**

**In Adoration Before You, The Most Elite Ones, I Found Bowing,
Your True Status, How Then, Can Anyone Ever Be Understanding?**

**Khaar e Sahra e Nabi, Paoñ Se Kya Kaam Tujhe
Aa Meri Jaan, Meri Dil Meiñ Hai Rasta Tera**

**O Thorn of The Nabi's Desert! My Feet Why Are You Seeking?
Come To Me O Beloved! My Heart, Your Real Pathway Is Being**

**Kyuñ Na Ho Naaz Mujhe Apne Muqad'dar Pe Ke Huñ
Sag Tera, Banda Tera, Maangne Waala Tera**

**A Sense of Pride Over My Destiny, Why Shouldn't I Be Feeling,
When Your Dog, Your Slave, And Your Mendicant, I Am Being**

**Ach'che, Ach'che Haiñ Tere Dar Ki Gadaayi Karte
Oonche, Oonchoñ Meiñ Bat'a Karta Hai Sadqa Tera**

**As Mendicants At Your Court, The Very Best Are Begging,
Amongst The Most Elite, Distributed Your Alms, Are Being**

**Bheek Be Maange Faqeeron Ko Jahaañ Milti Hai
Donoñ 'Aalam Meiñ Wo Darwazah Hai Kis Ka, Tera!**

**Without Even Asking, From Where, Are The Destitute Receiving?
In Both The Worlds, Whose Gateway Is This? Only Yours, It Is Being**

**Kyuñ Taman'na Meri Maayoos Ho Ay Abr e Karam?
Sookhay Dhaanoñ Ka Madad-Gaar Hai Cheeñ't'a Tera**

**O Cloud of Generosity! Disillusioned, Why Should My Hope Be Feeling?
When The Dry Rice Fields Are Aided, By The Showers of Your Blessing**

**Haaye! Phir Khanda e Be Jaa Mere Lab Par Aaya
Haaye! Phir Bhool Gaya Raatoñ Ka Rona Tera**

**Alas! Upon My Lips, An Unnecessary Smile Is Appearing,
Alas! Again, I Have Forgotten, Your Nights-long Weeping**

**Hashr Ke Pyaas Se Kya Khauf Gunahgaaroñ Ko
Tishna Kaamoñ Ka Khareedaar Hai Darya Tera**

**Why Should The Sinners, Fear Being Thirsty, On The Day of Reckoning?
The Thirsty And Hopeless Ones, Your Sacred Ocean Will Be Securing**

**Sauzan e Gum-Shudah Milti Hai Tabassum Se Tere
Shaam Ko Subh Banaata Hai Ujaala Tera**

**A Hidden Needle Is Found, Whilst You Are Radiantly Smiling,
By Your Sacred Radiance, Evening, Is Transformed Into Morning**

**Sidq Ne Tujh Meiñ Yahaañ Tak To Jagah Paayi Hai
Keh Nahiñ Sakte Ulush Ko Bhi To Jhoot'a Tera**

**To Such A Point, In You, Truth Has Found A Place, So Amazing
That As Jhoot'a, To The Food You Leave, We Cannot Be Referring**

**Khaas Bandoñ Ke Tasad'duq Meiñ Rihaayi Paaye
Aakhir Us Kaam Ka To Hai, Ye Nikam'ma Tera**

**By The Sacrifices of The Chosen Servants, Freedom We Are Acquiring,
Ultimately, This Is All, That Your Worthless Servant, Can Be Doing**

**Band e Gham Kaat' Diya Karte Haiñ Tere Abru
Pheyr Deta Hai Balaawoñ Ko Ishaara Tera**

**The Shackles of Anguish, Your Sacred Eyebrows Are Cutting,
Your Blessed Gesture, Causes All Calamities To Be Retreating**

**Hashr Ke Roz Hañsaayega Khata Kaaroñ Ko
Mere Gham-Khwaar Dil e Shab Meiñ Ye Rona Tera**

**On The Day or Reckoning, It Will Leave The Sinners Smiling,
O My Consoler! In The Midst of Night, Such Was Your Weeping**

**‘Amal e Neyk Kahaañ Naama e Bad-Kaaroon Meñ
Hai Ghulaamoñ Ko Bharosa Mere Aaq Tera**

**In The Sinner’s Register, Virtuous Deeds, Where Will You Be Finding?
O My Grand King! Only Upon You, Will Your Slaves Be Depending**

**Behr e Deedaar Jhuk Aaye Haiñ Zameeñ Par Taare
Waah Ay Jalwa e Dil-Daar Chamakna Tera**

**To See Your Countenance, Over The Earth, The Stars Are Bowing,
O How Radiantly, The Bright Lustres of My Beloved Are Glowing!**

**Oonchi Ho Kar Nazar Aati Hai Har Ik Shay Ch’hot’i
Jaa Ke Khursheed Bana Charkh Pe Zar’ra Tera**

**From A Height, Very Miniscule, Everything Below Is Appearing,
Yet As A Speck of Your Blessings, In The Sky, The Sun Is Being**

**Ay Madina Ki Hawa! Dil Mera Afsurdah Hai
Sookhi Kaliyoñ Ko Khila Jaata Hai J’hoñka Tera**

**O Breeze of Madina! Dejected My Heart Is Feeling,
Yet, By Your Single Gust, Dead Buds Start Blooming**

**Mere Aaq Haiñ Wo Abr e Karam, Ay Sauz e Alam
Aik Ch’heente Ka Bhi Hoga Na Ye Dahra Tera**

**O Burning Grief! That Cloud of Mercy, My King Is Being,
By His Single Droplet, This Pond Will Be Overflowing**

**Ab Hasan! Manqabat e Khwaja e Ajmer Suna
Tab’ Pur-Josh Hai, Rukta Nahiñ Khaama Tera**

**O Hasan! A Tribute, To The Khwaja of Ajmer, Now Do Be Rendering,
Your Pen Is Not Pausing, For Your Spiritual Sentiments Are Surging**

KHWAJA E HIND WO DARBAAR HAI AA'LA TERA

**Khwaja e Hind Wo Darbaar Hai Aa'la Tera
Kabhi Mahroom Nahiñ Maangne Waala Tera**

**O Khwaja e Hind! Your Blessed Court Is So Exalted
At Your Court, Never Is Your Mendicant, Ever Rejected**

**Maa e Sar Josh Dar Aaghosh Hai Sheesha Tera
Be Khudi Ch'haaye Na Kyuñ Pee Ke Pyaala Tera**

**Your Sacred Bottle Is Under My Arm, I Am Spiritually Intoxicated
After Sipping From Your Sacred Goblet, Why Shouldn't I Be Elated?**

**Khuftgaan e Shab e Ghaflat Ko Jaga Deta Hai
Saal-haa Saal Wo Raatoñ Ka Na Sona Tera**

**Those Who Sleep Heedlessly Throughout The Night, Are Now Jolted
By Your Sleepless Nights, Year After Year, Totally Uninterrupted**

**Hai Teri Zaat Ajab Bahr e Haqeeqat Pyaare
Kisi Tayraak Ne Paaya Na Kinaara Tera**

**Your Personality Is An Amazing Ocean of Haqeeqat, Manifested
The Real Shores of Your Vast Ocean, No Swimmer Has Detected**

**Jaur e Paamaali e 'Aalam Se Usay Kya Matlab
Khaak Meiñ Mil Nahiñ Sakta Kabhi Zar'ra Tera**

**About The Tyranny of The World, Why Should He Be Disquieted?
He, Who Is Your Speck, In The Dust, Can Never Be Incorporated**

**Kis Qadar Josh e Tahay'yur, Ke 'Ayaan Haiñ Aasaar
Nazar Aaya Magar Aa-ina Ko Talwa Tera**

**Such Is The Ecstasy of Amazement, Yet The Signs Are Clearly Reflected
Even When It Did See, The Mirror Only Saw Your Sacred Soles Exhibited**

**Gulshan e Hind Se Shaadaab Kaleje 'Thand'ay
Waah! Ay Abr e Karam Zor Barasna Tera**

**Through The Gardens of Hind, We Are Fresh, Our Hearts Are Contented
Wow! O Cloud of Generosity, Your Showers Are Pouring Uninterrupted**

**Kya Mahak Hai Ke Mu'at'tar Hai Dimaagh e 'Aalam
Takhta e Gulshan e Firdaus Hai Rauza Tera**

**So Superb Is Your Scent, That The Mind of The World Became Scented
A Flowerbed of The Heavenly Gardens, Is Your Holy Grave, So Scented**

**Tere Zar'ra Pe Ma'aasi Ki Ghat'a Ch'haayi Hai
Is Taraf Bhi Kabhi Ay Mahr Ho Jalwa Tera**

**Upon This Speck of Yours, Dark Clouds of Sins, Now Hover Unabated
O Radiant Sun! Toward Me Occasionally, May Your Rays Be Directed**

**Tujh Meiñ Haiñ Tarbiyat e Khizr Ke Paida Aasaar
Bahr o Bar Meiñ Hameñ Milta Hai Sahaara Tera**

**In You, The Signs of Being Taught By Khizr, Are Exhibited
In The Oceans, And On The Land, By You, We Are Assisted**

**Phir Mujhe Apna Dar e Paak Dikha De Pyaare
Aankheñ Pur-Noor Hoñ Phir Dekh Ke Jalwa Tera**

**O Beloved! Once More, May I See Your Court, So Consecrated
Again, May My Eyes Glow, After Seeing Your Rays, So Illuminated**

**Zil'le Haq Ghaus Pe, Hai Ghaus Ka Saaya Tujh Par
Saaya Gustar Sar e Khud'daam Pe Saaya Tera**

**Ghaus Has Allah's Refuge, By Ghaus e Paak's Shade, You Are Protected
By Your Considerate Shade Over Our Heads, Your Devotees Are Protected**

**Tujh Ko Baghdad Se Haasil Huwi Wo Shaan e Rafi'
Dang Rah Jaate Haiñ Sab Dekh Ke Rutba Tera**

**From Baghdad, You Have Received A Blessed Station, So Venerated
Astonished Are All Those, Who Observe Your Status, So Elevated**

**Kyuñ Na Baghdad Meiñ Jaari Ho Tera Chashma e Faiz
Bahr e Baghdad Hee Ki Nahr Hai Darya Tera**

**In Baghdad, Why Shouldn't Your Blessed Fountain, Flow Unrestricted?
From The Oceans of Baghdad, As A Tributary, Your River Was Created**

**Kursi 'Daali Teri, Takht e Shah e Jilaañ Ke Huzoor
Kitna Ooncha Kiya Allah Ne Paaya Tera**

**Before The Throne of The King of Baghdad, Your Chair Was Located,
Your Magnificent Position, Almighty Allah, Has Made So Exalted**

**Rashk Hota Hai Ghulaamoñ Ko Kahiñ Aaqā Se?
Kyuñ Kahuñ Rashk Dah e Badr Hai Talwa Tera**

**Have You Ever Seen A Devotee Envy The Master, If He Is Devoted?
Why Should I Say, The Envy of The Moon, Are Your Soles, Elevated**

**Bashar Afzal Haiñ Malak Se Yuññ Madh Karuñ
Na Malak Khaas Bashar Karte Haiñ Mujra Tera**

**I Will Praise You In This Manner, For Above The Angels, Man Is Exalted
Not Only By The Angels, But By The Elite Humans, You Are Celebrated**

**Jab Se Tu Ne Qadam e Ghaus Liya Hai Sar Par
Awliya Sar Pe Qadam Lete Haiñ Shaaha Tera**

**Ever Since, On Your Head, The Foot of The Ghaus, You Have Accepted
Your Sacred Foot Upon Their Heads, All The Awliya Have Accepted**

**Muhyud'deeñ Ghaus Haiñ Awr Khwaja Mu'eenud'deeñ Hai
Ay Hasan Kyuñ Na Ho Mahfooz Aqida Tera**

**The Reviver of The Deen Is Ghaus, By Khwaja, The Deen Is Assisted,
O Hasan! Why Then, Will Your Aqida (Creed) Not Be Protected?**

AASMAAÑ GAR TERE TALWOÑ KA NAZAARA KARTA

**Aasmaañ Gar Tere Talwoñ Ka Nazaara Karta
Roz Ik Chaand Tasad'duq Meiñ Utaara Karta**

**If The Sacred Soles of Your Feet, The Sky Were To See,
As An Offering, A Moon It Would Sacrifice Upon It Daily**

**Tauf e Rauza Hee Pe Chakraaye Thay Kuch Na-Waaqif
Meiñ To Aapay Meiñ Na Tha Awr Jo Sajdah Karta**

**Just By Me Circling The Rauza, Some Ignorant Ones Were Dazed Totally,
I Wasn't Even In My Senses, So What If I Had Prostrated Uncontrollably?**

**Sarsar e Dasht e Madina Jo Karam Farmaati
Kyuñ Meiñ Afsurdagi e Bakht Ka Parwa Karta**

**If The Swift Flowing Wind of Madina's Desert, Were To Bless Me,
Why Then, Would I Ever Bother, About The Sadness of My Destiny?**

**Ch'hup Gaya Chaand Na Aayi Tere Deedaar Ki Taab
Awr Agar Saamne Rehta Bhi To Sajdah Karta**

**The Moon Vanished, It Couldn't Bear To See Your Countenance Directly,
And Even If It Were In Front of You, It Would Have Prostrated Instantly**

**Ye Wohi Haiñ Ke Giro Aap Awr Un Par Machlo
Ult'i Baatoñ Pe Kaho, Kaun Na Seedha Karta**

**This Is The Same, As Sinking Yourself, And Then Insisting Tearfully,
Thereafter, To Say To The Contrary, There Was None To Rectify Me**

**Ham Se Zar'roñ Ki To Taqdeer Hee Chamka Jaata
Mahr Farma Ke Wo Jis Raah Se Nikla Karta**

**Specks Like Us, Would Have Had Our Destiny Glowing Brightly,
Which Route Is He 𐰽 Departing Through, O Sun! Do Tell Me**

**'Dhoom Zar'roñ Meiñ 'Anash Shams' Ki Par' Jaati Hai
Jis Taraf Se Hai Guzar Chaand Hamaara Karta**

**Each Speck Would Have Echoed, 'I Am The Sun' Ecstatically,
When Our Moon Passed, Through Any Dimension, Radiantly**

**Aah! Kya Khoob Tha Gar Haazir e Dar Hota Maiñ
Un Ke Saaye Ke Talay Chain Se Soya Karta**

**O How Blessed It Would Be, If I Could Visit The Court of My Nabi 𐰽
Under His Blessed Shade, I Would Have Fallen Asleep, So Peacefully**

**Shauq o Aadaab Baham Garm e Kashakash Rehte
'Ishq e Gum Kardah Tuwaañ 'Aql Se Uljha Karta**

**Desire And Decorum Would Clash With One Other, In A State of Perplexity,
With The Strong Intellect, The Deeply Absorbed Love, Will Argue Intensely**

**Aankh Uth'ti To Maiñ Jhunjlaa Ke Palak See Leta
Dil Bigar'ta To Maiñ Ghabra Ke Sambhala Karta**

**If My Eyes Were Raised, I Would Stitch My Eyelids, Irritably,
And If My Heart Were To Stray, I Would Control It, Anxiously**

**Be-Khudaana Kabhi Sajdah Maiñ Soo e Dar Girta
Jaanib e Qibla Kabhi Chonk Ke Palt'a Karta**

**In An Elated State, Facing Your Gate, I Would Have Prostrated Sporadically,
Startled, As I Regained My Senses, I Would Turn To The Qibla Immediately**

**Baam Tak Dil Ko Kabhi Baal e Kabootar Deta
Khaak Par Gir Ke Kabhi, Haaye! Khudaaya Karta**

**To Soar Aloft, A Pigeon's Wings, I Would Give My Heart Occasionally,
At Times I Would Fall To The Dust, Proclaiming, O Allah Almighty!**

**Gaahe Marham Nahi Zakhm e Jigar Meiñ Rehta
Gaahe Nashtar Zani Khoon e Taman'na Karta**

**In The Wounds of My Heart, The Ointment of Relief, Remains Rarely,
Sometimes, The Yearning Is Eliminated, By This Form of Phlebotomy**

**Hamrah e Mahr Kabhi Gird e Khateerah Phirta
Saaya Ke Saath Kabhi Khaak Pe Laut'a Karta**

**With The Sun, I Would Have Revolved Around The Noble One Occasionally,
Along With The Shadow, I Would Have Rolled On The Ground Occasionally**

**Sohbat e Daagh e Jigar Se Kabhi Jhee Behlaata
Ulfat e Dast o Girebaañ Ka Tamaasha Karta**

**In The Company of Sorrows, I Would Comfort My Heart Occasionally,
The Love Between The Hand And Collar, I Would Witness Ecstatically**

**Dil e Hayraañ Ko Kabhi Zauq e Tapish Par Laata
Tapish e Dil Ko Kabhi Hausla-Farsa Karta**

**I Would Let The Stunned Heart, Feel My Fluttering Desire, Occasionally,
Whilst I Would Discourage, My Already Fluttering Heart, Occasionally**

**Kabhi Khud Apne Tahay'yur Pe Hayraañ Rehta
Kabhi Khud Apne Samajhne Ko Na Samjha Karta**

**I Would Be Amazed, By My Very Own Amazement, Occasionally,
I Would Fail To Understand, My Own Perception Occasionally**

**Kabhi Kehta Ke Ye Kya Bazm Hai Kaisi Hai Bahaar
Kabhi Andaaz e Tajaahul Se Maiñ Tauba Karta**

**At Times I Would Say, What Is This Assembly, What Is This Superb Beauty?
Whilst From This Oblivious Manner, I Would At Times Repent Sincerely**

**Kabhi Kehta Ke Ye Kya Josh e Junooñ Hai Zaalim
Kabhi Phir Gir Ke Tar'apne Ki Taman'na Karta**

**At Times I Would Say, O Tyrant! Explain This Heightened Ecstasy?
At Times I Would Yearn, To Simply Collapse, In A State of Anxiety**

**Suthri, Suthri, Wo Faza Dekh Ke Maiñ Gharq e Gunaah
Apni Aankhoñ Meiñ Khud Us Bazm Meiñ Khat'ka Karta**

**I Sink Into The Thought of My Sins, As This Magnificent Setting, I See,
Within My Eyes, I Reflect On My State, Whilst Present In That Assembly**

**Kabhi Rahmat Ke Tasaw'wur Meiñ Hansi Aati Hai
Paas e Aadaab Kabhi Hontoñ Ko Bakhya Karta**

**At Times I Begin To Smile, As I Visualise His Special Mercy,
Out of Immense Respect, I Stitch My Lips Shut, Occasionally**

**Dil Agar Ranj e Ma'aasi Se Bigar'ne Lagta
Afw Ka Zikr Suna Kar Meiñ Sambhala Karta**

**Due To The Grief of My Sins, When My Heart Starts To Feel Uneasy,
I Give Solace To It, By Telling It, About His Forgiveness And Mercy**

**Ye Mazay Khoobi e Qismat Se To Paaye Hote
Sakht Diwaana Tha, Gar Khuld Ki Parwa Karta**

**This Pleasure, You Would Have Got, Due To Your Fortunate Destiny,
If You Cared Only About Paradise, You Would Have Been Utterly Crazy**

**Maut Us Din Ko, Jo Phir Naam o Watan Ka Leta
Khaak Us Sar Pe Jo Us Dar Se Kinaara Karta**

**Death To That Day, Which Again Reminds You, of Your Status And Country,
Cursed Is That Person, Who Stays Away, From That Holy Court Deliberately**

**Ay Hasan! Qasd e Madina Nahiñ, Rona Hai Yahi
Awr Maiñ Aap Se Kis Baat Ka Shikwaa Karta**

**O Hasan! Not Journeying To Madina, Is My Only Agony,
To You, About What Else, Should I Complain, In Reality?**

'AASIYOŃ KO DAR TUMHAARA MIL GAYA

'AasiyoŃ Ko Dar Tumhaara Mil Gaya
Be 'ThikaanoŃ Ko 'Thikhaana Mil Gaya

Your Sacred Gateway, The Sinners Have Attained
A Place of Sanctuary, The Destitute Have Attained

Fazl e Rab'b Se Phir Kami Kis Baat Ki
Mil Gaya Sab Kuch Jo Taibah Mil Gaya

By The Divine Grace of Allah, Now, What Shortage Is There?
We Have Attained Everything, If Taibah We Have Attained

Kashf e Raaz e مَنْ رَأَى YuŃ Huwa
Tum Milay To Haq Ta'aala Mil Gaya

The Secret In 'Whoever Saw Me', In This Way Was Revealed,
By Reaching You, Nearness To Almighty Allah, Was Attained

Be-Khudi Hai Baa'is e Kashf e Hijaab
Mil Gaya Milne Ka Rasta Mil Gaya

Spiritual Ecstasy Is The Path, To Raising The Veil of Secrecy,
When It Was Attained, The Path To Him ﷺ, Was Attained

Un Ke Dar Ne Sab Se Mustaghni Kiya
Be Talab Be Khwaahish Itna Mil Gaya

His Sacred Court Made Me Independent of Everyone,
Without Even Asking or Desiring, So Much I Have Attained

**Naa-Khudaayi Ke Liye Aaye Huzoor
'Doobto Niklo Sahaara Mil Gaya**

**Indeed, As Our Saviour, The Beloved Nabi ﷺ Arrived,
Surface, O Drowning Ones, For Relief You Have Attained**

**Donoñ 'Aalam Se Mujhe Kyuñ Kho Diya
Nafs e Khud-Matlab, Tujhe Kya Mil Gaya**

**Why Have You Alienated Me, From Both The Worlds,
O Selfish Inner Desire! What Have You Really Attained?**

**Aankheñ Pur-Nam Ho Gayeeñ Sar Jhuk Gaya
Jab Tera Naqsh e Kaf e Paa Mil Gaya**

**As Tears Filled My Eyes, I Lowered My Head In Humility,
When The Imprint of Your Sacred Footprint, I Attained**

**Khuld Kaisa, Kya Chaman, Kis Ka Watan
Mujh Ko Sahra e Madina Mil Gaya**

**What Will Paradise, Any Garden, Or Any Country, Mean To Me
When The Sacred Desert of Madina, I Have Already Attained**

**Hai Muhab'bat Kis Qadr Naam e Khuda
Naam e Haq Se Naam e Waala Mil Gaya**

**So Much of Love, Through The Name of Allah, Is Exhibited!
Such A Connection To Allah's Name, Your Name Has Attained**

**Un Ke Taalib Ne Jo Chaaha Paa Liya
Un Ke Saa-il Ne Jo Maanga Mil Gaya**

**Whatever His Sincere Seeker Desired, He Surely Attained,
Whatever His Mendicant Requested, He Certainly Attained**

**Tere Dar Ke 'Tukray Haiñ Awr Maiñ Ghareeb,
Mujh Ko Rozi Ka Thikaana Mil Gaya**

**Before This Needy One, The Morsels of Your Court Are Served,
The Sacred Station To Secure My Sustenance, I Have Attained**

**Ay Hasan! Firdaus Meiñ Jaayeñ Janaab
Ham Ko Sahra e Madina Mil Gaya**

**O Hasan! Whoever Desires Paradise, Let Him Proceed,
For The Sacred Desert of Madina, We Have Attained**

DIL MERA DUNYA PE SHAIDA HO GAYA

**Dil Mera Dunya Pe Shaida Ho Gaya
Ay Mere Allah Ye Kya Ho Gaya**

**Upon The World, My Heart Is Obsessed, Completely
How Did This Really Happen? O My Allah Almighty!**

**Kuch Mere Bachne Ki Soorat Kijiye
Ab To Jo Hona Tha Maula Ho Gaya**

**Please Provide Me With A Suitable Means, To Guarantee My Safety
O My Master! What Was Meant To Happen, Has Happened Already**

**'Aib Posh e Khalq Daaman Se Tere
Sab Gunahgaarõ Ka Parda Ho Gaya**

**Concealing The Sins of The Creation, Is Your Mantle of Mercy
All The Sins of The Sinful, Have Now Been Shrouded In Secrecy**

**Rakh Diya Jab Us Ne Phat'tar Par Qadam
Saaf Ik Aa-ina Paida Ho Gaya**

**When On A Rock, He Placed His Sacred Foot Gently
It Gave Birth To A Manifest Mirror, Immediately**

**Door Ho Mujh Se Jo Un Se Door Hai
Us Pe Maiñ Sadqe Jo Un Ka Ho Gaya**

**He Who Is Distant From Him, Should Remain Distant From Me,
I Am Sincerely Devoted To Him, Who Is His ﷺ Sincere Devotee**

**Garmi e Baazaar Maula Bar'h Chali
Nirkh e Rahmat Khoob Sasta Ho Gaya**

**O My Master! The Market Demand, Has Grown Immensely,
Incredibly Inexpensive Has Become, The Price of Real Mercy**

**Dekh Kar Un Ka Farogh e Husn e Paa
Mahr Zar'ra, Chaand, Taara Ho Gaya**

**Whilst Clearly Observing, His 𐰽 Beautiful Feet's Luminosity,
The Sun Became A Speck, A Star, The Moon Became Instantly**

**Rab'bi Sal'im Wo Id'har Kehne Lagay
Us Taraf Paar Apna Bey'ra Ho Gaya**

**On This End, When He Said, 'O Allah Grant Them Safety!'
On That End, We Crossed Over, With Complete Security**

**Un Ke Jalwoñ Meiñ Haiñ Ye Dil-Chaspiyaañ
Jo Wahaañ Pahuncha Waheeñ Ka Ho Gaya**

**Such Is The Pleasure, In This Glowing Luminosity,
Whoever Reaches There, Remains There Eternally**

**Tere 'Tukroñ Se Palay Donoñ Jahaañ
Sab Ka Us Dar Se Guzaara Ho Gaya**

**From Your Sacred Morsels, Both The Worlds Attain Prosperity,
From That Blessed Threshold, Everyone Is Living Comfortably**

**As Salaam Ay Saakinaan e Koo e Dost
Ham Bhi Aate Haiñ Jo Eema Ho Gaya**

**Salaams Upon You, O Residents of The Most Beloved's City,
We Too Would Have Come, Upon The Authorisation of Entry**

**Un Ke Sadqe Meiñ Azaaboñ Se Ch'hut'ay
Kaam Apna Naam Un Ka Ho Gaya**

**We Were Released From Punishment, Through His Mercy
The Actions Were Ours, But His Blessed Name, Set Us Free**

**Sar Wahi Jo Un Ke Qadmoñ Se Laga
Dil Wahi Jo Un Pe Shaida Ho Gaya**

**A True Head Is One, Which Is Attached To His Feet, Sincerely,
A True Heart Is One, Which Is Sacrificed Upon Him, Entirely**

**Husn e Yusuf Par Zulaikha Mit't Gayeeñ
Aap Par Allah Pyaara Ho Gaya**

**Upon Yusuf's Beauty, Zulaikha Was Captivated Totally,
You Are Indeed, The Most Beloved, To Allah Almighty**

**Us Ko Sheroñ Par Sharaf Haasil Huwa
Aap Ka Dar Ka Jo Kut'ta Ho Gaya**

**Over The Lions, He Has Indeed Attained Superiority,
The Dog Who Sits At Your Court, In Complete Loyalty**

**Zaahidoñ Ki Khuld Par Kya Dhoom Thee
Koyi Jaane Ghar Ye Un Ka Ho Gaya**

**Such Emphasis, Some Ascetics Gave Over Paradise, Constantly,
Who Knows, If It Really Became, Their Abode Permanently!**

**Ghol Un Ke 'Aasiyoñ Ke Aaye Jab
Ch'hant' Gayi Sab Bheer' Rasta Ho Gaya**

**As The Crowd of His 𐰽 Sinful Slaves Arrived Promptly,
The Throngs Dispersed, The Path Was Cleared Instantly**

**Jaa Par'a Jo Dasht e Taibah Meiñ Hasan
Gulshan e Jannat Ghar Us Ka Ho Gaya**

**To Taibah's Desert, When Hasan Proceeded, Spontaneously,
The Holy Garden of Paradise, Became His Abode Permanently**

KAHUÑ KYA HAAL ZAAHID GULSHAN E TAIBAH KI NUZHAT KA

**Kahuñ Kya Haal Zaahid Gulshan e Taibah Ki Nuzhat Ka
Ke Hai Khuld e Bareeñ Ch'hota' Sa 'Tukr'a Meri Jannat Ka**

**O Ascetic! How Can I Describe Taibah's Majestic Garden In Reality?
For Its Highest Heaven, Is Only A Small Part, of My Paradise In Reality**

**Ta'aal-Allah Shaukat Tere Naam e Paak Ki Aaqā
Ke Ab Tak 'Arsh e Aa'la Ko Hai Sakta Teri Haybat Ka**

**O My Master! To Your Sacred Name, Allah Has Granted Such Majesty,
That Until Now, Due To Your Majesty, The Exalted 'Arsh Is In Ecstasy**

**Wakeel Apna Kiya Hai Ahmad e Mukhtar Ko Maiñ Ne
Na Kyuñ-Kar Phir Rihaayi Meri, Mansha Ho 'Adaalat Ka**

**I Have Engaged Ahmad e Mukhtar As My Pleader, Specifically,
So, An Order To Release Me, Why Will The Court Not Decree?**

**Bulaate Haiñ Usi Ko Jis Ki Bigr'i Wo Banaate Haiñ
Kamar Bandhna Dayaar e Taibah Ko Khulna Hai Qismat Ka**

**He Invites Him, Whose Weak Condition, He Intends To Remedy,
Being Prepared To Journey To Taibah, Is To Unlock Your Destiny**

**Khuleñ Islam Ki Aankheñ Huwa Saara Jahaañ Roshan
'Arab Ke Chaand Sadqe Kya Hee Kehna Teri Tal'at Ka**

**As Islam Opened Its Eyes, The Entire World Glowed Brightly,
O Arabian Moon! Your Blessed Advent, Brought Such Luminosity**

**Na Kar Ruswa e Mahshar, Waasta Mahboob Ka Ya Rab'b
Ye Mujrim Door Se Aaya Hai Sun Kar Naam Rahmat Ka**

**Shame Me Not On Judgment Day, I Beg You, Through Your Beloved Nabi
This Offender Has Come From Afar, After Hearing The Name of Mercy**

**Muraadeñ Maangne Se Pehle Milti Haiñ Madina Meiñ
Hujoom e Jood Ne Roka Hai Bar'hna Dast e Haajat Ka**

**Even Before Asking In Madina, Our Requests Are Fulfilled Completely
Even Before We Raised Our Hands, We Received Your Generous Mercy**

**Shab e Asra Tere Jalwoñ Ne Kuch Aisa Samaañ Baandha
Ke Ab Tak 'Arsh e A'zam Muntazir Hai Teri Rukhsat Ka**

**On The Eve of Isra, Your Lustres, Created Such An Atmosphere of Ecstasy,
That The Grand 'Arsh Is Still Awaiting Your Departure, In A State of Ecstasy**

**Yahaañ Ke 'Doobte Dam Meiñ Ud'har Jaa Kar Ub'harte Haiñ
Kinaara Aik Hai Bahr e Nadaamat Bahr e Rahmat Ka**

**Those Who Already Drowned Here, Proceed To Exit There Immediately,
One, Is The Shore, For The Ocean of Repentance, And The Ocean of Mercy**

**Ghani Hai Dil, Bhara Hai Ne'mat e Kaunain Se Daaman
Gada Huñ Maiñ Fageer e Aastaan e Khud Ba-Daulat Ka**

**The Lap Is Filled With The Bounties of Both Worlds, The Heart Is Wealthy,
I Am A Slave of Him, Who Is A Mendicant, At The Grand Court of My Nabi**

**Tawaaf e Rauza e Maula Pe Na-Waaqif Bigar'te Hai
'Aqeeda Awr Hee Kuch Hai Adab Daan e Muhab'bat Ka**

**When I Circle The Rauza of My King, The Ignorant Are Filled With Fury,
The Creed of Him, Who Knows The Language of Love, Is Distinct, Surely**

**Khizaan e Gham Se Rakna Door Mujh Ko Us Ke Sadqe Meiñ
Jo Gul Ay Baagh-Baañ Hai 'Itr Tere Baagh e San'at Se**

**Save Me From Withering In Grief, Through That Noble Personality,
That Rose, Who Is The Spirit of Your Garden of Creation, O Almighty!**

**Ilaahi Ba'ad e Murdan Pardahaaye Haa-il U'th Jaayeñ
Ujaala Mere Marqad Meiñ Ho Un Ki Sham'e Turbat Ka**

**After I Die, May All The Hindering Veils Be Raised, O Allah Almighty!
By The Lamp of His Shrine's Radiance, May My Grave Glow Brightly**

**Suna Hai Roz e Mahshar Aap Hee Ka Muñh Takeñge Sab
Yahaañ Poora Huwa Matlab Dil e Mushtaaq e Ru'yat Ka**

**I Have Heard That On Resurrection Day, All Will Gaze At Your Face Only,
The Aim of The Heart, Which Yearns To See You, Is Met Here Perfectly**

**Wujoob e Paak Baa'is Khilqat e Makhloq Ka 'Tehra
Tumhaari Shaan e Wahdat Se Huwa Iz'haar Kasrat Ka**

**Your Pure Existence Is The Reason, For Creating The Creation, Surely,
Through Your Grandeur of Singularity, Was Revealed This Plurality**

**Hameñ Bhi Yaad Rakhna Saakinaan e Koocha e Jaanaañ
Salaam e Shauq Pahunche Bekasaan e Dasht e Ghurbat Ka**

**Remember Us As Well, O Residents of The Beloved's Sacred City!
May The Pure Salaams of The Helpless Foreigners, Reach His Holy City**

**Hasan Sarkaar e Taibah Ka 'Ajab Darbaar e 'Aali Hai
Dar e Daulat Pe Ik Mela Laga Hai Ahl e Haajat Ka**

**O Hasan! The Court of The King of Taibah, Is Amazing, Most Certainly,
At His ۞ Majestic Gate, A Crowd of Mendicants Is Waiting, Ardentlly**

TASAW'WUR LUTF DETA HAI DAHAAN E PAAK E SARWAR KA

**Tasaw'wur Lutf Deta Hai Dahaan e Paak e Sarwar Ka
Bhara Aata Hai Paani Mere Muñh Meiñ Hauz e Kawthar Ka**

**Such Happiness, The Thought of My Nabi's Sacred Mouth Is Inviting,
That In My Mouth, Starts Flowing, The Water From Kawthar's Spring**

**Jo Kuch Bhi Wasf Ho Un Ke Jamaal e Zar'ra Parwar Ka
Mere Diwaan Ka Matla' Ho Matla' Mahr e Anwar Ka**

**Whatever Traits of His Speck Enhancing Beauty, We Are Praising,
May My Poem's Opening Verse, Be The Dawn of The Sun's Shining**

**Mujhe Bhi Dekhna Hai Hausla Khursheed e Mahshar Ka
Liye Jaawuñga Ch'hota Sa Koyi Zar'ra Tere Dar Ka**

**To See The Sun's Spirit On Judgement Day, I Too Am Waiting,
Only A Tiny Particle, From Your Grand Court, I Will Be Bringing**

**Jo Ik Gosha Chamak Jaaye Tumhaare Zar'ra e Dar Ka
Abhi Muñh Dekhta Rah Jaaye Aa-ina Sikandar Ka**

**If Only A Spot, From A Speck of Your Grand Gate, Starts Glowing,
In Complete Awe, At It, The Mirror of Alexander Will Be Staring**

**Agar Jalwa Nazar Aaye Kaf e Paa e Munawwar Ka
Zara Sa Muñh Nikal Aaye Abhi Khursheed e Mahshar Ka**

**If The Lustres of His Radiant Foot's Sole, Were To Be Appearing,
Judgement Day's Sun Will Barely Appear, Its Face, It Will Be Hiding**

**Agar Dam Bhar Tasaw'wur Kijiye Shaan e Payambar Ka
Zabaañ Par Shor Ho Be-Saakhta Allahu Akbar Ka**

**Even For A Moment, If The Nabi's Grandeur You Are Visualising
'Allahu Akbar' Aloud, The Tongue Will Be Ecstatically Proclaiming**

**Ujaala Toor Ka Dekheñ Jamaal e Jaañ Fiza Dekheñ
Kaleem Aa Kar Ut'ha Dekheñ Zara Parda Tere Dar Ka**

**He Saw The Radiance At Toor, Now To See Your Beauty, Invigorating!
The Holy Veil Over Your Grand Gate, The Kaleem Should Now Be Lifting**

**Do 'Aalam Mehmaañ Tu Mezbaañ Khwaan e Karam Jaari
Id'har Bhi Koyi 'Tukr'a, Maiñ Bhi Kut'ta Huñ Tere Dar Ka**

**Both Worlds Are Guests, You Are That Host, Whose Bounty Is Flowing,
I Am A Dog At Your Sacred Gate, Even A Single Morsel I Am Deserving**

**Na Ghar Bayt'hay Milay Johar Safa o Khaaksaari Ke
Mureed e Zar'ra e Taibah Hai Aa-ina Sikandar Ka**

**Sitting At Home, The Gems of Piety And Humility, You Won't Be Getting,
A Devotee of Taibah's Speck, More Than Alexander's Mirror, Is Glowing**

**Agar Us Khanda e Dandaañ Numa Ka Wasf Mauzooñ Ho
Abhi Lehra Chalay Bahr e Sukhan Se Chashma Gohar Ka**

**If His Most Beautiful Wide Smile, I Had To Be Truly Praising,
From The Ocean of Poetry, A Fountain of Gems Will Be Surging**

**Tere Daaman Ka Saaya Awr Daaman Kitne Pyaare Haiñ
Wo Saaya Dasht e Mahshar Ka, Ye Haami Deeda e Tar Ka**

**Beneath Your Blessed Shade, All The Other Mantles Look So Stunning,
Reckoning Day's Shade, They Are Being, Weeping Eyes He Is Comforting**

**Tumhaare Koocha o Marqad Ke Zaa-ir Ko Muyassar Hai
Nazaara Baagh e Jannat Ka, Tamaasha 'Arsh e Akbar Ka**

**This Privilege, The One Who Visits Your City And Shrine, Is Getting,
Heaven's Garden & The Ecstasy of The Grand Arsh, He Is Witnessing**

**Gunahgaaraan e Ummat Un Ke Daaman Par Machalte Hoñ
Ilaahi Chaak Ho Jis Dam Girebaañ Subh e Mahshar Ka**

**Embracing His Mantle, The Sinners of The Ummat Will Be Weeping,
O Allah! When Morning Breaks Through, On The Day of Reckoning**

**Malaa'ik Jinn o Insaañ Sab Usi Dar Ke Salaami Haiñ
Do 'Aalam Meiñ Hai Ik Shohra Mere Muhtaaj Parwar Ka**

**At That Grand Gate, The Angels, Jinns And Humans Are Saluting,
Renowned In Both The Worlds, My Benefactor's Generosity Is Being**

**Ilaahi! Tishna Kaam e Hijr Dekha Dasht e Mahshar Meiñ
Barasna Abr e Rahmat Ka Ch'halakna Hauz e Kawthar Ka**

**O Allah! I Saw Those Yearning With Thirst, On The Plains of Reckoning
I Saw The Clouds of Mercy Pour, And The Pond of Kawthar Overflowing**

**Ziyaarat Meiñ Karuñ Awr Wo Shafa'at Meri Farmaayeñ
Mujhe Hangaama e 'Eidain Ya Rab'b, Din Ho Mahshar Ka**

**When I Am Blessed To See Him ﷺ, Whilst For Me, He Is Interceding,
O Allah! Judgement Day For Me, Will Be Like On Both Eids' Rejoicing**

**Naseeb e Dostaañ Un Ki Gali Meiñ Gar Sukoonat Ho
Mujhe Ho Maghfirat Ka Silsila Har Taar Bistar Ka**

**It Will Be The Destiny of Friends, If Residence In His Lane I Am Getting,
For Every Thread of My Bedding, The Chain of Mercy, May I Be Attaining**

**Wo Giryā Ustun e Han'naanah Ka Aankhoñ Meñ Phirta Hai
Huzoori Ne Bar'haaya Tha Jo Paaya Awj e Mimbar Ka**

**In My Eyes, The Profound Weeping of The Han'naana Pillar Is Revolving,
Due To Its Sincere Service, The Zenith of The Mimbar It Was Surpassing**

**Hamesha Rahrawaan e Taibah Ke Zer e Qadam Aaye
Ilaahi Kuch To Ho E'zaaz Mere Kaasa e Sar Ka**

**Beneath The Feet of Taibah's Pilgrims, May It Always Be Resting,
O Allah! Such Honour, May My Head's Begging Bowl, Be Attaining**

**Sahaara Kuch Na Kuch Rakhta Hai Har Fard e Bashar Apna
Kisi Ko Neyk Kaamoñ Ka, Hasan Ko Apne Yaawar Ka**

**To Some Form of Support, Every Human Being Is Firmly Holding,
Some Rely On Good Actions, Upon His Guardian, Hasan Is Relying**

MUJRM E HAYBAT-ZADA JAB FARD E 'ISYAAÑ LE CHALA

**Mujrim e Haybat-Zada Jab Fard e 'Isyaañ Le Chala
Lutf e Shah Taskeen Deta Pesh Yazdaañ Le Chala**

Carrying His Book of Sins, As The Offender Proceeded, Apprehensively
Reassuring Him, The King's Generosity, Took Him Before The Almighty

**Dil Ke Aa-ina Meiñ Jo Tasweer e Jaanaañ Le Chala
Mehfil e Jannat Ki Aara-ish Ka Saamaañ Le Chala**

The One Who Carried In His Heart, The Reflection of The Beloved Nabi,
He Has Carried The Adorning Provisions, For The Heavenly Assembly

**Rahraw e Jannat Ko Taibah Ka Bayaabaañ Le Chala
Daaman e Dil Kheeñchta Khaar e Mugheelañ Le Chala**

The Heavenly Traveller Was Captivated, By Taibah's Desert, Entirely,
Penetrating His Entire Heart, The Acacia Thorn, Attracted It Subtly

**Gul Na Ho Jaaye Charaagh e Zeenat e Gulshan Kahiñ
Apne Sar Meiñ, Maiñ Hawa e Dasht e Jaanaañ Le Chala**

Let Not The Lamp of The Garden's Beauty, Be Extinguished Entirely,
I Am Carrying In My Head, The Desert Breeze of My Beloved Nabi ۞

**Roo e 'Aalam Taab Ne Baant'a Jo Baar'a Noor Ka
Maah e Nau Kashti Meiñ Pyaala Mahr e Taabaañ Le Chala**

When The World Illuminating Face, Spread Its Offerings of Luminosity,
The Crescent Carried In The Ship, The Goblet of The Sun, Shining Brightly

**Go Nahiñ Rakhte Zamaana Ki Wo Daulat Apne Paas
Par Zamaana Ne'matoñ Se Bhar Ke Daamaañ Le Chala**

**Although For Himself, He Keeps Not The World's Wealth, Absolutely,
But The World, Has Taken With It, Blessings Which Are Indeed Plenty**

**Teri Haybat Se Mila Taaj e Salaateñ Khaak Meiñ
Teri Rahmat Se Gada Takht e Sulaimaañ Le Chala**

**The Crowns of Kings Were Reduced To Dust, Due To Your Majesty
A Mendicant Carried Away, The Throne of Sulaiman, By Your Mercy**

**Aisi Shaukat Par Ke Ur'ta Hai Pharera 'Arsh Par
Jis Gada Ne Aarazu Ki Un Ko Mehmaañ Le Chala**

**Such Is Your Grandeur, Your Banner Flies Over The Arsh, Honourably,
Whichever of Your Slaves Wished, As A Guest, You Took Him Willingly**

**Dabdaba Kis Se Bayaañ Ho Un Ke Naam e Paak Ka
Sher Ke Muñh Se Salaamat Jaan e Salmaañ Le Chala**

**To Whom Can I Really Explain, His Sacred Name's True Majesty,
From The Lion's Mouth, It Transported Salmaan's Soul To Safety**

**Sadqa Us Rahmat Ke Un Ko Roz e Mahshar Har Taraf
Na-Shikeba Shor e Faryaad e Aseerañ Le Chala**

**In Every Direction, On The Day of Reckoning, Such Will Be His Mercy,
Towards The Echoes of The Sinner's Pleas, He Will Go With Urgency**

**Saaz o Saamaan e Gada e Koo e Sarwar Kya Kahuñ
Us Ka Mangta Sarwari Ke Saaz o Samaañ Le Chala**

**What Can I Say About The Provisions, of The Beggar of The King's City?
His 齎 Mendicant Proceeded, Carrying The Provisions of True Royalty**

**Do Qadam Bhi Chal Na Sakte Ham Sar e Shamsheer e Tez
Haath Pakr'ay Rab'bi Sal'im Ka Nigahbaañ Le Chala**

**Not Even Two Steps We Could Take, Over The Sharp Sword's Extremity
But The Guardian of 'O Allah! Grant Them Safety' Guided Us Over Safely**

**Dastgeer e Khasta Haalaañ Dastgeeri Kijiye
Paañ Meĩñ Ra'sha Hai Sar Par Baar e 'Isyaañ Le Chala**

**O Saviour of The Distressed! Grant Me Your Special Aid Immediately,
With Shaky Legs, And A Burden of Sins On My Head, I Tread Anxiously**


**Waqt e Aakhir Na Umeedi Meĩñ Wo Soorat Dekh Kar
Dil Shikasta Dil Ke Har Paarah Meĩñ Qur'aañ Le Chala**

**After Losing Hope In My Final Moments, When That Holy Face I Did See,
In Every Piece of My Broken-Heart, I Took Along The Qur'an, Blissfully**

**Qaidiyoñ Ki Jumbish e Abru Se Beyr'i Kaat' Do
Warna Jurmoñ Ka Tasalsul Soo e Zindaañ Le Chala**

**By Merely Raising Your Eyebrows, Snap The Prisoner's Shackles Entirely,
Or Else The Cycle of Our Sins, Will Again Incarcerate Us, Most Certainly**

**Roz e Mahshar Shaad Hoñ 'Aasi Ke Pesh e Kibriya
Rahm Un Ko Ummati Goyaañ o Giryaañ Le Chala**

**On Judgement Day, The Sinner Will Be Elated, For Before The Almighty,
Due To Him  Pleading On The Sinner's Behalf, He Will Be Shown Mercy**

**Shakl e Shabnam Raatoñ Ka Rona Tera Abr e Karam
Subh e Mahshar Soorat e Gul Ham Ko Khandaañ Le Chala**

**Your Weeping At Night, Took The Form of Dewdrops, O Cloud of Mercy!
On Judgement Day, Seeing Your Rosy Face, Will Please Us Immensely**

**Kushtgaan e Naaz Ki Qismat Ke Sadqe Jaaiye
Un Ko Maqtal Meiñ Tamaasha e Shaheedaañ Le Chala**

**Upon The Destiny of Those Martyred In True Love, Sacrificed May I Be,
Into The Battlefield, The Pleasure of Martyrdom, Took Them Discreetly**

**Akhtar e Islam Chamka, Kufr Ki Zulmat Chañt'i
Badr Meiñ Jab Wo Hilaal e Taygh e Bur'raañ Le Chala**

**Rupturing The Darkness of Unbelief, The Star of Islam Shone Brightly,
When In Badr, The Crescent of That Sharp Sword, Cut Through Precisely**

**Bazm e Khoobaañ Ko Khuda Ne Pehle Di Araa-isheñ
Phir Mere Dulha Ko Soo e Bazm e Khoobaañ Le Chala**

**The Assembly of The Beloveds, Was First Adorned By Allah Almighty,
Thereafter, My Groom Was Taken, Towards The Beloveds' Assembly**

**Allah, Allah! Sarsar e Taibah Ki Rang Aameziyaañ
Har Bagula Nuzhat e Sarw e Gulistaañ Le Chala**

**Allah! Allah! The Desert Storm of Taibah, Exhibits Such Variability!
The Delight of The Garden's Stature, Every Whirlwind Does Carry**

**Ghamzadoñ Ko Jab Shafa'at Ne Kiya Ummeed-Waar
Afw Khush-Khabri Sunaata, Pesh e Yazdaan Le Chala**

**When Intercession Gave Hope, To Those Facing Immense Anxiety,
Giving Them Glad-Tidings, 'Pardon' Took Them, Before The Almighty**

**Qatrah, Qatrah, Un Ke Ghar Se Bahr e 'Irfaañ Ho Gaya
Zar'ra-Zar'ra, Un Ke Dar Se Mahr e Taabaañ Le Chala**

**Every Drop, From His Sacred Home, Became An Ocean of Spirituality,
Every Particle, From His Threshold, Became A Sun, Shining Brightly**

**Subh e Mahshar Har Ada e 'Aariz e Roshan Meiñ Wo
Sham'e Noor Afshaañ Pa-e Shaam e Ghareebaañ Le Chala**

**On Judgment Day, With Each Motion, of His Cheeks Which Glow Brightly,
The Illuminating Lamp, Eliminated The Darkness of Misfortunes Instantly**

**Shaafa'e Roz e Qiyaamat Ka Huñ Adna Ummati
Phir Hasan Kya Gham Agar Maiñ Baar e 'Isyaañ Le Chala**

**I Belong To The Intercessor of Judgement Day, I Am His Humble Ummati,
Then, If I Took A Burden of Sins, O Hasan! Why Is There Such Anxiety?**

QIBLA KA BHI KAA'BA RUKH E NEEKO NAZAR AAYA

**Qibla Ka Bhi Kaa'ba Rukh e Neeko Nazar Aaya
Kaa'ba Ka Bhi Qibla, Kham e Abru Nazar Aaya**

**Even As The Kaa'ba of The Qibla, His Most Beautiful Face, Is Appearing
Even As The Qibla of The Kaa'ba, His Arched Eyebrows, Are Appearing**

**Mahshar Meiñ Kisi Ne Bhi Meri Baat Na Poochi
Haami Nazar Aaya To Bus Ik Tu Nazar Aaya**

**None Gave Any Attention To Me, On The Day of Reckoning,
When A Protector Came In Sight, Then Only You, I Was Seeing**

**Phir Band e Kashakash Meiñ Giriftaar Na Dekhe
Jab Mu'jaza e Jumbish e Abru Nazar Aaya**

**Again, Incarcerated By Perplexities, You Will Not See Me Being,
When I Observe The Miracle, of His Sacred Eyebrows Gesturing**

**Us Dil Ke Fida Jo Hai Teri Deed Ki Taalib
Un Aankhoñ Ke Qurbaan Jinheñ Tu Nazar Aaya**

**Upon That Heart Which Seeks Your Vision, Sacrificed I Am Being,
Upon Those Eyes Which Have Seen You, Sacrificed I Am Being**

**Sultaan o Gada Sab Haiñ Tere Dar Ke Bhikaari
Har Haath Meiñ Darwaaze Ka Baazu Nazar Aaya**

**As Beggars At Your Court, Kings And Mendicants, Are Coming,
To The Door Frame of Your Court, Every Hand, Is Seen Grasping**

**Sajdah Ko Jhuka Jaaye Baraheem Meiñ Kaa'ba
Jab Qibla e Kaunain Ka Abru Nazar Aaye**

**At The Sacred Station of Ibrahim, The Kaa'ba Fell Prostrating,
When The Eyebrows of The Qibla of The Universe, It Was Seeing**

**Bazaar e Qiyaamat Meiñ Jinheñ Koyi Na Pooche
Aisoñ Ka Khareedaar Hameñ Tu Nazar Aaya**

**Those Who Are Totally Ignored, In The Market Place of Reckoning,
As The Purchaser of Such People, We Only Saw You Appearing**

**Mahshar Meiñ Gunahgaar Ka Pal'la Huwa Bhaari
Pal'la Pe Jo Wo Qurb e Taraazu Nazar Aaya**

**The Scale-Pan of The Sinner, Weighed Heavy On The Day of Reckoning,
At The Scale-Pan, And Near The Scale, When He Was Seen Approaching**

**Ya Dekhne Waala Tha Tera, Ya Tera Jooya
Jo Ham Ko Khuda-Been o Khuda Joo Nazar Aaya**

**Either He Was Someone Who Already Saw You, Or You, He Was Seeking,
To Us, He Looked Like One Who Saw Allah, Or Allah, He Was Seeking**

**Shal Haath Salaateen Ke U'thay Bahr e Gadaayi
Darwazah Tera Quw'wat e Baazu Nazar Aaya**

**The Monarchs Raised Their Frozen Hands, To Be Begging,
Seen As Their Arm's Strength, Your Grand Door Was Being**

**Yusuf Se Haseen Awr Taman'na e Nazaarah
'Aalam Meiñ Na Tum Sa Koyi Khush Roo Nazar Aaya**

**Someone As Attractive As Yusuf, Yet To See You, He Is Yearning!
As Attractive As You Are, None In The Universe, Was Ever Seeing**

**Faryaad e Ghareebaañ Se Hai Mahshar Meiñ Wo Be-Chain
Kawthar Pe Tha Ya Qurb e Taraazu Nazar Aaya**

**Upon The Pleas of The Deprived, He Is Restless On The Day of Reckoning,
He Was Either Seen At Kawthar, Or Near The Scale He Was Seen Standing**

**Takleef U'tha Kar Bhi Dua Maangi 'Adu Ki
Khush Khulq Na Aisa, Koyi Khush Khoo Nazar Aaya**

**Even Though He Was Persecuted, For His Enemies, He Was Supplicating,
A Polite And Good Natured One Like Him, None Other We Are Seeing**

**Zaahir Haiñ Hasan Ahmad e Mukhtar Ke Maa'na
Kaunain Pe Sarkaar Ka Qaabu Nazar Aaya**

**O Hasan! Very Obvious, The Meaning of Ahmad e Mukhtar Is Being,
Over Both The Worlds, My Master's Authority, We Are All Witnessing**

AISA TUJHE KHAALIQ NE TARH-DAAR BANAAYA

**Aisa Tujhe Khaaliq Ne Tarh-Daar Banaaya
Yusuf Ko Tera Taalib e Deedaar Banaaya**

**So Uniquely Handsome, By Your Creator, You Were Created,
As An Admirer, Yearning To See You, Hazrat Yusuf He Created**

**Tal'at Se Zamaane Ko Pur-Anwaar Banaaya
Nik'hat Se Gali Koochoñ Ko Gulzaar Banaaya**

**By Your Appearance, He Caused The Entire Era To Be Illuminated,
By Your Fragrance, He Turned Every Street, Into A Garden, Scented**

**Deewaarõñ Ko Aa-ina Banaate Haiñ Wo Jalwe
Aa-inoñ Ko Jinn Jalwaõñ Ne Deewaar Banaaya**

**Those Rays, Which Caused Walls, To Become Mirrors, Illuminated,
By Those Same Rays, The Mirrors, Became Walls, Illuminated**

**Wo Jins Kya Jis Ne Jisay Koyi Na Pooche
Us Ne Hee Mera Tujh Ko Khareedaar Banaaya**

**Of What Value Is An Article, Which All Have Rejected?
Yet, As My Purchaser, It Is You, Whom He Has Selected**

**Ay Nazm e Risaalat Ke Chamakte Huwe Maqte'
Tu Ne Hee Usay Matla' e Anwaar Banaaya**

**O Closing Couplets of The Prophetic Poems, Brightly Illuminated,
It Is You, Who Crafted It, Into The Introductory Source, Illuminated**

**Kaunain Banaaye Gaye Sarkaar Ki Khaatir
Kaunain Ki Khaatir, Tujhe Sarkaar Banaaya**

**In The Honour of My Noble Master ﷺ, Both The Worlds Were Created,
To Grant Honour To Both The Worlds, My Noble Master ﷺ Was Created**

**Kunji Tumheñ Di Apne Khazaanoñ Ki Khuda Ne
Mahboob Kiya Maalik o Mukhtar Banaaya**

**To You, The Keys To His Majestic Treasures, Allah Almighty Granted
As His Most Beloved, And The Duly Authorised, You He Appointed**

**Allah Ki Rahmat Hai Ke Aise Ki Ye Qismat
'Aasi Ka Tumheñ Haami o Gham-Khwaar Banaaya**

**It Is Allah's Mercy, That To One Like Me, Such Good Fortune Was Granted
For A Sinner Like Me, As A Protector And Consoler, You Were Appointed**

**Aa-ina e Zaat e Ahadi Aap Hee 'Tehray
Wo Husn Diya Aisa, Tarh-Daar Banaaya**

**As The Manifestation of The One Creator, You Alone Were Created,
He Made You Completely Peerless, Such Beauty, You Were Granted**

**Anwaar e Tajal'li Se Kuch Hayrateñ Ch'haayeeñ
Sab Aa-inoñ Ko Pusht Ba-Deewaar Banaaya**

**From The Radiance of His Light, Such Splendours Emanated
That All The Mirrors Were Left, Completely Flabbergasted**

**'Aalam Ke Salaateñ Bhikaari Hai Bhikaari!
Sarkaar Banaaya Hai, Tumheñ Sarkaar Banaaya**

**As Beggars Indeed, The Kings of The World Were Presented
The Master You Were Made; As The Master You Were Created**

**Gulzaar Ko Aa-ina Kiya Muñh Ki Chamak Ne
Aa-ina Ko Rukhsaar Ne Gulzaar Banaaya**

**By The Light of His Face, Into A Mirror, The Rose Garden Was Converted
While His Cheeks Transformed The Mirror, Into A Rose Garden, Scented**

**Ye Laz'zat e Pa-Bos Ke Phat'tar Ne Jigar Meiñ
Naqsh e Qadam e Sayyid e Abraar Banaaya**

**As It Kissed His Sacred Feet, The Rock Was Totally Invigorated
The Footprint of The Most Virtuous, In Its Heart, It Implanted**

**Khud'daam To Bande Haiñ, Tere Khulq e Hasan Ne,
Pyaare! Tujhe Bad-Khwaah Ka Gham-Khwaar Banaaya**

**Your Servants Are Your Slaves, But Your Character, Is So Exalted,
O Beloved! Even To The Malicious, As A Consoler, You Were Created**

**Be Parda Wo Jab Khaak Nasheenoñ Meiñ Nikal Aaye
Har Zar'ra Ko Khursheed e Pur-Anwaar Banaaya**

**When He Appeared Unveiled, Amongst Those Who Were Rejected,
He Transformed Every Speck, Into A Sun, Completely Illuminated**

**Ay Maah e 'Arab Mahr e 'Ajam, Maiñ Tere Sadqe
Zulmat Ne Mere Din Ko Shab e Taar Banaaya**

**O Moon of Arabia! O Sun of Persia! To You I Am Wholly Devoted,
Into A Dark Night, By Oppression, My Day Has Been Converted**

**Lillah Karam! Mere Bhi Weeraana e Dil Par
Sahra Ko Tere Husn Ne Gulzaar Banaaya**

**Have Mercy, For Allah's Sake, Upon My Heart, Which Is Isolated,
Your Beauty Transformed A Desert, Into A Garden, Sweetly Scented**

**Allah Ta'aala Bhi Huwa Us Ka Tarafdaar
Sarkaar Tumheñ, Jis Ne Tarafdaar Banaaya**

**By Allah Almighty, He Too Was Aided And Protected,
He, Who Made You His Guardian, O My Master Exalted!**

**Gulzaar e Jinaañ Tere Liye Haq Ne Banaaya
Apne Liye Tera Gul e Rukhsaar Banaaya**

**The Heavenly Gardens, For You, Almighty Allah Created,
For Himself, Your Rosy Face, Allah Almighty Created**

**Be Yaar o Madadgaar Jinheñ Koyi Na Pooche
Aisoñ Ka Tujhe Yaar o Madadgaar Banaaya**

**Without Any Friends And Helpers, Those Who Are Rejected,
As The Aid And Ally of Such People, You Were Appointed**

**Har Baat Bad-A'maliyoñ Se Maiñ Ne Bigaar'i
Awr Tum Ne Meri Bigr'i Ko Har Baar Banaaya**

**Due To My Wrongdoings, All My Matters Were Distorted,
Yet, Whenever I Faced Such Turmoil, By You, I Was Assisted**

**Un Ke Dur e Dandaañ Ka Wo Sadqa Tha Jis Ne
Har Qatra e Naisaañ Dur e Shahwaar Banaaya**

**It Was By The Blessing of Your Pearl Glowing Teeth, So Illuminated,
Into A Pearl Fit For Kings, Every Drop of Spring Rain, Your Converted**

**Us Jalwa e Rangeeñ Ka Tasad'duq Tha, Ke Jis Ne
Firdaus Ke Har Takhta Ko Gulzaar Banaaya**

**Through Those Colourful Glimmers, Which Were Being Distributed,
Into An Entire Garden, Every Heavenly Flowerbed, Was Converted**

**Us Rooh e Mijas'sam Ke Tabar'ruk Ne Maseeha
Jaañ Bakhsh Tumheñ Yuñ Dam e Guftaar Banaaya**

**O Messiah! It Was The Blessing of That Soul, Absolutely Perfected,
Which Granted Your Life, And (In Your Cradle), You Communicated**

**Us Chehra e Pur-Noor Ki Wo Bheek Thee Jis Ne
Mahr o Mah o Anjum Ko Pur Anwaar Banaaya**

**It Was The Benevolence of That Holy Face, So Brightly Illuminated,
By Which The Sun, The Moon, And All The Stars, Were Illuminated**

**Un Haathoñ Ka Jalwa Tha Ye, Ay Hazrat e Moosa!
Jis Ne Yad e Baiza Ko Ziya-Baar Banaaya**

**O Hazrat Moosa! It Was The Radiance of Those Hands, So Illuminated,
Which Caused Your Luminous Hand, To Glow, Completely Illuminated**

**Un Ke Lab e Rangeeñ Ke Nichaawar Thee Wo Jis Ne
Phat'tar Meiñ Hasan, La'al e Pur Anwaar Banaaya**

**Upon His Sacred Rosy Lips, It Was Sacrificed, Entirely Devoted,
O Hasan! In A Rock, A Luminous Red Gem, Which Was Created**

TUMHAARA NAAM MUSIBAT MEIÑ JAB LIYA HOGA

**Tumhaara Naam Musibat Meiñ Jab Liya Hoga
Hamaara Bigr'a Huwa Kaam Ban Gaya Hoga**

In Troubled Times, When Your Sacred Name, We Would Be Taking,
Completely Resolved, All Our Impaired Matters, Were Becoming

**Gunahgaar Pe Jab Lutf Aap Ka Hoga
Kiya Baghair Kiya, Be Kiya, Kiya Hoga**

When Upon The Sinner, Your Kindness, You Were Showering,
Everything Transpired Smoothly, Without Really Doing Anything

**Khuda Ka Lutf Huwa Hoga Dastgeer Zaroor
Jo Girte, Girte, Tera Naam Liya Hoga**

The Divine Grace of Allah Almighty, Would Surely Be Aiding,
The One, Who Took Your Sacred Name, Whilst He Was Falling

**Dikhaayi Jaayegi Mahshar Meiñ Shaan e Mahboobi
Ke Aap Hee Ki Khushi Aap Ka Kaha Hoga**

The Beloved's Grandeur Will Be Revealed, On The Day of Reckoning,
For Only His ﷻ Pleasure, And His ﷻ Command, Will Truly Be Prevailing

**Khuda e Paak Ki Chaaheñge Agle Pichle Khushi
Khuda e Paak Khushi Un Ka Chaahta Hoga**

To Attain Allah's Pleasure, The Former And Latter Will Be Yearning,
Yet For Him ﷻ To Be Absolutely Pleased, Almighty Allah Is Willing

**Kisi Ke Paoñ Ki Beyr'i Ye Kaat'te Hoñge
Koyi Aseer e Gham Un Ko Pukaarta Hoga**

Whilst The Leg Shackles of Someone, He ﷻ Will Be Cutting
Someone Else, Afflicted By Grief, To Him, Will Be Calling

**Kisi Taraf Se Sada Aayegi, Huzoor Aawo!
Nahiñ To Dam Meiñ Ghareeboñ Ka Faisla Hoga**

**O My Master, Please Do Come! From One Direction, Will Be Echoing
Or Else, The Judgement Against The Helpless, Will Now Be Happening**

**Kisi Ke Pal'lay Pe Ye Hoñge Waqt e Wazn e 'Amal
Koyi Um'meed Se Muñh Un Ka Tak Raha Hoga**

**At The Scale Pan of Someone, He Will Be, During The Weighing,
Whilst In Hope, Towards His Face, Someone Else Will Be Gazing**

**Koyi Kahega Duhaayi Hai Ya Rasool'Allah!
To Koyi Thaam Ke Daaman Machal Raha Hoga**

**Someone Will Say, Ya Rasool'Allah! Your Special Aid I Am Seeking,
Whilst Someone Else Will Hold Onto His Robes, Tearfully Supplicating**

**Kisi Ko Le Ke Chaleñge Farishtay Soo e Jaheem
Wo Un Ka Raasta Phir, Phir, Ke Dekhta Hoga**

**When Towards Hell-Fire, Someone, The Angels Will Be Taking,
Constantly Turning Around, His Arrival, He Will Be Expecting**

**Shikasta Paa Huñ Mere Haal Ki Khabar Kar Do
Koyi Kisi Se Ye Ro-Ro Ke Keh Raha Hoga**

**Inform Him of My Condition, Totally Helpless I Am Being,
Whilst Weeping; To Someone, Someone Else Will Be Saying**

**Khuda Ke Waaste Jald Un Se 'Arz e Haal Karo
Kisay Khabar Hai Ke Dam Bhar Meiñ Haaye Kya Hoga**

**For Allah's Sake! Swiftly Inform Him, About What I Am Facing,
What Will Happen In A Moment; Alas! None Is Really Knowing**

**Pakar' Ke Haath Koyi Haal e Dil Sunaayega
To Ro Ke Qadmoñ Se Koyi Lipat' Gaya Hoga**

**Whilst Holding His Hand, His Heart's Grief, Someone Will Be Stating,
Whilst Already Clinging To His Feet, Someone Else Will Be Weeping**

**Zabaan Sookhi Dikha Kar Koyi Lab e Kawthar
Janaab e Paak Ke Qadmoñ Pe Gir Gaya Hoga**

**Whilst His Parched Tongue, At Kawthar's Edge, Someone Is Showing,
Upon The Sacred Feet of The Beloved Nabi ﷺ, He Will Be Seen Falling**

**Nishaan e Khusru e Deeñ Dawr Ke Ghulaamoñ Ko
Liwa e Hamd Ka Parcham Bata Raha Hoga**

**The Sign of The King of The Deen, Whilst Towards His Slaves Running,
All of Them, Towards The Grand Flag of Praise, It Will Be Directing**

**Koyi Qareeb e Taraazu, Koyi Lab e Kawthar
Koyi Siraat Par Un Ko Pukaarta Hoga**

**Near The Scale, One Will Call, At Kawthar's Edge, Another Will Be Calling,
Whilst Upon The Bridge of Siraat, To Him, Someone Else, Will Be Calling**

**Ye Be Qaraar Karegi Sada Ghareeboñ Ki
Muqad'das Aankhoñ Se Taar Ashk Ka Bandha Hoga**

**Upon The Pleas of The Helpless Ones, Restless He Will Be Feeling,
From His Sacred Eyes, A String of Tears, Will Be Constantly Flowing**

**Wo Paak Dil, Ke Nahiñ Jis Ko Apna Andesha
Hujoom e Fikr o Tarad'dud Meiñ Ghir Gaya Hoga**

**That Pure Hearted One He Is, Even About Himself, He Is Not Caring,
Totally Absorbed In Our Condition, And In Our Well-Being, He Is Being**

**Hazaar Jaan Fida Narm, Narm, Paoñ Se
Pukaar Sun Ke Aseeroñ Ki Daur'ta Hoga**

**Upon His Soft And Gentle Feet, A Thousand Lives May We Be Sacrificing,
On Hearing The Pleas of The Helpless, Upon Them, He Will Come Running**

**'Azeez Bach'cha Ko Maañ Jis Tarah Talaash Kare
Khuda Gawah Yahi Haal Aap Ka Hoga**

**Like For Her Most Beloved Child, A Mother Is Seen Searching,
Allah Is Witness! In This Troubled State, He ۞, Will Be Appearing**

**Khudaayi Bhar Inheeñ Haathoñ Ko Dekhti Hogi
Zamaana Bhar Inheeñ Qadmoñ Pe Laut'ta Hoga**

**Towards His Sacred Hands, The Entire Creation Will Be Looking,
Towards His Sacred Feet, The Entire Creation, Will Be Returning**

**Nabi Hai, Dam Pe Duhaayi Hai Taaj Waale Ki
Ye Ghul, Ye Shor, Ye Hangaama, Jaa Baja Hoga**

**He Is The Nabi; In A Moment, Aid, The Grand King, Can Be Giving,
From Everywhere, These Sounds And Restless Pleas, Will Be Echoing**

**Maqaam Faasilon Par, Kaam Mukhtalif Itne
Wo Din Zuhoor e Kamaal e Huzoor Ka Hoga**

**There Are Many Tasks, Whilst Distant, The Destination Is Being,
On That Day, The Marvels of My Beloved Master, Will Be Appearing**

**Kaheñge Awr Nabi 'Idh-haboo Ilaa Ghayri'
Mere Huzoor Ke Lab Par 'Ana Lahaa' Hoga**

**Go To Someone Else! All The Other Nabis Will Be Saying,
Upon The Lips of My Nabi, Will Be, 'For This I Am Being'**

**Dua e Ummat e Badkaar Wird e Lab Hogi
Khuda Ke Saamne Sajdah Meiñ Sar Jhuka Hoga**

**From His Sacred Lips, Duas For His Sinful Ummah, Will Be Flowing,
While Before Almighty Allah, His Blessed Head, He Will Be Prostrating**

**Ghulaam Un Ki 'Inaayat Se Chain Meiñ Hoñge
'Adu Huzoor Ka Aafat Meiñ Muftala Hoga**

**By His Blessings, In Comfort, His Slaves Will Be Reclining,
Whilst Stricken By Misery, His Enemies Will Be Suffering**

**Meiñ Un Ke Dar Ka Bhikaari Huñ Fazl e Maula Se
Hasan Faqeer Ka Jannat Meiñ Bistara Hoga**

**By The Grace of Allah Almighty, A Beggar At His Court, I Am Being,
On His Bed In Holy Paradise, Hasan The Mendicant, Will Be Resting**

YE IKRAAM HAI MUSTAFA PAR KHUDA KA

**Ye Ikraam Hai Mustafa Par Khuda Ka
Ke Sab Kuch Khuda Ka Huwa Mustafa Ka**

**Upon Mustafa ﷺ, Such Is The Special Grace of Allah Almighty,
Everything Belongs To Mustafa, Which Belongs To Allah Almighty**

**Ye Bayt'ha Hai Sikka Tumhaari 'Ata Ka
Kabhi Haath Ut'hne Na Paaya Gada Ka**

**Already Established, Is Your Holy Seal of Generosity,
The Mendicant Needed Not Raise His Hand Even Slightly**

**Chamakta Huwa Chaand Thawr o Hira Ka
Ujaala Huwa Burj e 'Arsh e Khuda Ka**

**As The Radiant Moon of Thawr And Hira, Glowed Brightly,
He Illuminated The Towering Throne, of Allah Almighty**

**Lahad Meiñ 'Amal Ho Na Deo e Bala Ka
Jo Ta'weez Meiñ Naqsh Ho Naqsh e Paa Ka**

**In The Grave, From The Evil of The Devil, There Will Be Safety
If On My Tombstone, His Holy Footprint, Is Engraved Perfectly**

**Jo Banda Khuda Ka Wo Banda Tumhaara
Jo Banda Tumhaara Wo Banda Khuda Ka**

**Whoever Is Allah's True Slave, Is Your Slave, Most Certainly
Whoever Is Your True Slave, Is The Slave of Allah Almighty**

**Mere Gaysuwoñ Waale Meiñ Tere Sadqe
Ke Sar Par Hujoom e Bala Hai Bala Ka**

**O You With Sacred Tresses! Upon You, I Am Sacrificed Entirely,
For Scores of Disasters, Are Looming Over My Head Currently**

**Tere Zer e Paa Masnad e Mulk e Yazdaañ
Tere Farq Par Taaj Mulk e Khuda Hai**

**Beneath Your Sacred Feet, Lies Almighty Allah's Kingdom, Entirely
Upon Your Head, Rests The Crown of The Kingdom of The Almighty**

**Sahaara Diya Jab Mere Na Khuda Ne
Huwi Naaw Seedhi, Phira Rukh Hawa Ka**

**When My Majestic Commander, Came To My Support, Promptly
My Ship Sailed On Course, The Wind's Direction Changed Instantly**

**Kiya Aisa Qaadir Qaza o Qadr Ne
Ke Qudrat Meiñ Hai Pheyr Dena Qaza Ka**

**He Who Decrees Fate And Destiny, Has Granted You Such Authority,
To Restore What Has Already Expired, Is Within Your Grand Authority**

**Agar Zer e Deewaar e Sarkaar Bayt'huñ
Mere Sar Pe Saaya Ho Fazl e Khuda Ka**

**If I Am Seated, Beneath The Wall of My Beloved Nabi ﷺ,
The Shade of Almighty Allah's Grace, Over My Head Will Be**

**Adab Se Liya Taaj e Shaahi Ne Sar Par
Ye Paaya Hai Sarkaar Ke Naqsh e Paa Ka**

**The Crown of Royalty, Carried It Upon Its Head, Respectfully,
It Is The Pedestal of The Holy Footprint of My Beloved Nabi ﷺ**

**Khuda Karna Hota Jo Taht e Mashiy'yat
Khuda Ho Kar Aata Ye Banda Khuda Ka**

**If To Make Anyone A Deity, Were Within The Divine Will of The Almighty,
This Chosen Servant of Allah Almighty, Would Have Come Down As A Deity**

**Azaan Kya, Jahaan Dekho Imaan Waalo
Pas e Zikr e Haq, Zikr Hai Mustafa Ka**

**Not Only In The Azaan, O Believers! Wherever You May See,
After Allah's Remembrance, Mustafa's Remembrance Will Be**

**Ke Pehle Zabaan Hamd Se Paak Ho Le
To Phir Naam Le Wo Habeeb e Khuda Ka**

**So, That You May First Purify Your Tongue, Praising Allah Almighty,
Only Then, May You Take The Name of The Beloved of Allah Almighty**

**Ye Hai Tere Eemaa e Abru Ka Sadqa
Hadaf Hai Asar Apne Teer e Dua Ka**

**By The Blessing of Your Eyebrow's Gesture, It Is In Reality,
That The Arrow of Our Dua, Reaches The Objective Perfectly**

**Tera Naam Le Kar Jo Maange Wo Paaye
Tera Naam Lewa Hai Pyaara Khuda Ka**

**He Will Get What He Asks For, If He Takes Your Name Sincerely,
A Devotee Who Takes Your Name, Is Beloved To Allah Almighty**

**Na Kyun Kar Ho Us Haath Mein Sab Khudaayi
Ke Ye Haath To Haath Hai Kibriya Ka**

**In That Sacred Hand, Why Will The Entire Creation Not Be?
For This Sacred Hand, Manifests The Power of Allah Almighty**

**Jo Sahra e Taibah Ka Sadqa Na Milta
Khilaata Hee Na Phool J'hoñka Saba Ka**

**Had It Not Received The Special Blessings of Taibah's Sacred Charity
By The Easterly Breeze, The Flowers Would Not Blossom, So Blissfully**

**'Ajab Kya Nahiñ Gar Saraapa Ka Saaya
Saraapa, Saraapa, Hai Saaya Khuda Ka**

**It Will Not Be Unexpected, If His Shadow, From Head To Foot Entirely,
Would Not Completely Manifest, The Divine Shade of Allah Almighty**

**Khuda Madh-Khwaañ Hai, Khuda Madh-Khwaañ Hai,
Mere Mustafa Ka, Mere Mustafa Ka**

**My Mustafa Is Indeed Being Praised, By Allah Almighty,
My Mustafa Is Indeed Being Praised, By Allah Almighty**

**Khuda Ka Wo Taalib, Khuda Us Ka Taalib
Khuda Us Ka Pyaara, Wo Pyaara Khuda Ka**

**He Loves Allah Almighty Profoundly, He Is Truly Loved By Allah Almighty
Beloved To Him Is Allah Almighty, He Is The Beloved of Allah Almighty**

**Jahaañ Haath Phayla De Mangta Bhikaari
Wahi Dar Hai Daata Ki Daulat Sara Ka**

**Wherever The Beggars And Mendicants, Stretch Their Hands Out Sincerely,
That Place Becomes The Grand Palace of Our Benefactor, Most Certainly**

**Tere Rutbe Meiñ Jis Ne Choon o Chara Ki
Na Samjha Wo Bad-bakht Rutba Khuda Ka**

**Whomsoever Disputed And Doubted Your Nobility And Dignity,
That Wretched One, Has Not Understood, Allah's Divine Majesty**

**Tere Paoñ Ne Sar Bulandi Wo Paayi
Bana Taaj e Sar 'Arsh Rab'b e 'Ulaa Ka**

**Your Sacred Feet, Have Attained Such Eminence And Such Majesty,
They Became The Crown On The Head of The Arsh of Allah Almighty**

**Kisi Ke Jigar Meiñ To Sar Par Kisi Ke
'Ajab Martaba Hai Tere Naqsh e Paa Ka**

**It Lies In The Heart of Someone, Whilst On The Head of Somebody,
Your Sacred Footprint Is Honoured, With Such Remarkable Dignity**

**Tera Dard e Ulfat Jo Dil Ki Dawa Ho
Wo Be Dard Hai Naam Le Jo Dawa Ka**

**When The Pain of Your Pure Love, Becomes The Heart's Remedy,
Indeed, Heartless Is The One, Who Mentions Any Alternate Remedy**

**Chalay Aawo Mujh Jaañ-Balab Ke Kinaare
Ke Sab Dekh Leñ Phir Ke Jaana Qaza Ka**

**As I Am About To Die, Come And Stand Beside Me,
So, When Death Turns Away, You Are All Able To See**

**Bhala Hai Hasan Ka Janaab e Raza Se
Bhala Ho Ilaahi Janaab e Raza Ka**

**By The Virtue of The Noble Raza, Hasan Is Blessed, Truly,
May The Noble Raza Remain Blessed, O Allah Almighty!**

SAR SUBH E SA'ADAT NE GIREBAAÑ SE NIKAALA

**Sar Subh e Sa'adat Ne Girebaañ Se Nikaala
Zulmat Ko Mila 'Aalam e Imkaañ Se Nikaala**

**From Its Skyline, Emerged The Edge, of The Dawn of Felicity,
As Obscurity Was Obliterated, From The World Completely**

**Paida-ish e Mahboob Ki Shaadi Meiñ Khuda Ne
Mud'dat Ke Giraftaaroñ Ko Zindaañ Se Nikaala**

**Upon The Birth of His Beloved, In Happiness, Allah Almighty,
Released Those, Who For Ages, Were Confined To Captivity**

**Rahmat Ka Khazaana Pa-e Taqseem e Gadayaañ
Allah Ne Teh-Khaana e Pinhaañ Se Nikaala**

**Amongst The Mendicants, To Distribute The Treasures of Mercy,
From The Special Secret Vault, It Was Revealed, By Allah Almighty**

**Khushboo Ne 'Anaadil Se Chur'aaye Chaman o Gul
Jalwe Ne Patangoñ Ko Shabistaañ Se Nikaala**

**From The Gardens And Flowers, The Fragrance Set The Nightingales Free,
The Moths Were Drawn Out of Their Dark Chambers, By This Luminosity**

**Hai Husn e Guloo e Mah e Bat-ha Se Ye Roshan
Ab Mahr Ne Sar Un Ke Girebaañ Se Nikaala**

**The Beauty of The Meccan Moon's Throat, Demonstrates Very Clearly,
That The Sun's Edge Now Rises, From His Neck Line of Luminosity**

**Parda Jo Tere Jalwa e Rangeeñ Ne Ut'haaya
Sarsar Ka 'Amal Sahn e Gulistaañ Se Nikaala**

**When The Veil Was Lifted, From The Shades of Your Luminosity,
Like The Wind, The Garden's Courtyard, Began Swirling, Ecstatically**

**Us Maah Ne Jab Mahr Se Ki Jalwa Numaayi
Taareekiyoñ Ko Shaam e Ghareebaañ Se Nikaala**

**When Before The Sun, That Moon, Displayed Its Radiant Beauty,
From The Evening Filled With Mishaps, It Eliminated The Obscurity**

**Ay Mahr e Karam Teri Tajal'li Ki Ada Ne
Zar'roñ Ko Bala e Shab e Hijraañ Se Nikaala**

**The Manifestation of Your Radiance, O Moon of Generosity!
Freed The Particles, From The Eve of Separation's Calamity**

**Sadqe Tere, Ay Mardumak e Deeda e Ya'qoob
Yusuf Ko Teri Chaah Ne Kan'aañ Se Nikaala**

**O Radiant Pupil of Ya'qoob's Eye! Upon You, Sacrificed May We Be,
Your True Love For Yusuf, Isolated Him From Palestine, Ultimately**

**Ham 'Doobne Hee Ko Thay Ke Aaqa Ki Madad Ne
Girdaab Se Kheench Hameñ, Toofaañ Se Nikaala**

**We Were About To Sink, When The Special Aid of Our Nabi,
Extracted Us From The Vortex; From The Storm, He Set Us Free**

**Ummat Ke Kaleje Ki Khalish Tum Ne Mit'aayi
'Toot'ay Huwe Nashtar Ko Rag e Jaañ Se Nikaala**

**From The Spirit of The Ummah, You Obliterated All Their Anxiety,
From The Jugular Vein, The Broken Lancet, You Extracted Neatly**

**In Haathoñ Ke Qurban Ke In Haathoñ Se Tum Ne
Khaar e Rah e Gham, Paa e Ghareebaañ Se Nikaala**

**Upon These Hands May We Be Sacrificed, For With These Hands, Perfectly,
You Protected The Beggars' Feet, From The Thorns, On The Path of Agony**

**Armaan Zadoñ Ki Haiñ Taman'naayeñ Bhi Pyaari
Armaan Nikaala To Kis Armaañ Se Nikaala**

**Those Who Are Yearning, Also Have Wishes Which Are Very Lovely,
So, When He Fulfilled Their Wishes, He Fulfilled Them So Perfectly**

**Ye Gardan e Pur-Noor Ka Phayla Hai Ujaala
Ya Subh Ne Sar Un Ke Girebbaañ Se Nikaala**

**Is It The Radiance of His Radiant Neck, Which Is Extending So Radiantly?
Or Has True Dawn Started Rising, Through His Neckline, In Reality?**

**Gulzaar e Baraheem Kiya Naar Ko Jis Ne
Us Ne Hee Hameñ Aatish e Souzaañ Se Nikaala**

**He Who Turned The Fire of Ibrahim, Into A Garden Instantly,
From The Raging Inferno, It Is He, Who Truly Set Us Free**

**Deni Thee Jo 'Aalam Ke Haseenoñ Ko Malaahat
Thor'a Sa Namak Un Ke Namak-Daañ Se Nikaala**

**To Give The World's Most Dazzling, A Unique Flavour of Beauty,
From His Salt Cellar, A Little Seasoning, He Sprinkled Precisely**

**Qur'aañ Ki Hawaashi Pe Jalaalain Likhi Hai
Mazmoon Ye Khat e 'Aariz e Jaanaañ Se Nikaala**

**On The Margin of The Qur'an, Is Written Jalaalain's Commentary,
From The Hairline On The Beloved's Face, Is Derived This Sagacity**

**Qurbaan Huwa Bandagi Pe Lutf e Rihaayi
Yuñ Banda Bana Kar Hameñ Zindaañ Se Nikaala**

**Upon His Devotion, I Sacrificed The Pleasure of Being Free,
So, He Accepted Me As His Slave, Freeing Me From Captivity**

**Ay Aah! Mere Dil Ki Lagi Awr Na Bujhti
Kyuñ Tu Ne D'huwaañ Seena e Sauzan Se Nikaala**

**O Alas! In My Heart, The Raging Flames of Grief, Still Rage Endlessly,
Why Did You Release The Smoke, From This Chest Engulfed In Agony**

**Madfan Nahiñ, Phenk Aayeñge Ahbaab Gar'hay Meiñ
Taaboot Agar Koocha e Jaanaañ Se Nikaala**

**Not Into A Grave, But Into A Pit, My Loved Ones Will Throw Me,
If My Funeral Bier Is Removed, From My Beloved's Holy City**

**Kyuñ Shor Hai, Kya Hashr Ka Hangaama Bapaa Hai
Ya Tum Ne Qadam Gor e Ghareebaañ Se Nikaala**

**Why All This Commotion? Has The Day of Reckoning Unfolded Already?
Or Have Your Sacred Feet, Passed By The Strangers' Graves, Suddenly**

**Laakhoñ Tere Sadqe Meiñ Kaheñge Dam e Mahshar
Zindaañ Se Nikaala Hameñ, Zindaañ Se Nikaala**

**On Judgement Day, Millions Will Be Proclaiming, Through Your Mercy,
He Did Free Us From Incarceration, From Incarceration, He Set Us Free!**

**Jo Baat Lab e Hazrat e Esa Ne Dikhaayi
Wo Kaam Yahaañ Jumbish e Daamaañ Se Nikaala**

**By The Lips of Hazrat Esa, That Miracle, Which Came To Be,
With Only A Sway of His Mantle's Edge, Here, It Came To Be**

**Munh Maangi Muraadoñ Se Bhari Jeyb e Do 'Aalam
Jab Dast e Karam Aap Ne Daamaañ Se Nikaala**

**With All That They Desired, He Filled The Purses of Both Worlds Entirely,
From Beneath His Sacred Mantle, When He Lifted His Hand of Generosity**

**Kaañta Gham e 'Uqba Ka Hasan Apne Jigar Se
Ummat Ne Khayaal e Sar e Mizhgaañ Se Nikaala**

**O Hasan! They Pulled From Their Hearts, The Thorn of Hereafter's Agony,
The Ummah Did So, Whilst Visualising, The Sacred Eyelashes of The Nabi**

AGAR QISMAT SE MAIÑ UN KI GALI MEIÑ KHAAK HO JAATA

**Agar Qismat Se Maiñ Un Ki Gali Meiñ Khaak Ho Jaata
Gham e Kaunain Ka Saara Bakher'a Paak Ho Jaata**

**If I Were To Become The Dust, In His Sacred Lane, By My Good Destiny,
The Endless Grief of Both Worlds, Would Have Been Cleansed Instantly**

**Jo Ay Gul Jaama e Hasti Teri Poshak Ho Jaata
To Khaar e Nestee Se Kyuñ Ulajh Kar Chaak Ho Jaata**

**O Flower! If The Attire of Life, Had Become Your Attire, Genuinely,
You Wouldn't Have Withered, By Tangling With The Thorn of Mortality**

**Jo Wo Abr e Karam Phir Aabru e Khaak Ho Jaata
To Us Ke Do Hee Cheent'oñ Meiñ Zamaana Paak Ho Jaata**

**If Once Again, The Honour of Dust, That Holy Cloud of Mercy, Were To Be,
Then, With Just Two Drops From It, The World Would Have Attained Purity**

**Hawa e Daaman e Rangeeñ Jo Weeraane Meiñ Aa Jaati
Libaas e Gul Meiñ Zaahir Har Khas o Khaashaak Ho Jaata**

**When His Mantle's Vibrant Breeze, Blows Through Any Barren Vicinity,
All The Dry Leaves And Grass, Appear In The Flower's Attire, Stunningly**

**Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Ki Qurbat Hayaat e Jaavedaañ Deti
Agar 'Daura Nafas Ka Resha e Miswaak Ho Jaata**

**Nearness To His Life Endowing Lips, Would Have Given A Life of Eternity,
If The Thread of The Soul, Had Become, The Miswaak's Fibre, In Reality**

**Hawa Dil Sokhtoñ Ko Chaahiye Thee Un Ke Daaman Ki
Ilaahi Subh e Mahshar Ka Girebaañ Chaak Ho Jaata**

**For His Mantle's Breeze, If The Heartbroken Ones Yearned Desperately,
The Skyline On Judgment Day, Would Have Surely Split, O Allah Almighty**

**Agar Do Boond Paani Chashma e Rahmat Se Mil Jaata
Meri Na-Paakiyoñ Ke Meyl Dhulte, Paak Ho Jaata**

**If I Were To Get Just Two Drops of Water, From The Fountain of Mercy,
The Grime of My Impurities Would Be Cleansed, Purified I Would Be**

**Agar Paiwand e Malboos e Payambar Ke Nazar Aate
Tera Ay Hul'la e Shaahi Kaleja Chaak Ho Jaata**

**If The Patches You Were To See, On The Sacred Clothes of My Nabi,
Your Heart Would Have Been Ripped Apart, O Robes of Royalty!**

**Jo Wo Gul Soongh Leta Phool Murjhaaya Huwa Bulbul
Bahaar e Taazgi Meiñ Sab Chaman Ki Naak Ho Jaata**

**O Nightingale! If The Withered Flower, Had Only Smelt That Rose Truly,
The Pride It Would Have Been, of The Entire Garden, Blooming Freshly**

**Chamak Jaata Muqad'dar Jab Dur e Dandaañ Ki Tal'at Se
Na Kyuñ Rishta Gohar Ka Resha e Miswaak Ho Jaata**

**When The Radiance of His Glowing Teeth, Illuminates Our Destiny,
A String of Pearls, Why Won't His ۞ Blessed Miswaak's Fibre Be!**

**'Adu Ki Aankh Bhi Mahshar Meiñ Hasrat Se Na Muñh Takti
Agar Tera Karam Kuch Ay Nigaah e Paak Ho Jaata**

**On The Last Day, Even The Rivals Eyes Wouldn't Be Gazing Regretfully,
O Pure Sight! If Only, You Had Showered Upon Them, Some Mercy**

**Bahaar e Taaza Rehteeñ Kyuñ Khizaañ Meñ Dhaj'jiyaañ Ur'teeñ
Libaas e Gul Jo Un Ki Malgiji Poshaak Ho Jaata**

**In Winter, They Would Be Blooming Freshly, Withered They Wouldn't Be,
If, Into The Rose's Attire, They Had Changed Their Soiled Attire, Promptly**

**Kamaandaar e Nubuw'wat Qaadir Andaazi Meñ Yakta Haiñ
Do 'Aalam Kyuñ Na Un Ka Basta e Fitraak Ho Jaata**

**The Archer of Prophethood Is Matchless, In Firing Most Accurately,
The Game In His Saddle Strap, Why Then Would Both Worlds Not Be?**

**Na Hoti Shaaq Gar Dar Ki Judaayi Tere Zar'ra Ko
Qamar Ik Awr Bhi Roshan Sar e Aflaak Ho Jaata**

**If Leaving Your Holy Court, Would Not Have Caused Your Speck Agony,
In The High Skies, Another Moon, Would Have Been Glowing Brightly**

**Teri Rahmat Ke Qabza Meñ Hai Pyaare Qalb e Maahiy'yat
Mere Haq Meñ Na Kyuñ Zahr e Gunah Tiryaak Ho Jaata**

**O Beloved! The Alteration of A Natural State, Is Controlled By Your Mercy,
Why Then, Can The Poison of My Sins, Not Become The Antidote For Me?**

**Khuda Taar e Rag e Jaañ Ki Agar 'Izzat Bar'ha Deta
Shiraak e Na'al e Paak e Sayyid e Lau-Laak Ho Jaata**

**If The Cord of My Jugular Vein, Were To Be Elevated By Allah Almighty,
The Strap of The Sacred Footwear of My Beloved Nabi, It Would Be**

**Tajal'li Gaah e Jaanaañ Tak Ujaale Se Pahunch Jaate
Jo Tu Ay Tausan e 'Umr e Rawaañ ChaaLaak Ho Jaata**

**You Would Have Reached The Beloved's Bright Court, By Its Luminosity,
O Steed of This Transient Life! If Only You Were A Bit More Witty**

**Agar Teri Bharan Ay Abr e Rahmat Kuch Karam Karti
Hamaara Chashma e Hasti Ubal Kar Paak Ho Jaata**

**If I Were Blessed By Some of Your Merciful Showers, O Cloud of Mercy!
The Fountain of My Existence Would Have Overflowed, Thus Purifying Me**

**Hasan! Ahl e Nazar 'Izzat Se Aankhoñ Meiñ Jaga Dete
Agar Ye Musht e Khaak Un Ki Gali Ki Khaak Ho Jaaye**

**O Hasan! The Pious Would Have Kept You In Their Eyes, With Dignity,
The Dust of His Sacred Pathway, If This Handful of Dust, Were To Be**

DUSHMAN HAI GALAY KA HAAR AAQA

Dushman Hai Galay Ka Haar Aaqa

Lut'tee Hai Meri Bahaar Aaqa

O My Master! A Noose Around My Neck, The Enemy Is Being,

O My Master! Plundered, My Flourishing Blossom Is Being

Tum Dil Ke Liye Qaraar Aaqa

Tum Raahat e Jaan e Zaar Aaqa

O My Master! For The Heart, Indeed, Tranquillity You Are Being,

O My Master! For The Aggrieved Soul, Comfort You Are Being

Tum 'Arsh Ke Taajdaar Maula

Tum Farsh Ke Ba-Waqaar Aaqa

O My King! The Crown of The Exalted Arsh, You Are Being

O My Master! The Most Honourable On Earth, You Are Being

Daaman, Daaman, Hawa e Daaman

Gulshan, Gulshan, Bahaar Aaqa

In Every Sacred Mantle, Your Sacred Mantle's Breeze Is Flowing,

O My Master! In Every Garden, Your Blooms Are Blossoming

Bande Haiñ Gunahgaar Bande

Aaqa Haiñ Karam Shi'aar Aaqa

Even Though Sinful Servants, We Servants Are Being,

Renowned For His Generosity, Our Master Is Being

**Is Shaan Ke Ham Ne Kya, Kisi Ne
Dekhe Nahiñ, Zi-Nihaar Aaqa**

**Not Only Have We Not Seen Anyone, So Amazing,
None Has Ever Seen, A Master Like You, So Amazing**

**Bandoñ Ka Alam Ne Dil Dukhaaya
Awr Hogaye Be-Qaraar Aaqa**

**Due To The Agony of His Slaves, His Heart Was Hurting,
And Extremely Uneasy, Our Master Was Becoming**

**Aaraam Se So-eñ Ham Kameene
Jaaga Kareñ Ba-Waqaar Aaqa**

**Whilst Shameless Ones Like Us, Are Comfortably Sleeping
Awake At Night, Our Honourable Master, Is Remaining**

**Aisa To Kahiñ Suna, Na Dekha
Bandoñ Ka Ut'haaye Baar Aaqa**

**Nowhere Have We Ever Heard, Or Seen Such A Thing,
Where The Burden of The Slaves, The Master Is Carrying**

**Jinn Ki Koyi Baat Tak Na Pooche
Un Par Tumheñ Aaye Pyaar Aaqa**

**After Those, Whom None Is Asking Or Bothering,
O My Master! Towards Them, Love You Are Showing**

**Paakeeza Diloñ Ki Zeenat e Imaan
Imaan Ki Tum Singaar Aaqa**

**The Adornment of Faith, In Pure Hearts, You Are Being,
O My Master! The True Beauty of Imaan, You Are Being**

**Sadqa Jo Bat'ay Kaheñ Salaateñ
Ham Bhi Haiñ Ummeed-waar Aaqa**

**When Your Alms Are Being Distributed, The Kings Are Saying,
O Our Noble Master! Extremely Hopeful, Even We Are Being**

**Chakra Gayi Naaw Bekaso Ki
Aana Mere Gham-Gusaar Aaqa**

**The Ship of The Helpless Ones, Has Lost Its Bearings,
O My Master! O My Consoler, Please Do Be Coming**

**Allah Ne Tum Ko De Diya Hai
Har Cheez Ka Ikhtiyaar Aaqa**

**To You, Almighty Allah Has Indeed, Granted Everything,
O My Master! He Granted You, Authority Over Everything**

**Hai Khaak Pe Naqsh e Paa Tumhaara
Aa-ina e Be-Ghubaar Aaqa**

**Upon The Dust, Your Sacred Footprint Is Being,
O My Master! Like A Spotless Mirror, It Is Glowing**

**'Aalam Meiñ Haiñ Sab Bani Ke Saathi
Big'ri Ke Tumheñ Ho Yaar Aaqa**

**Friends of The Prosperous, In This World, Everyone Is Being,
O My Master! The Supporter of The Needy, Only You Are Being**

**Sarkaar Ke Taajdaar Bande
Sarkaar Haiñ Taajdaar Aaqa**

**The Slaves of The King, Kings Are Being,
The King of Kings, My Master Is Being**

**De Bheek Agar Jamaal e Rangeeñ
Jannat Ho Mera Mazaar Aaq**

**Charity, From Your Vibrant Beauty, If Only, I Were To Be Receiving,
O My Master! Into A Heavenly Garden, My Shrine Will Be Transforming**

**Aankhoñ Ke Khand'ar Bhi Ab Basa Do
Dil Ka Tu Huwa Waqaar Aaq**

**The Ruined Caves of My Eyes, Now Please Do Be Occupying,
O My Master! For The Honour of My Heart, You Are Being**

**Imaan Ki Taak Meiñ Hai Dushman
Aawo Dam e Ihtizaar Aaq**

**Waiting To Ambush My Imaan, The Enemy Is Prowling,
O My Master! The Pangs of Death, I Am Now Facing**

**Ho Sham'e Shab e Siyaah Bakhtaañ
Tera Rukh e Noor-Baar Aaq**

**May The Dark Nights of The Unfortunate Ones, Start Glowing,
O My Master! By The Light, Which Your Bright Face Is Scattering**

**Tu Rahmat e Be-Hisaab Ko Dekh
Jurmoñ Ka Na Le Shumaar Aaq**

**Only At Your Endless Mercy, Do Be Looking,
O My Master! My Sins, Do Not Be Counting**

**Deedaar Ki Bheek Kab Bat'egi
Mangta Hai Ummeed-waar Aaq**

**The Charity of Your Blessed Vision, When Will You Be Distributing?
O My Noble Master! In Anticipation, Your Lowly Slave Is Yearning**

**Bandoñ Ki Hansi Khushi Meĩñ Guzre
Is Gham Meĩñ Hoñ Ashk-Baar Aaqa**

**So That In Comfort And Joy, His Slaves May Be Living,
Due To His Concern Over This, Our Master Is Weeping**

**Aati Hai Madad, Balaa Se Pehle
Karte Nahiñ Intizaar Aaqa**

**Even Before The Calamity Comes, His Special Help Is Coming,
Without The Slightest Delay, My Beloved Master Is Acting**

**Saaye Meĩñ Tumhaari Donoñ 'Aalam
Tum Saaya e Kirdgaar Aaqa**

**In Your Blessed Shadow, Both The Worlds Are Residing,
O My Master! The Shadow of Allah's Mercy, You Are Being**

**Jab Fauj e Alam Kare Char'haayi
Ho Awj e Karam Hisaar Aaqa**

**When Upon Us, Its Invasion, The Army of Grief Starts Launching,
O My Master! In The Fortress of Your Grand Grace, Us, Be Taking**

**Har Milk e Khuda Ke Sach'che Maalik
Har Mulk Ke Shahr-Yaar Aaqa**

**The True Owner of Allah's Entire Kingdom, You Are Being,
O My Noble Master! Of Every Realm, You Are The True King**

**Maana Ke Meĩñ Huñ Zaleel Banda
Aaqa Tu Hai Ba-Waqaar Aaqa**

**A Humiliated Slave I Am, This I Am Fully Admitting,
O My Master! An Honourable Master, You Are Being**

**T'oot'ay Huwe Dil Ko, Do Sahaara
Ab Gham Ki Nahiñ Sahaar Aaqa**

**To The Broken Heart, Your Blessed Support, Do Be Granting,
O My Master! For Much Longer, This Grief, I Can't Be Enduring**

**Milti Hai Tumheeñ Se Daad Dil Ki
Sunte Ho Tumheeñ Pukaar Aaqa**

**Consolation To The Heart, Only You Are Giving,
O My Master! Our Pleas, Only You Are Hearing**

**Teri 'Azmat Wo Hai, Ke Tera
Allah Kare Waqaar Aaqa**

**So Majestic, Your Grand Excellence, Is Being,
Honoured By Allah Almighty, You Are Being**

**Allah Ke Laakhoñ Kaar-Khaane
Sab Ka Tumheeñ Ikhtiyaar Aaqa**

**Countless Assemblies of Allah Almighty, Are Existing,
O My Master! Under Your Authority, They All Are Being**

**Kya Baat Tumhaare Naqsh e Paa Ki
Hai Taaj e Sar e Waqaar Aaqa**

**Indeed, Magnificent, Your Sacred Footprint Is Being,
O My Master! The Crown of Noble Heads, It Is Being**

**Khud Bheek Do, Khud Kaho Bhala Ho
Is Dayn Ke Maiñ Nisaar Aaqa**

**Stay Blessed, You Say, After Alms You Are Granting,
O My Master! Upon Such Grace, Sacrificed I Am Being**

**Wo Shaki Hai Wo Adaa Tumhaari
Allah Ko Aaye Pyaar Aaqa**

**Your Blessed Appearance, Is So Marvellously Outstanding,
O My Master! The Most Beloved of Allah, You Are Being**

**Jo Mujh Se Mujhe Ch'hupaaye Rakhe
Wo Jalwa Kar Aashkaar Aaqa**

**That Which Conceals Me, From My Own Being,
O My Master! That Lustre, Allow Me To Be Seeing**

**Jo Kehte Haiñ Be-Zabaañ Tumhaare
Goongoñ Ki Suno Pukaar Aaqa**

**Kindly Listen To That, Which Your Voiceless Slaves Are Saying,
O My Noble Master! To The Pleas of The Mute, Do Be Listening**

**Wo Dekh Le Karbala Meiñ, Jis Ne
Dekhe Na Ho, Jaañ Nisaar Aaqa**

**Those Who Saw Not; On Karbala's Plains, They Should Be Seeing,
O My Master! How Their Lives, The Truly Devoted Were Sacrificing**

**Aaraam Se Shash-Jihat Meiñ Guzre
Gham e Dil Se Na Ho Do-Chaar Aaqa**

**Through All Six Directions, With Safety I Should Be Traversing,
O My Master! The Agony of My Heart, I Should Not Be Facing**

**Ho Jaan e Hasan Nisaar Tujh Par
Ho Jaawuñ Tere Nisaar Aaqa**

**Upon You, His Life, May Hasan Be Totally Sacrificing,
O My Master! His Life, To You, May He Be Devoting**

WAAH KYA MARTABA HUWA TERA

**WaaH Kya Martaba Huwa Tera
Tu Khuda Ka, Khuda Huwa Tera**

**Wow, So Exalted, Is Your Grand Station of Dignity,
You Are Almighty Allah's, Yours Is Allah Almighty**

**Taaj Waale Hoñ Is Meiñ Ya MuhtaaJ
Sab Ne Paaya, Diya Huwa Tera**

**Whether Included In This, Are The Kings Or The Needy,
All Have Received, Whatever You Granted In Reality**

**Haath Khaali Koyi Phira Na Phiray
Hai Khazaana Bhara Huwa Tera**

**None Has Left, Or Will Ever Leave, With His Hands Empty
Your Abundant Treasures Are Always Flowing Abundantly**

**Aaj Sunte Haiñ Sun'ne Waale, Kal
Dekh Leñge Kaha Huwa Tera**

**Today, Those Who Hear, Are Hearing Constantly,
Whatever You Decreed, Tomorrow, They Will See**

**Usay Tu Jaane Ya Khuda Jaane
Pesh e Haq Rutbah Kya Huwa Tera**

**It Is Indeed, Only Known To You, And To Allah Almighty
Whatever Is Your Real Status, Before Allah Almighty**

**Ghar Haiñ Sab Band, Dar Haiñ Sab Tayghay
Aik Dar Hai Khula Huwa Tera**

**All The Homes Are Closed, All The Courts Are Guarded Strictly,
It Is Only Your Blessed Court, Which Is Opened Unrestrictedly**

**Kaam Tauheen Se Hai Najdi Ko
Tu Huwa Ya Khuda Huwa Tera**

**The Real Purpose of The Najdi, Is To Always Spew Blasphemy,
Be This Against You, Or Against Your Creator, Allah Almighty**

**Taajdaaroñ Ka Taajdaar Bana
Ban Gaya Jo Gada Huwa Tera**

**The King of Kings, He Became Most Certainly,
He Who Became Your Beggar, Became Royalty**

**Awr Maiñ Kya Likhuñ Khuda Ki Hamd
Hamd Usay, Wo Khuda Huwa Tera**

**And What Can I Ever Write, In Praise of The Almighty,
All Praise Be To Him, He Is Your Creator, The Almighty**

**Jo Tera Ho Gaya Khuda Ka Huwa
Jo Khuda Ka Huwa, Huwa Tera**

**Whoever Is Beloved To You, Is Beloved To Allah Almighty,
Whoever Is Beloved To Allah, Is Your Beloved Most Certainly**

**Hausleñ Kyuñ Ghateñ Ghareeboñ Ke
Hai Iraadah Bar'ha Huwa Tera**

**Why Should The Spirits of The Poor Be Broken Entirely?
When Your Strong Resolve, Remains Firm And Steady**

**Zaat Bhi Teri Intikhaab Huwi
Naam Bhi Mustafa Huwa Tera**

**Indeed, Specially Chosen, Was Your Noble Ancestry,
You Were Named 'Mustafa', 'The Chosen One' Suitably**

**Jisay Tu Ne Diya, Khuda Ne Diya
Dayn Rab'b Ka, Diya Huwa Tera**

**To Whomsoever You Gave, It Was Given By The Almighty,
Whatever Allah Has Given, Is Presented By You, In Reality**

**Aik 'Aalam Khuda Ka Taalib Hai
Awr Taalib Khuda Huwa Tera**

**An Entire Universe Is Seeking, The Love of Allah Almighty,
And You Are Chosen As The Most Beloved, of Allah Almighty**

**Bazm e Imkaañ Tere Naseeb Khulay
Ke Wo Dulha Bana Huwa Tera**

**O The Assembly of This World, Radiant Is Your Destiny,
For, As Your Groom, He Has Been Chosen, Perfectly**

**Meri Taa'at Se Mere Jurm Fuzooñ
Lutf Sab Se Bar'ha Huwa Tera**

**More Than My Acts of Devotion, Are My Sins, Most Certainly,
But Above Them All, Is Your Immense Kindness And Generosity**

**Khauf e Wazn e 'Amal Kisay Ho, Ke Hai
Dil Madad Par Tula Huwa Tera**

**Regarding The Weighing of Our Deeds, Who Should We Worry?
When To Grant Us Your Blessed Aid, Your Heart Is Intent Already**

**Kaam Big'ray Huwe Bana Dena
Kaam Kis Ka Huwa, Huwa Tera**

**For Our Impaired Affairs, To Grant A Remedy,
Whose Resolve Is This? Only Yours It Can Be**

**Har Ada Dil Nasheef Bani Teri
Har Sukhan Jaañ Fiza Huwa Tera**

**Your Every Holy Action, Pleases The Heart Completely,
Your Every Word, Refreshes The Soul, Most Certainly**

**Aashkaara Kamaal e Shaan e Huzoor
Phir Bhi Jalwa Chupa Huwa Tera**

**Manifest Are Your Splendours, O My Beloved Nabi
Yet, Still Very Concealed, Is Your Splendid Luminosity**

**Parda Daar e Ada Hazaar Hijaab
Phir Bhi Parda U'tha Huwa Tera**

**Behind A Thousand Veils, Your Elegance Hides Secretly,
But Your Magnificence Is Totally Manifest, For All To See**

**Bazm e Dunya Meif Bazm e Mahshar Meif
Naam Kis Ka Huwa, Huwa Tera**

**In The Assembly of The World, Or In Hereafter's Assembly,
Who Is The Most Prominent? It Is You, My Beloved Nabi**

مَنْ رَأَى فَقَدْ رَأَى الْحَقَّ

Husn Ye, Haq Numa Huwa Tera

**Whoever Saw Me, Has Seen Allah Almighty,
In Your Beauty Manifests, Allah's Divine Glory**

**Baar e 'Isyaañ Saroñ Se Pheñkega
Pesh e Haq Sar Jhuka Huwa Tera**

**From Over Our Heads, The Burden of Sins, He Will Cast Away Entirely,
Whilst His Sacred Head, He Sincerely Prostrates, Before Allah Almighty**

**Yam e Jood e Huzoor Pyaasa Huñ
Yam Ghat'a Se Bar'ha Huwa Tera**

**For The Ocean of My Nabi's Compassion, I Am Thirsty,
Instead of Receding, Your Grand Ocean, Rises Constantly**

**Wasl e Wahdat, Phir Us Pe Ye Khalwat
Tujh Se Saaya Juda Huwa Tera**

**Such Nearness To Allah, Yet With It, This Mystery,
From You, Your Shadow, Has Separated Completely**

**San'e Khaaliq Ke Jitne Khaake Haiñ
Rang Sab Meiñ Bhara Huwa Tera**

**In The Designs of The Creator's Creation, Entirely,
Your Shades Are Flowing, In All of Them, Perfectly**

**Arz e Taibah Qudoom e Waala Se
Zar'ra-Zar'ra Sama Huwa Tera**

**On The Sacred Land of Taibah, By The Arrival of My Nabi,
Every Particle Therein, Is Fully Absorbed In You, My Nabi**

**Ay Jinaañ! Mere Gul Ke Sadqe Meiñ
Takhta, Takhta, Basa Huwa Tera**

**O Heavens! It Is Through My Beloved Rose's Beauty,
That All Your Flowerbeds Are Blooming Fragrantly**

**Ay Falak! Mahr e Haq Ke Baar'ay Se
Kaasa, Kaasa, Bhara Huwa Tera**

**O Sky! Through The Sun of Truth's Generous Charity,
Your Every Heavenly Region, Is Glowing Constantly**

**Ay Chaman! Bheek Hai Tabassum Ki
Ghuncha, Ghuncha, Khila Huwa Tera**

**O Garden! Through His Sacred Smile's Charity,
All Your Buds, Are Indeed, Blooming Beautifully**

**Aisi Shaukat Ke Taajdaar Kahaañ
Takht, Takht e Khuda Huwa Tera**

**Where Else Is There A King, With Such Dignity?
Your Throne, Is The Throne of Allah Almighty**

**Is Jalaalat Ke Shahr-Yaar Kahaañ
Mulk, Mulk e Khuda Huwa Tera**

**Where Else Is There An Emperor, With Such Glory?
Your Kingdom, Is The Kingdom of Allah Almighty**

**Is Wajaahat Ke Baadshaah Kahaañ
Hukm, Hukm e Khuda Huwa Tera**

**Where Else Is There A King, With Such Authority?
Your Command, Is The Command of Allah Almighty**

**Khalq Kehti Hai La-Makaañ Jis Ko
Shah Nasheeñ Hai Saja Huwa Tera**

**To That, Which People Say, 'From Time And Space Is Free'
It Is Splendidly Adorned, As Your Grand Throne of Royalty**

**Zeest Wo Hai Ke, Husn e Yaar Rahe
Dil Meĩñ 'Aalam Basa Huwa Tera**

**True Life Is That, In Which Resides, The Beloved's Beauty,
Whilst Your Holy Realm Is Occupying My Heart, Completely**

**Maut Wo Hai, Ke Zikr e Dost Rahe
Lab Pe Naqsha Jama Huwa Tera**

**True Death, Is While Remembering My Beloved Nabi,
Resolutely Upon My Lips, Your Blessed Name May Be**

**Hoñ Zameeñ Waale Ya Falak Waale
Sab Ko Sadqa 'Ata Huwa Tera**

**Be It The Earthly Beings, O Those In The Heavenly Galaxy,
All of Them Have Attained, The Blessings of Your Generosity**

**Har Ghar'i Ghar Se Bheek Ki Taqseem
Raat Din Dar Khula Huwa Tera**

**He Distributed Alms, From His Blessed Abode, Munificently
Always Opened, Night And Day, Are Your Gates of Generosity**

**Na Kahiñ Do-Sara Meĩñ Tujh Sa Hai
Na Koyi Doosra Huwa Tera**

**Nowhere In Both Worlds, Like You, Is There Anybody,
Absolutely Peerless Like You, None Other Can Ever Be**

**Sookhay Ghaat'oñ Mera Utaar Ho Kyuñ
Ke Hai Darya Char'ha Huwa Tera**

**On The Receding Shoreline, Why Should My Landing Be?
Whilst Your Grand Ocean, Is Rising Boundlessly**

**Sookhay Dhaanoñ Ki Bhi Khabar Le-Le
Ke Hai Baadal Ghira Huwa Tera**

**Upon The Dried Grains, Place Your Sight of Mercy
For Your Clouds Are Now Gathering Abundantly**

**Mujh Se Kya Le Sakay 'Adu Imaañ
Awr Wo Bhi, Diya Huwa Tera!**

**How Can The Enemy, Take My Imaan Away From Me?
When It Is You, In Reality, Who Granted It To Me**

**Le Khabar Ham Tabaah-Kaaroñ Ki
Qaafila Hai Lut'a Huwa Tera**

**Help Those of Us, Who Have Fallen Into Ruin Entirely,
For This Caravan of Yours, Has Been Pillaged Completely**

**Mujhe Wo Dard De Khuda, Ke Rahe
Haath Dil Pe, Dhara Huwa Tera**

**Such Pain, May Almighty Allah Grant Me,
That, Resting On My Heart, Your Hand May Be**

**Tere Sar Ko Tera Khuda Jaane
Taaj e Sar Naqsh e Paa Huwa Tera**

**The Majesty of Your Head, Your Creator Knows In Reality,
For The Crown of My Head, Is Your Footprint, So Holy**

**Bigr'i Baatoñ Ki Fikr Kar Na Hasan
Kaam Sab Hai Bana Huwa Tera**

**Concerning Your Impaired Affairs, Hasan, Do Not Worry,
All Your Affairs, Have Already, Been Resolved Perfectly**

MU'TIY E MATLAB TUMHAARA HAAR ISHAARA HO GAYA

**Mu'tiy e Matlab Tumhaara Haar Ishaara Ho Gaya
Jab Ishaara Ho Gaya, Matlab Hamaara Ho Gaya**

The Granter of All Our Wishes, Your Every Gesture Was Being,
The Moment You Gestured, Fulfilled, All Our Wishes Were Being

**'Doobtoñ Ka Ya Nabi Kehte Hee, Ber'a Paar Tha
Gham Kinaare Ho Gaya, Paida Kinaara Ho Gaya**

Immediately On Saying 'Ya Nabi', Those Who Were Sinking, Started Sailing,
All Their Difficulties Disappeared, The Shore's Safety, They Were Locating

**Teri Tal'at Se Zameeñ Ke Zar'ray Mah-Paare Banay
Teri Haybat Se Falak Ka Mah Do Paarrah Ho Gaya**

Upon Your Advent, Like Moon Pieces, The Earth's Particles Were Glowing,
By Your Grand Majesty, Into Two Pieces, The Sky's Moon, Was Splitting

**Allah, Allah! Mahw e Husn e Roo e Jaanaañ Ke Naseeb
Band Kar Leñ Jis Ghar'i, Aankheñ, Nazaara Ho Gaya**

O My Allah! Lost In The Beauty of The Beloved's Face, He, Who Is Being,
Such Is His Destiny, That When He Closes His Eyes, The Nabi, He Is Seeing

**Yuñ To Sab Paida Huwe Haiñ Aap Hee Ke Waaste
Qismat Us Ki Hai Jisay Keh Do, Hamaara Ho Gaya**

Even Though To Honour You, Allah Created Every Single Being,
Fortunate Is The One, To Whom You Say, 'Mine, You Are Being'

**Teeragi Baatil Ki Ch'haayi Thee Jahaan Taareek Tha
Ut'th Gaya Parda Tera Haq Aashkaara Ho Gaya**

**As The Obscurity of Falsehood Spread, Dark, The World Was Becoming,
But When Your Veil Was Lifted, Manifest The Truth Was Becoming**

**Kyuni Na Dam Deh Marne Waale, Murg e 'Ishq e Paak Par
Jaan Di Awr Zindagaani Ka Sahaara Ho Gaya**

**Upon The Bird of Pure Love, Why Must The Dying One, Not Be Dying,
As Soon As He Gave His Life, The Approval of True Life, He Was Receiving**

**Naam Tera, Zikr Tera, Tu, Tera Pyaara Khayaal
Na-Tawaanoñ, Be-Sahaaroñ, Ka Sahaara Ho Gaya**

**Your Name, Your Memory, Imagining You, And Your Beauty, Glowing,
For The Helpless And The Feeble Ones, Their Shield, It Is Becoming**

**Zar'ra e Koo e Habeeb, Allah Re, Tere Naseeb
Paañ Par' Kar 'Arsh Ki Aankhoñ Ka Taara Ho Gaya**

**O Holy Dust Particle of The Beloved's Path! Truly Fortunate, You Are Being,
The Darling of The Arsh You Became, Whilst His Feet, You Were Touching**

**Tere Saane' Se Koyi Pooche Tera Husn o Jamaal
Khud Banaaya Awr Bana Kar, Khud Hee Pyaara Ho Gaya**

**To Your Creator, About Your Grace & Beauty, Someone Should Be Asking,
After Creating You By Himself, As His Most Beloved, You, He Was Choosing**

**Ham Kameenoñ Ka Unheñ Aaraam Tha Itna Pasand
Gham Khushi Se Dukh Tah e Dil Se Gawaara Ho Gaya**

**About The Comfort of Ignoble Ones Like Us, So Deeply He Was Caring,
From The Depths of His Heart, For Our Comfort; Hardships He Was Facing**

**Kyuñ Na Ho Tum Maalik e Mulk e Khuda, Milk e Khuda
Sab Tumhaara Hai, Khuda Hee Jab Tumhaara Ho Gaya**

**Over Allah's Entire Kingdom, Why Shouldn't You Be The King?
Everything Is Indeed Yours, When Yours, Allah Almighty Is Being**

**Roz e Mahshar Ke Alam Ka Dushmanoñ Ko Khauf Ho
Dukh Hamaara Aap Ko, Kis Din Gawaara Ho Gaya**

**The Agony of The Day of Reckoning, The Enemies Should Be Fearing,
When Will You Ever Bear To See Us, Enduring Any Form of Suffering!**

**Jo Azal Me Thee, Wahi Tal'at Wahi Tanweer Hai
Aa-ina Se Ye Huwa, Jalwa Do Baara Ho Gaya**

**The Same Ray, The Same Refulgence, Which Manifested In The Beginning,
From That Manifestation It Appeared, Once More, It Was Manifesting**

**Tu Ne Hee To Misr Meiñ, Yusuf Ko Yusuf Kar Diya
Tu Hee To Ya'qoob Ki Aankhoñ Ka Taara Ho Gaya**

**In Egypt, It Is You, Who Elevated Yusuf, To Be Yusuf, The Noble King,
As The Bright Star of Ya'qoob's Eyes, It Was You, Who Was Glittering**

**Ham Bhikaari, Kya Hamaari Bheek Kis Ginti Meiñ Hai
Tere Dar Se Badshahoñ Ka Guzaara Ho Gaya**

**Beggars We Are, In Getting Our Charity, What Standing Are We Having?
When Through The Alms of Your Court, Even The Kings Are Surviving**

**Ay Hasan Qurbaan Jaawoñ Us Jamaal e Paak Par
Señkr'oñ Pardoñ Meiñ Rah Kar 'Aalam Aara Ho Gaya**

**O Hasan! Upon That Purely Radiant Beauty, Sacrifice Your Entire Being,
Even After Residing Behind A Hundred Veils, World Adorning He Is Being**

MANQABAT HONOURING THE FIRST KHALIFA رضي الله عنه

**Bayaañ Ho Kis Zabaañ Se, Martaba Siddique e Akbar Ka
Hai Yaar e Ghaar, Mahboob e Khuda, Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**With Which Tongue Can I Describe The Distinction of Siddique e Akbar
In The Cave, Allah's Beloved, Is The Companion of Siddique e Akbar**

**Ilaahi Rahm Farma, Khaadim e Siddique e Akbar Huñ
Teri Rahmat Ke Sadqe, Waasta Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**O Allah! Have Mercy, I Am A Servant, In Devotion of Siddique e Akbar
Through Your Divine Mercy, And The Mediation of Siddique e Akbar**

**Rusul Awr Ambia Ke Ba'ad, Jo Afzal Ho 'Aalam Se
Ye 'Aalam Meiñ Hai Kis Ka Martaba, Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**In The World, After The Rasools & Ambia, The One With Highest Position
In The World, Who Holds This Status? It Is The Position of Siddique e Akbar**

**Gada Siddique e Akbar Ka, Khuda Se Fazl Paata Hai
Khuda Ke Fadhl Se, Maiñ Huñ, Gada Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**From Allah, The Mendicant of Siddique e Akbar, Receives Distinction
By Allah's Divine Grace, I Am A Beggar, At The Station of Siddique e Akbar**

**Nabi Ka Awr Khuda Ka, Madh-Go Siddique e Akbar Hai
Nabi Siddique e Akbar Ka, Khuda Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**The One Who Praises Almighty Allah And His Nabi ﷺ, Is Siddique e Akbar
The Nabi ﷺ Is Siddique e Akbar's, Almighty Allah Is Siddique e Akbar's**

**Zia Meiñ, Mahr e 'Aalam-Taab Ka Yuñ Naam Kab Hota
Na Hota Naam Gar Wajh e Zia Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**When Would The World Illumining Sun, Be Known For His Illumination?
If The Reason For Brilliance, Were Not The Appellation of Siddique e Akbar**

**Za'eefi Meiñ Ye Quw'wat Hai, Za'eefoñ Ko Qawi Kar Deñ
Sahaara Leñ Za'eef o Aqwiya Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**He Was So Strong In His Old-Age, To The Weak He Gave Fortification
O' Weak & Strong Ones! Take The Strong Protection of Siddique e Akbar**

**Khuda Ikraam Farmaata Hai, ائلى Keh Ke Qur'añ Meiñ
Kareñ Phir Kyuñ Na Ikraam, Atqiya Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**In The Holy Qur'an, Allah Honours Him, By Saying, 'The Most Pious Person'
Why Then Should The Pious, Not Show Veneration To Siddique e Akbar?**

**Safaa Wo Kuch Mili, Khaak e Sar e Koo e Payambar Se
Musaf'fa Aa-ina Hai, Naqsh e Paa Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**From The Dust On The Step of The Nabi's Court, He Got Such Illumination
A Radiant Glowing Mirror, Is The Sacred Foot Imprint of Siddique e Akbar**

**Huwe Farooq o Uthman o Ali Jab Daakhil e Bay'at
Bana Fakhr e Salaasil, Silsila Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**Into The Oath of Allegiance, When Farooq, Uthman & Ali Took Admission
The Pride of All Spiritual Chains, Became The Chain of Siddique e Akbar**

**Maqaam e Khwaab e Raahat, Chain Se Aaraam Karne Ko
Bana Pehlu e Mahboob e Khuda Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**In Order To Rest Peacefully, In His Comfortable Dream Station
Alongside Allah's Beloved, Became This Station of Siddique e Akbar**

**Ali Haiñ Us Ke Dushman, Awr Wo Dushman Ali Ka Hai
Jo Dushman Aql Ka, Dushman Huwa Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**Maula Ali Is His Enemy, He Has Become Maula Ali's Open Opposition
The Adversary of Intellect, Became The Opposition of Siddique e Akbar**

**Lut'aaya Raah e Haq Meiñ, Ghar Ka-ee Baar, Is Muhab'bat Se
Ke Lut' Lut' Kar Hasan, Ghar Ban Gaya, Siddique e Akbar Ka**

**Many Times, In The True Path, He Sacrificed His Home In Love & Devotion
Hasan! So Many Sacrifices Gave Birth, To The Mansion of Siddique e Akbar**

MANQABAT HONOURING THE SECOND KHALIFA رضي الله عنه

**Nahiñ Khush Bakht Muhtajaan e ‘Aalam Meiñ Koyi Ham Sa
Mila Taqdeer Se Haajat Rawa Farooq e A’zam Saa**

Amongst The World’s Destitute, Like Us, None Has Such A Bright Destiny,
We Have Been Blessed With An Aid, Like Farooq e A’zam In Our Destiny

**Tera Rishta Bana Shiraaza e Jam’ee’yat e Khaatir
Par’a Tha Daftar e Deen e Kitaabullah Barham Saa**

Your Connection Became The Resource, For Gathering It Meticulously,
Somewhat Strewn, Were The Scrolls, of The Deeni Book of Allah Almighty

**Muraad Aayi Muraadeñ Milne Ki Pyaari Ghar’i Aayi
Mila Haajat Rawa Ham Ko Dar e Sultaan e ‘Aalam Saa**

The Blessed Moment To Fulfil Our Wishes, Has Arrived Finally,
At The Door of The King of The World, Fulfilled Was Our Plea

**Tere Jood o Karam Ka Koyi Andaaza Kare Kyunkar
Tera Ik, Ik, Gada Faiz o Sakhaawat Meiñ Hai Haatim Saa**

How Will Anyone Really Understand Your True Generosity?
Like The Generous Haatim, Your Every Servant Bestows Kindly

**Khudara Mehr Kar Ay Zar’ra Parwar Mehr e Nooraani
Siyaah Bakhti Se Hai Roz e Siyaah Mera Shab e Gham Saa**

For Allah’s Sake, O Consoler of The Frail, Shine Your Radiant Generosity,
Due To My Misfortunes, My Dark Days Are Like My Nights, Full of Misery

**Tumhaare Dar Se Jholi Bhar Muraadeñ Le Ke U'thenge
Na Koyi Baadshaah Tum Saa, Na Koyi Be-Nawa Ham Saa**

**We Will Rise From Your Court, With Our Wishes Granted Completely,
Like You, There Is No King, Beggars Like Us, None Others Can Be**

**Fida Ay Umm e Kulthum, Aap Ki Taqdeer e Yaawar Ke
'Ali Baba Huwa, Dulha Huwa, Farooq e Akram Sa**

**May I Be Sacrificed, O Umm e Kulthum, Upon Your Glowing Destiny,
Your Father Was Maula Ali, Your Groom Was Farooq, Full of Dignity**

**Ghazab Meiñ Dushmanoñ Ki Jaan Hai Taygh e Sar Afgan Se
Khurooj o Rafz Ke Ghar Meiñ Na Kyuñ Barpa Ho Maatam Saa**

**Before His Sharp Sword, The Enemies' Souls Are Trembling Hysterically,
Why Won't There Be Mourning, In The Homes of Every Kharji & Raafzi?**

**Shayaateen Muzmahil Haiñ Tere Naam e Paak Ke Dar Se
Nikal Jaaye Na Kyuñ Raf'faz e Bad-Atwaar Ka Dam Saa**

**Due To The Fear of Your Blessed Name, The Devils Are Exhausted Entirely,
Why Doesn't The Soul of The Wretched Raafzis, Leave Them Immediately**

**Manaayen 'Eid Jo Zil-Hijjah Meiñ Teri Shahaadat Ki
Ilaahi Roz o Maah o San Unheñ Guzre Muharram Saa**

**Upon Your Martyrdom, Those Who Celebrate Eid In Zil-Hijjah, Happily,
May Their Every Day, Month & Year, Be Like Their Muharram, O Almighty**

**Hasan Dar 'Aalam e Pasti, Sar e Rif'at Agar Daari
Biya Farq e Iraadat Bar Dar e Farooq e A'zam Ka**

**O Hasan! In Your Weak State, If You Truly Desire Nobility,
Lower Your Head At The Court of Farooq e A'zam, Devotedly**

MANQABAT HONOURING THE THIRD KHALIFA رضي الله عنه

**Allah Se Kya Pyaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka
Mahboob e Khuda Yaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

Indeed, Amazing Is Uthman e Ghani's Love, For Allah Almighty,
The Beloved of Uthman e Ghani, Is The Beloved of Allah Almighty

**Rangeen Wo Rukhsaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka
Bulbul Gul e Gulzaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

The Handsome Face of Uthman e Ghani, Is So Vibrant And So Lovely,
The Nightingale Is Uthman e Ghani's, And So Is The Garden of Beauty

**Garmi Pe Ye Bazaar Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka
Allah Khareedaar e Uthman e Ghani Ka**

This Marketplace of Uthman e Ghani, Is Sold Out Already,
The Majestic Purchaser of Uthman e Ghani, Is Allah Almighty

**Kya La'al Shakar-Baar Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka
Qand Aik Namak Khwaar Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka**

So Sweet Are The Lips of Uthman e Ghani, Bursting With Beauty,
A Mere Slave of Uthman e Ghani, Is The Sweetest Sugar Candy

**Sarkaar 'Ata-Paash Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka
Darbaar, Dur-Baar Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka**

The Most Beloved Nabi ﷺ Blessing Uthman e Ghani, So Abundantly,
The Royal Court of Uthman e Ghani, Is Scattering Pearls of Generosity

**Dil Sokhto! Him'mat, Jigar Ab Hote Haiñ Than'de
Wo Saaya e Deewaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**O Aggrieved Ones, Have Courage! Your Hearts Will Be Pleased Shortly,
In The Shade of Uthman e Ghani's Wall, You Will Soon Find Sanctuary**

**Jo Dil Ko Zia De, Jo Muqad'dar Ko Jilaa De
Wo Jalwa e Deedaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**That Which Illuminates The Heart, And Which Brightens My Destiny
Is The Lustre of Uthman e Ghani's Countenance, Shining So Brightly!**

**Jis Aa-ina Meiñ Noor e Ilaahi Nazar Aaye
Wo Aa-ina, Rukhsaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**That Bright Mirror In Which Is Visible, The Light of The Almighty
That Mirror Is Uthman e Ghani's Face, Reflecting It Beautifully**

**Sarkaar Se Paayeñge Muraadoñ Pe Muraadeñ
Darbaar Ye Dur-Baar Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**You Will Get Whatever You Wished For, And Even More From My Nabi ﷺ
This Royal Court of Uthman e Ghani, Is Scattering Pearls of Generosity**

**Azaad, Giraftaar e Balaa e Do Jahaañ Hai
Azaad, Giraftaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**The One Who Is Free of Him, Is Seized In Both The Worlds By Calamity
The One Captivated By Uthman e Ghani, Is Free From Every Calamity**

**Bimaar Hai Jis Ko Nahiñ Aazaar e Muhab'bat
Ach'cha Hai Jo Bimaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**The One Who Is Not Love Sick, Is The One Who Is Ailing In Reality
The One Ailing In Uthman e Ghani's Love, Is The One Who Is Healthy**

**Allahu Ghani, Had Nahiñ In'aam o 'Ata Ki
Wo Faiz Pe Darbaar Hai Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**His Bounties And Blessings Are Boundless, Without Want Is Allah Almighty,
The Royal Court of Uthman e Ghani, Is Thriving From The Grants of Plenty**

**Ruk Jaaye Mere Kaam, Hasan, Ho Nahiñ Sakta!
Faizaan Madadgaar Hai, Uthman e Ghani Ka**

**O Hasan! For My Work To Be Stopped, Is Not Even A Possibility
For The Generosity of Uthman e Ghani, Is Aiding Me Constantly**

MANQABAT HONOURING THE FOURTH KHALIFA رضي الله عنه

Ay Hub'b e Watan Saath Na Yuñ Soo e Najaf Jaa
Ham Awr Taraf Jaate Haiñ Tu Awr Taraf Jaa

O Love For My Country, In This Manner, Towards Najaf Do Not Follow Me,
We Are Going In Another Direction, You Take Another Direction, Entirely

Chal Hind Se, Chal Hind Se, Chal Hind Se Ghaafil
Ut'h Soo e Najaf, Soo e Najaf, Soo e Najaf Jaa

Let's Leave Hind, Let's Leave Hind, O Idle One, Let's Leave Hind Swiftly,
Towards Najaf, Towards Najaf, Towards Najaf, Let's Go Immediately!

Phansta Hai Wabaaloñ Me 'Abas Akhtar e Taale'
Sarkaar Se Paayega Sharaf, Bahr e Sharaf Jaa

O Star of Fortune! Why Are You Falling Into Misfortunes, Unnecessarily,
From Our Nabi, You Will Attain Dignity, Go Towards The Ocean of Dignity

Aankhoñ Ko Bhi Mahroom Na Rakh Husn e Zia Se
Ki Dil Meiñ Agar Ay Mah e Be Daagh o Kalaf Jaa

Do Not Further Deprive The Eyes of The Radiance of This Beauty,
If In The Heart, O Spotless Moon! You Wish To Enter Graciously

Ay Tal'at e Shah, Aa! Tujhe Maula Ki Qasam Aa!
Ay Zulmat e Dil Jaa, Tujhe Us Rukh Ka Halaf Jaa

O Countenance of My King, Come! By My Master's Oath, Come Swiftly!
O Darkness of My Heart, Go! By The Oath of That Face, Go Swiftly!

**Ho Jalwa Fiza Saahib e Qausain Ke Naa'ib
Haañ Teer e Dua, Bahr e Khuda, Soo e Hadaf Jaa**

**Do Grace Us With Your Arrival, O The Arched Brow One's Emissary!
For Allah's Sake, O Arrow of My Dua! Towards The Target, Go Perfectly**

**Kyuñ Gharq e Alam Hai, Durr e Maqsood Se Muñh Bhar
Neesaan e Karam Ki Taraf, Ay Tishna Sadaf Jaa**

**In Grief, Why Are You Sinking, Fill Your Mouth With The Pearl of Destiny,
O Thirsty Oyster Shell! Swiftly Go, Towards The Showers of Generosity**

**Jilaañ Ke Sharaf Hazrat Maula Ke Khalaf Haiñ
Ay Na Khalaf Ut'h! Jaanib e Ta'zeem e Khalaf Jaa**

**The Noble One of Jilaan, Is The Descendant of Hazrat Maula Ali,
Rise O Ignoble One! Go Towards Honouring His Blessed Progeny**

**Tafzeel Ka Jooyaañ Na Ho Maula Ki Wila Meiñ
Yuñ Ch'hor' Ke Gohar Ko, Na Tu Bahr e Khazaf Jaa**

**Do Not Seek Pre-Eminence, In The Love of Hazrat Maula Ali,
Do Not Chase A Piece of Stone, By Ignoring The Pearl Entirely**

**Maula Ki Imaamat Se Muhab'bat Hai To Ghaafil
Arbaab e Jama'at Ki Na Tu Ch'hor' Ke Saff Jaa**

**O Heedless One! If You Truly Love The Imaamat of Hazrat Maula Ali,
Go Not, Leaving The Ranks of Those, Following The Jama'at Righteously**

**Keh De Koyi, Gheyra Hai Balaañ Ne Hasan Ko
Ay Sher e Khuda, Bahr e Madad, Taygh e Ba Kaf Jaa**

**Hasan Is Surrounded By Calamities, So, Say To Him Somebody,
With Sword In Hand, Go To His Aid, O Lion of Allah Almighty!**

DARD E DIL KAR MUJHE 'ATA YA RAB'B

**Dard e Dil Kar Mujhe 'Ata Ya Rab'b
De Mere Dard Ki Dawa Ya Rab'b**

**Do Grant My Heart Love's True Pain , O My Creator!
Then Grant Me The Cure For This Pain, O My Creator!**

**Laaj Rakh Le Gunahgaaron Ki
Naam Rahmaan Hai Tera Ya Rab'b**

**Please Do Preserve The Sinners' Dignity And Honour
Rahmaan Is Your Name of Divine Mercy, O My Creator!**

**'Aib Mere Na Khol Mahshar Meiñ
Naam Sat'taar Hai, Tera Ya Rab'b**

**My Faults, On The Day of Redemption, Do Not Uncover
Sat'taar Is Your Name of Divine Compassion, O My Creator!**

**Be Sabab Bakhsh De, Na Pooch 'Amal
Naam Ghaf'faar Hai Tera Ya Rab'b**

**Over My Deeds, Probe Me Not, For Nothing Should I Answer,
Ghaf'faar Is Your Divine Name of Clemency, O My Creator!**

**Zakhm Gehra Saa, Taygh e Ulfat Ka
Mere Dil Ko Bhi Kar 'Ata Ya Rab'b**

**The Gaping Wound, Which The Sword of Love, Does Deliver
To My Heart, Also Grant This Wound of Love, O My Creator!**

**Yuñ Gumuñ Maiñ Ke Tujh Se Mil Jaawuñ
Yuñ Guma, Is Tarah Mila Ya Rab'b**

**May I Lose Myself So Profoundly, That, To You, I Become Closer,
To Be Closer To You, May I Be Profoundly Absorbed, O My Creator!**

**Bhool Kar Bhi Na Aaye Yaad Apni
Mere Dil Se Mujhe Bhula Ya Rab'b**

**Even By Error, Myself, I Should Never Remember,
Let My Heart Forget Me Forever, O My Creator!**

**Khaak Kar Apne Aastaane Ki
Yuñ Hameñ Khaak Meiñ Mila Ya Rab'b**

**Make Me The Dust of Your Majestic Court of Honour,
Forever, Let Me Blend With The Dust, O My Creator!**

**Meri Aankheñ Mere Liye Tarseñ
Mujh Se Aisa Mujhe Ch'hupa Ya Rab'b**

**May My Eyes Search For Me, Yearning Forever,
From Myself, In This Way, Hide Me, O My Creator!**

**T'ees Kam Ho Na Dard e Ulfat Ki
Dil Tar'apta Rahe Mera Ya Rab'b**

**May The Throbbing Pain of Love, Linger Forever,
May My Heart Continue Yearning, O My Creator!**

**Na Bhareñ Zakhm e Dil, Haray Ho Kar
Rahe Gulshan Hara Bhara Ya Rab'b**

**May The Wounds of My Heart, Remain Unhealed Forever,
Blooming With Pain, May This Garden Remain, O My Creator!**

**Teri Jaanib Ye Musht e Khaak Ur'ay
Bhej Aisi Koyi Hawa Ya Rab'b**

**Towards You, May This Handful of Dust, Soar,
Do Send Such A Powerful Gust, O My Creator!**

**Daagh e Ulfat Ki Taazgi Na Ghat'ay
Baagh Dil Ka Rahe Hara Ya Rab'b**

**May The Brilliance of The Spot of Love Never Taper,
May The Heart's Garden Bloom Forever, O My Creator!**

سَبَقَتْ رَحْمَتِي عَلَى عَفْوَی

Jab Se Tu Ne Suna Diya Ya Rab'b

**'My Divine Mercy Precedes My Divine Ire',
Ever Since This, You Did Declare, O My Creator!**

**Aasra Ham Gunahgaaroñ Ka
Awr Mazboot Ho Gaya Ya Rab'b**

**The Hope of Us Sinners, Seeking Shelter,
Has Become Even Stronger, O My Creator!**

اَنَا عِنْدَ ظَنِّ عَبْدِي بِي

Mere Har Dard Ki Dawa Ya Rab'b

**'I Am To My Servant, As He Considers Me' I Declare,
Is The Remedy, To My Every Disorder, O My Creator!!**

**Tu Ne Mere Zaleel Haathoñ Meiñ
Daaman e Mustafa Diya Ya Rab'b**

**In My Despicable Hands, Which Have No Honour,
You Granted Me Mustafa's Mantle, O My Creator!**

**Tu Ne Dee Mujh Ko Ne'mat e Islam
Phir Jama'at Meĩñ Le Liya Ya Rab'b**

**The Great Gift of Islam, To Me, You Granted, Full of Honour
Then, Into The Ahle Sunnat, You Included Me, O My Creator!**

**Kar Diya Tu Ne Qaadiri Mujh Ko
Teri Qudrat Ke Meĩñ Fida Ya Rab'b**

**You Made Me A Qaadiri, Granting Me This Great Honour,
Sacrificed Upon Your Power I Am Being, O My Creator!**

**Daulateñ Aisi, Ne'mateñ Itni
Be Gharaz Tu Ne Keeñ 'Ata Ya Rab'b**

**Such An Abundance of Blessings, And Fortunes So Dear,
Without Want, You Gave Me Such Blessings, O My Creator!**

**De Ke Lete Nahiñ Kareem Kabhi
Jo Diya Jis Ko De Diya Ya Rab'b**

**Whatever The Generous Give, They Do Not Take It Back Ever,
Whatever They Have Given To Whomsoever, O My Creator!**

**Tu Kareem Awr Kareem Bhi Aisa
Ke Nahiñ Jis Ka Doosra Ya Rab'b**

**You Are The Most Generous, And That Divine Benefactor,
That, You Are Absolutely Free From Any Partner, O My Creator!**

**Zan Nahiñ Balke Hai Yaqeen Mujhe
Wo Bhi Tera Diya Huwa Ya Rab'b**

**I Know It With Certainty, And It Is Not Just A Conjecture,
For Even That, You Have Bestowed Upon Me, O My Creator!**

**Hoga Dunya Meiñ Qabr o Mahshar Meiñ
Mujh Se Ach'cha Mu'aamila Ya Rab'b**

**In The World, On Reckoning Day, And In The Hereafter,
I Wil Be Treated Justly In Everything, O My Creator!**

**Is Nikam'may Se Kaam Le Aise
Ye Nikam'ma Ho Kaam Ka Ya Rab'b**

**In True Work, Bless This Sluggish One, To Truly Endeavour,
May This Sluggish One, Become Truly Worthy, O My Creator!**

**Mujhe Aise 'Amal Ki De Taufeeq
Ke Ho Raazi Teri Raza Ya Rab'b**

**Guide Me Towards Such Deeds, By Your Divine Favour,
So That I May Attain Your True Pleasure, O My Creator!**

**Jis Ne Apne Liye Buraayi Ki
Hai Ye Naadaan, Wo Bura, Ya Rab'b**

**As For The One, Who Has Harmed Himself Altogether,
This Foolish Person, Is That Transgressor, O My Creator!**

**Har Bhalay Ki Bhalaayi Ka Sadqa
Is Buray Ko Bhi Kar Bhala Ya Rab'b**

**Through The Virtue of Every Virtuous Believer,
Grant Devoutness To This Sinner, O My Creator!**

**Maiñ Ne Banti Huwi Bigaar'i Baat
Baat Bigr'i Huwi Bana Ya Rab'b**

**My Successful Matters, I Have Ruined Altogether,
Do Resolve All My Ruined Matters, O My Creator!**

Meiñ Ne سُبْحَنَ رَبِّيَ الْأَعْلَى

Khaak Par Rakh Ke Sar, Kaha Ya Rab'b

**Glory Be To Allah, The Most Exalted, I Did Declare,
Whilst Keeping My Head On The Dust, O My Creator!**

**Sadqa Is Di Huwi Bulandi Ka
Pastiyon Se Mujhe Bacha Ya Rab'b**

**By The Sacred Virtue of This Exalted Stature,
Save Me, From An Inferior State, O My Creator!**

**Bonay Waale Jo Boyeñ Wo Kaat'eñ
Ye Huwa To Maiñ Mar Mit'a Ya Rab'b**

**If Those Who Sow, Will Only Reap What They Scatter,
If This Really Happens, Then I Am Over, O My Creator!**

**Aah! Jo Bo Chuka Huñ Waqt e Darow
Hoga Hasrat Ka Saamna Ya Rab'b**

**Alas! As For That Which I Did Sow Or Scatter,
I Will Face Regret In The Hereafter, O My Creator!**

**Sadqa Maah e Rabi' ul Awwal Ka
Geyhuñ Is Khet Se Ugaa Ya Rab'b**

**By The Month of Rabi ul Awwal's True Splendour,
In This Field, Let Some Wheat Appear, O My Creator!**

**Paak Hai Durd o Dard Se Jo Mai
Jaam Is Ka Mujhe Pila Ya Rab'b**

**From Any Alcohol or Anguish, That Drink Which Is Pure,
A Goblet of That Sacred Drink, Let Me Sip, O My Creator!**

Kar Ke Gustarda Wo Khwaan e اَدْعُونِي

Tu Ne Bandoñ Ko Di Salaa Ya Rab'b

**By Spreading That Spread of 'Supplicate To Me', O Divine Sustainer!
An Open Invitation To Your Servants, You Have Granted, O My Creator!**

**Aastaañ Par Tere, Tera Mangta
Sun Ke Aaya Hai Ye Sada, Ya Rab'b**

**Present At Your Most Exalted Court, Is Your Humble Beggar,
He Has Arrived, After Heeding This Directive, O My Creator!**

**Ne'mat e اَسْتَجِبْ Se Paaye Bheek
Haath Phayla Huwa Mera Ya Rab'b**

**Through The Blessings of 'I Will Accept' Your Prayer,
My Hands Are Humbly Extended In Prayer, O My Creator!**

**Tujh Se Wo Maanguñ Meñ Jo Behtar Ho
Mud'da'i Ho Na Mud'da'a Ya Rab'b**

**May I Always Beseech You For That, Which Is Truly Better,
As The Seeker, And Not By What Is Sought, O My Creator!**

**Mujhe Donoñ Jahaañ Ke Gham Se Bacha
Shaad Rakh, Shaad Daaima Ya Rab'b**

**From All The Sorrows of Both The Worlds, Protect Me Forever,
Forever Keep Me Satisfied And Delighted, O My Creator!**

**Mujh Par Awr Mere Donoñ Bhaiyoñ Par
Saaya Ho Tere Fazl Ka Ya Rab'b**

**Upon Me, And Upon Both of My Brothers,
May The Shade of Your Mercy Remain, O My Creator!**

**‘Aish Teenoñ Gharoñ, Ke Teenoñ Ko
Apni Rahmat Se Kar ‘Ata Ya Rab’b**

**Bless All Three Houses With Comfort Forever,
Bless All Three, With Your Mercy, O My Creator!**

**Mere Farooq o Haamid o Hasnain
Dard o Gham Se Raheñ Juda Ya Rab’b**

**May My Farooq, Haamid And Hasnain, Remain Secure,
From Sorrow And Grief, May They Be Away, O My Creator!**

**Lakht e Dil, Mustafa, Husain e Raza
Har Jagah Paayeñ Martaba Ya Rab’b**

**Mustafa And Husain Raza, My Children, So Dear,
Everywhere, May They Attain Honour, O My Creator!**

**Saaya e Panj-Tan Ho Paanchoñ Par
Daaima Ho Teri ‘Ata Ya Rab’b**

**Upon All Five, May The Shade of ‘The Five Virtuous Ones’ Linger,
May Your Blessings Remain Over Them Forever, O My Creator!**

**Donoñ ‘Aalam Ki Ne’mateñ Paaye
Murtaza Bahr e Mustafa Ya Rab’b**

**The Bounties of Both Worlds, May Murtaza Also Acquire,
Through The Special Blessings of Mustafa, O My Creator!**

**‘Ilm o ‘Umr o ‘Amal, Faraakh e Ma’aash
Mujtaba Ko Bhi Kar ‘Ata Ya Rab’b**

**Knowledge, Long-Life, Good Deeds, And An Income, Secure,
Also Bestow Upon My Beloved Mujtaba, O My Creator!**

**Kar De Fazl o Ne'am Se Maala Maal
Gham, Alam Se Inheñ Bacha Ya Rab'b**

**Your Grace And Favours, Upon Them Do Shower,
From Grief And Sorrows Protect Them, O My Creator!**

**In Ke Dushman Zaleel o Khwaar Raheñ
Rad'd Rahe In Ki Har Bala Ya Rab'b**

**Disgrace And Humiliation, May Their Enemies Suffer,
May All Their Catastrophes Be Repulsed, O My Creator!**

**Baal Beeka Kabhi Na Ho In Ka
Bol Baala Ho Daaima Ya Rab'b**

**No Harm Or Injury, From Anyone, May They Suffer,
Forever, Grant Them True Honour, O My Creator!**

**Meri Maañ, Meri Bahneñ, Bhanje Sab
Paayeñ Aaraam e Do Sara Ya Rab'b**

**May My Mother, My Sister, And The Sons of My Sisters,
Be Blessed With Comfort In The Both Worlds, O My Creator!**

**Awr Bhi Jitne Mere Pyaare Haiñ
Haajateñ Sab Ki Hoñ Rawa Ya Rab'b**

**And To Me, All The Others, Who Are Very Dear
May All Their Wishes Be Fulfilled, O My Creator!**

**Mere Ahbaab Par Bhi Fazl Rahe
Tera Tere Habeeb Ka Ya Rab'b**

**And Upon All My Acquaintances, Who Are Near And Dear
Shower Yours And Your Beloved's Mercy, O My Creator!**

**Ahl e Sunnat Ki Har Jama'at Par
Har Jagah Ho Teri 'Ata Ya Rab'b**

**Upon Every Assembly of The Ahle Sunnat, Everywhere,
Please Shower Your Special Blessings, O My Creator!**

**Dushmanoñ Ke Liye Hidaayat Ki
Tujh Se Karta Huñ Iltija Ya Rab'b**

**For The Guidance of My Enemies, Is My Prayer,
For This, I Am Supplicating To You, O My Creator!**

**Tu Hasan Ko U'tha Hasan Kar Ke
Ho Ma'al Khayr Khaatima Ya Rab'b**

**Let Hasan Rise, In The Most Beautiful Manner,
Bless Him With A Virtuous End, O My Creator!**

SAR SE PAA TAK HAR ADA HAI LA JAWAAB

**Sar Se Paa Tak Har Ada Hai La Jawaab
Khubrooyoñ Meiñ Nahiñ Tera Jawaab**

**From Head To Foot, Peerless, Your Entire Posture Is Being,
Amongst The Most Stunning, Peerless Like You, None Is Being**

**Husn Hai Be-Misl, Soorat La Jawaab
Meiñ Fida, Tum Aap Ho, Apna Jawaab**

**Your Beauty Is Matchless, Peerless Your Countenance Is Being,
Sacrificed I Am! The Parallel To Yourself, Only You Are Being**

**Pooche Jaate Haiñ 'Amal, Maiñ Kya Kahuñ?
Tum Sikha Jaawo Mere Maula Jawaab**

**What Should I Now Say? About My Deeds, They Are Constantly Asking,
O My Master! Teach Me The Answers, To The Questions They Are Asking**

**Meri Haami Hai Teri Shaan e Kareem
Pursish e Roz e Qiyaamat Ka Jawaab**

**My Special Support, Your Gracious Magnificence Is Being,
This Is My Answer To The Inquiries, On The Day of Reckoning**

**Hai Dua-eñ Sang Dushman Ka 'Iwaz
Is Qadr Narm, Aise Phat'tar Ka Jawaab**

**To The Stones of The Enemies, With Duas, You Were Responding,
So Gentle And Forgiving, To Such Stones, Your Response Was Being**

**Paltay Haiñ Ham Se Nikam'may Be-Shumaar
Haiñ Kahiñ Is Aastaane Ka Jawaab!**

**For Countless Lethargic Ones Like Us, You Are Caring,
Parallel To This Grand Court, None Other Is Being**

**Roz e Mahshar Aik Tera Aasra
Sab Sawaaloñ Ka Jawaab e La Jawaab**

**Only Your Refuge And Protection On The Day of Reckoning,
The Unique Solution To Every Question, My Solution Is Being**

**Maiñ Yad e Baiza Ke Sadqe, Ay Kaleem!
Par Kahaañ Un Ke Kaf e Paa Ka Jawaab**

**Upon Your Glowing Hand, O Kaleem! Sacrificed I Am Being,
But Equal To The Soles of His Feet, No Equal There Is Being?**

**Kya 'Amal Tu Ne Kiye, Is Ka Sawaal
Teri Rahmat Chaahiye, Mera Jawaab**

**When I Am Questioned, About The Deeds Which I Was Performing,
My Only Answer Will Be, Your Special Mercy I Am Seeking**

**Mahr o Mah Zar'ray Haiñ Un Ki Raah Ke
Kaun De Naqsh e Kaf e Paa Ka Jawaab**

**Particles of His Sacred Path, The Sun And The Moon Are Being,
Anything Equal To His Sacred Footprint, Who Can Ever Bring?**

**Tum Se Us Bimaar Ko Sehat Milay
Jis Ko De Deñ Hazrat e Esa Jawaab**

**From You, Complete Cure, That Ailing One Was Receiving,
Whereas As For Him, Certain Death, Hazrat Esa Was Predicting**

**Dekh Rizwaan, Dasht e Taibah Ki Bahaar
Meri Jannat Ka Na Paayega Jawaab**

**O Rizwaan! The Blooms of Taibah's Desert, Do Be Observing,
Equal To A Perfect Paradise Like Mine, You Will Not Be Finding**

**Shor Hai Lutf o 'Ata Ka Shor Hai
Maangne Waala Nahiñ Sunta Jawaab**

**The Distinction of His Favours And Grace, Are Constantly Echoing,
A Negative Response, The Sincere Mendicant, Is Never Hearing**

**Jurm Ki Paadaash Paate Ahl e Jurm
Ult'i Baaton Ka Na Ho Seedha Jawaab**

**The Penalties For Their Sins, The Sinners Would Have Been Facing,
To Warped Words, The Straight Answer, None Would Be Getting**

**Par Tumhaare Luft Aar'ay Aa Gaye
De Diya Mahshar Meiñ Pursish Ka Jawaab**

**But, As A Shield, Your Benevolence, Was Then Appearing,
It Responded To All The Inquiries, On The Day of Reckoning**

**Hai Hasan Mahw e Jamaal e Roo e Dost
Ay Nakeerain! Is Se Phir Lena Jawaab**

**In The Beauty of His Beloved's Face, Absorbed, Hasan Is Being,
O Angels of The Grave! At Another Time, Let Him Be Answering**

JAANIB E MAGHRIB WO CHAMKA Aaftaab

**Jaanib e Maghrib Wo Chamka Aaftaab
Bheek Ko Mashriq Se Nikla Aaftaab**

**In The West's Direction, That Sun Shone Brightly,
As It Emerged From The East, Spreading Its Charity**

**Jalwa Farma Ho Jo Mera Aaftaab
Zar'ra-Zar'ra, Se Ho Paida Aaftaab**

**If My Sun, Were To Shine Its Glowing Luminosity,
From Every Particle, A New Sun, Would Glow Brightly**

**'Aariz e Pur-Noor Ka Saaf Aa-ina
Jalwa e Haq Ka Chamakta Aaftaab**

**The Glowing Reflection of His Clear Face, Shining Brightly,
Is The Radiant Sun of The Manifestation of Allah Almighty**

**Ye Tajal'li Gaah e Zaat e Baht Hai
Zulf e Anwar Hai Shab Aasa Aaftaab**

**This Is The Radiant Realm of The Light of Allah Almighty,
Resembling The Sun, At Night, Is His Hair Shining Brightly**

**Dekhne Waaloñ Ke Dil Thanday Kiye
'Aariz e Anwar Hai Thanda Aaftaab**

**The Hearts of Those Who Saw It, Attained Tranquillity,
His Radiant Cheek, Is The Glowing Sun of Tranquillity**

**Hai Shab e Daijoor, Taibah Noor Se
Ham Siyah-Kaaroñ Ka Kaala Aaftaab**

**With The Sun And Moon In Conjunction, Taibah Glows Brightly,
The Sun of Sinful Ones Like Us, Is Blackened With Obscurity**

**Bakht Chamka De Agar Shaan e Jamal
Ho Meri Aankhoñ Ka Taara Aaftaab**

**If My Fortune Is Made To Glow, By The Splendour of His Beauty,
As The Glowing Star of My Eye, The Sun Will Glow Radiantly**

**Noor Ke Saanche Meiñ D'haala Hai Tujhe
Kyuñ Tere Jalwoñ Ka D'halta Aaftaab**

**In The Mould of Light, You Were Moulded Radiantly,
Why Will The Sun of Your Effulgence, Decline Really?**

**Na-Khudaayi Se Nikaala Aap Ne
Chashma e Maghrib Se Dooba Aaftaab**

**You Brought To Rise, By Your Magnificent Authority,
The Sun, Which Had Set, In The West's Fount Already**

**Zar'ra Ki Taabish Hai Un Ki Raah Meiñ
Ya Huwa Hai, Gir Ke, Thanda Aaftaab**

**Is It The Dust Particle of His Path, Glowing So Brightly,
Or Has The Sun Fallen Down, Submitting Completely?**

**Garmiyon Par Hai Wo Husn e Be Zawaal
Dhoondta Phirta Hai Saaya Aaftaab**

**That Non-Declining Radiant Sun, Is Now Glowing So Brightly,
The Sun Is Wandering About, In Search of Shade Desperately**

**Un Ke Dar Ke Zar'ra Se Kehta Hai Mahr
Hai Tumhaare Dar Ka Zar'ra Aaftaab**

**To The Dust Particles of His Court, The Sun Is Saying Clearly,
A Dust Particle of Your Grand Court, Is A Sun, Glowing Brightly**

**Shaam e Taibah Ki Tajal'li Dekh Kar
Ho Teri Taabish Ka Tad'ka Aaftaab**

**Whilst Observing The Evening of Taibah, Glowing Radiantly,
O Sun! The Splendour of Radiance, Will Dampen, Instantly**

**Roo e Maula Se Agar Ut'hta Niqaab
Charkh Khaa Kar Ghash Meiñ Girta Aaftaab**

**If The Veil Were To Be Lifted, From The Face of My Master Entirely,
Whirling Whilst Revolving, The Sun Would Have Collapsed Dizzily**

**Keh Rahi Hai Subh e Maulid Ki Zia
Aaj Andhere Se Hai Nikla Aaftaab**

**The Glow, On The Morning of His Glorious Birth, Said Ecstatically,
From Obscurity And Darkness, The Sun Has Appeared, Ultimately**

**Wo Agar Deñ Nik'hat o Tal'at Ki Bheek
Zar'ra-Zar'ra Ho Mahakta Aaftaab**

**If He Grants The Charity of His Fragrance, And His Face's Beauty,
Every Particle Will Be Transformed, Into A Sun, Smelling Fragrantly**

**Talwe Awr Talwe Ke Jalwe Par Nisaar
Pyaara, Pyaara, Noor Pyaara Aaftaab**

**Sacrificed I Am Upon His Soles, And His Sole's Luminosity,
So Superbly Beautiful, Is This Stunning Sun, Shining Brightly**

**Ay Khuda! Ham Zar'roñ Ke Bhi Din Phireñ
Jalwa Farma Ho Hamaara Aaftaab**

**O Allah! Even Insignificant Ones Like Us, Will Be Granted Prosperity,
If Our Bright Sun Were To Appear, With All Its Glowing Luminosity**

**Un Ke Zar'ra Ke Na Sar Char'h Hashr Meiñ
Dekh Ab Bhi Hai Sawera Aaftaab**

**On Judgment Day, Do Not Overwhelm His Slaves, So Quickly,
Behold, O Sun! There Is Sufficient Time, It Is Still Very Early**

**Jis Se Guzre Ay Hasan, Wo Mahr e Husn
Us Gali Ka Ho Andhera Aaftaab**

**O Hasan! Through Whichever Place, Passes The Sun of Beauty,
That Radiant Sun of That Pathway, Disappears Completely**

PUR NOOR HAI ZAMAANA SUBH E SHAB E WILAADAT

**Pur Noor Hai Zamaana Subh e Shab e Wilaadat
Parda Ut'ha Hai Kis Ka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

The Entire Universe Is Luminously Glowing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming

As The Veils Are Lifted, Who Is Appearing?
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming

**Jalwa Hai Haq Ka Jalwa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat
Saaya Khuda Ka Saaya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

Allah's Divine Manifestation, Is Manifesting
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming

The Divine Shade of Allah, Is Manifesting,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming

**Fazl e Bahaar Aayi Shaki e Nigaar Aayi
Gulzaar Hai Zamaana Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

The Special Favours Are Abundantly Blooming,
The Countenance of The Beloved Is Appearing

A Beautiful Garden, The Universe Is Becoming,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming

**Phoolon Ne Baag Mahkay Shaakhoon Pe Murgh Chahkay
'Ahd e Bahaar Aaya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

With Fragrant Flowers, The Garden Is Blooming,
On The Branches, The Birds Are Chirping

The Most Glorious Period, Is Now Appearing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming,

**Pazh-Murdah Hasratoñ Ke Sab Khet Lahlaahaaye
Jaari Huwa Wo Darya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**The Withered Fields of Those Who Are Yearning,
Are All Splendidly, Blooming And Flourishing**

**That Enormous River Is Vigorously Flowing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Gul Hai Charaagh e Sar-Sar Gul Se Chaman Mu'at'tar
Aaya Kuch Aisa J'hoñka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**A Lamp In The Boisterous Wind, The Flower Is Being,
By This Fragrant Flower, Fragrant The Garden Is Being**

**Such A Perfumed Gust of Wind Is Blustering,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Qatra Meiñ Laakh Darya Gul Meiñ Hazaar Gulshan
Nashw o Numa Hai Kya-Kya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**In A Single Drop, Millions of Oceans Are Seen Flowing,
In A Single Rose, Thousands of Gardens Are Blooming**

**Countless Elegant Adornments, Are Emerging,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Jannat Ke Har Makaañ Ki Aa-ina Bandiyaañ Haiñ
Aaraasta Hai Dunya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Adorned, Every Mansion of Paradise Is Being,
Like Glowing Mirrors, All Its Decorations Are Glowing**

**Beautifully Decorated, The Entire World Is Being,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Dil Jagmaga Rahe Haiñ Qismat Chamak Ut'hi Hai
Phayla Naya Ujaala Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**All The Hearts Are Lustrously Shining,
Their Destinies Are Radiantly Glowing**

**A Fresh Illumination, Is Now Spreading,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Chikt'ay Huwe Diloñ Ke Mud'dat Ke Meyl Ch'hootay
Abr e Karam Wo Barsa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**In Grime, Those Hearts Which Were Soaking,
After Many Years, Purified, They Are Becoming**

**The Cloud of His Generous Mercy, Began Raining,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Bulbul Ka Aashyaana Ch'haaya Gaya Guloñ Meiñ
Qismat Ne Rang Badla Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**The Nest of The Nightingale Was Blooming,
Superbly Adorned By Flowers, It Was Being**

**Transformed, The Colour of Destiny Was Being,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Arz o Sama Se Mangta Dawr'ay Haiñ Bheek Lene
Baañtega Kaun Baar'a Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**From The Earth And The Skies, Swiftly Advancing,
To Collect Their Charity, The Mendicants Are Coming**

**This Generous Offering, Who Will Be Distributing?
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Anwaar Ki Ziya-eñ Phayli Haiñ Shaam Hee Se
Rakhti Hai Mahr Kaisa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Already, Since That Blessed Evening,
Luminous Lustres, It Is Now Spreading**

**With Such Splendour, The Sun Is Shining,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Makkah Meiñ Shaam Ke Ghar Roshan Haiñ Har Nigah Par
Chamka Hai Wo Ujaala Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**In Makkah, The Devoted Eyes, Are All Witnessing,
The Mansions of Syria, From Here They Are Seeing**

**Such Powerful Radiances, Are Lustrously Shining,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Shaukat Ka Dabdaba Hai Haybat Ka Zalzal Hai
Shaq Hai Makaan e Kisra Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**By His Unique Grandeur, Which Is Awe Inspiring,
Due To His Power, Earthquakes Are Happening**

**The Palace of Chosroe, Was Disintegrating,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Khutbah Huwa Zameeñ Par Sikkah Par'a Falak Par
Paaya Jahaañ Ne Aaq Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**On The Earth, Sermons of Praise, Were Echoing,
Established In The Sky, His Authority Was Being**

**The Universe Was Blessed, With A Noble King
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Aayi Nayi Hukoomat Sikkah Naya Chalega
'Aalam Ne Rang Badla Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**A New Reign Is Now Commencing,
A New Currency Will Now Be Rotating**

**Its Colour, The Entire Universe, Was Changing
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Rooh ul Aameñ Ne Gaar'a Kaa'be Ki Ch'hat Pe Jhand'a
Taa 'Arsh Ur'a Pharera Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**On The Roof of The Kaa'ba, Jibreel Was Descending,
A Consecrated Banner, There, He Was Hoisting**

**Upto The Grand 'Arsh The Banner Was Flying,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Donoñ Jahaañ Ki Shaahi Naa-Khatkhuda Dulhan Thee
Paaya Dulhan Ne Dulha Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**The Royalty of Both Worlds Was Shining,
Like A Naive Young Bride, Newly Blooming**

**Such A Joyful Groom, The Bride Was Receiving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Par'the Haiñ 'Arsh Waale Sunte Haiñ Farsh Waale
Sultaan e Nau Ka Khutbah Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Those In The Heights of The 'Arsh Are Reciting,
Whilst Those On Earth, Are Carefully Listening**

**To The Sacred Sermon, Praising The New King,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Chaandi Hai Muflisoñ Ki Baandi Hai Khush Naseebi
Aaya Karam Ka Daata Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Truly Wealthy, The Beggars Are Becoming,
Their Handmaid, Good Fortune Is Becoming**

**Their Generous Benefactor, Was Now Arriving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**'Aalam Ke Daftaroon Mein Tarmeem Ho Rahi Hai
Badla Hai Rang e Dunya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**In The World's Official Record Keeping,
Some Vital Changes Are Now Happening**

**The System of The Universe Was Changing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Zulmat Ke Sab Registrar Harf e Ghalat Huwe Haiñ
Kaat'a Gaya Siyaahaa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**All The Registers of Tyranny Were Fading,
Erased, All The Unjust Orders Were Being**

**Completely Erased, The Inventory Was Being,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Mulk e Azal Ka Sarwar Sab Sarwaron Ka Afsar
Takht e Abad Pe Bayt'ha Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**The Very First King of The Kingdom, He Is Being,
The King of All The Kings, It Is He, Who Is Being**

**On The Throne of The Final Reign, He Was Sitting,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Sookha Par'a Tha Saawa Darya Huwa Samaawa
Hai Khushk o Tar Pe Qabza Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Completely Parched, Lake Saawa Was Being,
Into A Huge Lake, Samaawa Was Transforming**

**He Was Blessed With Control Over Everything,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Naw'waabiyaañ Sid'haareñ Jaari Haiñ Shaahi Aayeñ
Kach'cha Huwa 'Ilaaqa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Their Unjust Kingship Was Finally Ending,
The Unjust Kings Were Now Lamenting**

**Totally Humiliated, They Were All Becoming,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Din Phir Gaye Hamaare Sotay Naseeb Jaaga
Khursheed Hee Wo Chamka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**After Adversity, We Are Finally Thriving,
Our Sleeping Destiny, Is Now Brightly Shining**

**It Is Through The Radiant Sun, Which Is Shining,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Qurbaan Ay Do-Shamba Tujh Par Hazaar Jum'ay
Wo Fazl Tu Ne Paaya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**O Monday! Upon Your Magnificent Standing,
Sacrificed, A Thousand Friday's Are Being**

**Such A Grand Position You Were Attaining,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Pyaaare Rabi' ul Awwal Teri Jhalak Ke Sadqe
Chamka Diya Naseeba Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**O Rabi' ul Awwal! So Splendid You Are Being,
Through Your Healthy Splendour's Blessing**

**By Your Splendour, Our Destiny Started Glowing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Wo Mahr, Mahr Farma Wo Maah e 'Aalam Aara
Taaroñ Ki C'haawoñ Aaya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**That Sun, Which Is Radiantly Commanding,
That Moon, Which Is World Luminating**

**In The Glittering of The Stars, He Is Arriving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Nausha Banaawo Un Ko Dulha Banaawo Unko
Hai 'Arsh Tak Ye Shohra Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Adorn Him As The Newly Arriving Young King,
As The Blessed Groom, Him, Do Be Adorning**

**Upto The Grand Arsh, This Call Is Reverberating,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Shaadi Rachi Huwi Hai Bajtay Haiñ Shaadyaane
Dulha Bana Wo Dulha Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Everyone Is Ecstatically Celebrating,
The Sounds of Rejoicing Are Resounding**

**Such A Groom, That Blessed Groom Is Becoming,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Mahroom Rah Na Jaayēñ Din Raat Barkatoñ Se
Is Waaste Wo Aaya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**So That Deprived They Shouldn't Be Remaining,
His Special Blessings, They Should Be Attaining**

**This Is Why, The Beloved Nabi Was Arriving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**'Arsh e 'Azeem Jhoomay Kaa'ba Zameen Choomay
Aata Hai 'Arsh Waala Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**The Magnificent 'Arsh Was Ecstatically Swaying,
The Sacred Ground, The Holy Kaa'ba Was Kissing**

**The Splendour of The Grand 'Arsh Is Arriving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Hoshyaar Hoñ Bhikaari Nazdeek Hai Sawaari
Ye Keh Raha Hai 'Danka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**O Mendicant! Alert, You Should Be Enduring,
Very Close, His Conveyance, Is Approaching**

**This Is What, The Broadcaster, Was Broadcasting,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Bandoñ Ko 'Aish o Shaadi A'da Ko Na-Muraadi
Kar'kait Ka Hai Kar'ka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**For The True Slaves, There Is Comfort And Rejoicing,
For The Enemies, There Is Misfortune And Failing**

**The Stimulation of War, The Herald, Is Heralding,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Taare 'Dhalak Kar Aaye Kaasay Kat'oray Laaye
Yaa'ni Bat'ega Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**All The Stars Are Now Gently Descending,
Their Vessels And Goblets, They Are Bringing**

**The Distribution of Charity, Will Be Flowing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Aamad Ka Shor Sun Kar Ghir Aaye Haiñ Bhikaari
Gheyray Khar'ay Hai Rasta Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Upon Hearing The Exciting News of His Coming,
Together, The Mendicants Are Swiftly Gathering**

**The Entire Street, They Are Surrounding,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Har Jaan Muntazir Hai Har Deeda Rah Nigar Hai
Ghogha Hai Marhaba Ka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Every Soul Is Enthusiastically Waiting,
Towards That Route, Every Eye Is Looking**

**Welcome! Welcome! Everyone Is Proclaiming,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Jibreel Sar Jhukaaye Qudsi Paray Jamaaye
Haiñ Sarwe Qad Sitaadah Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**His Blessed Head, Jibreel e Ameen Is Bowing,
Their Wings, Dutifully, The Angels Are Folding,**

**Humbly, All The Illustrious Ones Are Standing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Kis Daab Kis Adab Se Kis Josh Kis Tarab Se
Par'hte Hai Un Ka Kalma Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**With Etiquette And Respect, They Are Standing,
With Enthusiasm And Devotion, They Are Standing**

**His Blessed Kalima They Are All Proclaiming,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Haañ Deen Waalo Ut'ho Ta'zeem Waaloñ Ut'ho
Aaya Tumhaara Maula Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Now, O Genuinely Religious Ones! Do Be Rising,
Those Who Sincerely Honour Him! Do Be Rising**

**Your Magnificent And Noble King Is Arriving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Ut'ho Huzoor Aaye Shaah e Ghayoor Aaye
Sultaan e Deen o Dunya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Rise! For Your Most Beloved Master, Is Arriving,
The One, With A Great Sense of Honour Is Arriving**

**The King of The Religion And The World Is Arriving,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Ut'ho Malak Ut'hay Haiñ 'Arsh o Falak U'thay Haiñ
Karte Haiñ Un Ko Sajdah Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Rise! For Now, The Angels Are All Rising,
The 'Arsh And The Skies Are All Rising,**

**Before Him, All of Them Are Prostrating,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Aawo Faqeero Aawo Muñh Maangi Aas Paawo
Baab e Kareem Hai Waa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**O Mendicants! Come Swiftly, Without Delaying,
Proceed To Attain Whatever You Are Desiring**

**Opened, The Door of The All Generous, Is Being
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Sookhi Zabaanoñ Aawo Ay Jalti Jaanoñ Aawo
Lehra Raha Hai Darya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**O Parched Tongues! Swiftly, Do Be Coming,
O Burning Souls! Swiftly, Do Be Coming,**

**The Ocean's Waves Are Constantly Rising,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Murj'haayi Kaliyoñ Aawo Kumh'laaye Phooloñ Aawo
Barsa Karam Ka Jhaala Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**O Shrivelled Buds! Do Be Proceeding,
O Withered Flowers, Do Be Proceeding**

**His Generous Rains, Are Now Pouring,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Teri Chamak Damak Se 'Aalam Chamak Raha Hai
Mere Bhi Bakht Chamka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Through Your Grandeur, Radiantly Glowing,
The Entire Universe Is Luminously Shining**

**May My Destiny Also, Be Radiantly Glowing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Taareek Raat Gham Ki Laayi Bala Sitam Ki
Sadqa Tajal'liyoñ Ka Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**The Dark Night of Sorrow And Grieving,
The Wickedness of Tyranny, It Is Bringing**

**By Your Radiant Rays, Bless Us With Wellbeing,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Laaya Hai Sheer Tera Noor e Khuda Ka Jalwa
Dil Kar De Doodh Dhoya Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**Your Sacred Milk Has Brought This Blessing,
The Rays of Allah's Light, It Is Manifesting**

**So, Purify My Heart, And Let It Be Glowing
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

**Baant'a Hai Do Jahaan Mein Tu Ne Ziya Ka Baar'a
De-De Hasan Ka His'sa Subh e Shab e Wilaadat**

**In Both The Worlds, You Are Indeed, Distributing,
The Contributions of Radiance, You Are Dispensing**

**To Hasan, His Humble Share, Do Be Granting,
On The Dawn, Gracing The Eve of His Coming**

AN ODE HONOURING THE NOBLE AHLE BAYT

**Baagh e Jannat Ke Haiñ Behr e Mad'h Khwaan e Ahle Bayt
Tum Ko Muzhdah Naar Ka Ay Dushmanaan e Ahle Bayt**

**The Praises of The Ahle Bayt, The Heavenly Gardens Are Chanting,
O Foes of The Ahle Bayt! Condemnation To Hell, Is Your Glad-Tiding**

**Kis Zabaañ Se Ho Bayaan e Iz'z o Shaan e Ahle Bayt
Mad'h Go-e Mustafa Hai Mad'h Khwaan e Ahle Bayt**

**The Eminence of The Ahle Bayt, With Which Tongue Can I Be Relating?
The Praises of Mustafa ﷺ, The Admirers of The Ahle Bayt, Are Reciting**

**Un Ki Paaki Ka Khuda e Paak Karta Hai Bayaañ
Aayah e Tattheer se Zaahir Hai Shaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Their Purity And Chastity, Almighty Allah, Is Explicitly Announcing,
The Nobility of The Ahle Bayt, The 'Verse of Purification' Is Exhibiting**

**Mustafa Iz'zat Bar'haane Ke Liye Ta'zeem Deñ
Hai Buland Iqbaal Tera Doodmaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Mustafa ﷺ Is Honouring You, To Grant You A Greater Standing,
O Eminent & Noble Ahle Bayt! Such Is Your Grand Nobility Being**

**Un Ke Ghar Meiñ Be Ijaazat Jibra'eel Aate Nahiñ
Qadr Waale Jaante Haiñ Qadr o Shaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Unless They Are Consenting, Their Noble Home, Jibra'eel Is Not Entering,
The Value & Esteem of The Ahle Bayt, The Esteemed Ones Are Knowing**

**Mustafa Baae' Khareedaar Us Ka Allah Mushtari
Khoob Chaandi Kar Raha Hai Kaarwaan e Ahle Bayt**

**The Seller Is Mustafa ﷺ, The Divine Purchaser, Allah Is Being,
A Truly Worthy Profit, The Convoy of The Ahle Bayt Is Earning**

**Razm Ka Maidaañ Bana Hai Jalwa Gaah e Husn o Ishq
Karbala Meññ Ho Raha Hai Imtihaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Into A Realm of Beauty And Love, The Battle-Field Was Transforming,
On The Plains of Karbala, An Enormous Test, The Ahle Bayt Is Facing**

**Phool Zakhmoñ Ke Khilaaye Haiñ Hawa e Dost Ne
Khoon Se Seencha Gaya Hai Gulsitaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Whilst Yearning For The Beloved, Like Flowers, Their Lesions Are Blooming,
Nourished Through Their Blood, The Garden of The Ahle Bayt Is Being**

**Hooreñ Karti Haiñ 'Aroosaan e Shahaadat Ka Singhaar
Khoobru Dulha Bana Hai Har Jawaan e Ahle Bayt**

**By Heavenly Maidens, Adorned, The Martyr's Brides Are Being,
As A Handsome Groom, Every Youth of The Ahle Bayt Is Shining**

**Ho Gayi Tahqeeq e Eid e Deed Aab e Taygh Se
Apne Rozay Kholte Haiñ Sa`imaan e Ahle Bayt**

**The Celebration of Seeing, The Sharpness of Their Sword Is Confirming,
Their Fasts, In This Unique Manner, The Fasting Ahle Bayt Are Breaking**

**Jumu'ah Ka Din Hai Kitaabeñ Zeest Ki Tay Kar Ke Aaj
Khelteñ Haiñ Jaan Par Shahzaadgaan e Ahle Bayt**

**It Is A Friday, After The Registers of Their Lives, Today They Are Folding,
The Princes of The Ahle Bayt, Are Risking Their Lives, Without Fearing**

**Ay Shabaab e Fasl e Gul Ye Chal Gayi Kaisi Hawa
Kat't Raha Hai Leh-lahaata Bostaan e Ahle Bayt**

**O Blossom of Youthful Flowers! What Kind of Breeze Is Now Blowing?
Mowed Down, The Flourishing Garden of The Ahle Bayt, Is Now Being**

**Kis Shaqi Ki Hai Hukoomat Haaye Kya Andheyr Hai?
Din Dahaare Lut't Raha Hai Kaarwaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Which Tyrant Is Ruling? Alas! Such Darkness, There Is Being,
Plundered In Broad Day Light, The Ahle Bayt's Convoy, Is Being**

**Khushk Ho Jaa Khaak Ho Kar Khaak Meiñ Mil Jaa Furaat
Khaak Tujh Par, Dekh Tu Sookhi Zabaan e Ahle Bayt**

**O Euphrates! Become Dry, Turn To Dust; With Dust, May You Be Mingling,
Shame On You! The Dry Tongues of The Ahle Bayt, Weren't You Seeing!**

**Khaak Par Ab'bas o Usman e Alambardaar Haiñ
Be Kasi Ab Kaun Ut'haayega Nishaan e Ahle Bayt?**

**On The Dust, The Flag-Bearers, Ab'bas And Uthman, Are Now Laying,
Alas! The Banner of The Ahle Bayt, Who Will Now Be Raising?**

**Teri Quدرات Jaanwar Tak, Aab Se Seyraab Hoñ
Pyas Ki Shiddat Meiñ Tar'pay Be Zabaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Such Is Your Power, That Water, Even The Animals Are Freely Drinking,
Yet In Immense Thirst, The Tongues of The Ahle Bayt, Are Suffering**

**Qaafila Saalaar Manzil Ko Chale Hai Sauñp Kar
Waaris e Be Waarisaan Ko Kaarwaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Towards His Destination, The Leader of The Convoy, Was Now Proceeding,
The Ahle Bayt's Convoy, To The Heirless Successor, He Was Entrusting**

**Faatimah Ke Laadle Ka Aakhri Deedar Hai
Hashr Ka Hangaama Barpa Hai Miyaan e Ahle Bayt**

**To See The Face of Faatima's Beloved, Only This Moment, Is Remaining,
Amongst The Ahle Bayt, The Disturbance of Reckoning Day, Is Unfolding**

**Waqt e Rukhsat Keh Raha Hai Khaak Meiñ Milta Suhaag
Lo Salaam e Aakhri Ay Bewgaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Whilst Departing, The Symbol of Their Marriage, Was Proclaiming,
O Widows of The Ahle Bayt! Accept My Final Salaam, My Greeting**

**Abr e Fauj e Dushmanaañ Meiñ Ay Falaq Yuñ Doob Jaaye
Faatimah Ka Chand Mahr e Aasmaan e Ahle Bayt**

**O Sky! In This Way, In The Cloud of The Enemy's Army, Be Sinking,
In The Sky of The Ahle Bayt, As The Moon, Faatima's Son Is Shining**

**Kis Mazay Ki Laz'zateñ Haiñ Aab e Taygh e Yaar Meiñ
Khaak o Khooñ Me Lawt'te Haiñ Tishnagaan e Ahle Bayt**

**In The Sharpness of Love's Sword, What Pleasure Are You Finding?
In Dust And Blood, The Thirsty Ahle Bayt, Are Fearlessly Rolling**

**Baagh e Jannat Chor' Kar Aaye Haiñ Mahboob e Khuda
Ay Zahe Qismat Tumhaari Kushtagaan e Ahle Bayt**

**From Holy Paradise, To Visit You, Allah's Most Beloved Is Departing
O Honourable Martyrs of The Ahle Bayt! So Fortunate You Are Being**

**Hooreñ Be Parda Nikal Aayi Haiñ Sar Kholay Huwe
Aaj Kaisa Hashr Hai Barpa Miyaan e Ahle Bayt**

**The Heavenly Maidens Have Come Unveiled, Without Their Head Covering,
Such An Intense State of Suffering, Today, The Ahle Bayt Is Witnessing**

**Koyi Kyuñ Pooche Kisi Ko Kya Gharaz Ay Bekasi
Aaj Kaisa Hai Mareez e Neem Jaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Why Would One Ask Another, O Helpless One! What Are You Anticipating?
How Are The Barely Breathing Sacred Ahle Bayt, Categorically Managing?**

**Ghar Lut'aana Jaan Dena Koyi Tujh Se Seekh Jaaye
Jaan e Aalam Ho Fida Ay Khandaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Your Home And Your Family, Learn From Them, How To Be Sacrificing,
O Soul of The Universe! Upon Your Ahle Bayt, May I Sacrifice My Being**

**Sar Shaheedaan e Muhab'bat Ke Haiñ Neyzoñ Par Buland
Awr Oonchi Ki Khuda Ne Qadr o Shaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Propped High On Spears, The Heads of The Martyrs of Love Are Being,
To The Nobility of The Ahle Bayt, A Greater Excellence, Allah Is Granting**

**Daulat e Deedar Paayi Paak Jaaneñ Bech Kar
Karbala Meiñ Khoob Hee Chamki Dukaan e Ahle Bayt**

**After Trading Their Pure Lives, His Divine Vision, They Are Attaining,
At Karbala, From A Profitable Trade, The Ahle Bayt Was Now Earning**

**Zakhm Khaane Ko To Aab e Taygh Peene Ko Diya
Khoob Daawat Ki Bula Kar Dushmanaan e Ahle Bayt**

**To Be Fed With Wounds, And To Be Quenched With Swords Striking,
Is The Type of Invitation, To The Ahle Bayt, The Enemies Were Giving**

**Apna Sawda Bech Kar Bazaar Suna Kar Gaye
Kaun Si Basti Basaayi Taajiraan e Ahle Bayt**

**They Silenced The Entire Market, After Their Goods, They Were Selling,
In Which Abode Are The Traders, of The Ahle Bayt Now Residing?**

**Ahle Bayt e Paak Se Gustaakhiyaañ Be-Baakiyaañ
La'natul-laahi Alaikum, Dushmanaan e Ahle Bayt**

**Because The Ahle Bayt, You Have Been Slandering And Mistreating,
O Enemies of The Ahle Bayt! Upon You, The Curse of Allah, Is Being**

**Be Adab Gustaakh Firqay Ko Suna De Ay Hasan
Yuñ Kaha Karte Haiñ Sunni Daastaan e Ahle Bayt**

**To The Disrespectful And Impudent Sects, O Hasan! Do Be Declaring,
The Narrative of The Ahle Bayt, This Is How, We Sunnis Are Narrating**

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JAAÑ BALAB HUÑ AA MERI JAAÑ AL GHIYAATH

**Jaañ Balab Huñ Aa Meri Jaañ Al Ghiyaath
Hote Haiñ Kuch Awr Saamaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O My Beloved, Do Come! I Am Dying, Please Help!
Even More Provisions I Am Needing, Please Help!**

**Dard-Mandoñ Ko Dawa Milti Nahiñ
Ay Dawa e Dard-Mandaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**No Remedy At All, The Ailing Ones Are Finding,
O Remedy For Those Who Are Ailing, Please Help!**

**Jaan Se Jaate Haiñ Be-Chaare Ghareeb
Chaarā Farmaaye Ghareebaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**The Abandoned And Poverty-Stricken Ones Are Suffocating,
A Solution To Their Poverty, Whilst Giving, Please Help!**

**Had Se Guzre Dard Ki Be Dardiyaañ
Dard Se Be-Had Huñ Naalaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**All The Limits, The Brutalities of Agony Are Transgressing,
Due To This Agony, Discouraged I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Be-Qaraari Chain Leti Hee Nahiñ
Ay Qaraar e Be Qaraarañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Even For A Single Moment, Their Anxiety Is Not Subsiding,
O Peace of Those, Who Are Anxiously Waiting, Please Help!**

**Hasrateñ Dil Meĩñ Bahut Be Chain Haiñ
Ghar Huwa Jaata Hai Zindaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Due To My Heart's Immense Yearning, Restless I Am Feeling,
Into A Prison, My House, Is Now Transforming, Please Help!**

**Khaak Hai Paamaal Meri Koo Ba Koo
Ay Hawa e Koo e Jaanaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Everywhere, Completely Ruined, My Dust Is Being,
O Breeze of The Lane, of My Beloved King! Please Help!**

**Al Madad Ay Zulf e Sarwar Al Madad
Huñ Balaawoñ Meĩñ Pareshaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Please Help! O Sacred Tresses of My King, Please Help!
Trapped By Many Misfortunes I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Dil Ki Ulj'han Door Kar Gaisoo e Paak
Ay Karam Ke Sumbulistaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Tresses! My Heart's Uneasiness, Do Be Removing,
O Sacred Hyacinth Garden of Generous Blessings, Please Help!**

**Ay Sar e Purnoor Ay Sirr e Khuda
Huñ Saraseema Pareshaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Radiant Head! O Almighty Allah's Secret, You Are Being,
Extremely Confused, And Troubled I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Ghamzadoñ Ki Shaam Hai Taareek Raat
Ay Jabeeñ Ay Maah e Taabaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**A Very Dark Night, The Evening of The Distressed Is Being,
O Forehead! O Radiant Moon, Brightly Glowing, Please Help!**

**Abru e Shah Kaat' De Zanjeer e Gham
Tere Sadqe Tere Qurbaan Al Ghiyaath**

**Cut Through The Shackles of Grief, O Brow of My Noble King!
Upon You, Devoted And Sacrificed I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Dil Ke Har Pehlu Mein Gham Ki Phaans Hai
Main Fida Mizhgaan e Jaanaa Al Ghiyaath**

**Entirely Ensnared By Grief, Every Part of The Heart Is Being,
Sacrificed Upon My Beloved's Brows, I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Chashm e Rahmat Aa Gaya Aankhon Mein Dam
Dekh Haal e Khasta Haala Al Ghiyaath**

**O Special Eyes of Mercy! Alive Once Again, My Eyes Are Becoming,
Whilst The Weak One's Condition You Are Observing, Please Help!**

**Mardumak Ay Mahr e Noor e Zaat Baht
Hain Siyah Bakhti Ke Saamaa Al Ghiyaath**

**O Pupil of The Eye! O Moon! In Which Allah's Light Is Manifesting,
The Means To Remove My Misfortunes, You Are Being, Please Help!**

**Tere Gham Ke Dil Mein Ch'hid Kar Rah Gaye
Ay Nigaah e Mahr e Jaanaa Al Ghiyaath**

**After Your Grief Pierced My Heart, Therein It Is Now Residing,
O Sight of The Radiant Sun of My Beloved King! Please Help!**

**Ay Karam Ki Kaan Ay Gosh e Huzoor
Sun Le Faryaad e Ghareebaa Al Ghiyaath**

**O Mine of Generosity, O Sacred Ears of My Beloved King!
As You Listen To The Pleas of Those Suffering, Please Help!**

**'Aariz e Rangeeñ Khizaañ Ko Door Kar
Ay Jinaañ Aara Gulistaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Glowing Cheeks! The Autumn Shades, Do Be Dispelling,
Heaven's Gardens, O You Who Is Beautifying, Please Help!**

**Beeni e Purnoor Haal e Maa Ba Babeeñ
Naak Meñ Dam Hai Meri Jaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Luminous Sight! Our Weak Condition, Do Be Observing,
O My Beloved! Exhausted My Patience Is Being, Please Help!**

**Jaañ Balab Huñ Jaañ Balab Par Rahm Kar
Ay Lab Ay Esa e Dauraañ Al Ghiyaath**

**At The Threshold of Death, I Am, Have Mercy On The Dying,
O Lips! The Messiah of The Era You Are Being, Please Help!**

**Ay Tabassum Ghunchaha e Dil Ki Jaañ
Khil Chaleñ Murj'haayi Kaliyaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Smile! The Soul of The Heart's Bud You Are Being,
For My Withered Buds, To Start Blossoming, Please Help!**

**Ay Dahan Ay Chashma e Aab e Hayaat
Mar Mit'ay De Aab e Haywaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Mouth! O Fountain of The Blessed Water of Living!
Grant Us That Nectar, For Ruined We Are Being, Please Help!**

**Durr e Maqсад Ke Liye Huñ Gharq e Gham
Gohar e Shaadaab e Dandaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**To Acquire The Pearl of Destiny, In Grief I Am Drowning,
O Pearl of Those Brightly Glowing Teeth, Please Help!**

**Ay Zabaan e Paak Kuch Keh De Ke Ho
Rad Balaa e Be Zabaanaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred And Pure Tongue! Please Do Pronounce Something,
For The Distress of The Voiceless To Be Averting, Please Help!**

**Ay Kalaam Ay Raahat e Jaan e Kaleem
Kalma Go Hai Gham Se Naalaañ Ay Ghiyaath**

**O Those Blessed Words! By Which The Kaleem's Heart Was Soothing,
Extremely Distressed, The Muslims Are Now Lamenting, Please Help**

**Kaam e Shah Ay Kaam Bakhsh e Kaam e Dil
Huñ Maiñ Na Kaami Se Giryaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O King of Our Actions! O You Who Grants What My Heart Is Desiring,
Due To All My Disappointments, I Am Bitterly Weeping, Please Help!**

**Chaah e Gham Meiñ Huñ Giriftaar e Alam
Chaah e Yusuf Ay Zanakhdaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**In The Well of Grief, Completely Trapped, I Am Being,
O Well of Yusuf! O Sacred Chin's Blessing, Please Help!**

**Reesh e At'har Sumbul e Gulzaar e Khuld
Reesh e Gham Se Huñ Pareshaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Beard! The Hyacinth of Paradise You Are Being,
By The Strands of Grief, Troubled I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Ay Guloo Ay Subh e Jannat Sham'e Noor
Teera Hai Shaam e Ghareebaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Throat! O Dawn of Heaven, O Radiant Evening!
Very Dark, The Evening of Calamities Is Being, Please Help!**

**Gham Se Huñ Hamdosh Ay Dosh Al Madad
Dosh Par Hai Baar e 'Isyaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Shoulder Please Help! Attached To Sorrows, I Am Being,
For The Burden of Sins, My Shoulders Are Carrying, Please Help!**

**Ay Baghal! Ay Subh e Kaafoor e Bahisht
Mahr Bar Shaam e Ghareebaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Armpit! O Camphor Like Fragrance of Heaven's Morning,
As You Shine Your Radiance, Upon Our Eve of Suffering, Please Help!**

**Ghuncha e Gul 'Itr Daan e 'Itr e Khuld
Boo e Gham Se Huñ Pareshaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O My Rose Bud! The Perfume Box of Heaven's Scent, You Are Being,
Through The Odour of My Heartache I Am Agonising, Please Help!**

**Baazu e Shah Dastgeeri Kar Meri
Ay Tuwaan e Na-Tuwaanaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Please Come To My Aid, O Sacred Shoulder of My King!
O Prevailing Strength of Every Weakling, Please Help!**

**Dast e Aqdas Ay Mere Naisaan e Jood
Gham Ke Haathoñ Se Huñ Giryaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Hands! O My Showers of Generous Blessings,
Stuck In The Hands of Grief, I Am Lamenting, Please Help!**

**Ay Kaf e Dast Ay Yad e Baiza Ki Jaañ
Teera Dil Huñ Noor Afshaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Palm of The Sacred Hand! The Soul of The Hand Which Was Glowing,
Grant Me Your Radiant Light, For Dark Hearted I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Ham Siyah Naamoñ Ko Ay Tahreer e Dast
Tu Ho Dastawez e Ghufraañ Al Ghiyaath**

**To Those of Us With Sinful Registers, O Sacred Hand's Writing,
The Certificate of Salvation, Only You Are Being, Please Help!**

**Phir Bahaayeñ Ungliyañ Anhaar e Faiz
Pyas Se Hont'oñ Pe Hai Jaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Again, From Your Fingers, May Rivers of Blessings Be Flowing,
Due To Thirst, Upto My Lips, My Soul Is Reaching, Please Help!**

**Bahr e Haq Ay Naakhun Ay 'Uqdah Kusha
Mushkileñ Ho Jaayeñ Aasaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**For Allah's Sake! O Sacred Finger Nails! The Solver of Knots You Are Being
May All Our Adversities And Difficulties, Start Easing , Please Help**

**Seena e Purnoor Sadqa Noor Ka
Be-Ziya Seena Hai Weeraañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Radiantly Glowing Chest! Grant Us Your Light's Blessing,
Entirely Empty, This Lightless Heart Is Being, Please Help!**

**Qalb e Anwar Tujh Ko Sab Ki Fikr Hai
Kar De Be-Fikri Ke Saamaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Radiant Heart! About Everyone You Are Always Worrying,
Whilst Granting Me A Means, To Avoid Stressing, Please Help!**

**Ay Jigar Tujh Ko Ghulaamoñ Ka Hai Dard
Mere Dukh Ka Bhi Ho Darmaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Heart! Concerned About Your Slaves, You Are Being,
The Therapy For My Agony, I Am Expecting, Please Help!**

**Ay Shikam Bhar Peyt' Saqda Noor Ka
Peyt' Bhar Ay Kaan e Ehsaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Stomach! Grant Me That Light, Which Is Entirely Satisfying,
O Mine of Beneficence! With Blessings Truly Satisfying, Please Help!**

**Pusht e Waala Meri Pushti Par Ho Tu
Roo Ba Roo Haiñ Gham Ke Saamaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Back of My Master! Your Support, Do Be Granting,
Before Me, Is The Means To End My Suffering, Please Help!**

**Tere Sadqe Ay Kamar Basta Kamar
T'oot'i Kamroñ Ka Ho Darmaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Fortified Sacred Waist! Through Your Special Blessings,
For Broken Backs, As You Become Their Healing, Please Help!**

**Mohr e Pusht e Paak Maiñ Tujh Par Fida
De-De Azaadi Ka Farmaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Holy Seal On The Sacred Back! Upon You, Sacrificed I Am Being,
Whilst The Mandate of Freedom You Are Authorising, Please Help!**

**Paa e Anwar Ay Sar Afraazi Ke Jaañ
Maiñ Shikasta Paa Huñ Jaanaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Luminous Feet! O Soul of Distinction, You Are Being,
O Beloved! Helplessly Broken Footed I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Naqsh e Paa Ay Nau Gul e Gulzaar e Khuld
Ho Ye Ujr'a Ban Gulistaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Foot Imprint! O New Rose, In Heaven's Garden, Budding,
As A Garden, Let This Desolate Jungle Be Blooming, Please Help!**

**Ay Saraapa! Ay Saraapa Lutf e Haq!
Huñ Saraapa Jurm o 'Isyaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Most Perfect One! O The Perfect Favour of Allah, Who Is Being
From Head To Foot, In Faults And Sins I Am Soaking, Please Help!**

**Ay 'Imaama Daur e Gardish Door Kar
Gird Phir-Phir Kar Huñ Qurbaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Turban! May This Era of Misfortune Be Rescinding,
Whilst Going In Circles, Sacrificed I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Neeche-Neeche Daamanoñ Waali 'Abaa
Khwaar Hai Khaak e Ghareebaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**The Lower Edge of The Sacred Mantle, Which Is Elegantly Hanging,
Humiliated, The Dust of The Poverty-Stricken Is Being, Please Help!**

**Par' Gayi Shaam e Alam Mere Galay
Jalwa e Subh e Girebaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**An Exasperation, The Eve of Grief, Is Now Becoming,
O Luminance of The Skyline's Morning, Please Help!**

**Khol Mushkil Ki Girah Band e Qabaa
Band e Gham Meiñ Huñ Pareshaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Knot of The Robe! The Knots of My Worries, Do Be Opening,
Troubled By The Hindrances of Grief, I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Aasteen Naqd e 'Ataa Dar Aasteen
Be Nawa Haiñ Ashk e Rezaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sleeve! The Gem of Generosity, Which Within You Is Hiding,
The Impoverished Ones Are Bitterly Weeping, Please Help!**

**Chaak Ay Chaak e Jigar Ke Bakhya Gar
Dil Hai Gham Se Chaak Jaanaań Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sanctified Tear! The Tear of My Broken Heart, Do Be Healing,
O Beloved! Due To Heartache, My Heart Is Splitting, Please Help!**

**‘Aib Khulte Haiń Gada Ke Roz e Hashr
Daaman e Sulaań e Khoobaań Al Ghiyaath**

**The Faults of The Beggar, Are Being Exposed On The Day of Reckoning,
O Blessed Edge of The Sacred Mantle, of My Beloved King, Please Help!**

**Daur e Daaman Daur Daura Hai Tera
Door Kar Doori Ka Dauraań Al Ghiyaath**

**The Front Edge of The Garb, As Your Circuit of Rule, Is Flowing,
The Era of Immense Distance, Do Be Distancing, Please Help!**

**Huń Fasurda Khaatir Ay Gulgoń Qaba
Dil Khila Deń Teri Kaliyaań Al Ghiyaath**

**O Red Coloured Apparel! In A State of Frustration, I Am Being,
Let Your Buds, Allow My Heart To Be Blooming, Please Help!**

**Dil Hai ‘Tukr’ay ‘Tukr’ay Paiwand e Libaas
Ay Panaah e Khasta Haalaań Al Ghiyaath**

**Like Patches On A Garment, Shattered My Heart Is Being,
O Refuge of Those, Who Are Always Worrying, Please Help!**

**Hai Phat’ay Haaloń Mera Rakht e ‘Amal
Ay Libaas e Paak e Jaanaań Al Ghiyaath**

**Completely Disintegrated, All My Deeds Are Becoming,
O My Most Beloved’s Sacred Clothing, Please Help!**

**Na'al Shah 'Izzat Hai Meri Tere Haath
Ay Waqaar e Taaj e Shaahaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Sacred Footwear of My King! In Your Hand, My Honour Is Being,
O Honour And Dignity of The Crown, of Every King, Please Help!**

**Ay Shiraak e Na'al e Paak e Mustafa
Zer e Nashtar Hai Rag e Jaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Strap of Mustafa's Holy Footwear! Flowing With Blessings,
Under The Blade, My Jugular Vein Is Being, Please Help!**

**Shaana e Shah Dil Hai Gham Se Chaak-Chaak
Ay Anees e Seena Chaakaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**My Heart Is Completely Shredded, O Shoulder of My King!
O Comrade of The Chest, Which Is Shredding, Please Help!**

**Surma Ay Chashm o Charaagh e Koh e Toor
Hai Siyah Shaam e Ghareebaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Collyrium! O Apple of The Eye of The Mount Toor, You Are Being,
Completely Dark, The Evening of Calamity Is Being, Please Help!**

**'Toot'ta Hai Dam Meiñ 'Dawra Saans Ka
Reesha e Miswaak e Jaanaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**In A Short Moment, My Asthmatic Attack Will Be Subsiding,
O Strands of My Beloved's Miswaak's Blessing, Please Help!**

**Aa-ina Ay Manzil e Anwaar e Quds
Teera Bakhti Se Huñ Hayraañ Al Ghiyaath**

**O Reflection! O Station of The Angels, Brilliantly Glowing,
Distracted Due To My Dark Destiny, I Am Being, Please Help!**

**Sakht Dushman Hai Hasan Ki Taak Meiñ
Al Madad Mahboob e Yazdaañ Al Ghiyaath**

**Under The Surveillance of A Dangerous Enemy, Hasan Is Being,
O Almighty Allah's Beloved! To My Aid Do Be Coming, Please Help!**

PAR'AY MUJH PAR NA KUCH UFTAAD YA GHAUS

**Par'ay Mujh Par Na Kuch Uftaad Ya Ghaus
Madad Par Ho Teri Imdaad Ya Ghaus**

**May I Never Face Any Grief Or Calamity, O Ghaus!
Your Aid Should Always Be My Sanctuary, O Ghaus!**

**Ur'ay Teri Taraf Ba'ad e Fana, Khaak
Na Ho Mit'ti Meri Barbaad Ya Ghaus**

**After Dying, May My Dust Fly Towards You Instantly,
My Dust Should Not Be Wasted Ultimately, O Ghaus!**

**Mere Dil Meñ Baseñ Jalwe Tumhaare
Ye Weerana Banay Baghdad Ya Ghaus**

**May My Heart Be Filled With Your Lustres of Luminosity,
Into Baghdad, Convert My Heart, Which Is Empty, O Ghaus!**

**Na Bhooluñ Bhool Kar Bhi Yaad Teri
Na Yaad Aaye Kisi Ki Yaad Ya Ghaus**

**Your Remembrance I Should Never Forget, Even Forgetfully,
Nothing Else I Should Remember, In My Memory, O Ghaus!**

**'Mureedi Laa Takhaf' Farmaate Aawo
Balaawoñ Meñ Hai Ye Naa-Shaad Ya Ghaus**

**Proclaiming 'O My Disciple, Fear Not', Come Instantly,
Due To Facing Calamities, I Am Very Unhappy, O Ghaus!**

**Galay Tak Aa Gaya Seylaab Gham Ka
Chala Meiñ Aaiye Faryaad Ya Ghaus**

**The Floods of Grief Have Reached My Throat Already,
I Am Now Waning, I Need Your Aid Promptly, O Ghaus!**

**Nashaiman Se U'ra Ka Bhi Na Ch'hor'a
Abhi Hai Ghaat' Meiñ Say'yaad Ya Ghaus**

**After Causing Me to Fly From The Nest Forcefully,
The Hunter Is Still Waiting To Snare Me, O Ghaus!**

**Khameeda Sar Giriftaar e Qaza Hai
Kasheeda Khanjar e Jal'laad Ya Ghaus**

**With My Head Lowered In Shame, I Am Bound By Destiny,
The Sword of The Executioner Is Extended Already, O Ghaus!**

**Andheri Raat Jangal Meiñ Akela
Madad Ka Waqt Hai, Faryaad Ya Ghaus**

**It Is A Dark Night, In The Wilderness, I Am Lonely,
It Is Time For Your Help, Please Aid Me, O Ghaus!**

**Khila De Ghuncha e Khaatir Ke Tum Ho
Bahaar e Gulshan e Eejaad Ya Ghaus**

**Cause The Bud of My Heart To Blossom Attractively,
To The World's Garden, You Are Its Glory, O Ghaus!**

**Mere Gham Ki Kahaani Aap Sun Leñ
Kahuñ Maiñ Kis Se Ye Roodaad Ya Ghaus**

**Please Do Listen To This Story of My Grief And Agony,
To Whom Else Can I Narrate My Life Story, O Ghaus!**

**Rahuñ Azaad e Qaid e 'Ishq Kab Tak
Karo Is Qaid Se Azaad Ya Ghaus**

**From The True Bond of Love, Until When, Must I Be Free,
Set Me Completely Free, From Such Captivity, O Ghaus!**

**Karoge Kab Tak Ach'cha Mujh Buray Ko,
Mere Haq Meiñ Hai Kay Irshaad Ya Ghaus**

**When Will You Bless A Sinner Like Me, With True Piety,
What Is Your Directive of Guidance For Me, O Ghaus!**

**Gham e Dunya, Gham e Qabr o Gham e Hashr
Khudara Kar Do Mujh Ko Shaad Ya Ghaus!**

**The Grief of The World, The Grave And Reckoning Day's Agony,
Set Me Free From It, And Bless Me With Being Happy, O Ghaus!**

**Hasan Mangta Hai, De-De Bheek Daata
Rahe Ye Raaj-Paat' Aabaad Ya Ghaus**

**O My Benefactor! Hasan Is Your Mendicant, Grant Him Charity,
May This Throne of Your Royalty, Flourish Continuously, O Ghaus**

KYA MUZHDA E JAAÑ-BAKHSH SUNAAYEGA QALAM AAJ

**Kya Muzhda e Jaañ-Bakhsh Sunaayega Qalam Aaj
Kaaghaz Pe Jo Sau Naaz Se Rakhta Hai Qadam Aaj**

Today, What Life-Reviving, Glad-Tidings, Will The Pen Render,
Today, As It Very Gracefully Commences, Writing On The Paper

**Aamad Hai Ye Kis Baadshaah e 'Arsh e Makaañ Ki
Aate Haiñ Falak Se Jo Haseenaan e Iram Aaj**

Which Grand King Is Now Arriving, From The Heavenly Sphere?
That Today, From The Sky, Heavenly Beauties, Are Arriving Here

**Kis Gul Ki Hai Aamad Ke Khizaañ Deeda Chaman Meiñ
Aata Hai Nazar Naqsha e Gulzaar e Iram Aaj**

This Autumn Withered Garden, Is Being Graced By Which Flower?
That Today, The Heavenly Garden's Resemblance Is Seen Here

**Nazrana Meiñ Sar Dene Ko Haazir Hai Zamaana
Is Bazm Meiñ Kis Shah Ki Aate Haiñ Qadam Aaj**

Their Heads, The Entire World, Is Waiting Ready To Offer,
Today, The Sacred Feet of Which King, Is Gracing This Sphere

**Baadat Se Jo Rahmat Ke Sar e Shaam Ghiray Haiñ
Barsega Magar Subh Ko Baaraan e Karam Aaj**

Over The Evening Sky, The Clouds of Mercy Which Gather,
But Today, It Will Shower Its Blessings, When Dawn Is Near

**Kis Chaand Ki Phayli Hai Ziya, Kya Ye Samaań Hai
Har Baam Pe Hai Jalwa Numa Noor e Qadam Aaj**

**Which Moon Spreads Its Glow, Illuminating The Entire Atmosphere?
Today, Upon Every Terrace, Is Glowing, His Radiant Foot's Splendour**

**Khulta Nahiń, Kis Jaan e Maseeha Ki Hai Aamad
But't Bolte Haiń Qaalib e Be Jaań Meiń Hai Dam Aaj**

**Which Soul of The Messiah Is Arriving, Why Isn't It So Clear?
Today, As The Idols Speak, There Is Life In The Lifeless Figure**

**But't-Khaanoń Meiń Wo Qahr Ka Kohraam Par'a Hai
Mil-Mil Ke Galay Rotay Haiń Kuffaar o Saman Aaj**

**In The Temple of Idols, There Is Lamenting And Weeping In Anger,
Embracing Today, The Infidels And The Idols Are Crying Together**

**Kaa'ba Ka Hai Naghma Ke Huwa Lawth Se Meiń Paak
But't Niklay Ke Aaye Mere Maalik Ke Qadam Aaj**

**The Kaa'ba Is Humming, I Have Been Cleansed From The Impure,
Get Out Today O Idols! I Am Welcoming, The Feet of My Master**

**Tasleem Meiń, Sar Wajd Meiń, Dil Muntazir, Aankheń
Kis Phool Ke Mushtaq Haiń Murghaan e Haram Aaj**

**As I Pay Reverence, My Head Is In Rapture, My Heart & Eyes Are Eager,
Today, The Birds of The Haram Are Longing, To Welcome Which Flower?**

**Ay Kufr Jhuka Sar, Wo Shah e But't Shikan Aaya
Gardan Hai Teri Dam Meiń Tah e Taygh e Do-Dam Aaj**

**O Unbelief! Lower Your Head, The Great Idol Destroyer Is Here,
Today, Under A Double-Edged Sword, Your Neck Is Under Pressure**

**Kuch Ro'ab e Shahanshah Hai, Kuch Walwala e Shauq
Hai Turfa, Kashakash Meiñ Dil e Bayt o Haram Ka**

**It Is Partially His Magnificent Awe, And Partially The Spirit of Desire,
Today, The Bayt And Haram's Hearts, Are Locked In Battle Very Rare**

**Purnoor Jo Zulmat Kada e Dahr Huwa Hai
Roshan Hai Ke Aata Hai Wo Mahtaab e Karam Aaj**

**The Darkest Places On Earth, Are Now Glowing Full of Light And Lustre,
It Is Clear Today, That Moon of Mercy Has Appeared, Full of Splendour**

**Zaahir Hai Ke Sultaan e Do 'Aalam Ki Hai Aamad
Kaa'ba Pe Huwa Nasb Jo Ye Sabz, 'Alam Aaj**

**It Is Obvious, That The Grand Emperor of Both Worlds Is To Appear,
So, Today, On The Kaa'ba, Has Been Hoisted, The Holy Green Banner**

**Gar 'Aalam e Hasti Meiñ Wo Mah Jalwa Figan Hai
To Saaya Ke Jalwa Pe Fida Ahl e 'Adam Aaj**

**If In The Realm of Existence, That Radiant Moon, Did Finally Appear,
Devoted Today, Upon The Shadow's Light, Are People of Another Sphere**

**Haañ Mufliso Khush Ho Ke Mila Daaman e Daulat
Tar Daamano, Muzhda, Wo Ut'ha Abr e Karam Aaj**

**O Destitute Ones, Rejoice, You Have Acquired The Mantle of Treasure,
Today, That Cloud of Mercy Has Risen, Giving Glad-tidings To Every Sinner**

**Ta'zeem Ko Ut'hay Haiñ Malak Tum Bhi Khar'ay Ho
Paida Huwe Sultaan e 'Arab Shah e 'Ajam Aaj**

**You Too Stand Up, For The Angels Are Now Standing In His Honour,
Born Today, Is The Arabian King, And The None-Arab Region's Emperor**

**Kal Naar e Jahannam Se Hasan Amn o Amaañ Ho
Us Maalik e Firdaus Pe Sadqe Hoñ Jo Ham Aaj**

**O Hasan! Tomorrow, We Will Have Safety And Security, From Hell-Fire
If Today, We Are Sincerely Sacrificed, Upon That Heaven's Noble Master**

DASHT E MADINA KI HAI 'AJAB PUR BAHAR SUBH

**Dasht e Madina Ki Hai 'Ajab Pur Bahaar Subh
Har Zar'ra Ki Chamak Se 'Ayaan Haiñ Hazaar Subh**

**Amazing Is The Desert of Madina's Radiantly Sparkling Morning,
In The Glow of Every Speck, Visible Are A Thousand Mornings**

**Munh Dho Ke Joo e Sheer Meiñ Aaye Hazaar Subh
Shaam e Haram Ki Paaye Na Hargiz Bahaar Subh**

**Without Hope, To Achieve A Daunting Task, Came A Thousand Mornings,
The Glory of The Haram's Evening, Can Never Be Attained By Any Morning**

**Lil'Laah Apne Jalwa e 'Aariz Ki Bheek De
Kar De Siyaah Bakht Ki Shab Haaye Taar Subh**

**For Allah's Sake, As Charity, Grant Us Your Cheek's Radiant Blessings,
Transform The Night of The Unfortunate Ones, Into A Bright Morning**

**Roshan Hai Un Ke Jalwa e Rangeen Ki Taabisheñ
Bulbul! Haiñ Jam' Aik Chaman Meiñ Hazaar Subh**

**The Splendours of His Radiant Countenance, Are Now Radiantly Glowing,
O Nightingale! In A Single Garden, Gathered Are A Thousand Mornings**

**Rakhti Hai Shaam e Taibah Kuch Aisi Tajal'liyaan
Sau Jaan Se Ho Jis Ki Ada Par Nisaar Subh**

**Such Astonishing Splendours, Taibah's Evening Is Possessing,
Upon Its Perfection, With All Its Heart, Sacrificed Is The Morning**

**Nisbat Nahiñ Sahar Ko Girebaan e Paak Se
Josh e Farogh Se Hai Yahaañ Taar-Taar Subh**

**To His Sacred Collar, No Comparison Daybreak Is Having,
In The Fervour of Brilliance, Here, Shredded Is The Morning**

**Aate Haiñ Paasbaan e Dar e Shah, Falak Se Roz
Sat'tar Hazaar Shaam To Sat'tar Hazaar Subh**

**Daily From The Heavens, Sentries of The King's Court, Are Descending,
Seventy Thousand In The Evening, Then, Seventy Thousand In The Morning**

**Ay Zar'ra e Madina Khudara Nigaah e Mahr
Tar'ke Se Dekhti Hai Tera Intizaar Subh**

**For Allah's Sake! O Particle of Madina, With Love, At Us Be Glancing,
Ever Since Dawn, Anticipating Your Blessed Arrival, Is The Morning**

**Zulf e Huzoor o 'Aariz e Purnoor Par Nisaar
Kya Noor Baar Shaam Hai Kya Jalwa Baar Subh**

**Sacrificed Upon My Nabi's Tresses, And Radiant Cheeks, I Am Being,
What A Light Scattering Evening, What A Splendour Filled Morning!**

**Noor e Wilaadat e Mah e Batha Ka Faiz Hai
Rehti Hai Jannatoñ Meiñ Jo Layl o Nahaar Subh**

**The Blessings of The Radiant Birth of The Meccan Moon, It Is Being,
That In The Heavens, Day And Night, It Is Always A Bright Morning**

**Har Zar'ra e Haram Se Numaayaañ Hazaar Mahr
Har Mahr Se Tuloo' Kunaañ Be Shumaar Subh**

**In Every Particle of The Haram, A Thousand Suns, Are Seen Glowing,
From Every Sun, Noticeably Rising, Are Countless Radiant Mornings**

**Gaisoo Ke Ba'ad Yaad Ho Rukhsaar e Paak Ki
Ho Mushk-Baar Shaam Ki Kaafoor Baar Subh**

**After Admiring His Tresses, His Sacred Cheeks, I Am Remembering,
May The Musk Fragrated Evening, Be A Camphor Emitting Morning**

**Kya Noor e Dil Ko Najdi e Teera Darooñ Se Kaam
Taa Hashr Shaam Se Na Milay Zin-Haar Subh**

**To The Heart's Glow, What Connection Are The Evil Spirited Najdis Having?
Until Qiyaamat, May Their Evening, Never Meet The Refuge of Morning**

**Husn e Shabaab e Zar'ra e Taibah Kuch Awr Hai
Kya Kor e Baatin Aa-ina Kya Sheer Khwaar Subh**

**Unique, The Pinnacle of The Beauty, of Taibah's Particle Is Being,
What Comparison Does The Benighted Spirit Have To A Pure Morning!**

**Bas Chal Sakay To Shaam Se Pehle Safar Kare
Taibah Ki Haaziri Ke Liye Be Qaraar Subh**

**If It Is In Your Power, Then Try To Journey Before Evening,
To Present Itself In Madina Shareef, Restless, Is The Morning**

**Maayoos Kyuñ Ho Khaak Nasheeh Husn e Yaar Se
Aakhir Ziya e Zar'ra Ki Hai Zimma-Daar Subh**

**Deprived of The Beloved's Beauty, Why Should The Modest Be Feeling?
For Ultimately, The Particle's Glow, Is The Responsibility of The Morning**

**Kya Dasht e Paak e Taibah Se Aayi Hai Ay Hasan
Laayi Jo Apni Jeyb Meiñ Naqd e Bahaar Subh**

**O Hasan! From Taibah's Consecrated Desert, What Is Now Coming?
The Wealth of Beauty, In Its Pocket, Which Was Brought By The Morning**

JO NOOR BAAR HUWA AAF TAAB E HUSN E MALEEH

**Jo Noor Baar Huwa Aaftaab e Husn e Maleeh
Huwe Zameen o Zamaañ Kaamiyaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**When It's Light Was Scattered, By The Sun of His Charming Beauty
Space And Time Became The Triumphs of His Captivating Beauty**

**Zawaal Mahr Ko Ho Maah Ka Jamaal Ghat'ay
Magar Hai Awj e Abad Par Shabaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**The Moon Is Seen Waning, Reduced, Becomes The Sun's Beauty
But Forever At Its Zenith, Is The Pinnacle of His Captivating Beauty**

**Zameeñ Ke Phool Girebaañ Dareeda e Gham e 'Ishq
Falak Pe Badr e Dil-Afgaar Taab e Husn e Maleeh**

**The Earthly Flowers, Are Now Ripping Their Receptacles, In Love's Agony
The Heartbroken Moon In The Sky, Is The Lustre of His Captivating Beauty**

**Diloñ Ki Jaan Hai Lutf e Sabaahat e Yusuf
Magar Huwa Hai Na Hoga Jawaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**The Pure Essence of The Heart, Is Yusuf's Attractive Graceful Beauty
But Neither Was, Nor Will There Be, A Parallel To His Captivating Beauty**

**Ilaahi Maut Se Yuñ Aaye Mujh Ko Meet'hi Neend
Rahe Khayaal Ki Raahat, Ho Khwaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**By Way of Death, Grant Me Such A Peaceful Sleep, O Allah Almighty!
With The Comfort of Thoughts, As I Dream of His Captivating Beauty**

**Jamaal Waaloñ Meĩñ Hai Shor e ‘Ishq, Awr Abhi
Hazaar Pardoñ Meĩñ Hai Aab o Taab e Husn e Maleeh**

**The Most Beautiful Ones Are Already Overwhelmed, By Love’s Ecstasy
Yet Still Behind A Thousand Veils, Is The Glory of His Captivating Beauty**

**Zameen e Shor Banay Takhta e Gul o Sumbul
‘Araq Fishaañ Ho Agar Aab o Taab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Non-Fertile Land Will Become A Bed of Roses And Hyacinths Instantly,
If Graced By The Perspiration, of The Splendour of His Captivating Beauty**

**Nisaar e Daulat e Bedaar o Taali-e’ Azwaaj
Na Dekhi Chashm e Zulaikha Ne Khwaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Upon The Good-Fortune of His Children And His Wives, Sacrificed Are We
Even In Her Dream, Zulaikha’s Eyes, Did Not See Such Captivating Beauty**

**Tajal’liyoñ Ne Namak Bhar Diya Hai Aankhoñ Meĩñ
Malaahat Aap Huwi Hai, Hijaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Like Salt In The Eyes, His Lustres, Enhanced My Longing Instantly
Captivation Itself, Became The Veil, of His Captivating Beauty**

**Namak Ka Khaasa Hai Apne Kaif Par Laana
Har Aik Shay Na Ho Kyuñ Bahra Yaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Enhancing Its Individual Essence, Is Salt’s Extraordinary Quality,
Why Should Every Entity Not Benefit, From His Captivating Beauty**

**‘Asal Ho Aab Baneñ Koozaha e Qand Habaab
Jo Bahr e Shor Meĩñ Ho ‘Aks e Aab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Water Will Turn To Honey, Becoming Foam, Filled With Sugar Candy,
If In The Salty Ocean, Reflects The Sparkle, of His Captivating Beauty**

**Dil e Sabaahat e Yusuf Meiñ Sauz e 'Ishq e Huzoor
Nabaat o Qand Huwe Haiñ Kabaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**In The Heart of Yusuf's Desirability, Is The Burning Love of My Nabi,
Sweets And Sugar Are Sizzling Like Kebabs, In His Captivating Beauty**

**Sabeeh Hoñ Ke Sabaahat Jameel Hoñ Ke Jamaal
Gharaz Sabhi Haiñ Namak Khwaar e Baab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Be It The Attractive Or Its Attraction, Be It The Beautiful Or Its Beauty
Ultimately All Are Slaves, At The Holy Gate of His Captivating Beauty**

**Khulay Jab Aankh Nazar Aaye Wo Malaahat e Paak
Bayaaz e Subh Ho Ya Rab'b Kitaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**When I Ultimately Open My Eyes, May I See His Pure Captivating Beauty
O Allah! May The Light of Dawn, Be The Book of His Captivating Beauty**

**Hayaat e Be-Maza Ho Bakht e Teera Meedaaram
Ba-Taab Ay Mah e Gardooñ Janaab e Husn e Maleeh**

**An Unhappy Life, Filled With Misfortunes, I Am Facing Constantly,
Shine Upon Me, O Heavenly Moon! O Master of Captivating Beauty!**

**Hasan Ki Pyaas Buj'ha Kar Naseeb Chamka De
Tere Nisaar Maiñ, Ay Aab o Taab e Husn e Maleeh**

**Whilst Quenching Hasan's Thirst, Please Brighten His Destiny
I Am Sacrificed Upon You, O The Glory of His Captivating Beauty**

SAHAAB E RAHMAT E BAARI HAI BAARHWEEN TAARIKH

**Sahaab e Rahmat e Baari Hai Baarhween Taarikh
Karam Ka Chashma e Jaari Hai Baarhween Taarikh**

**The Sacred Cloud of Almighty Allah's Mercy, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being
A Constantly Flowing Fountain of Generosity, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Hameen To Jaan Se Pyaari Hai Baarhween Taarikh
'Adu Ke Dil Ko Kat'aari Hai Baarhween Taarikh**

**More Precious To Us Than Our Own Lives, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being
Like A Dagger To The Heart of The Enemy, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Isi Ne Mausam e Gul Ko Kiya Hai Mausam e Gul
Bahaar e Fasl e Bahaari Hai Baarhween Taarikh**

**It Is This, Which Made The Spring Season, A Season of Blooming
The Flourishing of The Spring Season, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Nabi Hai Surma e Chashm e Baseerat o Imaan
Ut'hi Jo Gard e Sawaari Hai Baarhween Taarikh**

**The Collyrium of Pure Foresight And True Faith, Our Nabi Is Being
When The Dust of His Procession Rose, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Hazaar 'Eid Hoñ Aik-Aik Lahza Par Qurbaan
Khushi Diloñ Pe Wo Taari Hai Baarhween Taarikh**

**Upon Its Every Moment, Sacrificed, A Thousand Eids Are Being
When Our Hearts Are Immersed In Joy, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Falak Pe 'Arsh Bareeñ Ka Gumaan Hota Hai
Zameen e Khuld Ki Kyaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**Upon The Heavens, About The Highest Heaven, We Are Thinking
The Flower Garden of Heaven on Earth, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Tamaam Ho Gayi Meelad e Ambia Ki Khushi
Hamesha Ab Teri Baari Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**Completed, The Joy of The Sacred Births, of All The Nabis Is Being
Now, Forever It Is Your Turn, Our Nabi's Twelfth You Are Being**

**Diloñ Ke Meyl Dhulay, Gul Khilay, Suroor Milay
'Ajeeb Chashma e Jaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**The Heart's Stains Are Waning , Flowers Are Blooming, Joy Is Spreading
Such A Spectacular Flowing Fountain, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Char'hi Hai Awj Pe Taqdeer Khaaksaaroñ Ki
Khuda Ne Jab Se Utaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**Upto Its Zenith, The Destiny of The Humble Slaves Is Reaching
Ever Since, Sent By Allah Almighty, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Khuda Ke Fazl Se Imaan Meiñ Haiñ Ham Poore
Ke Apni Rooh Meiñ Saari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**By The Grace of Allah, In Our Imaan, Successful We Are Being
For Constantly Flowing In Our Soul, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Wilaadat e Shah e Deeñ Har Khushi Ki Baa'is Hai
Hazaar 'Eid Se Bhaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**Every Joy, The Blessed Birth of The Noble King of Deen, Is Bringing
More Precious Than A Thousand Eids, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Hamesha Tu Ne Ghulaamoñ Ke Dil Kiye T'hand'ay
Jalay Jo Tujh Se Wo Naari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**To The Hearts of Your True Slaves, Always Solace You Are Granting
He Is An Inmate of Hell, If An Enemy of Our Nabi's Twelfth, He Is Being**

**Khushi Hai Ahl e Sunan Meiñ Magar 'Adu Ke Yahaañ
Fughaan o Shewan o Zaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**The Ahl e Sunnat Are Rejoicing, But Amongst The Enemies, We Are Seeing,
Weeping, Mourning And Wailing, Because, Our Nabi's Twelfth It Is Being**

**Jid'har Gaya, Suni Aawaaz Ya Rasool'Allah!
Har Ik Jagah Usay Khwaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**Wherever The Deviant Goes, The Echoes of 'Ya Rasool'Allah' He Is Hearing
No Matter Where He Goes, Anguish For Him, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**'Adu Wilaadat e Shaitaañ Ke Din Manaaye Khushi
Ke 'Eid 'Eid Hamaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**On The Day Shaitaan Was Created, The Enemies Are Celebrating
Our Day of Rejoicing And Celebrating, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

**Hasan Wilaadat e Sarkaar Se Huwa Roshan
Mere Khuda Ko Bhi Pyaari Hai Baarhweeñ Taarikh**

**O Hasan! The Blessed Birth of The Beloved Nabi, Is Illustrating
Even Beloved To My Almighty Creator, Our Nabi's Twelfth Is Being**

ZAAT E WAALA PE BAAR-BAAR DUROOD

Zaat e Waala Pe Baar-Baar Durood
Baar-Baar Awr Be-Shumaar Durood

Upon The Most Noble Personality, Continuous Benedictions
Continuous Benedictions, And Countless Benedictions

Roo e Anwar Pe Noor Baar Salaam
Zulf e At'har Pe Mushk-Baar Durood

Upon His Glowing Face, Light Scattering Salutations
Upon His Fragrant Tresses, Scent Scattering Benedictions

Us Mahak Par Shameem Bez Salaam
Us Chamak Pe Farogh-Baar Durood

Upon That Fragrance, Fragrance Scattering Salutations
Upon That Pure Lustre, Radiance Scattering Benedictions

Un Ke Har Jalwa Par Hazaar Salaam
Un Ke Har Lam'a Par Hazaar Durood

Upon His Every Splendour, Thousands of Salutations
Upon His Every Lustre, Thousands of Benedictions

Un Ki Tal'at Par Jalwa-Rez Salaam
Un Ki Nak'hat Pe 'Itr-Baar Durood

Upon His Holy Countenance, Manifest Salutations
Upon His Every Scent, Perfume Scattering Benedictions

**Jis Ki Khushboo Bahaar e Khuld Basaaye
Hai Wo Mahboob e Gul-'Izaar Durood**

**The One, Whose Fragrance, Is The Heavenly Bloom's Fusion
He Is The Rosy Cheeked Beloved, Upon Him Benedictions**

**Sar Se Paa Tak Karor Baar Salaam
Awr Saraapa Pe Be-Shumaar Durood**

**From His Sacred Head To His Holy Feet, Billions of Salutations
And Upon His Completely Perfect Body, Countless Benedictions**

**Dil Ke Hamrah Hoñ Salaam Fida
Jaan Ke Saath Ho Nisaar Durood**

**Together With My Heart, Sacrificed Are The Salutations
Together With My Devoted Soul, Offered Are Benedictions**

**Chaara e Jaan Dard-Mand Salaam
Marham e Seena e Figaar Durood**

**The Ultimate Remedy, For The Soul of The Agonising, Salutations
The Ointment For The Sad Lover's Wounded Chest, Benedictions**

**Be 'Adad Awr Be 'Adad Tasleem
Be-Shumaar Awr Be-Shumaar Durood**

**Limitless Humble Benedictions, Limitless More Respectful Salutations
Countless Humble Salutations, Further Countless Humble Benedictions**

**Bayt'h-te Ut'h-te Jaagte Sotay
Ho Ilaahi Mera Shi'aar Durood**

**While Sitting And Standing, While Awake And In The Sleeping Position
O Allah Almighty! May My Reverential Manner, Be Benedictions**

**Shahr-Yaar e Rusul Ki Nazr Karuñ
Sab Duroodoñ Ki Taajdaar Durood**

**To The Great King of The Rasools, I Should Offer With Devotion
The Honourable King of All Salutations, Very Special Benedictions**

**Gor e Bekas Ko Shama' Se Kya Kaam
Ho Charaagh e Sar e Mazaar Durood**

**What Is The Need For A Lamp, In The Grave of A Helpless Person?
At My Shrine's Edge, May 'Durood' Be The Source of Illumination**

**Qabr Meiñ Khoob Kaam Aati Hai
Bekasoñ Ki Hai Yaar e Ghaar Durood**

**In The Grave, It Will Be Extremely Beneficial To That Person
For The Destitute, The Companion of The Grave, Are Benedictions**

**Unheñ Kis Ke Durood Ka Parwa
Bheje Jab Un Ka Kirdgaar Durood**

**What Need Does He Have, For Anyone's Benedictions
When Upon Him, His Creator, Is Sending Benedictions**

**Hai Karam Hee Karam Ke Sunte Haiñ
Aap Khush Ho Ke Baar-Baar Durood**

**It Is Mercy Upon Mercy, That, As Soon As He Hears Our Salutations
He Becomes Very Pleased, Upon Receiving Continuous Benedictions**

**Jaan Niklay To Is Tarah Niklay
Tujh Pe Ay Ghamzadoñ Ke Yaar Durood**

**When My Soul Departs, Then It Should Depart In This Condition
Upon You, O Beloved of The Helpless, He Should Send Benedictions**

**Dil Meĩñ Jalwe Basay Huwe Tere
Lab Se Jaari Ho Baar-Baar Durood**

**My Heart Should Be Graced By The Rays of Your Illumination
And With My Lips, I Should Continuously, Recite Benedictions**

**Ay Hasan! Khaar e Gham Ko Dil Se Nikaal
Ghamzadoñ Ki Hai Gham-Gusaar Durood**

**O Hasan! From Your Heart, Remove The Thorn of Affliction
The Consoler And Reliever To The Aggrieved, Is Benedictions**

RANG E CHAMAN PASAND NA PHOOLŌŃ KI BOO PASAND

**Rang e Chaman Pasand Na PhoolŌŃ Ki Boo Pasand
Sahra e Taibah Hai Dil e Bulbul Ko Tu Pasand**

**Neither The Garden's Colour, Nor The Flower's Fragrance, It Favours
O Madina's Desert! It Is You, Whom The Nightingale's Heart Favours**

**Apna 'Azeez Wo Hai Jisay Tu 'Azeez Hai
Ham Ko Hai Wo Pasand Jisay Aaye Tu Pasand**

**Whomsoever Takes You As Their Beloved, As Our Beloved, We Favour
The One Who Loves You Truly, Is The One Whom We Truly Favour**

**Maayoos Ho Ke Sab Se Meiñ Aaya Huñ Tere Paas
Ay Jaan Kar Le 'Toot'ay Huwe Dil Ko Tu Pasand**

**After Losing Hope In All Others, I Have Come To You, My Master
O My Beloved! The One With The Broken Heart, Please Do Favour**

**Haiñ Khaana-Zaad Banda e Ehsaañ To Kya Ajab
Teri Wo Khoo Hai, Karte Haiñ Jis Ko 'Adu Pasand**

**It Is Not Astounding, If A Slave Child, Is A Servant of Your Favour
Such Is Your Blessed Nature, Which Even Your Enemies Favour**

**Kyuñ Kar Na Chaaheñ Teri Gali Meiñ Huñ Mit't Ke Khaak
Dunya Meiñ Aaj Kis Ko Nahiñ Aabru Pasand**

**To Die In Your Lane, And To Become Dust, Why Shouldn't I Desire
In This World Today, Honour And Esteem, Who Does Not Favour?**

**Hai Khaak-Saar Par Karam e Khaas Ki Nazar
'Aajiz Nawaaz Hai Teri Ay Khoobru Pasand**

**Upon This Humble Sinner, Is The Sight of Your Special Favour
Your Courtesy To Even A Stranger, O Beloved! We Favour**

**Qul Keh Kar Apni Baat Bhi Lab Se Tere Suni
Allah Ko Hai Itni Teri Guftagu Pasand**

**By Saying, 'You Say', From Your Lips, His Word, He Willed To Hear
This Is How Much, Your Eloquent Conversation, Allah Does Favour**

**Hoor o Farishtay Jinn o Bashar Sab Nisaar Haiñ
Hai Do Jahaañ Meiñ Qabza Kiye Chaar-Soo Pasand**

**Heavenly Maidens, Jinns And Humans, Are Sacrificed Altogether,
Over Both The Worlds Is Your Control, But This World, You Favour**

**Un Ke Gunahgaar Ki Um'meed 'Afw Ko
Pehle Karegi Aayat e لَا تَقْنَطُوا Pasand**

**To Seek Forgiveness, When His Sinful Followers Do Aspire
Them, The Verse 'Do Not Be Disillusioned' Will First Favour**

**Taibah Meiñ Sar Jhukaate Haiñ Khaak e Niyaaaz Par
Kaunain Ke Bar'ay Se Bar'ay Aabru Pasand**

**On The Land of Devotion, In Taibah, Their Heads They Lower
They Are Chiefs In Both Worlds, Yet This Honour They Favour**

**Hai Khwaahish e Wisaal Dar e Yaar Ay Hasan
Aaye Na Kyuñ Asar Ko Meri Aarazu Pasand**

**O Hasan! To Merge With The Beloved's Door, I Desire
Why Won't My Desire, Give The Result, Which I Favour?**

HO AGAR MADH E KAF E PAA SE MUNAWWAR KAAGHAZ

**Ho Agar Madh e Kaf e Paa Se Munawwar Kaaghaz
'Aariz e Hoor Ki Zeenat Ho Saarasar Kaaghaz**

**If The Praise of His Feet's Sacred Soles, Illuminates Any Paper
The Beauty of The Hoor's Cheeks, Will Seem Blank, Like Paper**

**Sifat e Khaar e Madina Meiñ Karuñ Gul-Kaari
Daftar e Gul Ka 'Anaadil Se Manga Kar Kaaghaz**

**To Adorn The Qualities of Madina's Thorn, Whilst Praising Its Splendour
Through The Nightingale I Will Be Requesting, The Rose Diary's Paper**

**'Aariz e Paak Ki Ta'reef Ho Jis Parche Meiñ
Sau Siyah Naama Ujaala Wo Munawwar Kaaghaz**

**If The Noble Praise of His Sacred Cheeks, Is Written On Any Paper
A Hundred Dark Journals, Will Be Illuminated, By That Glowing Paper**

**Shaam e Taibah Ki Tajal'li Ka Kuch Ahwaal Likhuñ
De Bayaaz e Sahar Ik Aisa Munawwar Kaaghaz**

**So That I May Pen Something, About The Evening of Taibah's Splendour
O Radiance of Dawn! Do Present Me, With Such A Shimmering Paper**

**Yaad e Mahboob Meiñ Kaaghaz Se To Dil Kam Na Rahe
Ke Juda Naqsh Se Hota Nahiñ Dam Bhar Kaaghaz**

**In The Beloved's Memory, Your Heart, Shouldn't Be Outdone By Paper
For, Even For A Moment, From Its Print, Never Separated, Is The Paper**

**Warq e Mahr! Usay Khat't e Ghulaami Likh De
Ho Jo Wasf e Rukh e Purnoor Se Anwar Kaaghaz**

**Write For It, A Certificate of Devotion, O The Sun's Luminous Layer!
If The Description of His ﷺ Glowing Face, Is Illuminating That Paper**

**Tere Bande Haiñ Talabgaar Teri Rahmat Ke
Sun Gunaahoñ Ke Na Ay Daawar e Mahshar Kaaghaz**

**Your Divine Mercy, Your Humble Servants, Sincerely Desire
O Allah! On Judgment Day, Overlook Their Sin-Filled Paper**

**Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Ki Ta'reef Agar Ho Tujh Meiñ
Ho Mujhe Taar e Nafas Har Khat e Mistar Kaaghaz**

**If In You, The Holy Praises of Those Life-Giving Lips, Do Appear
Then For Me, A Breath of True Life, Is Every Line, On That Paper**

**Madh e Rukhsaar Ke Phooloñ Meiñ Basa Luñ Jo Hasan
Hashr Meiñ Ho Mere Naama Ka Mu'attar Kaaghaz**

**O Hasan! If I Infuse It In The Flowers, Which Praise His Cheek's Splendour
On Judgment Day, In My Journal of Deeds, Perfumed Will Be Its Paper**

AGAR CHAMKA MUQAD'DAR KHAAK E PAA E RAHRAWAAÑ HO KAR

**Agar Chamka Muqad'dar Khaak e Paa e Rahrawaañ Ho Kar
Chaleñge Bayt'hte Ut'hte Ghubaar e Kaarwaañ Ho Kar**

**As The Dust Under The Pilgrim's Feet, If My Destiny Starts Glowing
Continuously, As The Sacred Caravan's Dust, I Will Be Journeying**

**Shab e Me'raj Wo Dam Bhar Meiñ Palt'ay Laa Makaañ Ho Kar
Bahaar e Hasht Jannat Dekh Kar, Haft Aasmaañ Ho Kar**

**In A Moment, On The Me'raj Eve, From Beyond Space, He Was Returning
After The Glory of The Eight Heavens, And The Seven Skies, He Was Seeing**

**Chaman Ki Seyr Se Jalta Hai Jee Taibah Ki Furqat Meiñ
Mujhe Gulzaar Ka Sabza Rulaata Hai D'huwaañ Ho Kar**

**Being Away From Taibah, Breaks My Heart, When A Garden I Am Touring
Just Like Smoke, The Foliage of The Garden, Causes Me To Be Weeping**

**Tasaw'wur Us Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Ka Kis Shaan Se Aaya
Diloñ Ka Chain Ho Kar Jaan Ka Aaraam e Jaañ Ho Kar**

**With Such Grandeur, Those Life-Giving Lips, I Am Now Remembering
As The Heart's Solace, And The Tranquillity of My Soul, It Is Becoming**

**Karen Ta'zeem Meri Sang e Aswad Ki Tarh Momin
Tumhaare Dar Pe Reh Jaawuñ Jo Sang e Aastaañ Ho Kar**

**The Believers Will Revere Me, Like The Holy Black Stone They Are Revering
Whilst Becoming A Stone At Your Majestic Court, If There, I Am Remaining**

**Dikha De Ya Khuda Gulzaar e Taibah Ka Samaań Mujh Ko
Phiruń Kab Tak Pareshaań Bulbul e Be Aashyaań Ho Kar**

**O Allah! The Ambience of Taibah's Garden, Allow Me To Be Seeing
As A Troubled Nest-less Nightingale, Until When Must I Be Wandering**

**Huwe Yumn e Qadam Se Farsh o 'Arsh o Laa Makaań Zinda
Khulasa Ye Ke Sarkaar Aaye Haiń Jaan e Jahaań Ho Kar**

**By His Holy Feet, The 'Arsh, The Earth, And Beyond Space, Are Existing
As The Soul of The Universe, Our Master Came; The Essence, This Is Being**

**Tere Dast e 'Ata Ne Daulateń Deen Dil Kiye T'hand'ay
Kahiń Gohar Fishaań Ho Kar Kahiń Aab e Rawaań Ho Kar**

**Whilst Your Generous Hand Enriched Us, Our Hearts It Was Comforting
Somewhere Scattering Pearls, And Elsewhere, As An Ocean It Was Flowing**

**Fida Ho Jaaye Ummat Is Himaayat Is Muhab'bat Par
Hazaaroń Gham Liye Haiń Aik Dil Pur Shaadmaań Ho Kar**

**Sacrificed The Ummah Should Be, Upon This Aid And This Caring
To Bear Countless Concerns, Truly Pleased, That One Heart Is Being**

**Jo Rakhte Haiń Salaateń Shaahi Jaaved Ki Khwaahish
Nishaań Qaaim Kareń Un Ki Gali Meiń Be-Nishaań Ho Kar**

**Those Kings, Who Are Wishing For A Sovereignty, Which Is Undying
By Losing Themselves In His Lane, Their Mark, They Should Be Leaving**

**Wo Jis Rah Se Guzarte Haiń Basi Rehti Haiń Mud'dat Tak
Naseeb Us Ghar Ke Jis Ghar Meiń Wo 'Tahreń Mehmaań Ho Kar**

**Filled With Scent For Ages, Becomes The Path, By Which He Is Passing
How Fortunate Is That House, Wherein As A Guest, He Is Residing**

**Hasan Kyun Paañ Tor'ay Bayt'hay Ho, Taibah Ka Rasta Lo
Zameen e Hind Sargardaañ Rakhegi Aasmaañ Ho Kar**

**O Hasan! Why Have You Lost Hope, To Taibah, Do Be Journeying
Becoming The Sky, The Land of Hind, Will Leave You Wandering**

MARHABA 'IZZAT O KAMAAL E HUZOOR

Marhaba 'Izzat o Kamaal e Huzoor

Hai Jalaal e Khuda Jalaal e Huzoor

**Amazing Is The Grandeur And Perfection of My Honourable Nabi
The Grand Majesty of Allah, Is The Majesty of My Honourable Nabi**

Un Ki Qadmoñ Ki Yaad Meiñ Mariye

Kijiye Dil Ko Paa-imaal e Huzoor

**Die, Whilst His Sacred Feet, You Are Remembering Sincerely
Place Your Heart, Under The Sacred Feet of My Honourable Nabi**

Dasht e Ayman Hai Seena e Momin

Dil Meiñ Hai Jalwa e Khayaal e Huzoor

**The Believer's Chest Is Indeed, Ayman's Desert of Sanctuary
My Heart Is Filled With Radiant Thoughts of My Honourable Nabi**

Aafreenish Ko Naaz Hai Jis Par

Hai Wo Andaaz e Be Misaal e Huzoor

**That, Which The Entire Creation Is Admiring In Ecstasy
Is The Peerless And Unique Manner of My Honourable Nabi**

Maah Ki Jaan, Mahr Ka Imaañ

Jalwa e Husn e Be Zawaal e Huzoor

**The Soul of The Moon, And The Sun's Faith, It Is Most Certainly
The Lustre of The Non-Declining Beauty of My Honourable Nabi**

**Husn e Yusuf Kare Zulaikhaayi
Khwaab Meiñ Dekh Kar Jamaal e Huzoor**

**Falling Profoundly In Love, Will Be Hazrat Yusuf's Beauty
If In Its Dream, It Sees The Beauty of My Honourable Nabi**

**Waqf Injaah e Maqsad e Khud'daam
Har Shab o Roz o Maah o Saal e Huzoor**

**Dedicated To Safeguarding, His Servant's Every Purpose, Constantly
Is Every Day And Night, Every Month And Year, of My Honourable Nabi**

**Sik'ka Raañ Hai Hukm Jaari Hai
Donoñ 'Aalam Haiñ Milk o Maal e Huzoor**

**Approved Are His Commands, In Circulation Is His Royal Currency
Both Worlds Are The Kingdom And The Wealth of My Honourable Nabi**

**Taab e Deedar Ho Kisay, Jo Na Ho
Parda e Ghaib Meiñ Jamaal e Huzoor**

**Who Would Possess The Capability, To See His Countenance In Reality?
If Not Hidden In The Unseen Veil, Was The Beauty of My Honourable Nabi**

**Jo Na Aayi Nazar, Na Aaye Nazar
Har Nazar Meiñ Hai Wo Misaal e Huzoor**

**That Which Was Not Seen, And Remains Hidden Endlessly
In Every Sight, Is That Manifestation of My Honourable Nabi**

**Unheñ Nuqsaan De Nahiñ Sakta
Dushman Apna Hai Bad-Sigal e Huzoor**

**No Destruction To Them, Can Be Caused By The Enemy
For, Our Enemy Is An Adversary of My Honourable Nabi**

**Durrat-ud Taaj Farq e Shaahi Hai
Zar'ra e Shaukat e Ni'aal e Huzoor**

**It Is The Precious Pearl of The Crown, Which Is On The Heads of Royalty
This Is An Iota of The Glory, of The Holy Footwear of My Honourable Nabi**

**Haal Se Kashf e Raaz e Qaal Na Ho
Qaal Se Kya 'Ayaañ Ho Haal e Huzoor**

**The Secrets of His Words, His Condition Does Not Reveal, In Reality
From Words, Who Can Know, The Real State of My Honourable Nabi**

**Manzil e Rushd Ke Nujoom, Ashaab
Kashti e Khayr o Amn Aal e Huzoor**

**The Stars of The Galaxy of Guidance, Are The Companions of The Nabi
The Ark of Virtue And Safety, Is The Noble Family of My Honourable Nabi**

**Hai Mas e Qalb Ke Liye Ikseer
Ay Hasan Khaak e Paa-imaal e Huzoor**

**For Applying To The Ailing Heart, It Is The Most Effective Remedy
O Hasan! It Is The Dust, From Beneath The Feet of My Honourable Nabi**

SEYR E GULSHAN KAUN DEKHE DASHT E TAIBAH CH'HOR' KAR

**Seyr e Gulshan Kaun Dekhe Dasht e Taibah Ch'hor' Kar
Soo e Jannat Kaun Jaaye, Dar Tumhaara Ch'hor' Kar**

**Whilst Abandoning Taibah's Desert, To Tour Paradise, Who Is Seeking?
Whilst Leaving Your Blessed Court, To Go To Heaven, Who Is Seeking?**

**Sar Guzishte Gham Kahuñ Kis Se Tere Hote Huwe
Kis Ke Dar Par Jaawuñ Tera Aastaana Ch'hor' Kar**

**To Whom Shall I Narrate My Sorrows, Whilst Present You Are Being?
If I Leave Your Sacred Threshold, To Whose Court Can I Be Going?**

**Be Liqaa e Yaar Un Ko Chain Aa Jaata Agar
Baar-Baar Aate Na Yuñ Jibreel Sidra Ch'hor' Kar**

**Without Meeting His Beloved, If Truly Comfortable He Was Being
By Repeatedly Leaving Sidra This Way, Jibreel Would Not Be Coming**

**Kaun Kehta Hai Dil e Be Mud'da'a Hai Khoob Cheez
Maiñ To Kor'i Ko Na Luñ Un Ki Taman'na Ch'hor' Kar**

**Who Says That A Heart Without A Desire, Is A Really Good Thing?
I Would Not Take, Even A Single Coin, To Abandon His Pure Yearning**

**Mar Hee Jaawuñ Maiñ Agar Us Dar Se Jaawuñ Do Qadam
Kya Bache Bimaar e Gham Qurb e Maseeha Ch'hor' Kar**

**Even If I Took Two Steps, Away From That Grand Court, I Would Be Dying
How Will A Love Sick One Survive, If The Messiah's Proximity, He Is Leaving**

**Kis Taman'na Par Jiyeñ Ya Rab'b Aseeraan e Qafas
Aa Chuki Baad e Saba Baagh e Madina Ch'hor' Kar**

**O Allah! Upon What Hope, Should The Caged Captives Be Living?
The Morning Breeze Has Come, After Madina's Garden, Leaving**

**Bakhshwaana Mujh Se 'Aasi Ka Rawa Hoga Kisay
Kis Ke Daaman Meiñ Chupuñ Daaman Tumhaara Ch'hor' Kar**

**To Seek Pardon For A Sinner Like Me, Who Would Be Bothering?
In Whose Mantle Shall I Be Hiding, If Your Mantle I Am Leaving?**

**Khuld Kaisa Nafs e Sarkash, Jaawuñga Taibah Ko Maiñ
Bad-Chalan Hat' Kar Khar'a Ho Mujh Se Rasta Ch'hor' Kar**

**What Heaven! O Defiant Inner-self! To Madina I Will Be Going
O Wicked One! Move Away From Me, My Path Do Be Leaving**

**Aise Jalwe Par Karuñ Maiñ Laakh Hooroñ Ko Nisaar
Kya Gharaz Kyuñ Jaawuñ Jannat Ko Madina Ch'hor' Kar**

**Upon Such Lustres, Millions of Heavenly Maidens, I Will Be Sacrificing
What For And Why Must I Go To Jannat? Madina, Why Must I Be Leaving?**

**Hashr Meiñ Aik-Aik Ka Muñh Taktay Phirtay Haiñ 'Adu
Aafatoñ Meiñ Phañs Gaye Un Ka Sahaara Ch'hor' Kar**

**On Judgement Day Gazing At Each Other, The Enemies Are Wandering
They Have Been Seized By Calamity, For His Help, They Were Abandoning**

**Mar Ke Jeete Haiñ Jo Un Ke Dar Pe Jaate Haiñ Hasan
Jee Ke Martay Haiñ Jo Aate Haiñ Madina Ch'hor' Kar**

**O Hasan! For Those Who Visit His Sacred Court, It Is Like Living, After Dying
As For Those Who Depart From Madina, It Is Like Dying, After Living**

JITNA MERE KHUDA KO HAI MERE NABI 'AZEER

**Jitna Mere Khuda Ko Hai Mera Nabi 'Azeer
Kaunain Meĩñ Kisi Ko Na Hoga Koyi 'Azeer**

**To Almighty Allah, As Much As My Nabi Is Beloved
To None In Both Worlds, Is Anyone Else, So Beloved**

**Khaak e Madina Par Mujhe Allah Maut De
Wo Murda Dil Hai Jis Ko Na Ho Zindagi 'Azeer**

**May Allah Grant Me Death, On Madina's Dust, So Celebrated
A Dead Heart He Is Having, To Whom True Life Is Not Beloved**

**Kyũñ Jaayẽñ Ham Kahiñ, Ke Ghani Tum Ne Kar Diya
Ab To Ye Ghar Pasand, Ye Dar, Ye Gali 'Azeer**

**Why Should We Go Elsewhere, When By You, We Are Truly Enriched?
Now, This House We Prefer; To Us, This Court And This Lane Is Beloved**

**Jo Kuch Teri Raza Hai Khuda Ki Wahi Khushi
Jo Kuch Teri Khushi Hai, Khuda Ko Wahi 'Azeer**

**Whatever Pleases You, With That, Allah Almighty Is Pleased
Whatever Makes You Happy, To Allah, That Is Most Beloved**

**Go Ham Namak-Haraam Nikam'may Ghulaam Haiñ
Qurbaan! Phir Bhi Rakhti Hai Rahmat Teri 'Azeer**

**Even Though, As Ungrateful And Useless Slaves, We Are Regarded
Sacrificed, I Am Upon You; Your Mercy Still Considers Us So Beloved**

**Shaan e Karam Ko Ach'che Buray Se Gharaz Nahiñ
Us Ko Sabhi Pasand Haiñ, Us Ko Sabhi 'Azeez**

**Whether We Are Good Or Bad, His Merciful Grandeur, Is Not Bothered
He Truly Cherishes Every One of Us, To Him, We Are All Very Beloved**

**Mangta Ka Haath Ut'ha To Madina Hee Ki Taraf
Tera Hee Dar Pasand, Teri Hee Gali 'Azeez**

**When The Beggar Raises His Hands, Only Towards Madina, It Is Directed
It Is Your Grand Court Which He Loves, Only Your Lane, Is Truly Beloved**

**Us Dar Ki Khaak Par Mujhe Marna Pasand Hai
Takht e Shahi Pe Kis Ko Nahiñ Zindagi 'Azeez**

**To Finally Die On The Dust of That Holy Court, To Me, Is Beloved
While Sitting On A Royal Throne, To Whom Is Life Not Beloved?**

**Kaunain De Diye Haiñ Tere Ikhtiyaar Meiñ
Allah Ko Bhi Kitni Hai Khaatir Teri 'Azeez**

**In Your Complete Control, Both The Worlds, He Has Granted
Your Complete Pleasure, To Almighty Allah Is Very Beloved**

**Mahshar Meiñ Do Jahañ Ko Khuda Ki Khushi Ki Chaah
Mere Huzoor Ki Hai Khuda Ko Khushi 'Azeez**

**On Reckoning Day, Both The Worlds, Want Allah To Be Pleased
Yet To Allah Almighty, My Nabi's Happiness Is Most Beloved**

**Qur'aan Kha Raha Hai Isi Khaak Ki Qasam
Ham Kaun Hai? Khuda Ko Teri Gali 'Azeez**

**The Holy Qur'aan Is Taking An Oath, Upon This Dust, So Sacred
Who Are We? When To Allah, Your Sacred Lane, Is So Beloved**

**Taibah Ki Khaak Ho, Ke Hayaat e Abad Milay
Ay Jaañ Balab Tujhe Hai, Agar Zindagi 'Azeez**

**Get The Dust of Taibah, And An Everlasting Life, You Will Be Granted
O' One On The Verge of Death, If True Life To You, Is Truly Beloved**

**Sang e Sitam Ke Ba'ad Dua e Falaah Ki
Bande To Bande Haiñ, Tumheñ Haiñ Mud'da'i 'Azeez**

**After Being Stoned Unjustly, For Their Salvation, You Supplicated
Leave Alone Your True Slaves, The Claimants Are Even Beloved**

**Dil Se Zara Ye Keh De Ke Un Ka Ghulaam Huñ
Har Dushman e Khuda Ho Khuda Ko Abhi 'Azeez**

**If One Just Says To His Heart, That I Am Now His Slave, Entirely Devoted
Even If He Was Allah's Enemy Before, To Allah, He Will Now Be Beloved**

**Taibah Ke Hotay Khuld e Bareeñ Kya Karuñ Hasan?
Mujh Ko Yahi Pasand, Mujh Ko Yahi 'Azeez**

**O Hasan! What Will I Do With Heaven, When Taibah I Have Acquired?
This Alone, Is Most Treasured To Me; To Me, This Alone, Is Beloved**

HOÑ JO YAAD E RUKH E PURNOOR MEIÑ MURGHAAAN E QAFAS

**Hoñ Jo Yaad e Rukh e Purnoor Meiñ Murghaan e Qafas
Chamak Ut'hay Chah e Yusuf Ki Tarah Shaan e Qafas**

**If In The Remembrance of His Radiant Face, The Caged Birds Are Living
Like The Well of Nabi Yusuf, The Splendour of The Cage Will Be Glowing**

**Kis Bala Meiñ Haiñ Giriftaar Aseeraan e Qafas
Kal Thay Mehmaan e Chaman, Aaj Haiñ Mehmaan e Qafas**

**By Which Form of Calamity, Are The Captives of The Cage Suffering?
Yesterday, The Garden They Visited, Today, The Cage They Are Visiting**

**Haif Dar Chashm e Zadan Sohbat e Yaar Aakhir Shud
Ab Kahaañ Taibah, Wahi Ham, Wahi Zindaan e Qafas**

**Alas! In The Blink of An Eye, With My Beloved, Ended My Meeting
Now Where Is Taibah? Still Enclosed There, In The Cage, We Are Being**

**Roo e Gul Seer Na-Deedaim Wa Bahaar Aakhir Shud
Haaye! Kya Qahr, Kya Ulfat e Yaaraan e Qafas**

**We Barely Embraced The Roses Beauty, And Already Gone Is The Spring
Oh! Such Anguish, Such Deep Love, The Caged Friends Are Experiencing**

**Nauhagar Kyuñ Na Rahe Murgh e Khush Ilhaan e Chaman
Baagh Se Daam Mila, Daam Se Zindaan e Qafas**

**Why Would The Garden's Sweet Chirping Bird, Not Be Sadly Lamenting?
From The Garden To The Trap, And From The Trap, To The Cage It Is Going**

**Paayēñ Sahra e Madina To Gulistaañ Mil Jaaye
Hind Hai Ham Ko Qafas, Ham Haiñ Aseeraan e Qafas**

**If One Reaches The Desert of Madina, The Garden He Is Reaching
For Us, India Is The Cage, The Captives of The Cage, We Are Being**

**Zakhm e Dil Phool Banay, Aah! Ki Chalti Hai Naseem
Roz Afzooñ Hai Bahaar e Chamanistaan e Qafas**

**Like Flowers, The Heart's Wounds Bloom, A Sigh, The Breeze Is Carrying
Every Day, The Splendour of The Cage's Garden, Is Splendidly Flourishing**

**Qaafila Dekhte Haiñ Jab Soo e Taibah Jaate
Kaisi Hasrat Se Tar'aptay Aseeraan e Qafas**

**In The Direction of Madina, When They See The Convoy Departing
In A Sense of Deprivation, The Captives of The Cage Are Agonising**

**Tha Chaman Hee Hameñ Zindaañ Ke Na Tha Wo Gul e Tar
Qaid Par Qaid Huwa, Awr Ye Zindaan e Qafas**

**For Us, The Garden Was A Prison, For In It, The Fresh Rose Was Not Being
Custody Upon Custody, And Now In The Prison of This Cage, We Are Being**

**Dasht e Taibah Meiñ Hameñ Shaki e Watan Yaad Aayi
Bad-Naseebi Se Huwa Baagh Meiñ Armaan e Qafas**

**Even In Taibah's Desert, Our Country's Image, We Were Remembering
Unfortunately, While In The Garden, For The Cage We Were Yearning**

**Ab Na Aayēñge Agar Khul Gayi Qismat Ki Girah
Ab Girah Baandh Liya Ham Ne Ye Paimaan e Qafas**

**If The Knot of Destiny Is Now Opened, We Shall Not Be Returning
We Have Now Firmly Intended It, The Pledge of The Cage, It Is Being**

**Hind Ko Kaun, Madina Se Palat'na Chaahe
'Aish e Gulzaar Bhula De Jo Na Dauraan e Qafas**

**To India, From Madina, Who Would Wish To Be Returning!
As If The Garden's Bliss, The Time In The Cage, Is Not Erasing**

**Chahchahe Kis Gul e Khoobi Ki Sana Meiñ Haiñ Hasan
Nik'hat e Khuld Se Mahaka Hai Jo Zindaan e Qafas**

**O Hasan! In The Praise of Which Elegant Rose, Are You Chirping?
That A Heavenly Scent, Even The Prison of The Cage, Is Emitting**

JANAAB E MUSTAFA HOÑ JIS SE NA KHUSH

**Janaab e Mustafa Hoñ Jis Se Na Khush
Nahiñ Mumkin Ke Ho Us Se Khuda Khush**

**If With Someone, Our Honourable Mustafa Is Unhappy
It Is Impossible, That With Him, Allah Almighty Is Happy**

**Shah e Kaunain Ne Jab Sadqa Baant'a
Zamaane Bhar Ko Dam Meiñ Kar Diya Khush**

**When The King of Both Worlds, Distributed His Charity
In A Moment, He Made The Entire World Truly Happy**

**Salaateñ Maangte Haiñ Bheek Us Se
Ye Apne Ghar Se Hai Un Ka Gada Khush**

**From Him, Even The Kings, Are Pleading Humbly
With His Own House, His Mendicant Is Very Happy**

**Pasand e Haq Ta'aala Teri Har Baat
Tere Andaaz Khush Teri Ada Khush**

**Your Every Blessed Word, Is Beloved To Allah Almighty
Your Every Manner Is Pleasant, As You Proceed Gracefully**

**Mit'eñ Sab Zaahir o Baatin Ke Amraaz
Madina Ki Hai Ye Aab o Hawa Khush**

**All Our Apparent And Hidden Ailments, Will Be Cured Instantly
This Sacred Water And The Air of Madina, Is Indeed, Very Healthy**

کسٹمی Ki Muhab'bat Ka Taqaaza

Ke Jis Se Aap Khush, Us Se Khuda Khush

**The Love In 'Soon You Will Become Happy' Mandates Directly
That, With Whomsoever You Are Happy, Almighty Allah Is Happy**

Hazaaroñ Jurm Karta Huñ Shab o Roz

Khusha Qismat, Nahiñ Wo Phir Bhi Na Khush

**For Thousands of Sins, Day And Night, I Am Indeed Guilty
Yet, It Is My Good-Fortune, With Me, He Is Still Not Unhappy**

Ilaahi De Mere Dil Ko Gham e 'Ishq

Nishaat e Dahr Se Ho Jaawuñ Na Khush

**Grant Me The Heartache of Love, O Allah Almighty!
With The Worldly Pleasures, May I Become Unhappy**

Nahiñ Jaateñ Kabhi Dasht e Nabi Se

Kuch Aisi Hai Bahaaroñ Ko Fiza Khush

**It Never Departs, From The Desert of The Beloved Nabi
With Its Pure Atmosphere, The Spring Breeze Is So Happy**

Madine Ki Agar Sarhad Nazar Aaye

Dil e Naashaad Ho Be Intiha Khush

**When I Am Finally Able To See Madina's Boundary
My Unhappy Heart, Will Become Extremely Happy**

Na Le Aaraam Dam Bhar Be Gham e 'Ishq

Dil e Muztar Meiñ Khush, Mera Khuda Khush

**I Will Be Unable To Rest For A Moment, Without Love's Agony
In My Restless Heart I Am Happy, That My Creator Is Happy**

**Na Tha Mumkin Ke Aisi Ma'siyat Par
Gunahgaaron Se Ho Jaata Khuda Khush**

**Upon Such Sins, It Was Impossible, Most Certainly,
With The Sinners, For Allah Almighty, To Be Happy**

**Tumhaari Roti Aankhon Ne Hañsaaya
Tumhaare Ghamzada Dil Ne Kiya Khush**

**Your Weeping Eyes, Brought Me To Smile Happily
Your Grieving Heart, Allowed Me To Be Happy**

**Ilaahi! Dhoop Ho Un Ki Gali Ki
Mere Sar Ko Nahiñ Zil'e Huma Khush**

**May The Sunlight of His Lane Shine Upon Me, O Allah Almighty!
The Shade of Huma, The Bird of Royalty, Does Not Make Me Happy**

**Hasan Na'at o Chuneñ Shireñ Bayaani
Tu Khush Baashi Ke Kar Di Waqt e Maa Khush**

**O Hasan! You Have Rendered The Prophetic Praises, So Eloquently
That You Brought Pure Joy To Our Era; May You Always Be Happy!**

KHUDA KE KHALQ MEIÑ SAB AMBIA KHAAS

**Khuda Ke Khalq Meiñ Sab Ambia Khaas
Giroh e Ambia Meiñ Mustafa Khaas**

**From Amongst Almighty Allah's Creation, The Prophets Are Peerless
From Amongst The Assembly of The Prophets, Mustafa Is Peerless**

**Niraala Husn, Andaaz o Ada Khaas
Tujhe Khaasoñ Meiñ Haq Ne Kar Liya Khaas**

**In Your Beauty You Are Outstanding, In Your Manner, You Are Peerless
Amongst All The Peerless Ones, Almighty Allah Made You Peerless**

**Teri Ne'mat Ke Saa-il Khaas Taa 'Aam
Teri Rahmat Ke Taalib 'Aam Taa Khaas**

**Seekers of Your Benedictions, Extend From The Peerless Upto The Masses
Seekers of Your Mercy, Extend From The Laymen Upto The Peerless**

**Shareek Us Meiñ Nahiñ Koyi Payambar
Khuda Se Hai Jo Tujh Ko Waasta Khaas**

**No Other Noble Prophet, Is An Equal, In This Special Uniqueness
To Almighty Allah, You Have A Connection, Which Is Indeed, Peerless**

**Gunahgaaro! Na How Maayoos e Rahmat
Nahiñ Hoti Kareemoñ Ki 'Ata Khaas**

**O Sinners! From His Mercy, Do Not Feel Deprived of Access
The Favours of The Generous, Are Not Only For The Peerless**

**Gadaahoñ Khaas Rahmat Se Milay Bheek
Na Meiñ Khaas Awr Na Meri Iltija Khaas**

**O Mendicants! I Have Received Charity, By His Unique Kindness
Neither Is My Request Special, Nor Am I, In Any Way Peerless**

**Mila Jo Kuch Jisay Wo Tum Se Paaya
Tumheeñ Ho Maalik e Mulk e Khuda Khaas**

**Whoever Got, Whatever He Got, From You, Is This Bliss
You Are That Ruler of Allah's Kingdom, You Are Peerless**

**Ghareeboñ Be Nawaawoñ Be Kasoñ Ko
Khuda Ne Dar Tumhaara Kar Diya Khaas**

**For The Poor, The Destitute And Those Who Are Helpless
Allah Has Made Your Gateway, One Which Is Peerless**

**Jo Kuch Paida Huwa Donoñ Jahaañ Meiñ
Tasad'duq Hai Tumhaari Zaat Ka Khaas**

**In Both The Worlds, Whatever Has Come Into Existence
Everything, Is A Blessing of You Being So Peerless**

**Tumhaari Anjuman Aara-iyoñ Ko
Huwa Hangaama e كأنامل Khaas**

**To Honour Your Noble Presence, In The Assembly of Gracefulness
The Assembly Wherein 'They All Said, Most Certainly!' Was Peerless**

**Nabi Ham Paaya Hoñ Kya Tu Ne Paaya
Nubuw'wat Ki Tarah Har Mu'jaza Khaas**

**Any Prophet Have You Found, Who Like Him, Is Peerless?
Similar To His Prophethood, His Every Miracle, Is Peerless**

**Jo Rakhta Hai Jamaal e مَن دِلِی
Usi Muñh Ki Sifat Hai Wad-Duha Khaas**

**The Splendour of 'He Who Has Seen Me' The One Who Possesses
'By The Glow of The Morning Sun' Is The Trait of That Face, So Peerless**

**Na Bheyjo Awr Darwaazon Par Is Ko
Hasan Hai Aap Ke Dar Ka Gada Khaas**

**Send Him Not, To The Doors of Others, In Distress
As A Mendicant of Your Court, Hasan Is Peerless**

SUN LO KHUDA KE WAASTE APNE GADA KI 'ARZ

Sun Lo Khuda Ke Waaste Apne Gada Ki 'Arz
Ye 'Arz Hai Huzoor Bar'ay Be Nawa Ki 'Arz

For Allah's Sake! Please Listen To Your Servant's Plea
This Plea, O My Master! Is A Very Destitute One's Plea

Un Ke Gada Ke Dar Pe Hai Yuñ Baadshaah Ki 'Arz
Jaise Ho Baadshaah Ke Dar Pe Gada Ki 'Arz

At The Court of His Slave, Such, Is A King's Plea
Like At The Court of The King, Is A Slave's Plea

'Aajiz Nawaaziyoñ Pe Karam Hai Tula Huwa
Wo Dil Laga Ke Sunte Haiñ Har Be Nawa Ki 'Arz

His Generosity Is Ever-ready, To Assist Those Who Are Needy,
With All His Heart, He Listens, To Every Destitute One's Plea

Qurbaan Un Ke Naam Ke Be Un Ke Naam Ke
Maqbool Ho Na Khaas Janaab e Khuda Ki 'Arz

Sacrificed We Are Upon His Name, For Without His Name, Surely
In The Divine Court of Allah Almighty, Rejected Will Be Our Plea

Gham Ki Ghat'aayeñ Ch'haayi Haiñ Mujh Teera Bakht Par
Ay Mahr Sun Le Zar'ra e Be Dast Paa Ki 'Arz

The Clouds of Grief Are Hanging Over Me, Due To My Dark Destiny
O Radiant Sun! Listen To This Helpless And Crippled One's Plea

**Ay Bekasoñ Ke Haami o Yaawar Siwa Tere
Kis Ko Gharaz Hai, Kaun Sunay Mubtala Ki 'Arz**

**O Guardian, And Protector of Those Who Are Truly Needy!
Who Else Bothers To Listen, To The Distressed One's Plea?**

**Ay Kimiya e Dil Maiñ Tere Dar Ki Khaak Huñ
Khaak e Dar e Huzoor Se Hai Kimiya Ki 'Arz**

**The Dust of Your Sacred Court I Am, O My Heart's Alchemy!
To The Sacred Dust of My Nabi's Court, Is The Alchemy's Plea**

**Ulj'han Se Door, Noor Se Ma'moor Kar Mujhe
Ay Zulf e Paak! Hai Ye Aseer e Bala Ki 'Arz**

**Remove Me From Dilemma, With Your Pure Light, Illuminate Me
I Am One Arrested By Calamity, O Sacred Tresses! This Is My Plea**

**Dukh Meiñ Rahe Koyi, Ye Gawaara Nahiñ Unheñ
Maqbool Kyuñ Na Ho Dil e Dard Aashna Ki 'Arz**

**He Can Never Bear To See Anyone Afflicted By Calamity
So, Why Wouldn't He Accept, The Grieving Heart's Plea?**

**Kyuñ Tool Dooñ, Huzoor Ye Deñ Ye 'Ataa Kareñ
Khud Jaante Haiñ Aap Mere Mud'da'a Ki 'Arz**

**Why Should I Emphasise, Give Me This Or That, My Beloved Nabi
For You Are Already Fully Aware, What Is The Purpose of My Plea**

**Daaman Bhareñge Daulat e Fazl e Khuda Se Ham
Khaali Kabhi Gayi Hai Hasan, Mustafa Ki 'Arz!**

**We Will Be Filling Our Mantles, With The Treasure of Allah's Mercy
O Hasan! Gone Unanswered, Have You Ever Seen, Mustafa's Plea?**

CHASHM E DIL, CHAAHE JO ANWAAR SE RABT

**Chashm e Dil, Chaahe Jo Anwaar Se Rabt
Rakhe Khaak e Dar e Dildaar Se Rabt**

**To Radiance, If The Eye of The Heart Wishes To Be Connected
To The Dust of The Beloved's Court, It Should Be Connected**

**Unki Ne'mat Ka Talabgaar Se Meyl
Unki Rahmat Ka Gunahgaar Se Rabt**

**To The Seeker, His Pure Blessings Are Connected
To The Sinner, His Special Mercy Is Connected**

**Dasht e Taibah Ki Jo Dekh Aayeñ Bahaar
Ho 'Anaadil Ko Na Gulzaar Se Rabt**

**After Having Seen Taibah's Splendour, And After It Returned
To The Garden, The Nightingale, Will No Longer Be Connected**

**Ya Khuda Dil Na Milay Dunya Se
Na Ho Aa-ina Ko Zangaar Se Rabt**

**O Allah! To This World, My Heart Should Never Become Attached
To Any Form of Corrosion, Let Not This Mirror Be Connected**

**Nafs Se Meyl Na Karna Ay Dil
Qahr Hai Aise Sitam-Gaar Se Rabt**

**O My Heart! To The Evil Inner-self, Never Be Attracted
To Such A Blatant Tyrant, It Is Tyranny, To Be Connected**

**Dil e Najdi Meñ Ho Kyuñ Hub'b e Huzoor?
Zulmatoñ Ko Nahiñ Anwaar Se Rabt**

**In The Najdi's Heart, Why Should The Nabi's Love Be Located?
When To Pure Radiances, Darknesses, Can Never Be Connected**

**Talkhi e Naza' Se Us Ko Kya Kaam
Ho Jisay La'al e Shakar Baar Se Rabt**

**By The Difficulty, At The Time of Death, How Can He Be Affected
When To The Beloved's Enchanting Sweet Lips, He Is Connected**

**Khaak Taibah Ki, Agar Mil Jaaye
Aap Sehat Kare, Bimaar Se Rabt**

**To Acquire The Sacred Dust of Taibah, If Ever I Am Blessed
Health And Well-Being Itself, To The Ill, Will Be Connected**

**Un Ke Daamaan e Gohar Baar Ko Hai
Kaasa o Dast e Talabgaar Se Rabt**

**His Sacred Mantle, Upon Which, Pearls of Tears Are Scattered
To The Begging Bowl, And Hand of The Seeker, It Is Connected**

**Kal Hai Ijlaas Ka Din, Awr Hameñ
Meyl 'Amala Se Na Darbaar Se Rabt**

**Tomorrow, The Day of Judgement Will Surely Be Established
Yet, Neither to Any Official, Nor To The Court, Are We Connected**

**'Umr Yuñ Un Ki Gali Meñ Guzre
Zar'ra-Zar'ra Se Bar'hay Pyaar Se Rabt**

**In His Most Sacred Street, In This Way, May My Life Be Lived
To True Love, More Profoundly, May Every Speck Be Connected**

**Sar e Shorida Ko Hai Dar Se Meyl
Kamar e Khasta Ki Diwaar Se Rabt**

**To The Sacred Court, The Lover's Head Is Truly Connected
(And) To The Sacred Wall, His Weak Back Is Connected**

**Ay Hasan! Khayr Hai, Kya Karte Ho
Yaar Ko Ch'hor Ke, Aghyaar Se Rabt**

**O Hasan! What Are You Doing, When All Is Well Settled?
Leaving The Beloved; To Strangers, Why Be Connected**

KHAAK E TAIBAH KI AGAR DIL MEIÑ HAI WAQ'AT MAHFOOZ

**Khaak e Taibah Ki Agar Dil Meiñ Hai Waq'at Mahfooz
Aib Kori Se Rahe Chashm e Baseerat Mahfooz**

**If In The Heart, The Honour of Taibah's Sacred Dust Is Preserved
From Finding Faults, The Sight of Pure Insight, Will Be Preserved**

**Dil Meiñ Roshan Ho Agar, Shama'e Wala e Maula
Duzd e Shaitaan Se Rahe Deen Ki Daulat Mahfooz**

**If In The Heart, The Pure Light of The Master's Love Is Illuminated
From Shaitaan's Thieves, The Treasure of Deen, Will Be Preserved**

**Ya Khuda Mahw e Nazaara Hoñ Yahaañ Tak Aankheñ
Shakl e Qur'aan Ho, Mere Dil Meiñ Wo Soorat Mahfooz**

**O Allah! To Such An Extent, In His Love, May My Eyes Be Captivated
Like The Qur'aan, In My Heart, May That Countenance, Be Preserved**

**Silsila Zulf e Mubaarak Se Hai Jis Dil Ko
Har Balaa Se Rakhe, Allah Ki Rahmat Mahfooz**

**To His Sacred Tresses, That Heart Which Is Truly Connected
From Every Calamity, Allah's Mercy, Will Keep Him Preserved**

**Thee Jo Us Zaat Se Takmeel Faraameeñ Manzoor
Rakhi Khaatim Ke Liye Mohr e Nubuwwat Mahfooz**

**When To Complete The Command, That Divine Being Willed
For The Final One, He Kept The Seal of Prophethood Preserved**

**Ay Nigahbaañ Mere Tujh Pe Salaat Awr Salaam
Do Jahaañ Meĩñ Tere Bande Hai Salaamat Mahfooz**

**Salutations And Peace Be Upon You, O My Guardian, Exalted
In Both The Worlds, Your Humble Slaves, Are Safe And Preserved**

**Waasta Hifz e Ilaahi Ka Bacha Rahzan Se
Rahe Imaan e Ghareebaañ Dam e Rahlat Mahfooz**

**For The Sake of Allah's Protection, From The Bandits Keep Us Protected
During Their Final Moments, May The Imaan of The Beggars Be Preserved**

**Shaahi Kaun o Makaañ Aap Ko Di Khaaliq Ne
Kanz e Qudrat Meĩñ Azal Se Thee Ye Daulat Mahfooz**

**As The King of Both The Worlds, By The Creator, You Are Appointed
From Eternity, In Allah's Treasures, This Treasure Was Kept Preserved**

**Tere Qanoon Meĩñ Gunja-ish e Tabdeel Nahiñ
Naskh o Tarmeem Se Hai Teri Shari'at Mahfooz**

**In Your Rule of Law, There Is No Room For It To Be Altered
From Abrogation And Changes, Your Shari'at Is Preserved**

**Jisay Azaad Kare Qaamat e Shah Ka Sadqa
Rahe Fitnoñ Se Wo Taa Roz e Qiyaamat Mahfooz**

**By The Grace of The King's Eminence, The One Who Is Emancipated
From All Forms of Strife, Until The Day of Judgement, He Is Preserved**

**Us Ko A'daa Ki 'Adaawat Se Zarar Kya Pahuncha
Jis Ke Dil Meĩñ Ho Hasan Un Ki Muhab'bat Mahfooz**

**From The Hostility of The Adversaries, How Can He Be Harmed
O Hasan! When He Is One, In Whose Heart, His Love Is Preserved**

MADINA MEIÑ HAI WO SAAMAAN E BARGAAH E RAFI'

Madina Meiñ Hai Wo Saamaan e Bargaah e Rafi'
'Urooj o Awj Haiñ Qurbaan e Bargaah e Rafi'

**In Madina, Are Those Provisions of The Magnificent Court
Glory And Rank Are Sacrificed Upon The Magnificent Court**

Nahiñ Gada Hee Sar e Khwaan e Bargaah Rafi'
Khaleel Bhi To Hai Mehmaan e Bargaah e Rafi'

**Not Only Is The Beggar, At The Spread of The Magnificent Court
Even The Khaleel, Is A Humble Guest, At The Magnificent Court**

Banaaye Donoñ Jahaañ Mujra-ee Usi Dar Ki
Kiya Khuda Ne Jo Saamaan e Bargaah e Rafi'

**Both Worlds Were Made Subordinates of That Magnificent Court
Such, Has Allah Set, The Holy Provisions of The Magnificent Court**

Zameen e 'Ijz Pe Sajdah Karaayeñ Shaahoñ Se
Falak Janaab e Ghulaamaan e Bargaah e Rafi'

**Kings Were Made To Prostrate, On The Land of Devotion
The Skies Themselves Are Slaves of The Magnificent Court**

Hai Intiha e 'Ula Ibtida e Awj Yahaañ
Wara Khayaal Se Hai Shaan e Bargaah e Rafi'

**Here The Pinnacle of Distinction, Is The Beginning of Elevation
Beyond Our Imagination, Is The Excellence of The Magnificent Court**

**Kamand Rishta e 'Umr e Khizr Pahunch Na Sakay
Buland Itna Hai Aywaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**It Cannot Even Be Reached, By The Aspiration of Khidr's Long Life
So Immensely Glorious, Is The Grand Palace of The Magnificent Court**

**Wo Kaun Hai Jo Nahiñ Faiz-Yaab Is Dar Se
Sabhi Haiñ Banda e Ehsaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**Who Is It, That Has Not Been Blessed From This Court?
All Are Slaves of The Favours of The Magnificent Court**

**Nawaazay Jaate Haiñ Ham Se Namak Haraam Ghulaam
Hamaari Jaan Ho Qurbaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**Ungrateful Servants Like Us, Are Still Getting Constant Blessings
May Our Lives Be Entirely Sacrificed, Upon The Magnificent Court**

**Muti' Nafs Haiñ Wo Sar Kashaan e Jinn o Bashar
Nahiñ Jo Taabe' Farmaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**Slaves of Their Desires, Are The Rebellious Jinns And Humans
For They Are Disobeying, The Directives of The Magnificent Court**

**Salaa e 'Aam Haiñ, Mehmaañ Nawaaz Haiñ Hai Sarkaar
Kabhi Ut'ha Hee Nahiñ Khwaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**Truly Hospitable Is Our Nabi; There, Stands An Open Invitation
Never Ever Lifted, Was The Spread of That Magnificent Court**

**Jamaal e Shams o Qamar Ka Singaar Hai Shab o Roz
Farogh e Shamsa e Aywaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**Day And Night, The Radiance of The Sun And The Moon Is Being Adorned
By The Illumination of The Glowing Bastion of The Magnificent Court**

**Mala'ika Haiñ Faqat Daab e Saltanat Ke Liye
Khuda Hai Aap Nigahbaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**The Angels Are Only Present There, For The Protocol of The Court
Almighty Allah Himself, Is The Protector of The Magnificent Court**

**Hasan! Jalaalat e Shaahi Se Kyuñ Jhijakta Hai
Gada Nawaaz Hai Sultaan e Bargaah e Rafi'**

**O Hasan! Why Are You Hesitating, Due To His Magnificent Grandeur,
A Benefactor of The Mendicants, Is The King of This Magnificent Court**

KHUSHBOO E DASHT E TAIBAH SE BAS JAAYE GAR DIMAAGH

**Khushboo e Dasht e Taibah Se Bas Jaaye Gar Dimaagh
Mahkaaye Boo e Khuld Mera Sar Basar Dimaagh**

**If In The Mind, The Fragrance of Taibah's Desert, Becomes Settled
By The Fragrance of Paradise, My Entire Mind Will Be Perfumed**

**Paaya Hai Paaye Saahib e Me'raj Se Sharaf
Zar'raat e Koo e Taibah Ka Hai 'Arsh Par Dimaagh**

**By The Sacred Feet of The Master of Me'raj, Honour They Attained
The Minds of The Dust Particles of Taibah's Lane, Are Proudly Elevated**

**Momin Fida e Noor o Shameem e Huzoor Meiñ
Har Dil Chamak Raha Hai Mu'attar Hai Har Dimaagh**

**Upon My Nabi's Radiance And Fragrance, The Believers Are Sacrificed
Every Heart Is Glowing Brightly, Every Mind Is Completely Perfumed**

**Aisa Basay Ke Boo e Gul e Khuld Se Basay
Ho Yaad Naqsh e Paa e Nabi Ka Jo Ghar, Dimaagh**

**It Will Be Filled, As If, With The Scent of Heaven's Rose, It Is Filled
If In The Mind, The Memory of The Nabi's Footprint, Has Resided**

**Aabaad Kar Khuda Ke Liye Apne Noor Se
Weeraan Dil Hai Dil Se Zyaada Khand'ar Dimaagh**

**For Allah's Sake, With Your Glowing Light, Let It Be Illuminated
The Heart Is Empty, But More Than The Heart, The Mind Is Ruined**

**Har Khaar e Taibah Zeenat e Gulshan Hai 'Andaleeb
Naadaan! Aik Phool Par Itna Na Kar Dimaagh**

**O Nightingale! By Every Thorn of Taibah, Heaven's Garden, Is Decorated
O Foolish One! Over A Single Flower, Do Not Lose Your Mind, So Inebriated**

**Zaahid! Hai Mustahiq'q e Karaamat Gunahgaar
Allahu Akbar! Itna Mizaaj, Is Qadr Dimaagh**

**O Ascetic! For A Sinner; Is A Miracle, So Well Deserved?
Allah Is The Greatest! Such Pride, And A Mind So Conceited!**

**Ay 'Andaleeb! Khaar e Haram Se Misaal e Gul
Bak-Bak Ke Har Zah Goyi Se Khaali Na Kar Dimaagh**

**O Nightingale! Bring Forth A Rose, Like The Haram's Thorn, So Sacred
With Futile Chatter, Do Not Beat Your Mind, Becoming Irritated**

**Be Noor Dil Ke Waaste Kuch Bheek Maangte
Zar'raat e Khaak e Taibah Ka Milta Agar Dimaagh**

**For Your Dark Heart, Some Charity, You Should Have Requested
If A Mind, Like The Particles of Taibah, You Would Had Acquired**

**Har Dam Khayaal e Paak Iqaamat Guzeeñ Rahe
Ban Jaaye Ghar Dimaagh Na Ho Rah-Guzar Dimaagh**

**May His Pure Remembrance Reside Therein, Uninterrupted
May The Mind Be His Home, And Not A Transit Point, Deserted**

**Shaayad Ke Wasf e Paa e Nabi Kuch Bayaañ Kare
Poori Taraq'qiyoñ Pe Rasa Ho Agar Dimaagh**

**The Traits of The Nabi's Feet, It Would Have Possibly Described
To Reach Great Heights, Had The Mind Successfully Progressed**

**Us Bad-Lagaam Ko Khar e Daj'jaal Jaaniye
Munh Aaye Zikr Paak Ko Sun Kar Jo Khar Dimaagh**

**As The Donkey of Daj'jaal, That Impudent One, Should Be Recognised
The Dim-wit, Who Taunts Upon Hearing The Name of The Most Beloved**

**Un Ke Khayaal Se Wo Milay Amn Ay Hasan
Sar Par Na Aaye Koyi Bala Ho Sipar Dimaagh**

**O Hasan! By His Blessed Thought, Such Peace I Have Attained
The Mind Serves As A Shield, By No Calamity, I Am Approached**

KUCH GHAM NAHIÑ AGAR CHE ZAMAANA HO BAR KHILAAF

**Kuch Gham Nahiñ Agar Che Zamaana Ho Bar Khilaaf
Un Ke Madad Rahe To Kare Kya Asar Khilaaf**

**I Am Not Bothered, If The Entire World Is Against Me
Nothing Can Negatively Affect Me, If His Aid Is With Me**

**Un Ka 'Adu Aseer e Bala e Nifaaq Hai
Us Ki Zabaan o Dil Meiñ Rahe 'Umr Bar Khilaaf**

**Imprisoned By The Calamity of Hypocrisy, Is His Every Enemy
Upon His Tongue And Heart, All His Life, There Will Be Hostility**

**Karta Hai Zikr e Paak Se Najdi Mukhalifat
Kam-Bakht, Bad-Naseeb Ki Qismat Hai Bar Khilaaf**

**The Blessed Remembrance of My Nabi, Is Opposed By The Najdi
Totally Obscure, Is That Despicable And Ill-Fated One's Destiny**

**Un Ki Wajaahatoñ Meiñ Kami Ho Muhaal Hai
Bil-Farz Ik Zamaana Ho Un Ke Agar Khilaaf**

**Any Waning In His Grand Dignity, Is An Absolute Impossibility
Hypothetically, Even If An Entire Era, Opposes Him Entirely**

**Ut'huñ Jo Khwaab e Marg Se Aaye Shameem e Yaar
Ya Rab'b Na Subh e Hashr Ho Baad e Sahar Khilaaf**

**As I Awaken From Death's Slumber, May I Sense The Scent of My Nabi
O Allah! On Judgment Day, The Dawn Breeze, Shouldn't Blow Against Me**

**Qurbaan Jaawuñ Rahmat e 'Aajiz Nawaaz Par
Hoti Nahiñ Ghareeb Se Un Ki Nazar Khilaaf**

**Upon His Kindness Towards The Mendicants, Sacrificed May I Be
For He Never Turns His Sight Away, From Those Who Are Needy**

**Shaan e Karam Kisi Se 'Iwaz Chaahati Nahiñ
Laakh Imtisaal e Amr Meiñ Dil Ho Id'har Khilaaf**

**No Return Is Sought From Anyone, By The Grace of His Generosity
Yet So Often, In Obeying His Orders, Here, The Heart Acts Defiantly**

**Kya Rahmateñ Haiñ Lutf Meiñ Phir Bhi Kami Nahiñ
Karte Rahe Haiñ Hukm Se Ham 'Umar Bhar Khilaaf**

**There Is No Shortage, Even Though He Ardently Showers His Mercy
Yet, Against His Commands, All Our Lives We Acted Contrarily**

**Ta'meel e Hukm e Haq Ka Hasan Hai Agar Khayaal
Irshaad e Paak Sarwar e Deeñ Ka Na Kar Khilaaf**

**O Hasan! If You Want To Obey The Commands of Allah Almighty
Against The Word of The Leader of Deen, Never Act Contrarily**

RAHMAT NA KIS TARAH HO GUNAHGAAR KI TARAF?

**Rahmat Na Kis Tarah Ho Gunahgaar Ki Taraf?
Rahmaan Khud Hai Mere Tarafdaar Ki Taraf**

**Towards The Sinner, How Could Mercy, Not Be Extending
When On My Guardian's Side, Rahmaan Himself Is Being**

**Jaane Jinaa'n Hai Dasht-e-Madina Teri Bahaar
Bulbul Na Jaayegi Kabhi Gulzaar Ki Taraf**

**O Madina's Desert! The Heavens' Soul, Your Pure Bloom Is Being
Never Again, Towards The Garden, Will The Nightingale Be Going**

**Inkaar Ka Wuqoo' To Kya Ho Kareem Se
Maa-il Huwa Na Dil Kabhi Inkaar Ki Taraf**

**Leave Alone The Occurrence of Denial From My Generous King
Even In The Direction of Denial, His Heart Was Never Inclining**

**Jannat Bhi Lene Aaye To Ch'hore'n Na Ye Gali
Munh Pheyr Bayt'he'n Ham Teri Diwaar Ki Taraf**

**Even If Heaven Comes To Get Us, This Lane We Shall Not Be Leaving
We Have Turned Our Faces Away, Facing Your Wall, We Are Sitting**

**Muñh Us Ka Dekhti Hai'n Bahaare'n Bahisht Ki
Jis Ki Nigaah Hai Tere Rukhsaar Ki Taraf**

**At The Face of That Person, The Blooms of Paradise Are Gazing
Towards Your Sacred Face, Directed The One Whose Sight Is Being**

**Jaañ Bakhshiyaañ Maseeh Ko Hayrat Meiñ ‘Daalteeñ
Chup Bayt’hay, Dekhte, Teri Raftaar Ki Taraf**

**By His Life-Giving Pardons, Astounded, The Messiah Is Being
Silently He Is Seated, Towards Your Swiftmess, He Is Gazing**

**Mahshar Meiñ Aaftaab Ud’har Garm, Awr Id’har
Aankheñ Lagi Haiñ Daaman e Dildaar Ki Taraf**

**The Sun’s Heat Will Be Intense, There, On The Day of Reckoning
And Here, Towards The Beloved’s Mantle, Fixed Our Eyes Are Being**

**Phayla Huwa Hai Haath Tere Dar Ke Saamne
Gardan Jhuki Huwi Teri Diwaar Ki Taraf**

**Before Your Consecrated Court, Our Hands We Are Spreading
Whilst Towards Your Sacred Wall, Our Necks We Are Lowering**

**Go Be-Shumaar Jurm Hoñ, Go Be ‘Adad Gunaah
Kuch Gham Nahiñ Jo Tum Ho Gunahgaar Ki Taraf**

**Even Though, Countless Faults, And Numerous Sins, I Am Having
If You Are On The Side of This Sinner, No Grief He Will Be Having**

**Yuñ Mujh Ko Maut Aaye, To Kya Poochna Mera!
Maiñ Khaak Par, Nigaah Dar e Yaar Ki Taraf**

**O How Fortunate I Would Be, If In This Condition, I Were To Be Dying!
As I Lay On The Dust, Towards The Beloved’s Court, My Eyes Are Gazing**

**Kaa’be Ke Sadqe, Dil Ki Tamanna Magar Ye Hai
Marne Ke Waqt Muñh Ho Dar e Yaar Ki Taraf**

**Great Indeed, Is The Kaa’ba, But For This, My Heart Is Yearning
At The Time of My Death, The Beloved’s Court, I Should Be Facing**

**De Jaate Haiñ Muraad, Jahaan Maangiye Wahaañ
Munh Hona Chaahiye Dar e Sarkaar Ki Taraf**

**From Wherever You Are Requesting, Your Wishes He Is Granting
But Your Face Should Be Directed, Towards The Court of The King**

**Rokegi Hashr Meiñ Jo Mujhe Paa Shikastagi
Dawr'eñge Haath Daaman e Dildaar Ki Taraf**

**When My Defeated Feet, Will Hinder Me On The Day of Reckoning
Towards The Mantle of My Beloved, My Hands Will Be Hastening**

**Aaheñ Dil e Aseer Se Lab Tak Na Aayi Theeñ
Awr Aap Dawr'eñ Aaye Giriftaar Ki Taraf**

**The Sighs of The Detainee's Heart, His Lips, Were Still Not Reaching
And Immediately, Towards The Detainee, My Nabi ﷺ Came Rushing**

**Dekhi Jo Bekasi To Unheñ Rahm Aa Gaya
Ghabra Ke Ho Gaye Wo Gunahgaar Ki Taraf**

**He Instantly Felt Pity, When Our Helplessness, He Was Seeing
Immediately In Support of The Sinners, Present He Was Being**

**Bat'ti Hai Bheek Dawr'tay Phirtay Haiñ Be-Nawa
Dar Ki Taraf Kabhi, Kabhi Diwaar Ki Taraf**

**The Destitute Are Running Around, Whilst Distributed, Alms Are Being
At Times, Towards His Court, At Times, Towards His Wall, They Are Going**

**'Aalam Ke Dil To Bhar Gaye Daulat Se, Kya 'Ajab
Ghar Dawr'ne Lageñ Dar e Sarkaar Ki Taraf**

**Already Tired of All The Wealth, The Heart of The World Is Being
If The House Runs To My Master's Court, It Won't Be Astounding**

**Aankheñ Jo Band Hoñ To Muqad'dar Khulay Hasan
Jalwe Khud Aayeñ Taalib e Deedaar Ki Taraf**

**O Hasan! As My Eyes Close, My Good Times Should Be Approaching
Towards The Seeker of His Vision, His Lustres, Should Itself Be Coming**

TERA ZUHOOR HUWA CHASHM E NOOR KI RONAQ

**Tera Zuhoor Huwa Chashm e Noor Ki Ronaq
Tera Hee Noor Hai Bazm e Huzoor Ki Ronaq**

**To The Light of The Eyes, Your Advent Brought True Radiance
To The Assembly of Light, Your Luminance, Is Pure Radiance**

**Rahe Na Afw Meiñ Phir Aik Zar'ra Shak Baaqi
Jo Un Ki Khaak e Qadam Ho Quboor Ki Ronaq**

**An Aorta of Doubt Will Not Remain, In Me Attaining Deliverance
If The Holy Dust of His Sacred Feet, Becomes My Grave's Radiance**

**Na Farsh Ka Ye Tajam'mul, Na 'Arsh Ka Ye Jamaal
Faqat Hai Noor o Zuhoor e Huzoor Ki Ronaq**

**Neither Is It By The Earth's Splendour, Nor By The Throne's Elegance
It Is Only His Light And His Advent, That Has Brought This Radiance**

**Tumhaare Noor Se Roshan Huwe Zameen o Falak
Yahi Jamaal Hai, Nazdeek o Door Ki Ronaq**

**The Earth And The Sky, Were Illuminated By Your Luminance
From Near Or Afar, Same Is The Splendour of Your Radiance**

**Zabaan e Haal Se Kehte Haiñ Naqsh e Paa Un Ke
Hameeñ Haiñ Chehra e Ghilmaan o Hoor Ki Ronaq**

**In Its Own Unspoken Tongue, His Sacred Footprints Announce
We Alone, Are The Heavenly Maidens' And Servants' Radiance**

**Tere Nisaar, Tera Aik Jalwa e Rangeeñ
Bahaar e Jannat o Hoor o Qusoor Ki Ronaq**

**Such Is Your Splendour! That By A Single Shade of Your Luminance
All The Heavenly Blooms, Maidens And Palaces, Attained Radiance**

**Zia Zameen o Falak Ki Hai Jis Tajal'li Se
Ilaahi Ho Wo Dil e Na Saboor Ki Ronaq**

**The Light, By Which The Earth And The Sky Attained Luminance
O Allah! May It Also Become, My Impatient Heart's Radiance**

**Yahi Farogh To Zeb e Safa o Zeenat Hai
Yahi Hai Husn o Tajal'li o Noor Ki Ronaq**

**The Elegance And The Beauty of Pure Virtue, Is By This Luminance
The Splendour of Beauty, Brilliance And Light, Is By This Radiance**

**Huzoor! Teera o Taarik Hai Ye Phat'tar Dil
Tajal'liyoñ Se Huwi Koh e Toor Ki Ronaq**

**O My Nabi! This Stone Heart, Is Dark And Void of Luminance
By The Radiance of Your Lustres, Was Mount Sinai's Radiance**

**Saji Hai Jinn Se Shabistaan e 'Aalam e Imkaañ
Wahi Haiñ Majlis e Roz e Nushoor Ki Ronaq**

**By Whom, The Chamber of The Existing Universe, Attained Brilliance
It Is He Alone, Who Is The Assembly of Judgement Day's Radiance**

**Kareñ Diloñ Ko Munawwar Siraaj¹ Ke Jalwe
Farogh e Bazm e 'Awaarif Hai Noor² Ki Ronaq**

**By Way of This Bright Lamp, May The Hearts Attain Radiance
The Splendour of The Assembly of Gnostics, Is This Radiance**

**Dua Khuda Se Gham e 'Ishq e Mustafa Ki Hai
Hasan Ye Gham Hai Nashaat o Suroor Ki Ronaq**

**To Allah, Is My Supplication, For The Sorrow of Love's Presence
O Hasan! This Sorrow, Adorns Delight And Ecstasy With Radiance**

**1. Refers To Siraaj ul 'Awaarif, A Book of Tasawwuf Written By Hazrat Abul
Husain Ahmad e Noori Radi Allahu Anhu**

**2. Portion of The Pen Name of Hazrat Sayyiduna Abul Husain Ahmad e Noori
Radi Allahu Anhu**

JO HO SAR KO RASAA-I UN KE DAR TAK

**Jo Ho Sar Ko Rasaa-i Un Ke Dar Tak
To Pahunche Taaj e 'Izzat Apne Sar Tak**

**If His Sacred Court, My Humble Head Were To Be Reaching
Then To My Head, The Crown of Honour, Would Be Reaching**

**Wo Jab Tashreef Laaye Ghar Se Dar Tak
Bhikaari Ka Bhara Hai Dar Se Ghar Tak**

**From His Sacred Chambers, To His Court, When He Is Appearing
From The Sacred Court, Upto His Home, The Beggar Is Receiving**

**Duhaa-i Na Khuda e Bekasaañ Ki
Ke Seylaab e Alam Pahuncha Kamar Tak**

**O Saviour of The Helpless, Your Special Aid I Am Seeking
For, Upto My Waist, The Flood of Grief, Is Now Reaching**

**Ilaahi Dil Ko De Wo Sauz e Ulfat
Phunkay Seena Jalan Pahunche Jigar Tak**

**O Allah Almighty! To My Heart, That Burning Love, Do Be Granting
As My Chest Explodes; Upto My Heart, The Burn Should Be Reaching**

**Na Ho Jab Tak Tumhaara Naam Shaamil
Dua-eñ Jaa Nahiñ Sakteeñ Asar Tak**

**Genuinely Included, Until Your Blessed Name, Is Not Being
The True Sense of Acceptance, Supplications Cannot Be Reaching**

**Guzar Ki Raah Nikli Rah-Guzar Meiñ
Abhi Pahunche Na Thay Ham Un Ke Dar Tak**

**From Within The Passage, A Passageway Was Emerging
Yet His Sacred Court, Until Now, We Were Not Reaching**

**Khuda Yuñ Un Ki Ulfat Meiñ Guma De
Na Paoñ Phir Kabhi Apni Khabar Tak**

**So Profoundly In His Love, O Allah! Let Me Be Submerging
That Never Again, My Own Identity, I Should Be Discovering**

**Bajaaye Chashm e Khud Ut'hta Na Ho Aar'
Jamaal e Yaar Se Teri Nazar Tak**

**Apart From My Own Eyes, The Screen Is Not Rising
From The Beloved's Beauty, Upto Your Sight, Gracing**

**Teri Ne'mat Ke Bhookay Ahl e Daulat
Teri Rahmat Ka Pyaasa (Hai) Abr Tak**

**Starving For Your Blessings, The Wealthy Are Being
Thirsty For Your Mercy, Even The Clouds Are Being**

**Na Hoga Do Qadam Ka Faasla Bhi
Ilaahabaad Se Ahmad Nagar Tak**

**Even The Distance of Two Steps Will Not Be Existing
Between Ilaahabaad And Ahmed Nagar, Such It Is Being**

**Tumhaare Husn Ke Baar'ray Ke Sadqe
Namak Khwaar e Malaahat Hai Qamar Tak**

**By The Benedictions of Your Beauty's Generous Blessings
Your Captivating Beauty, Even The Radiant Moon Is Seeking**

**Shab e Me'raj Thay Jalwe Pe Jalwe
Shabistaan e Danaa Se Un Ke Ghar Tak**

**On The Eve of The Ascension, Lustres Upon Lustres Were Descending
From The Domain of Nearness, Upto His Home, They Were Reaching**

**Balaa e Jaan Hai (Ab) Weeraani e Dil
Chalay Aawo Kabhi Is Ujr'ay Ghar Tak**

**The Tragedy of Life, My Empty Heart Is Now Being
Into This Ruined House, Sometimes, Do Be Coming**

**Na Khol Aankheñ Nigaah e Shauq e Naaqis
Bahut Parday Haiñ Husn e Jalwagar Tak**

**O Gaze of Imperfect Yearning, Your Eyes, Do Not Be Opening
Upto The Manifest Beauty, Many Veils Are Still Remaining**

**Jahannam Meiñ Dhakeleñ Najdiyoñ Ko
Hasan Jhoot'oñ Ko Yuñ Pahunchaayeñ Ghar Tak**

**Into Hell-Fire, The Malicious Najdis, You Should Be Thrusting
O Hasan! To Their Abode, In This Way, The Liars Do Be Sending**

TOOR NE TO KHOOB DEKHA JALWA E SHAAN E JAMAAL

**Toor Ne To Khoob Dekha Jalwa e Shaan e Jamaal
Is Taraf Bhi Ik Nazar Ay Barq e Taabaan e Jamaal**

**The Lustre of Beauty's Grandeur, Mount Sinai Saw Very Clearly
Cast A Glance This Way As Well, O Dazzling Lightning of Beauty!**

**Ik Nazar Be Parda Ho Jaaye Jo Lam'aan e Jamaal
Mardum e Deeda Ki Aankhoñ Par Jo Ehsaan e Jamaal**

**If Even Unveiled For A Single Glance, Is A Slight Flash of His Pure Beauty
Upon The Pupil of The Beholder's Eye, Will Be The Favour of His Beauty**

**Chal Gaya Jis Raah Meiñ Sarw e Khiraamaan e Jamaal
Naqsh e Paa Se Khil Gaye Laakhoñ Gulistaan e Jamaal**

**Upon Whichever Pathway, Passed The Height of The Beloved's Beauty
Through His Holy Footprints, Blossomed Millions of Gardens of Beauty**

**Hai Shab e Gham Awr Giraftaaraan e Hijraan e Jamaal
Mahr Kar Zar'roñ Pe Ay Khursheed e Taabaan e Jamaal**

**It Is The Night of Grief, And The Captives Are Separated From His Beauty
Upon The Dust Particles, Shine Your Glimmers, O Glowing Sun of Beauty!**

**Kar Gaya Aakhir Libaas e Laalah o Gul Meiñ Zuhoor
Khaak Meiñ Milta Nahiñ Khoon e Shaheedaan e Jamaal**

**In The Garb of The Tulip And The Rose, He Has Manifested Finally
Never Ruined In The Dust, Is The Blood of The Martyrs of Beauty**

**Zar'ra-Zar'ra Khaak Ka Ho Jaayega Khursheed e Hashr
Qabr Meiñ Le Jaayeñge 'Aashiq Jo Armaan e Jamaal**

**Every Speck of This Dust, Will Become The Sun on Judgement Day
The Lover Will Be Guided To His Grave, By His Longing For Beauty**

**Ho Gaya Shaadaab 'Aalam, Aa Gayi Fasl e Bahaar
Ut'h Gaya Parda, Khila Baab e Gulistaan e Jamaal**

**The World Began Flourishing, The Spring Season Arrived Promptly
As The Veil Was Raised, Radiantly Bloomed The Gateway of Beauty**

**Jalwa e Moo e Mahaasin Chehra e Anwar Ke Gird
Aabnoosi Rahl Par Rakh'kha Hai Qur'aan e Jamaal**

**His Glowing Face Is Encircled, By The Glow of His Beard, Perfectly
As If Kept On A Black Ebony Stand, Is The Scripture of Beauty**

**Us Ke Jalwe Se Na Kyuñ Kaafoor Hoñ Zulmaat e Kufr
Pesh-Gaah e Noor Se Aaya Hai Farmaan e Jamaal**

**By His Lustres, Why Shouldn't The Darkness of Unbelief Decline Entirely?
From The Grand Court of Light, Has Come The Manifest Directive of Beauty**

**Kya Kahuñ Kitna Hai Un Ki Rah-Guzar Meiñ Josh e Husn
Aashkaara Zar'ra-Zar'ra Se Hai Maidaan e Jamaal**

**Upon His Sacred Pathway, I Cannot Explain The Passion of Beauty
For Every Dust Particle, Manifests The Sacred Sphere of His Beauty**

**Zar'ra e Dar Se Tere Hamsar Hoñ Kya Mahr o Qamar
Ye Hai Sulmaan e Jamaal Awr Wo Gadayaan e Jamaal**

**Equal To The Dust of Your Court, How Can The Sun And Moon Be?
He Is The Emperor of Beauty, Whilst They Are The Slaves of Beauty**

**Kya Mazay Ki Zindagi Hai Zindagi 'Ush'shaaq Ki
Aankheñ Un Ki Justuju Meiñ Dil Meiñ Armaan e Jamaal**

**The Life of The True Lovers, Is A Life, Filled With Immense Beauty
As My Eyes Search For Him 𐄂, My Heart Yearns To See His Beauty**

**Roo Siyaahi Ne Shab e Daijoor Ko Sharma Diya
Munh Ujaala Kar De Ay Khursheed e Taabaan e Jamaal**

**Due To My Dark Sins, The Dark Night Was Embarrassed Completely
Cause My Face To Glow As Well, O Radiant Sun of His Glowing Beauty**

**Abu e Pur Kham Se Paida Hai Hilaal e Maah e 'Eid
Matla'e 'Aariz Se Roshan Badr e Taabaan e Jamaal**

**His Perfectly Arched Eye-Brows, Resemble The Eid Crescent Clearly
His Bright Rosy Cheeks, Manifest The Moon of His Radiant Beauty**

**Dil-Kashi e Husn e Jaanaañ Ka Ho Kya 'Aalam Bayaañ
Dil Fida e Aa-ina, Aa-ina Qurbaan e Jamaal**

**How Can I Truly Explain, The Pure Attraction In My Beloved's Beauty
In The Mirror, The Heart Is Lost, And The Mirror Is Lost In His Beauty**

**Pesh e Yusuf Haath Kaat'ay Haiñ Zanaan e Misr Ne
Teri Khaatir Sar Kat'a Bayt'hay Fidayaan e Jamaal**

**In Yusuf's Presence, The Egyptian Women, Cut Their Hands Instinctively
Heads Were Given In Your Love, By The Devotees of Your Pure Beauty**

**Tere Zar'ray Par Shab e Gham Ki Jafaayeyñ Taa Bakay
Noor Ka Tar'ka Dikha Ay Mahr e Taabaan e Jamaal**

**Until When, Must Your Slaves, Endure The Injustices of This Agony?
Show Us The Dawn of Radiance, O Glowing Sun of Perfect Beauty**

**Itni Mud'dat Tak Ho Deed e Mushaf e 'Aariz Naseeb
Hifz Kar Luñ Naazirah Par'h-Par'h Ke Qur'aan e Jamal**

**With The Sight of Your Luminous Face, May I Be Blessed So Extensively
With My Eyes As I Recite, May I Memorise The Scripture of Your Beauty**

**Ya Khuda Dil Ki Gali Se Kaun Guzra Hai Ke Aaj
Zar're-Zar're Se Hai Taale' Mahr e Taabaan e Jamaal**

**Who Has Passed By My Heart's Lane Today, O Allah Almighty?
For Every Particle Is Now Reflecting, The Radiant Sun's Beauty**

**Un Ke Dar Par Is Qadr Bat'ta Hai Baar'a Noor Ka
Jholiyaañ Bhar-Bhar Ke Laate Haiñ Gadayaan e Jamaal**

**At His Sacred Court, The Alms of Light, Is Distributed So Generously
Filling Their Begging Pouches Very Tightly, Are The Slaves of Beauty**

**Noor Ki Baarish Hasan Par Ho Tere Deedaar Se
Dil Se Dhul Jaaye Ilaahi Daagh e Hirmaan e Jamaal**

**By Your Holy Vision, Upon Hasan, Shower The Rains of Luminosity
O Allah Almighty! Erase The Scar, of Being Deprived of This Beauty**

BAZM E MAHSHAR MUN'AQID KAR MEER E SAAMAAN E JAMAAL

**Bazm e Mahshar Mun'aqid Kar Meer e Saamaan e Jamaal
Dil Ke Aa-inoñ Ko Mud'dat Se Hai Armaan e Jamaal**

Convene The Day of Reckoning, O Master of The Provisions of Beauty
The Mirrors of The Heart Are Yearning, For A Long Time, For His Beauty

**Apna Sadqa Baant'ta Aata Hai Sultaan e Jamaal
Jholiyaan Pheylaaye Dawr'eñ Be-Nawayaan e Jamaal**

Distributing His Blessings As He Arrives, Is The Emperor of Beauty
Rushing With Their Open Satchels, Are The Needy Seekers of Beauty

**Jis Tarh Se 'Aashiqon Ka Dil Hai Qurbaan e Jamaal
Hai Yuñhi Qurbaan Teri Shaki Par Jaan e Jamaal**

Just As The Hearts of The Lovers, Are Sacrificed Upon Your Beauty
Similarly Sacrificed Upon Your Countenance, Is The Soul of Beauty

**Be-Hijaabaana Dikha Do Ik Nazar Aan e Jamaal
Sadqe Honay Ke Liye Haazir Haiñ Khwahaan e Jamaal**

Show Us Just A Glimpse of The Splendour, of Your Unveiled Beauty
For, Willing To Sacrifice Their Lives, Are The True Seekers of Beauty

**Teri Hee Qaamat Ne Chamkaaya Muqad'dar Husn Ka
Bus Usi Ik'ay Se Roshan Hai Shabistaan e Jamaal**

It Is Your Grand Stature, Which Illuminated The Destiny of Beauty
It Is Only By That Lamp, That, Radiant Is The Chamber of Beauty

**Rooh Legi Hashr Tak Khushboo e Jannat Ke Mazay
Gar Basaa Dega Kafan 'Itr e Girebaan e Jamaal**

**Until The Day of Reckoning, Heaven's Scent, The Soul Will Enjoy
If The Shroud Will Imbue In It, The Perfume of His Collar's Beauty**

**Mar Gaye 'Ush'shaaq Lekin Waa Hai Chashm e Muntazir
Hashr Tak Aankheñ Tujhe 'Dhoond'eñgi Ay Jaan e Jamaal**

**Even Though The Lovers Have Died, Their Open Eyes, Are Waiting Patiently
Until Judgment Day, Their Eyes Will Search For You, O Soul of Beauty!**

**Peshgi Hee Naqd e Jaañ Dete Chalay Haiñ Mushtari
Hashr Meiñ Kholega Ya Rab'b Kaun Duk'kaan e Jamaal**

**In Advance, The Price of Their Souls, The Buyers Have Paid Already
O Allah! On Reckoning Day, Who Will Open The Store of Beauty?**

**'Aashiqoñ Ka Zikr Kya Ma'shooq 'Aashiq Ho Gaye
Anjuman Ki Anjuman Sadqe Hai Ay Jaan e Jamaal**

**Leave Alone The Lovers, The Beloveds Have Become Lovers Already
Galaxies Upon Galaxies, Are Sacrificed Upon You, O Soul of Beauty!**

**Teri Zur'riy'yat Ka Har Zar'ra Na Kyuñ Ho Aaftaab
Sar Zameen e Husn e Se Nikli Hai Ye Kaan e Jamaal**

**A Radiant Sun, Why Shouldn't Your Every Family Member Be?
When From The Land of Beauty, Arose These Mines of Beauty**

**Bazm e Mahshar Meiñ Haseenaan e Jahaañ Sab Jama' Haiñ
Par Nazar Teri Taraf Ut'hti Hai Ay Jaan e Jamaal**

**The World's Most Beautiful, Are Gathered For Judgement Day's Assembly
But All Their Gazes Are Only Directed Towards You, O Soul of Beauty!**

**Aa Rahi Hai Zulmat e Shab, Haaye! Gham Peecha Kiye
Noor e Yazdaañ Ham Ko Le-Le Zer e Daamaan e Jamaal**

**The Darkness of Night Is Approaching; Alas, I Am Followed By Agony
O Light of Allah Almighty! Please Shade Us In Your Mantle of Beauty**

**Wus'at e Baazaar e Mahshar Tang Hai Us Ki Huzoor
Kis Jaga Kholay Kisi Ka Husn Duk'kaan e Jamaal**

**Before Him, The Vast Bazaar of Reckoning Day, Constricted Will Be
So, Where Can Anyone Else, Manage To Open Their Store of Beauty**

**Khoobruyaan e Jahaañ Ko Bhi Yahì Kehte Suna
Tum Ho Shaan e Husn e Jaan e Husn e Imaan e Jamaal**

**The Most Beautiful In The World, Were Heard Proclaiming Ecstatically
You Are The Glory of Beauty, The Soul of Beauty, The Faith of Beauty**

**Teera o Taarik Rehti Bazm e Khoobaan e Jahaañ
Gar Tera Jalwa Na Hota Sham'e Aywaan e Jamaal**

**The Assembly of The World's Fairest, Would Have Been Dark Entirely
Had Your Radiant Lustre, Not Been The Lamp of The Fortress of Beauty**

**Maiñ Tasad'duq Jaawuñ Ay Shams-ud Duha Badr-ud Duja
Is Dil e Taarik Par Bhi Koyi Lam'aan e Jamaal**

**O Illuminating Sun! O Moon Eradicating Darkness! Sacrificed May I Be
Upon This Very Dark Heart, Also Shine A Ray of Your Radiant Beauty**

**Sab Se Pehle Hazrat e Yusuf Ka Naam e Paak Luñ
Maiñ Ginaawoñ Gar Tere Um'meed-Waaraan e Jamaal**

**The Blessed Name of Hazrat Yusuf, I Would Have Mentioned Foremostly
If I Were To Make A List, of All Those, Who Are Yearning For Your Beauty**

**Be-Basar Par Bhi Ye Un Ki Husn Ne Daala Asar
Dil Meiñ Hai Phoot'i Huwi Aankhoñ Pe Armaan e Jamaal**

**Even Upon The Blind Person, Such Is The Effect of His Beauty
The Heart Still Hopes, That His Blind Eyes, Will See His Beauty**

**'Aashiqoñ Ne Razm-Gaahoñ Meiñ Galay Kat'wa Diye
Waah! Kis-Kis Lutf Se Ki 'Eid e Qurbaan e Jamaal**

**Even In The Battlefields, The True Lovers, Sacrificed Their Lives Devotedly
Wow! With Such Pleasure, They Rejoiced Their Sacrifices Upon His Beauty**

**Ya Khuda Dekhuñ Bahaar e Khanda e Dandaañ Numa
Barsay Kisht e Aarazu Par Abr e Naisaan e Jamaal**

**O Allah! May I See His Glowing Teeth, As He Smiles Beautifully
Upon The Meadow of My Hopes, Shower The Rains of His Beauty**

**Zulmat e Marqad Se Andesha Hasan Ko Kuch Nahiñ
Hai Wo Mad'daah e Haseenaañ Manqabat Khwaan e Jamaal**

**Concerning The Darkness of The Grave, Hasan Has No Real Worry
For He Praises The Beautiful Ones, Paying Tribute To True Beauty**

**AY DEEN E HAQ KE RAHBAR
TUM PAR SALAAM HAR DAM**

**Ay Deen e Haq Ke Rahbar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam
Mere Shafi' e Mahshar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**O Majestic Guide of The True Religion, Salutations Upon You Forever
My Intercessor On The Day of Reckoning, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Is Bekas o Hazeen Par Jo Kuch Guzar Rahi Hai
Zaahir Hai Sab Wo Tum Par, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Upon This Helpless And Aggrieved One, Whatever Does Transpire
Upon You, Manifest Is Everything, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Dunya o Akhirat Mein Jab Main Rahu Salaamat
Pyare Par'hu Na Kyunkar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**When I Am To Remain Safe In The World, And In The Hereafter
O Beloved! Why Shouldn't I Recite, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Dil Taftagaan e Furqat Pyaase Haiñ Mud'daton Se
Ham Ko Bhi Jaam e Kawthar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Thirsty For A Long Time, Are These Hearts Which Burn In Despair
Also, Grant Us Kawthar's Goblet, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Banda Tumhaare Dar Ka, Aafat Mein Mubtala Hai
Rahm Ay Habib e Daawar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**This Humble Slave of Your Holy Court, Is Facing Severe Disaster
O Most Beloved of The Creator! Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Be Waarisoñ Ke Waaris, Be Waaliyoñ Ke Waali
Taskeen e Jaan e Muztar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**The Master To The Heirless, To The Unprotected, Their Protector
The Comfort To The Troubled Souls, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Lil'Laah Ab Hamaari, Faryaad Ko Pahunchiye
Be Had Hai Haal Abtar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**For Almighty Allah's Sake! To My Pleas, I Beg You To Hear
Very Anxious I Am Being, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Jal'laad e Nafs e Bad Se, Dijay Mujhe Rihaayi
Ab Hai Galay Pe Khanjar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Please Have Me Released, From The Evil Inner-self's Executioner
Over My Neck A Sword Is Hanging, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Daryooza-Gar Huñ Maiñ Bhi, Adna Saa Us Gali Ka
Lutf o Karam Ho Mujh Par, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**At That Most Exalted Court, Even I Am A Humble Beggar
Grant Me Your Love & Mercy, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Koyi Nahiñ Hai Mera, Maiñ Kis Se Daad Chaahuñ
Sultaan e Banda-Parwar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**None I Am Having, Justice From Whom, Will I Now Secure?
O King of All The Benefactors, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Gham Ki Ghat'aayeñ Ghir Kar, Aayi Haiñ Har Taraf Se
Ay Mahr Zar'ra Parwar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**From All Directions, The Clouds of Anguish, Have Started To Gather
O Sun, That Brightens The Particles! Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Bulwa Ke Apne Dar Par, Ab Mujh Ko Dijay 'Iz'zat
Phirta Huñ Khwaar Dar-Dar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Please Invite Me To Your Exalted Court, And Bless Me With Honour
From Pillar To Post I Am Wandering, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Muhtaaj Se Tumhaare, Sab Karte Haiñ Kinaara
Bas Ik Tumheeñ Ho Yaawar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Everyone Is Keeping Aloof, From Your Humble Beggar
You Alone Are My Guardian, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Behr e Khuda Bachaawo, In Khaar-Haa e Gham Se
Ik Dil Hai Laakh Nashtar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**For Almighty Allah's Sake, Save Me From These Thorns of Despair
In One Heart, Are A Million Lancets, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Koyi Nahiñ Hamaara, Ham Kis Ke Dar Pe Jaayeñ
Ay Bekasoñ Ke Yaawar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Alone I Am Being, Towards Whose Court, Should I Wander
O Guardian of The Helpless! Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Kya Khauf Mujh Ko Pyaare, Naar e Jaheem Se Ho
Tum Ho Shafi' e Mahshar, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**O Most Beloved! From The Fire of Hell, Why Should I Have Any Fear
You Are The Intercessor of Reckoning Day, Salutations Upon You Forever**

**Apne Gada e Dar Ki, Lijay Khabar Khudaara
Kijay Karam Hasan Par, Tum Par Salaam Har Dam**

**Please Come To My Aid, For At Your Grand Court, I Am A Beggar
Upon Hasan, Shower Your Mercy, Salutations Upon You Forever**

AY MADINAY KE TAAJDAAR SALAAM

Ay Madinay Ke Taajdaar Salaam
Ay Ghareeboñ Ke Gham-Gusaar Salaam

Upon You, O Grand King of Madina! Salutations
Upon You, O Consoler of The Poor! Salutations

Teri Ik, Ik Ada Par Ay Pyaare
Sau Duroodeñ Fida, Hazaar Salaam

O Beloved! Upon Every One of Your Blessed Gesticulations
I Offer A Hundred Duroods, And Thousands of Salutations

Rab'b e Sal'lim Ke Kehne Waale Par
Jaan Ke Saath Huñ Nisaar Salaam

Upon Him, Who Says, 'O Allah! Grant Them Safe Migration'
From My Soul, I Convey Upon Him, Offerings of Salutations

Mere Pyaare Pe Mere Aaqā Par
Meri Jaanib Se Lakh Baar Salaam

Upon My Most Beloved, Upon My Master, Full of Affection
From Myself I Am Offering, A Hundred Thousand Salutations

Meri Bigr'i Banaane Waale Par
Bhej Ay Mere Kirdgaar Salaam

Upon The One Who Assists Me During Every Difficult Situation
O My Almighty Creator! Please Do Send, Exalted Salutations

**Us Panaah e Gunahgaaraañ Par
Ye Salaam Awr Karor Baar Salaam**

**Upon The Sinful One's, Sanctuary And Refuge Station
This Salaam, And Together With It, Billions of Salutations**

**Us Jawaab e Salaam Ke Sadqe
Taa Qiyaamat Hoñ Be Shumaar Salaam**

**By The Special Blessings, of That Response To Salutations
Until The Last Day, May There Be Countless Salutations**

**Un Ki Mehfil Meiñ Saath Le Jaayeñ
Hasrat e Jaan e Be-Qaraar Salaam**

**To His Blessed Gathering, Take With You This Benediction
From The Restless And Anxious Heart, Sincere Salutations**

**Parda Mera Na Faash Hashr Meiñ Ho
Ay Mere Haq Ke Raaz-Daar Salaam**

**Do Not Expose My Reality On The Day of Resurrection
O The Secret-Bearer of My Almighty Creator! Salutations**

**Wo Salaamat Raha Qiyaamat Meiñ
Par'h Liya Jis Ne Dil Se Chaar Salaam**

**He Will Indeed, Be Safe on The Day of Resurrection
If He Truly Recited From His Heart, Four Salutations**

**Arz Karta Hai Ye Hasan Tera
Tujh Pe Ay Khuld Ki Bahaar Salaam**

**Your Hasan Is Stating With Complete Devotion
Upon You, O Splendour of Paradise, Salutations**

TERE DAR PE SAAJID HAI SHAAHAAN E 'AALAM

**Tere Dar Pe Saajid Hai Shaahaan e 'Aalam
Tu Sultaan e 'Aalam Hai Ay Jaan e 'Aalam**

**At Your Holy Court, Prostrating, Are The Kings of The World
You Are The Grand King of The World, O Soul of The World!**

**Ye Pyaari Adaa-eñ Ye Neechi Nigaahẽñ
Fida Jaan e 'Aalam Ho Ay Jaan e 'Aalam**

**These Beautiful Gestures, These Humbly Lowered Gazes
Sacrificed Upon The Soul of The World, O Soul of The World!**

**Kisi Awr Ko Bhi Ye Dawlat Mili Hai?
Gada Kis Ke Dar Par Haiñ Shaahaan e 'Aalam**

**As Great As This, Has Anyone Else Attained Such A Treasure?
Mendicants, At Whose Threshold, Are The Kings of The World?**

**Maiñ Dar-Dar Phiruñ Ch'hor Kar Kyuñ Tera Dar
Ut'haaye Bala Meri Ehsaan e 'Aalam**

**Leaving Your Court, Why Should I Wander Everywhere
Remove All My Misfortunes, O Benefactor of The World**

**Maiñ Sarkaar e 'Aali Ke Qurbāan Jaawuñ
Bhikaari Haiñ Us Dar Ke Shaahaan e 'Aalam**

**May I Be Sacrificed Upon The Court of My Exalted Master
Beggars of That Grand Court, Are The Kings of The World**

**Mere Dabdaba Waale Maiñ Tere Sadqe
Tere Dar Ke Kut'tay Haiñ Sheraan e 'Aalam**

**I Am Entirely Sacrificed Upon You, O My Majestic Master!
Mere Dogs At Your Holy Court, Are The Lions of The World**

**Tumhaari Taraf Haath Phaylay Hai Sab Ke
Tumheeñ Poore Karte Haiñ Armaan e 'Aalam**

**Towards You, All Are Stretching Their Hands, My Master!
It Is You Who Truly Fulfils, All The Wishes of The World**

**Mujhe Zinda Kar De, Mujhe Zinda Kar De
Mere Jaan e 'Aalam, Mere Jaan e 'Aalam**

**Bring Me Back To Life, Do Bring Me Back To Life!
O My Soul of The World! O My Soul of The World!**

**Musalmaañ, Musalmaañ Haiñ Tere Sabab Se
Meri Jaan Tu Hee Hai Imaan e 'Aalam**

**Muslims Are Only Muslims, Through Your Blessings
O My Beloved! You Alone, Are The Faith of The World**

**Mere Aan Waale Mere Shaan Waale
Gadaayi Tere Dar Ki Hai Shaan e 'Aalam**

**O My Splendid Master! O My Honourable Master!
Mendicity At Your Court, Is The Honour of The World**

**Tu Bahr e Haqeeqat Tu Darya e 'Irfaañ
Tera Aik Qatra Hai 'Irfaan e 'Aalam**

**You Are The Ocean of Reality, You Are The Sea of Mystical Awareness
In Your Single Drop, Is The Mystical Awareness of The Entire World**

**Koyi Jalwa Mere Bhi Roz e Siyaah Par
Khuda Ke Qamar, Mahr e Taabaan e 'Aalam**

**Grace My Dark Day As Well, With A Blessed Lustre
O Allah's Moon! O Glowing Sun of The World**

**Bus Ab Kuch 'Inaayat Huwa, Ab Mila Kuch
Unheñ Taktay Rehna Gadayaan e 'Aalam**

**Soon You Will Be Gifted, Soon You Will Get Something
Keep On Looking At Him, O Mendicants of The World!**

**Wo Dulha Hai Saari Khudaayi Baaraati
Unheñ Ke Liye Hai Ye Saamaan e 'Aalam**

**He Is The Groom, The Entire Creation Is the Procession
In Reality, For Him, Is This Arrangement of This World**

**Na Dekha Koyi Phool Tujh Sa Na Dekha
Bahut Ch'haan 'Daale Gulistaan e 'Aalam**

**No Flower I Have Seen, Which Is As Beautiful As You, My Master!
I Have Searched Meticulously, Through The Gardens of The World**

**Tere Kooche Ki Khaak 'Tehri Azal Se
Meri Jaañ, 'Ilaaj e Mareezaan e 'Aalam**

**From The Very Beginning, The Sacred Dust of Your Lane Was Being,
O My Beloved! The Genuine Remedy, For The Ailing of The World**

**Koyi Jaan e 'Esa Ko Jaa Kar Khabar De
Maray Jaate Haiñ Dard-Mandaan e 'Aalam**

**To The Soul of Hazrat 'Esa, Someone Should Go And Say
Dying In Anguish, Are The Aggrieved Ones of The World**

**Abhi Saare Bimaar Hote Haiñ Ach'che
Agar Lab Hila De, Wo Darmaan e 'Aalam**

**Instantly All The Ailing Ones, Will Be Completely Cured
If Only The Sacred Lips Move, of That Relief of The World**

**Samee'an Khudaara Hasan Ki Bhi Sun Le
Balaa Meiñ Hai Ye Lawth Daamaan e 'Aalam**

**O You Who Is Hearing! Listen To Hasan's Plea As Well
For Polluted In Calamities, Is The Shroud of The World**

JAATE HAIÑ SOO E MADINA GHAR SE HAM

**Jaate Haiñ Soo e Madina Ghar Se Ham
Baaz Aaye Hind e Bad Akhtar Se Ham**

**Towards Madina, From Our Home, We Are Departing
Away From The Mischievous Hind, We Are Navigating**

**Maar Daale Be Qaraari Shauq Ki
Khush To Jab Hoñ Is Dil e Muztar Se Ham**

**We Should Execute The Restlessness of This Yearning
Content Only Then, With This Heart, We Are Being**

**Be-‘Thikaanoñ Ka ‘Thikaana Hai Yahi
Ab Kahaañ Jaayeñ Tumhaare Dar Se Ham**

**For The Homeless, Home Indeed, This Court Is Being
Now Where Will We Go, If Your Court We Are Leaving?**

**Tishnagi e Hashr Se Kuch Gham Nahiñ
Haiñ Ghulaamaan e Shah e Kawthar Se Ham**

**Unfazed We Are, About Being Thirsty On The Day of Reckoning
For of The Grand King of Kawthar’s Humble Slaves We Are Being**

**Apne Haathoñ Meiñ Hai Daamaan e Shafi’
‘Dar Chukay Bus Fitna e Mahshar Se Ham**

**In Our Hands, The Mantle of The Intercessor, We Are Having
The Strife On The Day of Reckoning, We Are No Longer Fearing**

**Naqsh e Paa Se Jo Huwa Hai Sarfaraz
Dil Badal 'Daaleñge Us Phat'tar Se Ham**

**Whoever Received His Sacred Footprint's Blessing
With That Stone; Hearts, We Will Be Transforming**

**Gardan e Tasleem Kham Karne Ke Saath
Pheñkte Haiñ Baar e 'Isyaañ Sar Se Ham**

**Whilst Our Heads In His Grand Honour, We Are Bowing
From Our Heads, The Burden of Sins We Are Hurling**

**Gaur Ki Shab Taar Hai Par Khauf Kya
Lau Lagaaye Haiñ Rukh Anwar Se Ham**

**The Grave's Eve Is Dark, But Why Should We Be Fearing?
Towards His Glowing Face, Our Hearts We Are Directing**

**Dekh Lena Sab Muraadeñ Mil Gayeeñ
Jab Lipat' Kar Roye Un Ke Dar Se Ham**

**Whatever We Have Desired, We Will Surely Be Attaining
Whilst Weeping; As His Threshold, We Were Embracing**

**Kya Band'ha Ham Ko Khuda Jaane Khayaal
Aankheñ Maltay Haiñ Jo Har Phat'tar Se Ham**

**Only Almighty Allah Knows, What We Are Really Thinking
When Against Every Stone, Our Eyes, We Are Rubbing**

**Jaane Waale Chal Diye Kab Ke Hasan
Phir Rahe Haiñ Aik Bas Muztar Se Ham**

**It Is A While, O Hasan! Since The Pilgrims Were Departing
Only I Have Been Left Behind, Purposelessly Wandering**

ALLAH BARA E GHAUS E AZAM

**Allah Bara e Ghaus e Azam
De Mujh Ko Wila e Ghaus Azam**

**For The Sake of Ghaus e Azam, O Allah Almighty
Closeness To Ghaus e Azam, Please Do Grant Me**

**Deedaar e Khuda Tujhe Mubaarak
Ay Mahw e Liqaa e Ghaus e Azam**

**May You See The Manifestation of Allah Almighty
O You Who Is Absorbed, In Ghaus e Azam Entirely**

**Wo Kaun, Kareem Saahib e Jood
Maiñ Kaun, Gada e Ghaus e Azam**

**Who Is He? He Is Considerate, A Master of Generosity
Who Am I? Ghaus e Azam's Mendicant, I Am Surely**

**Sookhi Huwi Kheytiyaañ Hari Kar
Ay Abr e Sakha e Ghaus e Azam**

**Allow Our Dry Meadows, To Bloom Instantly
O Ghaus e Azam! The Cloud of Generosity!**

**Um'meedeñ Naseeb, Mushkileñ Hal
Qurbaan 'Ata e Ghaus e Azam**

**My Hopes Have Been Fulfilled, Alleviated Are My Calamities
Upon Ghaus e Azam's Special Blessings, Sacrificed May I Be**

**Kya Tezi e Mahr e Hashr Se Khauf
Haiñ Zer e Liwa e Ghaus e Azam**

**On Judgement Day, Why Should I Fear The Sun's Intensity
When Under Ghaus e Azam's Blessed Banner, I Will Be**

**Wo Awr Haiñ, Jinn Ko Kahiye Muhtaj
Ham To Haiñ Gada e Ghaus e Azam**

**Those Recognised As Simple Beggars, Others May Be
Ghaus e Azam's Mendicants, We Are, Most Certainly**

**Haiñ Jaanib e Naala e Ghareebaañ
Gosh e Shanwa e Ghaus e Azam**

**Listening Carefully, To The Destitute One's Pleas
Is Ghaus e Azam's Attentive Ear, Most Certainly**

**Kyuñ Ham Ko Sataaye Naar e Dozakh
Kyuñ Rad'd Ho Dua e Ghaus e Azam**

**About The Fire of Hell, Why Should We Be Weary?
Rejected, Why Will Ghaus e Azam's Invocation Be?**

**Be-Gaanay Bhi Ho Gaye Yagaanay
Dil-Kash Hai Ada e Ghaus e Azam**

**Even Those Who Are Mere Strangers, Became His Devotees
Attracting Their Hearts, Are Ghaus e Azam's Acts of Mercy**

**Aankhoñ Meiñ Hai Noor Ki Tajal'li
Phayli Hai Zia e Ghaus e Azam**

**In My Eyes, Flow The Lustres of His Luminosity
Expansive Is Ghaus e Azam's Radiant Luminosity**

**Jo Dam Meñ Ghani Kar De Gada Ko
Wo Kya Hai, 'Ata e Ghaus e Azam**

**In A Moment, How Did A Beggar Become So Wealthy?
It Is Through The Blessings of Ghaus e Azam's Generosity**

**Kyuñ Hashr Ke Din Ho Faash Parda
Haiñ Zer e Qaba e Ghaus e Azam**

**On Judgement Day, Exposed, Why Will I Be?
When Under Ghaus e Azam's Robes, I Will Be**

**Aa-ina Roo e Khoobruyaañ
Naqsh e Kaf e Paa e Ghaus e Azam**

**The Mirror of Those, Who Are Blessed With Beauty
Is The Imprint of Ghaus e Azam's Foot, In Reality**

**Ay Dil Na Dar In Balaawoñ Se Ab
Wo Aayi Sada e Ghaus e Azam**

**O My Heart, Now Fear Not, Any of These Calamities!
From Ghaus e Azam Originated, This Special Decree**

**Ay Gham Jo Sataaye Ab Tu Jaanuñ
Le Dekh Wo Aaye, Ghaus e Azam**

**Now O Grief, Be Careful! If You Trouble Me
Look! Ghaus e Azam Has Arrived Promptly**

**Taar e Nafs e Mala'ika Hai
Har Taar e Qaba e Ghaus e Azam**

**To The Angels, The Thread of This Spiritual Connectivity
Manifests In Every Strand, of Ghaus e Azam's Robe Clearly**

**Sab Khol De 'Uqdahaa e Mushkil
Ay Naakhun e Paa e Ghaus e Azam**

**Open All The Knots of My Troubles Completely
O Sacred Nail of Ghaus e Azam's Feet, So Holy**

**Kya Un Ki Sana Likhuñ Hasan Maiñ
Jaañ Baad Fida e Ghaus e Azam**

**O Hasan! How Can I Compose His Tribute In Reality?
Devoted To Ghaus e Azam, May My Soul Always Be**

ASEEROÑ KE MUSHKIL KUSHA GHAUS E A'ZAM

Aseeroñ Ke Mushkil Kusha Ghaus e A'zam
Faqeeroñ Ke Haajat Rawa Ghaus e A'zam

The Saviour of Those In Captivity, Ghaus e A'zam
The Helper of Those Who Are Needy, Ghaus e A'zam

Ghira Hai Balaawoñ Meññ Banda Tumhaara
Madad Ke Liye Aawo Ya Ghaus e A'zam

Your Servant Is Surrounded By Grief And Calamity,
Come To His Aid Immediately, O Ghaus e A'zam

Tere Haath Meññ Haath Maiñ Ne Diya Hai
Tere Haath Hai Laaj Ya Ghaus e A'zam

In Your Hand, I Have Given My Hand Devotedly
Your Hand Is My Honour And Dignity, Ghaus e A'zam

Mureedoñ Ko Khatra Nahiñ Bahr e Gham Se
Ke Ber'ay Ke Haiñ Nakhuda Ghaus e A'zam

Your Disciples Have No Fear, From The Ocean of Agony,
For The Captain of Our Flotilla, You Are Ghaus e A'zam

Tumheeñ Dukh Suno Apne Aafat Zadoñ Ka
Tumheeñ Dard Ki Do Dawa Ghaus e A'zam

Personally, Listen To Your Servants, Who Are Facing Adversity,
For This Illness, Personally Give Us The Remedy, Ghaus e A'zam

**Bhañwar Meiñ Phañsa Hai Hamaara Safina
Bacha Ghaus e A'zam, Bacha Ghaus e A'zam**

**In A Whirlpool, Our Vessel Is Now Trapped, Completely,
Rescue Us Ghaus e A'zam, Grant Us Safety, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Jo Dukh Bhar Raha Huñ Jo Gham Seh Raha Huñ
Kahuñ Kis Se Tere Siwa Ghaus e A'zam**

**The Distressful Situation, Which I Am Facing With Agony,
To Whom Else Can I Divulge This, Willingly, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Zamaane Ke Dukh Dard Ki Ranj o Gham Ki
Tere Haath Meiñ Hai Dawa Ghaus e A'zam**

**For The Woes of This Era, And For All The Pain And Agony,
In Your Blessed Hand, Is The Remedy, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Agar Saltanat Ki Hawas Ho Faqeero
Kaho 'Shay-al Lillah' Ya Ghaus e A'zam**

**O Mendicants! If It Is An Empire, Which You Desire Discreetly,
Say, Grant It To Me, By The Will of The Almighty, O Ghaus e A'zam**

**Nikaala Hai Pehle Tu Doobe Huwoñ Ko
Awr Ab 'Doobtoñ Ko Bacha Ghaus e A'zam**

**You Have Already Extracted Those, Who Had Sunk, Previously
And Now Save Those, Who Are Sinking Currently, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Jisay Khalq Kehti Hai Pyaara Khuda Ka
Usi Ka Hai Tu Laad'la Ghaus e A'zam**

**The One Whom The Creation Calls, 'The Beloved of Allah Almighty'
The Beloved of That Beloved Personality, You Are Ghaus e A'zam**

**Kiya Ghaur Jab Gyarhweeñ Baarhweeñ Meñ
Mu'ammah Ye Ham Par Khula Ghaus e A'zam**

**Over The Eleventh And The Twelfth, When We Pondered Wisely,
We Completely Understood, This Amazing Mystery, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Tumheeñ Wasl e Be Fasl Hai Shaah e Deeñ Se
Diya Haq Ne Ye Martaba Ghaus e A'zam**

**To The King of The Deen, You Are Connected Inseparably,
Allah Has Granted You This Rank of Nobility, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Phañsa Hai Tabaahi Meñ Ber'a Hamaara
Sahaara Laga Do Zara Ghaus e A'zam**

**We Are Now Shipwrecked, We Are Now Trapped In Adversity,
Assist Us To Reach The Shores, With Safety, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Masha'ikh Jahaañ Aayeñ Bahr e Gadaayi
Wo Hai Teri Daulat Sara Ghaus e A'zam**

**Where The Spiritual Masters, Come To Serve Devotedly
That Is Your Blessed Court of Bounty, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Meri Mushkiloñ Ko Bhi Aasaan Keeje
Ke Haiñ Aap Mushkil Kusha Ghaus e A'zam**

**For All My Complications, Do Grant Me An Easy Remedy,
For You Are The Saviour of Those In Difficulty, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Wahaañ Sar Jhukaate Haiñ Sab Oonche, Oonche
Jahaañ Hai Tera Naqsh e Paa Ghaus e A'zam**

**All The Noble Ones, Lower Their Heads There Respectfully,
Where Your Foot's Impression Lies, Perfectly, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Qasam Hai Ke Mushkil Ko Mushkil Na Paaya
Kaha Ham Ne Jis Waqt ‘Ya Ghaus e A’zam’**

**By Allah! We Never Felt The Severity of Any Calamity,
Whenever We Exclaimed Sincerely, ‘O Ghaus e A’zam**

**Mujhe Phayr Meñ Nafs e Kaafir Ne ‘Daala
Bata Jaaiye Raasta Ghaus e A’zam**

**The Impious Inner Self, Has Caused Us Uncertainty,
Guide Us To The Path of Certainty, Ghaus e A’zam**

**Khila De Jo Murj’haayi Kaliyaañ Diloñ Ki
Chala Koyi Aisi Hawa Ghaus e A’zam**

**Cause The Withered Buds of The Hearts, To Bloom Superbly,
Allow Such A Breeze, To Flow Instantly, Ghaus e A’zam**

**Mujhe Apni Ulfat Meñ Aisa Guma De
Na Paa-oñ Phir Apna Pata Ghaus e A’zam**

**Allow Me To Be Absorbed, In Your Love, So Profoundly,
That I Am Unable To Find My Own Identity, Ghaus e A’zam**

**Bacha Le Gulaamoñ Ko Majbooriyoñ Se
Ke Tu Abd e Qadir Hai Ya Ghaus e A’zam**

**Protect Your Disciples, From A State of Vulnerability,
For You Are The Servant of The Almighty, Ghaus e A’zam**

**Dikha De Zara Mahr e Rukh Ki Tajal’li
Ke Ch’haayi Hai Gham Ki Ghat’a Ghaus e A’zam**

**The Reflection of Your Sun Glowing Face, Show Us Even Slightly,
For We Are Overcome By The Clouds of Agony, Ghaus e A’zam**

**Giraane Lagi Hai Mujhe Laghzish e Paa
Sambhalo Za'eefoñ Ko Ya Ghaus e A'zam**

**My Trembling Feet Are Causing Me To Fall Uncontrollably,
Protect The Feeble, With Your Safety, O' Ghaus e A'zam**

**Lipat' Jaayefñ Daaman Se Us Ke Hazaaroñ
Pakar' Le Jo Daaman Tera Ghaus e A'zam**

**To The Edge of His Mantle, Thousands Will Hold Tightly,
If He Holds Onto Your Mantle of Mercy, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Saroñ Pe Jisay Lete Haiñ Taaj Waale
Tumhaara Qadam Hai, Wo Ya Ghaus e A'zam**

**Upon Their Heads, That Which The Kings Take Honourably,
It Is Indeed Your Foot, Which Is So Holy, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Dawa e Nigaah e 'Ataa e Sakhaaye
Ke Shud Dard e Maa Laa Dawa Ghaus e A'zam**

**I Seek A Remedy, From Your Sight, Bounty And Generosity,
For Incurable Has Become, My Agony, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Zi-Har Roo o Har Raah Raweem Ba-Gardaañ
Soo e Khaish Raaham Numa Ghaus e A'zam**

**In Every Direction, And On All Paths, We Are Roaming Aimlessly,
Towards Your Sacred Path, Guide Us Directly, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Aseer e Kamande Hawaayam Kareema
Ba Bakhsa e Bar Haal e Maa Ghaus e A'zam**

**O My Kind Master! My Desires Have Roped Me Into Captivity,
Upon My Pathetic State, Have Some Mercy, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Faqeer e Tu Chashm e Karam Az Tu Daarad
Nigaah-e Ba Haal e Gada Ghaus e A'zam**

**Your Mendicant Is Seeking From You, Your Sight of Mercy,
Upon This Beggar, Direct Your Sight of Mercy, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Gadaayam Magar Az Gadayaan e Shaahe
Ke Goyand She Ahl e Safa Ghaus e A'zam**

**I Am A Beggar, But A Beggar of Your Slaves I Am, O Excellency!
Those Who Are Known As 'The Men of Piety', Ghaus e A'zam**

**Kamar Bast Bar Khoon e Man Nafs e Qaatil
Aghithni Baraaye Khuda Ghaus e A'zam**

**To Slay Me, My Evil Inner-Self, Is Waiting Entirely Ready,
Assist Me, For The Sake of Allah Almighty, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Ad'har Meñ Piya Moori 'Dawlat Hai Nay'ya
Kahuñ Kaa Se Apni Bipa Ghaus e A'zam**

**O Beloved! In The Ocean's Midst, My Ship Is Swaying Helplessly,
To Whom Else, Can I Now Report My Difficulty, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Bipat Meñ Kat'i Moori Sagri Umarya
Karo Mau Pe Apni Daya Ghaus e A'zam**

**Most of My Life, I Have Spent, Facing Adversity,
Do Bless Me With Your Generosity, Ghaus e A'zam**

**Bhayo Do Jo Bekhant'h Bagdaad Tu Se
Kaho Moori Nagri Bhi Aa Ghaus e A'zam**

**Baghdad Reflects Bliss, Through Your Noble Personality,
Say, 'I Am Inviting You To My Holy City', Ghaus e A'zam**

**Kahe Kis Se Jaa Kar Hasan Apne Dil Ki
Sunay Kaun Tere Siwa Ghaus e A'zam**

**To Whom Shall Hasan Go, To Narrate His Heart's Story?
Apart From You, Who Will Listen Attentively, Ghaus e A'zam?**

KAUN KEHTA HAI KE ZEENAT KHULD KI ACH'CHI NAHIÑ

**Kaun Kehta Hai Ke Zeenat Khuld Ki Ach'chi Nahiñ
Lekin Ay Dil! Furqat e Koo e Nabi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**Who Is Saying That The Attractiveness of Paradise, Is No Good?
But Then, O Heart! Separation From The Nabi's Street, Is No Good**

**Rahm Kar Sarkaar Maiñ Pursish Hai Aisoñ Ki Bahut
Ay Dil Ach'cha Hai Agar Haalat Meri Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**Have Mercy, For At The Holy Court, Those Like Us, Face Many Queries
O My Heart! Do You Think It Is Good, If My Condition, Is No Good?**

**Teera Dil Ko Jalwa e Maah e 'Arab Darkaar Hai
Chawdhweeñ Ke Chaand Teri Chaandni Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**The Lustres of The Moon of Arabia, The Dark Heart, Is Needing
O Full Moon of The Fourteenth! Your Moonlight, Is No Good**

**Kuch Khabar Hai Maiñ Bura Huñ Kaise Ach'che Ka Bura
Mujh Buray Par Zaahido, Taa'na Zanni Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**Do You Know, How A Sinner Like Me, Is A Sinner Belonging To The Pious?
O Devout Ones! Even To Taunt A Sinful One Like Myself, Is No Good**

**Us Gali Se Door Reh Kar, Kya Mareñ Ham Kya Jiyeñ
Aah! Aisi Maut, Aisi Zindagi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**How Can We Truly Live or Die, Whilst Living Away From That Lane?
Regrettably! This Kind of Life, And This Kind of Death, Is No Good**

**Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ch'hor'ay Sarwari Ke Waaste
Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**Should I Abandon The Charity of His Court, For The Sake of Royalty?
The Charity of His Court Is Good, Royalty In Comparison, Is No Good**

**Khaak Un Ke Aastaane Ki Manga De Chaara-Gar
Fikr Kya Haalat Agar Bimaar Ki Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**O Physician! Bring From His Sacred Threshold, Some Sacred Dust
What Does It Matter, If The State of The Ailing One, Is No Good**

**Saaya e Diwaar e Jaanaañ Meiñ Ho Bistar Khaak Par
Aarazu e Taaj o Takht e Khusrawi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**May My Bed Be In The Dust, In The Shade of The Beloved's Wall
Yearning For The Crown And The Throne of Royalty, Is No Good**

**Dard e 'Isyaañ Ki Taraq'qi Se Huwa Huñ Jaañ Balab
Mujh Ko Ach'cha Kijiye, Haalat Meri Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**As The Agony of My Sins Increased, I Reached The Verge of Death
Please Make Me Good; For My Condition, Is Definitely No Good**

**Zar'ra e Taibah Ki Tal'at Ke Maqaabil, Ay Qamar!
Ghat'ti Bar'hti Chaar Din Ki Chaandni Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**In Comparison To The Lustre of Taibah's Dust Particle, O Moon!
Your Waxing And Waning, Transient Moonlight, Is No Good**

**Mausam e Gul Kyuñ Dikhaaye Jaate Haiñ Ye Sabz Baagh
Dasht e Taibah Jaayeñge Ham, Rahzani Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**Why Are We Being Shown, These Lush Green Pastures, O Spring Season?
We Will Proceed To The Sacred Desert of Taibah, Banditry, Is No Good**

**Bekasoñ Par Mehrbaañ Hai Rahmat e Bekas Panaah
Kaun Kehta Hai Hamaari Bekasi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**The Patron of The Destitute, Is Compassionate Upon The Destitute
Who Said, That Our Destitute And Helpless Condition, Is No Good**

**Banda e Sarkaar Ho, Phir Kar Khuda Ki Bandagi
Warna Ay Banda, Khuda Ki Bandagi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**First Become The Nabi's Slave, Then Worship Allah Almighty
Otherwise O Servant! Worshipping Allah This Way, Is No Good**

**Roo Siyaah Huñ Muñh Ujaala Kar De Ay Taibah Ke Chaand
Is Andhere Paakh Ki, Ye Teergi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**A Dark Faced, Disgraced One I Am, Brighten My Face O Taibah's Moon!
The Obscurity of This Darkness, After The Moon's Fifteenth, Is No Good**

**Khaar-haa e Dasht e Taibah Chubh Gaye Dil Meiñ Mere
'Aariz e Gul Ki Bahaar e 'Aarizi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**The Thorns of Taibah's Wilderness, Have Already Pierced My Heart
So, This Temporary Blossoming of The Rose's Petals, Is No Good**

**Subh e Mahshar Chauñk Ay Dil! Jalwa e Mahboob Dekh
Noor Ka Tar'ka Hai Pyaare, Kaahili Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**O Heart! Be Alert On Judgment Day, Seek Out The Radiance of The Beloved
My Dear! It Is The Dawn of True Radiance, So Being Lethargic, Is Not Good**

**Un Ke Dar Par Maut Aa Jaaye, To Jee Jaawuñ Hasan
Un Ke Dar Se Door Reh Kar Zindagi Ach'chi Nahiñ**

**O Hasan! I Would Live An Undying Life, If Death Came To Me At His Gate
Living So Distant From His Most Sacred Court, Life Is No Good**

NIGAAH E LUTF KI UM'MEED-WAAR HAM BHI HAIÑ

**Nigaah e Lutf Ki Um'meed-Waar Ham Bhi Haiñ
Liye Huwe Ye Dil e Be Qaraar Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**To Receive Your Affectionate Glance, Hopeful, We Too Are Being
Carrying With Us, This Apprehensive Heart, We Too Are Being**

**Hamaare Dast e Tamanna Ki Laaj Bhi Rakhna
Tere Faqeeron Mein Ay Shahr-Yaar Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**The Honour of Our Hopeful Hands, Also Be Preserving
O King! Amongst Your Mendicants, We Too Are Being**

**Id'har Bhi Tausan e Aqdas Ke Do Qadam Jalwe
Tumhaari Raah Mein Musht e Ghubaar Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**A Step Or Two This Way, Let Your Blessed Steed Be Advancing
In Your Holy Pathway, A Handful of Dust, We Too Are Being**

**Khila Do Ghuncha e Dil Sadqa Baad e Daaman Ka
Um'meed-Waar e Naseem e Bahaar Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**Through Your Mantle's Breeze, Allow Our Heart's Bud, To Be Blooming
Hopeful of Receiving This Sacred Spring Breeze, We Too Are Being**

**Tumhaari Aik Nigaah e Karam Mein Sab Kuch Hai
Par'ay Huwe To Sar e Rah Guzaar, Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**In Your Single Sight of Generosity, Indeed, Everything Is Being
Faithfully Lying On Your Sacred Pathway, We Too Are Being**

**Jo Sar Pe Rakhne Ko Mil Jaaye Na'al e Paak e Huzoor
To Phir Kaheñge Ke, Haañ! Taajdaar Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**If To Keep His Sacred Footwear On Our Heads, We Are Getting
Then Indeed, We Will Say: Venerable Kings, We Too Are Being**

**Ye Kis Shahanshah e Waala Ka Sadqa Bat'ta Hai
Ke Khusruwoñ Meiñ Par'i Hai Pukaar, Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**Distributed Presently, Which Grand King's Charity Is Being?
That Amid The Kings, It Is Echoing, Present We Too Are Being**

**Hamaari Bigr'i Bani Un Ke Ki Ikhtiyaar Meiñ Hai
Supurd Unheeñ Ke Haiñ Sab Kaarobaar, Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**In His Complete Control, Our Misfortunes And Fortunes Are Being
Entrusted To Him, Together With All Our Matters, We Too Are Being**

**Hasan Hai Jin Ki Sakhaawat Ki Dhoom 'Aalam Meiñ
Unheeñ Ke Tum Bhi Ho, Ik Reza-Khwaar Ham Bhi Haiñ**

**O Hasan! Renowned In The Universe, He, Whose Kindness Is Being
You Too Are His; And One Surviving On His Morsels, I Too Am Being**

**KYA KAREÑ, MEHFIL E DIL-DAAR
KO KYUÑKAR DEKHEÑ**

**Kya Kareñ, Mehfil e Dil-Daar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ
Apne Sarkaar Ke Darbaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**What Can We Do, At The Beloved's Assembly, How Will We Be Looking?
Towards The Grand Court of Our Beloved King, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Taab e Nazaara To Ho, Yaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ
Aankheñ Milti Nahiñ Deedaar Ko Kyuñ Kar Dekheñ**

**The Power To See Is Needed, Or Else, At Him, How Will We Be Looking?
When His Vision, Our Eyes Cannot Even Meet, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Dil e Murda Ko Tere Koocha Meiñ Kyuñkar Le Jaayeñ
Asar e Jalwa e Raftaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**In Your Sacred Lane, Our Dead Hearts, How Will We Be Carrying?
At The Effects of The Lustres of His Pace, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Jin Ki Nazroñ Meiñ Hai Sahra e Madina Bulbul
Aankh Ut'ha Kar Tere Gulzaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**O Nightingale! In Their Sights, Madina's Desert, Those Who Are Having
Towards Your Garden With Raised Eyes, How Will They Be Looking?**

**'Iwaz e Afw Gunah Biktay Haiñ, Ik Majma' Hai
Haaye! Ham Apne Khareedaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**In Lieu of Pardon, Sins Are Being Sold, In This Huge Gathering
Alas! Here, At Our Noble Purchaser, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Ham Gunahgaar Kahaañ Awr Kahaañ Rooyat e ‘Arsh
Sar Ut’ha Kar Teri Diwaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**We Sinners Are So Low; And So High, The Vision of The Arsh Is Being?
With Raised Heads, At Your Blessed Wall, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Awr Sarkaar Banay Haiñ To Unheeñ Ke Dar Se
Ham Gada Awr Ki Sarkaar Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**All Others Who Became Kings, Through His Court, They Were Ascending
We Are Mere Slaves, So Towards Other Kings, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Dast e Say’yaad Se Aahoo Ko Ch’hur’aaye Jo Kareem
Daam e Gham Meiñ Wo Giriftaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**When From A Hunter’s Hand, A Deer, Our Generous Master Is Freeing
At Those, Snared In The Trap of Anguish, How Will He Be Looking?**

**Taab e Deedaar Ka Da’wa Hai Jinheñ, Saamne Aayeñ
Dekhte Haiñ Tere Rukhsaar Ko, Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**Come In Front, O Those, Who Claim To Have The Capacity of Seeing!
We Will See, Towards Your Radiant Face, How They Will Be Looking?**

**Dekhiye Koocha e Mahboob Meiñ Kyuñkar Pahunchen
Dekhiye Jalwa e Deedaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**Let’s Now See, How At The Court of The Beloved, We Are Reaching
Let’s Now See, At The Lustres of His Vision, How Will We Be Looking?**

**Ahl-Kaaraan e Saqar Awr Iraadah Se Hasan
Naaz-Parwarda e Sarkaar Ko Kyuñkar Dekheñ**

**O Hasan! With Hostile Intentions, The Officials of Hell Are Knowing
Towards Those Nurtured By Our King, How Will They Be Looking?**

NA KYUÑ AARA-ISHEÑ KARTA KHUDA DUNYA KE SAAMAAÑ MEIÑ

**Na Kyuñ Aara-isheñ Karta Khuda Dunya Ke Saamaañ Meiñ
Tumheñ Dulha Bana Kar Bhejna Tha Bazm e ImkaaÑ Meiñ**

**The Provisions of The World, Why Would Allah Not Be Adorning
When To Send You As The Groom of The Universe, He Was Willing**

**Ya Rangeeñi Ye Shaadaabi Kahaañ Gulzaar e Rizwaañ Meiñ
Hazaaroñ Jannateñ Aa Kar Basi Haiñ Koo e Jaanaañ Meiñ**

**In The Garden of Rizwaan, Where Is Such Colourful Brilliance Blooming?
In The Holy Lane of My Beloved, A Thousand Jannats Are Now Residing**

**Khizaañ Ka Kis Tarh Ho Dakhli Jannat Ke Gulistaañ Meiñ
Bahaareñ Bus Chuki Haiñ Jalwa e Rangeen e Jaanaañ Meiñ**

**Into The Garden of Paradise, How Can The Autumn Effect Be Entering?
In The Shiny Lustres of The Beloved, Spring Blooms Are Already Blooming**

**Tum Aaye Roshni Phayli Huwa Din Khul Gayi Aankheñ
Andhera Saa Andhera Ch'haa Raha Tha Bazm e ImkaaÑ Meiñ**

**Upon Your Arrival, Light Spread, Daylight Appeared, Eyes Were Opening
Whereas, Shrouded In Total Darkness, The World's Assembly Was Being**

**Thaka Maanda Wo Hai Jo Paañ Apne Tor' Kar Bayt'ha
Wahi Pahuncha Huwa 'Tehra Jo Pahuncha Koo e Jaanaañ Meiñ**

**Weary Is The One Who Is Sits Indolently, Doing Absolutely Nothing
Accomplished Is The One, Who Reaches The Lane of The Beloved King**

**Tumhaara Kalimah Par'hta Ut'hay Tum Par Sadqe Hone Ko
Jo Paa e Paak Se 'Thokar Laga Do Jism e Be Jaañ Meñ**

**To Be Sacrificed Upon You, While Reciting Your Kalima, He Will Be Rising
If With Your Sacred Feet, His Lifeless Body, You Were To Be Striking**

**'Ajab Andaaz Se Mahboob e Haq Ne Jalwa Farmaaya
Suroor Aankhoñ Meñ Aaya, Jaan Dil Meñ, Noor Imaañ Meñ**

**In An Amazing Manner, His Countenance, Allah's Beloved Was Revealing
Delight To The Eyes, Life To The Heart & Light To Imaan, He Was Bringing**

**Fida e Khaar-Haa e Dasht e Taibah Phool Jannat Ke
Ye Wo Kaañt'ay Haiñ Jin Ko Khud Jagah Deñ Gul Rag e Jaañ Meñ**

**Sacrificed Upon The Thorns of Taibah's Desert, Heaven's Flowers Are Being
To These Thorns, In Its Main Root; A Special Place, The Rose Will Be Giving**

**Har Ik Ki Aarazu Hai Pehle Mujh Ko Zabh Farmaayeñ
Tamaasha Kar Rahe Haiñ Marne Waale 'Eid e Qurbaañ Meñ**

**To Be The First To Be Sacrificed, Each One of Them Was Wishing
During The Eid of Sacrifice, Each One Is Strutting, Before Dying**

**Zuhoor e Paak Se Pehle Bhi Sadqe Thay Nabi Tum Par
Tumhaare Naam Hee Ki Roshni Thee Bazm e Khoobaañ Meñ**

**Even Before Your Advent, Devoted To You, All The Nabis Were Being
Only By Your Radiance, The Assembly of The Beloveds, Was Glowing**

**Kaleem Aasaa Na Kyuñkar Ghash Hoñ Un Ke Dekhne Waale
Nazar Aate Haiñ Jalwe Toor Ke Rukhsaar e Taabaañ Meñ**

**Like The Kaleem, Why Wouldn't Those Who See Him, Be Fainting
Seen In His Glowing Cheeks, The Lustres of Mount Toor, Are Shining**

**Hawa Badli, Ghiray Baadal, Khilay Gul, Bulbuleñ Chahkeñ
Tum Aaye Ya Bahaar e Jaañ Fiza Aayi Gulistaañ Meiñ**

**Winds Changed, Clouds Gathered, Flowers Bloomed, Nightingales Are Chirping
Have You Entered The Garden, Or Is The Life-Giving Spring Bloom Arriving**

**Kisi Ko Zindagi Apni Na Hoti Is Qadr Meet'hi
Magar Dh'howan Tumhaare Paañ Ka Hai Sheera e Jaañ Meiñ**

**So Sweetly Pleasing To Some, Even Their Own Lives, Are Not Being
Like In The Spirit of Life, The Water From Your Sacred Feet Is Being**

**Usay Qismat Ne Us Ke Jeete Jee Jannat Meiñ Pahunchaaya
Jo Dam Lene Ko Bayt'ha Saaya e Diwaar Jaanaañ Meiñ**

**In His Lifetime, Entrance Into Paradise, By His Destiny, He Is Getting
If In The Shade of The Beloved, To Take A Fresh Breath, He Is Sitting**

**Kiya Parwaanoñ Ko Bulbul Niraali Sham'a Laaye Tum
Giray Par'tay Thay Jo Aatish Pe Wo Pahunche Gulistaañ Meiñ**

**Moths You Turned To Nightingales, A Unique Lamp, You Were Bringing
Those, Once Drawn To The Flame, In The Garden, They Are Now Residing**

**Naseem e Taibah Se Bhi Sham'a Gul Ho Jaaye Lekin Yuñ
Ke Gulshan Phooleñ Jannat Lahlaha Ut'hay Charaaghaañ Meiñ**

**By Taibah's Breeze, Even The Lamp May Be Extinguished, In This Meaning
That, The Garden Will Bloom, And Jannat Will Blossom, Brightly Shining**

**Agar Dood e Charaagh e Bazm e Shah Ch'hoo Jaaye Kaajal Se
Shab e Qadr e Tajal'li Ka Ho Surmah Chashm e Khoobaañ Meiñ**

**If Kaajal Is Touched By The Smoke, From The Gathering of Our Noble King
Like Laylatul Qadr's Lustres, Surma, To The Eyes of The Beloveds, It Is Being**

**Karam Farmaaye Gar Baagh e Madina Ki Hawa Kuch Bhi
Gul e Jannat Nikal Aayeñ Abhi Sarw e Charaaghaañ Meiñ**

**If By The Breeze of Madina's Garden, Even Slightly Blessed, They Are Being
From The Display of Lamps On Trees, Heavenly Roses, Will Be Blooming**

**Chaman Kyuñkar Na Mahkeñ Bulbuleñ Kyuñkar Na 'Aashiq Ho
Tumhaara Jalwa e Rangeeñ Bhara Phooloñ Ne Daamaañ Meiñ**

**Fragrant Why Shouldn't Gardens Be; With Nightingales, Lovers Becoming
When In Their Petals, Your Colourful Lustres, The Flowers Are Gathering**

**Agar Dood e Charaagh e Bazm e Waala Mas Karay Kuch Bhi
Shameem e Mushk Bas Jaaye Gul e Sham'e Shabistaañ Meiñ**

**Even If It Is Slightly Touched, By The Smoke, From The Beloved's Gathering
In The Candle of The Nocturnal Chamber, A Musk Breeze Will Be Flowing**

**Yahaañ Ke Sang-rezoñ Se Hasan Kya Laa'I Ko Nisbat
Ye Un Ki Rah-Guzar Meiñ Haiñ Wo Phat'tar Hai Badakhshaañ Meiñ**

**To The Sacred Pebbles Here, O Hasan! No Comparison Rubies Are Having
In His Path These Are Lying, Only Pebbles of Badakhshan They Are Being**

Translator's Note: Badakhshan is a place in Afghanistan, which is very famous for its priceless rubies. Here, Ustaaz e Zaman is saying that, the pebbles on the Sacred Pathway of Nabi ﷺ are the real gems, and those rubies of Badakhshan are mere stones. So, they cannot be compared.

‘AJAB KARAM SHAH E WAALA TABAAR KARTE HAIÑ

**‘Ajab Karam Shah e Waala Tabaar Karte Haiñ
Ke Na-Umeedoñ Ko Um’meed-Waar Karte Haiñ**

**Upon His Nation, How Amazing Is The Kindness of The Exalted King
To Those, Who Have Lost All Hope, Renewed Hope, He Is Giving**

**Jama Ke Dil Meiñ Safeñ Hasrat o Tamanna Ki
Nigaah e Lutf Ka Ham Intizaar Karte Haiñ**

**In The Heart, After Arranging, Rows of Expectations And Yearning
For Your Blessed Affectionate Glance, We Are Patiently Waiting**

**Mujhe Fusurdagi e Bakht Ka Alam Kya Ho
Wo Aik Dam Meiñ Khizaañ Ko Bahaar Karte Haiñ**

**Due To My Disappointing Fortunes, Why Should I Be Grieving?
When, In A Single Moment, He Transforms Autumn Into Spring**

**Khuda Sagaan e Nabi Se Ye Mujh Ko Sunwa De
Ham Apne Kut’toñ Meiñ Tujh Ko Shumaar Karte Haiñ**

**From The Nabi’s Loyal Dogs, May Allah Let Me Be Hearing
Among Our Personal Loyal Dogs, You Too We Are Counting**

**Mala’ika Ko Bhi Haiñ Kuch Fazilateñ Ham Par
Ke Paas Rehte Haiñ Tauf e Mazaar Karte Haiñ**

**Above Us, Some Outstanding Virtues, Even The Angels Are Having
They Encircle His Sacred Shrine, Whilst So Near They Are Descending**

**Jo Khush-Naseeb Yahaan Khaak e Dar Pe Bayt'hay Haiñ
Juloos e Masnad e Shaahi Se 'Aar Karte Haiñ**

**On The Dust of His Threshold, Those Fortunate Ones, Who Are Sitting
From Sitting On The Thrones of Kings, They Are Completely Desisting**

**Hamaare Dil Ki Lagi Bhi Wahi Bujha Deñge
Jo Dam Meiñ Aag Ko Baagh o Bahaar Karte Haiñ**

**Even The Flames of Our Heart, He Will Surely Be Extinguishing
In A Moment, He Turns Fire, Into A Garden Superbly Blooming**

**Ishaara Kar Do To Baad e Khilaaf Ke J'hoñkay
Abhi Hamaare Safinay Ko Paar Karte Haiñ**

**Towards The Gusts of The Opposing Winds, If He Is Gesturing
Instantly, Towards Safe Shores, Our Ship, He Will Be Guiding**

**Tumhaare Dar Ke Gadaawoñ Ki Shaan 'Aali Hai
Wo Jis Ko Chaahate Haiñ Taajdaar Karte Haiñ**

**An Exalted Status, The Mendicants of Your Court Are Having
To Whomsoever They Desire, Kingship They Are Granting**

**Gada, Gada Hai, Gada Wo To Kya Hee Chaahe Adab
Bar'ay, Bar'ay Tere Dar Ka Waqaar Karte Haiñ**

**A Beggar Is A Beggar, But What Respect Will That Beggar Be Needing?
When Your Holy Threshold, The Greatest of The Great, Are Honouring**

**Tamaam Khalq Ko Manzoor Hai Raza Jin Ki
Raza Huzoor Ki Wo Ikhtiyaar Karte Haiñ**

**The Ones' Whose Pleasure The Entire Creation Is Choosing
The Pleasure of The Beloved Rasool, They Are Choosing**

**Suna Ke Wasf e Rukh e Paak 'Andaleeb Ko Ham
Raheen e Aamad e Fasl e Bahaar Karte Haiñ**

**When The Beloved's Sacred Face, To The Nightingale, We Are Describing
The True Arrival of The Beautiful Spring Bloom, To It, We Are Promising**

**Hawa Khilaaf Ho Chakraaye Naaw Kya Gham Hai
Wo Aik Aan Meiñ Bey'ra Ko Paar Karte Haiñ**

**Why Worry If Our Ship Is Swirling, And Opposing Winds Are Blowing
For, In A Moment, Towards Safe Shores, Our Ship, He Will Be Guiding**

**'Ana Lahaa' Se Wo Baazaar e Kasm-Pursaañ Meiñ
Tasal'li e Dil e Be Ikhtiyaar Karte Haiñ**

**By Saying 'I Am Here For This', In The Already Distressed Gathering
To The Already Distraught Hearts, Genuine Consolation He Is Giving**

**Banaayi Pusht Na Kaa'ba Ki Un Ke Ghar Ki Taraf
Jinheñ Khabar Hai Wo Aisa Waqaar Karte Haiñ**

**Facing His Home, The Back of The Kaa'ba, They Were Not Building
For Those Who Truly Comprehend, Such Honour They Are Having**

**Kabhi Wo Taajwaraan e Zamaana Kar Na Sakeñ
Jo Kaam Aap Ke Khidmat-Guzaar Karte Haiñ**

**The Great Kings of The World, Could Never Be Accomplishing
The Tasks Which His Blessed Servants Are Accomplishing**

**Hawa e Daaman e Jaanaañ Ke Jaañ Fiza J'hoñkay
Khizaañ Raseedoñ Ko Baagh o Bahaar Karte Haiñ**

**From The Beloved's Mantle, The Refreshing Breeze, Which Is Flowing
To Those Struck By The Autumn Climate, Into Full Bloom, It Is Bringing**

**Sagaan e Koo e Nabi Ke Naseeb Par Qurbaañ
Par'ay Huwe Sar e Raah Iftikhaar Karte Haiñ**

**Upon The Destiny of The Dogs of My Nabi's Lane, Sacrificed I Am Being
Whilst Lying On The Sacred Pathway, Distinct Honour They Are Getting**

**Koyi Ye Pooche Mere Dil Meri Hasrat Se
Ke 'Toot'ay Haal Meiñ Kya Gham-Gusaar Karte Haiñ**

**To My Heart And To My Yearning, Someone Should Be Asking
That In This Totally Broken State, What Consolation He Is Giving**

**Wo Un Ke Dar Ke Faqeeroñ Se Kyuñ Nahiñ Kehte
Jo Shikwa e Sitam Roz-Gaar Karte Haiñ**

**To The Mendicants of His Sacred Court, Why Are They Not Mentioning
About The Poor State of Their Livelihood, Those Who Are Complaining**

**Tumhaare Hijr Ke Sadmoñ Ki Taab Kis Ko Hai
Ye Chaub e Khushk Ko Bhi Be Qaraar Karte Haiñ**

**The Anguish of Being Distant From You, Who Can Be Enduring?
Even This Dead Tree Stump, Extremely Restless, It Was Making**

**Kisi Balaa Se Unheñ Pahunche Kis Tarah Aaseyb?
Jo Tere Naam Se Apna Hisaar Karte Haiñ**

**How Can They Be Affected By The Evil Spirit of Any Thing
When With Your Name, Themselves, They Are Fortifying**

**Ye Narm Dil Haiñ Wo Pyaare Ke Sakhtiyoyñ Par Bhi
'Adu Ke Haq Meiñ Dua Baar-Baar Karte Haiñ**

**So Gentle Is My Beloved's Heart, Even When Trials He Is Facing
For The Guidance of His Adversaries, He Is Always Supplicating**

**Kushood e 'Uqda e Mushkil Ki Kyuñ Meiñ Fikr Karuñ
Ye Kaam To Mere Taibah Ke Khaar Karte Haiñ**

**In Seeking Solutions To My Tough Matters, Why Should I Be Bothering
This Matter of Mine, The Sacred Thorns of Taibah Are Effortlessly Solving**

**Zameen e Koo e Nabi Ke Jo Lete Haiñ Bosay
Farishtagaan e Falak, Un Ko Pyaar Karte Haiñ**

**The Sacred Ground of My Nabi's Lane, Those Who Are Kissing
Immense Love For Them, The Angels of The Skies Are Having**

**Tumhaare Dar Pe Gada Bhi Haiñ Haath Pheylaaye
Tumheñ Se 'Arz e Dua Shahr Yaar Karte Haiñ**

**Our Hands At Your Threshold, Even Us Beggars Are Stretching
Our Invocations Before You, My Grand King, We Are Presenting**

**Kisay Hai Deed e Jamaal e Khuda Pasand Ki Taab
Wo Poore Jalwe Kahaañ Aashkaar Karte Haiñ**

**Who Has The Power To See That Beauty, Which Is Allah Pleasing?
His Completely Unveiled Beauty, When Is He Ever Manifesting?**

**Hamaare Nakhl e Taman'na Ko Bhi Wo Phal Deñge
Darakht e Khushk Ko Jo Baar-Daar Karte Haiñ**

**To Our Tree of Expectation, Fruits, He Will Also Be Blessing
Even A Completely Dead Tree, Fruit-Bearing, He Is Making**

**Par'ay Haiñ Khwaab e Taghaaful Meiñ Ham Magar Maula
Tarah-Tarah Se Hameñ Hoshyaar Karte Haiñ**

**In An Oblivious Slumber, Fast Asleep We Are Being
But In Every Way, By Our King, Alerted, We Are Being**

**Suna Na Marte Huwe Aaj Tak Kisi Ne Unheñ
Jo Apne Jaan o Dil Un Par Nisaar Karte Haiñ**

**Upto Today, Never Have We Heard, of Them Forever Dying
Upon Him, Their Hearts And Souls, Those Who Are Sacrificing**

**Unheeñ Ka Jalwa Sar e Bazm Dekhte Haiñ Patang
Unheeñ Ki Yaad Chaman Meiñ Hazaar Karte Haiñ**

**It Is His Lustres, Which The Moths Are Seeing In The Gathering
In His Remembrance, The Birds, In The Garden Are Chirping**

**Mere Kareem Na Aahoo Ko Qaid Dekh Sakay
'Abas Aseer e Alam Intishaar Karte Haiñ**

**A Deer In Captivity, My Generous Master, Couldn't Bear Seeing
So, For No Reason, Those Seized By Afflictions, Are Really Worrying**

**Jo Zar'ray Aate Haiñ Paa e Huzoor Ke Neeche
Chamak Ke Mahr Ko Wo Sharmsaar Karte Haiñ**

**Under My Nabi's Sacred Feet, Those Dust Particles Which Are Coming
They Even Put The Sun To Shame, As They Are Luminously Sparkling**

**Jo Moo e Paak Ko Rakhte Haiñ Apni Topi
Shujaa'ateñ Wo Dam e Kaar-Zaar Karte Haiñ**

**In Their Topis (Caps), His Sacred Hair, Those Who Are Keeping
On The Battlefield, Unparalleled Valour, They Are Exhibiting**

**Jid'har Wo Aate Haiñ Ab Us Meiñ Dil Hoñ Ya Raaheñ
Mahak Se Gaysuwoñ Ki Mushkbaar Karte Haiñ**

**Be It On The Pathways Or In The Heart, Wherever He Is Appearing
With The Fragrance of His Tresses; To It, Fragrance He Is Granting**

**Hasan Ki Jaan Ho Us Wus'at e Karam Pe Nisaar
Ke Ik Jahaan Ko Um'meed-Waar Karte Haiñ**

**Sacrificed Upon That Endless Generosity, Hasan's Life Is Being
To An Entire Universe, Renewed Hope, He Is Indeed Granting**

SUN LO MERI ILTIJA ACH'CHE MIYAÑ

Sun Lo Meri Iltija Ach'che Miyañ
Meiñ Tasad'duq Meiñ Fida Ach'che Miyañ

To My Invocation, Please Be Listening, Ach'che Miyañ
Most Sincerely, Sacrificed I Am Being, Ach'che Miyañ

Ab Kami Kya Hai, Khuda De Banda Le
Maiñ Gada Tu Baadshaah Ach'che Miyañ

Now What Is Missing? The Creator Is Giving, The Slave Is Taking
I Am A Humble Mendicant, And You Are A King Ach'che Miyañ

Deen o Dunya Meiñ Bahut Ach'cha Raha
Jo Tumhaara Ho Gaya, Ach'che Miyañ

In The World And In The Hereafter, Very Well, He Is Being
Your Sincere Servant Who Was Becoming, Ach'che Miyañ

Is Buray Ko Aap Ach'cha Kijiye
Aap Ach'che Maiñ Bura Ach'che Miyañ

Into A Man of Piety, Transform This Wretched Being
You Are Pious, Wretched I Am Being, Ach'che Miyañ

Aise Ach'che Ka Bura Huñ Maiñ Bura
Jin Ko Ach'choñ Ne Kaha Ach'che Miyañ

To Such A Pious One, A Wretched One Like Me, Is Belonging
When Addressing Him, The Pious Are Saying, Ach'che Miyañ

**Maiñ Hawaale Kar Chuka Huñ Aap Ke
Apna Sab Ach'cha Bura, Ach'che Miyañ**

**To You, I Am Now Completely Surrendering
My Good And Bad, Everything, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Aap Jaaneñ Mujh Ko Is Ki Fikr Kya
Maiñ Bura Huñ Ya Bhala Ach'che Miyañ**

**You Already Know What Is Best, I Am Thus Not Worrying
Wretched I Am, Virtuous You Are Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mujh Buray Ke Kaise Ach'che Haiñ Naseeb
Maiñ Bura Huñ Aap Ka Ach'che Miyañ**

**How Blessed, The Destiny of A Wretched One Like Me Is Being
Even Though I Am Wretched, Yours I Am Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Apne Mangta Ko Bula Kar Bheek Di
Ay Maiñ Qurbaan e 'Ata Ach'che Miyañ**

**To Bless Him With Assistance, Your Beggar, You Were Calling
Upon Your Kind Grants, Sacrificed I Am Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mushkileñ Aasaan Farma Dijiye
Ay Mere Mushkil Kusha Ach'che Miyañ**

**All My Hardships, Easy, Please Do Be Making
O Eradicator of All Our Suffering, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Meri Jholi Bhar Do Dast e Faiz Se
Haazir e Dar Hai Gada Ach'che Miyañ**

**With Your Consecrated Hand, My Begging Pouch, Do Be Filling
Present At Your Threshold, Your Beggar Is Waiting, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Dam Qadam Ki Khayr Mangta Huñ Tera
Dam Qadam Ki Khayr Laa Ach'che Miyañ**

**Good Health And Strength, Through You I Am Seeking
Good Health And Strength, Do Be Bringing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Jaañ Balab Huñ Dard 'Isyaañ Se Huzoor
Jaañ Balab Ko Do Shifa Ach'che Miyañ**

**Due To The Agony of My Sins, At The Verge of Death I Am Being
Please Grant A Remedy, To The One Who Is Dying, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Dushmanoñ Ki Hai Char'haayi Al-Ghiyaath
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**Please Grant Us Assistance, For The Enemies Are Attacking
The Time For Assistance, This Is Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Nafs e Sarkash Dar Pa-e Aazaar Hai
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**My Rebellious Inner-Self, Intends To Cause Suffering
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Shaam Hai Nazdeek Sahra Haulnaak
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**Evening Is Approaching, The Wilderness Is Frightening
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Naza' Ki Takleef Ighwa e 'Adu
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**To Abduct Me, During The Pangs of Death, The Enemy Is Trying
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Wo Sawaal e Qabr Wo Shaki e Muheeb
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**The Questioning of The Grave, Their Appearance, So Terrifying
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Pursish e A'maal Awr Mujh Saa Aseem
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**To A Sinner Like Me, About My Deeds They Are Asking
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Baar e 'Isyaañ Sar Pe, Ra'sha Paañ Meñ
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**With The Burden of Sins On My Head, My Legs Are Trembling
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Khaali Haath Aaya Bharay Baazaar Meñ
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**In A Busy Marketplace, Empty Handed I Am Arriving
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mujrim e Naakaara o Diwaan e 'Adl
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**As A Useless Offender, Before The Court I Am Standing
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Poochte Haiñ, Kya Kaha Tha, Kya Kiya
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**They Asked Me, What Did You Say, What Were You Doing?
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Paa Shikasta Awr 'Uboor e Pul Siraat
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**Paralysed I Am, The Bridge of Siraat, I Need To Be Crossing
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Khaa-in o Khaati Se Lete Haiñ Hisaab
Hai Madad Ka Waqt Ya Ach'che Miyañ**

**Being Held To Account, The Deceitful And Sinful Are Being
The Time For Assistance, It Is Now Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Bhool Jaawuñ Maiñ Na Seedhi Raah Ko
Mere Ach'che Rahnuma Ach'che Miyañ**

**The Straight Path, May I Never Be Forgetting
My True Guide You Are Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Tum Mujhe Apna Bana Lo Behr e Ghaus
Maiñ Tumhaara Ho Chuka Ach'che Miyañ**

**Through The Ghaus, Make Me Yours, I Am Pleading,
Indeed, Yours, I Am Already Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Kaun De Mujh Ko Muraadeñ, Aap Deñ
Maiñ Huñ Kis Ka Aap Ka Ach'che Miyañ**

**Who Will Grant My Wishes? You Will Be Granting
Whose Am I? Yours I Am Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Ye Ghat'a Gham Ki Ye Roz e Siyaah
Mahr Farma Mah-Laqaah Ach'che Miyañ**

**These Clouds of Agony, These Darks Days, I Am Facing
O Moon Faced One! Mercy Do Be Having, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Ahmad e Noori Ka Sadqa Har Jagah
Munh Ujaala Ho Mera Ach'che Miyañ**

**Through Hazrat Ahmad e Noori's Special Blessings
All over, May My Face Be Glowing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Aankh Neechi Donoñ 'Aalam Meiñ Na Ho
Bol Baala Ho Mera Ach'che Miyañ**

**In Both Worlds, Humiliation I Shouldn't Be Facing
True Success May I Be Achieving, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mere Bhaayi Jin Ko Kehte Haiñ Raza
Jo Haiñ Is Dar Ke Gada Ach'che Miyañ**

**Recognised As Ahmed Raza, My Brother, Who Is Being
The Mendicant of This Court, He Is Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**In Ki Muñh Maangi Muraadeñ Hoñ Husool
Aap Farmaayeñ 'Ata Ach'che Miyañ**

**Whatever He Wishes For, May He Be Receiving
Afford Him With This Blessing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**'Umr Bhar Maiñ In Ke Saaye Meiñ Rahuñ
In Pe Saaya Aap Ka Ach'che Miyañ**

**All My Life, In His Shade, I Should Be Remaining
For Upon Him, Your Shade Is Being, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mujh Ko Mere Bhaayi-oñ Ko Hashr Tak
Ho Na Gham Ka Saamna Ach'che Miyañ**

**My Brothers and I, Until The Day of Reckoning
No Grief Should We Be Facing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mujh Pe Mere Bhaayi-oñ Pe Har Ghar'i
Ho Karam Sarkaar Ka Ach'che Miyañ**

**Upon Myself And Upon My Brothers, I Am Requesting
Shower The Mercy of My Grand King, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Mujh Pe Mere Bhaayi-oñ Se Door Ho
Dukh Maraz, Har Qism Ka Ach'che Miyañ**

**From My Brother And I, As A Distance Do Be Keeping
All Forms of Ailments And Any Suffering, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Meri Mere Bhaayi-oñ Ki Haajateñ
Fazl Se Kijay Rawa Ach'che Miyañ**

**For Mine, And For All My Brother's Needs, I Am Beseeching
Approve Them, Through Your Special Blessing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Ham Ghulaamoñ Ke Jo Haiñ Lakht e Jigar
Khush Raheñ Sab Daaima Ach'che Miyañ**

**All The Children of These Slaves, Those Who Are Being
Blissfully, May All of Them Be Prospering, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Panjtan Ka Saaya Paanchoñ Par Rahe
Awr Ho Fazl e Khuda, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Upon Us Five, May The Shade of The Five Souls Be Remaining
And Upon All of Us, Allah's Special Blessing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Sab Azeezoñ Sab Qareeboñ Par Rahe
Saaya e Fazl e 'Ata Ach'che Miyañ**

**Upon All Our Relatives, And All The Near Ones, Do Be Keeping
The Shade of Your Special Mercy And Blessing, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Ghaus e A'zam Qutb e 'Aalam Ke Liye
Rad'd Na Ho Meri Dua Ach'che Miyañ**

**For The Sake of Ghaus e A'zam, The World's Spiritual King
Reject Not The Duas, Which I Am Seeking, Ach'che Miyañ**

**Ho Hasan Sarkaar e Waala Ka Hasan
Kijiye Aisi 'Ata Ach'che Miyañ**

**May Hasan Become Your Virtuous Slave, O My King!
Bestow Upon Him Such A Blessing, Ach'che Miyañ**

Translator's Note: Shamsud'deen Abul Fadhl Hazrat Sayyid Shah Aale Ahmed Ache Mia Marahrawi رضى الله عنه is one of the Grand Masha'ikh of the Barkaati Spiritual Dynasty. He is the 36th Imam and Shaykh of The Silsila Aaliyyah Qadiriyyah Barakaatiyyah Razviyyah Nooriyyah. He was affectionately known as Ach'che Miyañ (i.e. The Virtuous Personality). I have thus used the actual epithet, Ach'che Miyañ, in the entire Kalaam for Barkat.

DIL MEIÑ HO YAAD TERI GOSHA E TANHAAYI HO

**Dil Meiñ Ho Yaad Teri Gosha e Tanhaayi Ho
Phir To Khalwat Meiñ 'Ajab Anjuman Aaraayi Ho**

**In My Heart, Whilst Remembering You; In Privacy, I Should Be
Then, In This Privacy, A Splendid Gathering, Will Be Transpiring**

**Aastaane Pe Tere, Sar Ho Ajaal Aayi Ho
Awr Ay Jaan e Jahaañ, Tu Bhi Tamaashaayi Ho**

**With My Head On Your Threshold, Death Should Come To Me
And, O Soul of The Universe! This Sight, You Too Should See**

**Khaak e Paamaal Ghareeboñ Ko Na Kyuñ Zinda Kare
Jis Ke Daaman Ki Hawa Baad e Maseehaayi Hai**

**By The Dust Under His Feet, Revived, Why Won't The Destitute Be?
When His Sacred Mantle's Breeze, Is The Breath of Life, In Reality**

**Us Ki Qismat Pe Fida Takht e Shahi Ki Raahat
Khaak e Taibah Pe Jisay Chain Ki Neend Aayi Ho**

**The Royal Throne's Luxury, Is Sacrificed Upon That Lucky One's Destiny
He, Who Has Fallen Asleep, On The Sacred Dust of Taibah, Peacefully**

**Taaj Waaloñ Ki Ye Khwaahish Hai Ke Un Ke Dar Par
Ham Ko Haasil Sharaf e Naasiyah Farsaayi Ho**

**At His Sacred Threshold, Is The Wish of Those Crowned With Glory
May We Also Be Blessed, With Bowing Our Heads Here, Respectfully**

**Ik Jhalak Dekhne Ki Taab Nahiñ ‘Aalam Ko
Wo Agar Jalwa Kareñ Kaun Tamaashaayi Ho**

**Even A Glimpse of His Reality, The Universe Cannot Bear To See
If He Truly Reveals His Countenance, Him, Who Will Bear To See?**

**Aaj Jo ‘Aib Kisi Par Nahiñ Khulnay Dete
Kab Wo Chaaheñge Meri Hashr Meiñ Ruswaayi Ho**

**Even Today, My Deficiencies, He Does Not Allow Anyone To See
Totally Humiliated On Reckoning Day, How Will He Let Me Be?**

**Kyuñ Kareñ Bazm e Shabistaan e Jinaañ Ki Khwaahish
Jalwa e Yaar Jo Sham’e Shab e Tanhaayi Ho**

**The Assembly of Heaven’s Chambers, Why Should I Wish To See?
When In The Lamp of The Eve of Secrecy, Is My Beloved’s Luminosity**

**Khil’at e Maghfirat Us Ke Liye Rahmat Laaye
Jis Ne Khaak e Dar e Shah, Jaa e Kafan Paayi Ho**

**For Him, Mercy Will Bring, The Mantle of Pardon And Clemency
In The Dust of The King’s Threshold, One Who Was Shrouded Finally**

**Yahi Manzoor Tha Qudrat Ko Ke Saaya Na Banay
Aise Yakta Ke Liye Aisi Hee Yaktaayi Ho**

**Him, Not Having A Shadow, Was The Divine Will of The Almighty
Truly Deserving of Such Distinction, Is Such A Peerless Personality**

**Zikr e Khud’daam Nahiñ, Mujh Ko Bata Deñ Dushman
Koyi Ne’mat Bhi Kisi Awr Se Gar Paayi Ho**

**Leave Alone The Servants, Even The Enemies Should Tell Me
If From Anyone Else They Have Received, Any Such Bounty?**

**Jab Ut'hay Dast e Ajal Se Meri Hasti Ka Hijaab
Kaash Is Pardah Ke Andar Teri Zaibaayi Ho**

**When By The Hand of Death, The Veil of My Life Is Lifted Finally
O How I Wish, Within This Veil, Your Radiant Beauty, I May See**

**Dekheñ Jaañ Bakhshi e Lab Ko To Kaheñ Khizr o Maseeh
Kyuñ Maray Koyi Agar Aisi Maseehaayi Ho**

**Khizr And Esa Would Say, If Your Lip's Life-Giving Power, They Could See
Why Should Anyone Even Die, If They Will Be Blessed With Such Remedy**

**Kabhi Aisa Na Huwa, Un Ke Karam Ke Sadqe
Haath Ke Pheynay Se Pehle Na Bheek Aayi Ho**

**Never, Did It Happen Such, Through The Blessings of His Generosity
That Before My Hands I Even Extended, I Did Not Receive My Charity**

**Band Jab Khwaab e Ajal Se Hoñ Hasan Ki Aankheñ
Us Ki Nazroñ Meiñ Tera Jalwa e Zaibaayi Ho**

**In The Slumber of Death, When Hasan's Eyes Close Eventually
Before His Sight, May Your Radiant Beauty, Appear Distinctly**

AY RAAHAT E JAAÑ! JO TERE QADMOÑ SE LAGA HO

**Ay Raahat e Jaañ! Jo Tere Qadmoñ Se Laga Ho
Kyuñ Khaak Basar Soorat e Naqsh e Kaf e Paa Ho**

**O Tranquillity of My Soul! To Your Sacred Feet, The One Who Is Clinging
As The Outline of His Footprint, Why Should He Be Aimlessly Wandering**

**Aisa Na Koyi Hai, Na Koyi Ho, Na Huwa Ho
Saaya Bhi To Ik Misl Hai, Phir Kyuñ Na Juda Ho**

**Like Him, There Is None Other, None Will Be, And None Was Ever Being
Even The Shadow Is A Resemblance, Thus, Shadow-less He Is Being**

**Allah Ka Mahboob Banay Jo Tumheñ Chaahe
Us Ka To Bayaañ Hee Nahiñ Kuch, Tum Jisay Chaaho**

**The One Who Truly Loves You, Allah's Beloved He Is Becoming
As For The One Whom You Love, We Cannot Really Be Describing**

**Dil Sab Se Ut'ha Kar, Jo Par'a Ho Tere Dar Par
Uftaad e Do 'Aalam Se, Ta'al'luq Usay Kya Ho**

**He Who Lies At Your Threshold, After Detaching His Heart From Everything
To The Misfortunes of This Mundane World, What Connection Is It Having?**

**Us Haath Se Dil-Sokhta Jaanoñ Ke Haray Kar
Jis Se Rutab e Sokhta Ki Nasho o Numa Ho**

**With That Sacred Hand, The Aggrieved Souls, Do Be Reviving
By Which, Even Scorched Dates, Are Beautifully Flourishing**

**Har Sans Se Niklay Gul e Firdaus Ki Khushboo
Gar 'Aks e Figan Dil Meiñ Wo Naqsh e Kaf e Paa Ho**

**The Fragrance of Heavenly Roses, Every Breath Will Be Emitting
If The Imprint of His Sacred Foot, In Their Hearts, Is Reflecting**

**Us Dar Ki Taraf Is Liye Mezaab Ka Muñh Ho
Wo Qibla e Kaunain Hai, Ye Qibla Numa Ho**

**This Is Why, His Threshold, The Opening of The Mezaab, Is Facing
He Is The Qibla of Both The Worlds, And The Compass, This Is Being**

**Be-Chain Rakhe Mujh Ko Tera Dard e Muhab'bat
Mit't Jaaye Wo Dil Phir Jisay Armaan e Dawa Ho**

**This Pain of Your True Love, Should Keep Me Forever Pining
The Heart Seeking A Remedy, Should No Longer Be Existing**

**Ye Meri Samajh Meiñ Kabhi Aa Hee Nahiñ Sakta
Imaan Mujhe Pheyrne Ko Tu Ne Diya Ho**

**This Is Something, That I Can Never Really Be Understanding
That You Gave Me Imaan, So That Astray I May Be Going!**

**Us Ghar Se 'Ayaañ Noor e Ilaahi Ho Hamesha
Tum Jis Meiñ Ghar'i Bhar Ke Liye Jalwa Numa Ho**

**From That House, The Glowing Light of Allah, Will Always Be Manifesting
If Even For A Moment, With Your Presence, That House, You Are Gracing**

**Maqbool Haiñ Abru Ke Ishaare Se Dua-eñ
Kab Teer Kamaandaar e Nubuw'wat Ka Khata Ho**

**Supplications Are Truly Accepted, By His Blessed Eyebrow's Gesturing
Its Target, The Chief Archer of The Nabis' Arrow, Is Never Missing?**

**Ho Silsila Ulfat Ka Jisay Zulf e Nabi Se
Uljhay Na Koyi Kaam Na Paaband e Bala Ho**

**To The Nabi's Sacred Tresses, A Bond of Love, One Who is Having
Neither Will His Affairs Be Tangled, Nor Will Calamity, He Be Facing**

**Shukr Aik Karam Ka Bhi Ada Ho Nahiñ Sakta
Dil Un Pe Fida, Jaan e Hasan Un Pe Fida Ho**

**I Am Unable To Show True Gratitude, Even For A Single Blessing
Completely Sacrificed Upon Him, Hasan's Heart And Soul Is Being**

TUM ZAAT E KHUDA SE NA JUDA HO NA KHUDA HO

**Tum Zaat e Khuda Se Na Juda Ho Na Khuda Ho
Allah Ko Ma'loom Hai, Kya Jaaniye Kya Ho**

**Neither Apart From Allah's Being, Nor Allah, You Are Being
Allah Almighty Alone Knows, What You Are Genuinely Being**

**Ye Kyuñ Kahuñ Mujh Ko Ye 'Ata Ho Ye 'Ata Ho
Wo Do Ke Hamesha Mere Ghar Bhar Ka Bhala Ho**

**Grant Me This, Grant Me This, Why Should I Be Constantly Saying
Give Me That Which Is The Best, For My Entire Family's Well-Being**

**Jis Baat Me Mash'hoor e Jahaañ Hai Lab e 'Esa
Ay Jaan e Jahaañ Wo Teri 'Thokar Se Ada Ho**

**For That, Which The Sacred Lips of Hazrat Esa, Renowned Are Being
O Soul of The Universe! By The Strike of Your Foot, It Is Happening**

**'Toot'ay Huwe Dam e Josh Pe Toofaan e Ma'aasi
Daaman Na Milay Un Ka To Kya Jaaniye Kya Ho**

**Apart From Our Broken Spirit, Dazed By The Storm of Sins, We Are Being
What Would Have Happened To Us, If His Mantle, We Weren't Getting?**

**Yuñ Jhuk Ke Milay Ham Se Kameenoñ Se, Wo Jis Ko
Allah Ne Apne Hee Liye, Khaas Kiya Ho**

**With Lowly Ones Like Us, With Such Humility, He Is Meeting
Yet, The Most Chosen One of Allah, Definitely, He Is Being**

**Mit'ti Na Ho Barbaad Pas e Marg Ilaahi
Jab Khaak Ur'ay Meri Madine Ki Hawa Ho**

**O Allah! My Dust Shouldn't Go To Waste, After I Am Dying
In The Sacred Winds of Madina, My Dust Should Be Soaring**

**Mangta To Haiñ Mangta Koyi Shaahoñ Meiñ Dikha De
Jis Ko Mere Sarkaar Se 'Tukr'a Na Mila Ho**

**Beggars Are Beggars, Amongst Kings, To Me, Be Showing
Who Did Not Receive A Morsel, From My Honourable King!**

**Qudrat Ne Azal Meiñ Likha Un Ki Jabeeñ Par
Jo In Ki Raza Ho, Wahi Khaaliq Ki Raza Ho**

**By Divine Will, On His Forehead, It Was Written, Since The Beginning
Whatever Pleases Him, By That Alone, Pleased, The Creator Is Being**

**Har Waqt Karam Banda-Nawaazi Pe Tula Hai
Kuch Kaam Nahiñ, Is Se, Bura Ho Ke Bhala Ho**

**Constantly Inclined To Showering His Slaves, His Generosity Is Being
He 齋 Does Not Really Bother, If Sinful Or Virtuous, They Are Being**

**Sau Jaañ Se Gunahgaar Ka Ho Rakht e 'Amal Chaak
Parda Na Khulay Gar Tere Daaman Se Bandha Ho**

**Ripped Apart Meticulously, Even if The Sinner's Bag of Deeds, Is Being
Its Secrets Will Not Be Exposed, If Bound To Your Mantle, It Is Being**

**Abraar, Niko-Kaar, Khuda Ke Haiñ Khuda Ke
Un Ka Hai Wo Un Ka Hai, Jo Bad Ho, Jo Bura Ho**

**The Saintly And Virtuous Ones Are Allah's, Indeed, Allah's They Are Being
Indeed, They Belong To Him, Even If Sinful And Guilty, They Are Being**

**Ay Nafs Unheñ Ranj Diya Apni Badi Se
Kya Qahr Kiya Tu Ne Aray, Tera Bura Ho**

**O Evil Inner-Self! You Have Aggrieved Him, Due To Your Sinning
Ruined May You Be! Upon Yourself, Such Wrath You Are Inviting**

**Allah! Yuñhi 'Umar Guzar Jaaye Gada Ki
Sar Kham Ho Dar e Paak Par, Awr Haath Ut'ha Ho**

**O Allah! His Entire Life, In This Manner, May This Beggar Be Spending
With Head Bowed And Hands Raised, At His Gate, May He Be Begging**

**Shaabaash Hasan! Awr Chamakti See Ghazal Par'h
Dil Khol Kar Aa-ina e Imaañ Ko Jila Ho**

**Well Done To You, O Hasan! Another Brilliant Ode, Do Be Reciting
Please Do So Ardently, Whilst The Mirror of Imaan, You Are Reviving**

DIL DARD SE BISMIL KI TARAH LAUT' RAHA HO

**Dil Dard Se Bismil Ki Tarah Laut' Raha Ho
Seene Pe Tasal'li Ko Tera Haath Dhara Ho**

**When Like A Wounded Creature, In Pain, The Heart Is Writhing
For Solace, Upon My Chest, Your Hand, You Should Be Placing**

**Kyuñ Apni Gali Meiñ Wo Rawa-Daar e Sada Ho
Jo Bheek Liye Raah e Gada Dekh Raha Ho**

**In His Own Street, The Sound of Pleas, Why Will He Be Accepting
When Bearing The Charity, For The Beggar, He Is Already Waiting**

**Gar Waqt e Ajal, Sar Teri Chaukat' Pe Jhuka Ho
Jitni Ho Qaza, Aik Hee Sajde Meiñ Ada Ho**

**If At The Time of Death, At Your Threshold, Bowed, My Head Is Being
In A Single Prostration, Fulfilled, All My Expired Prayers Are Being**

**Ham-Saaya e Rahmat Hai Tera Saaya e Diwaar
Rutba Se Tanaz'zul Kare To Zil'l e Huma Ho**

**Under The Same Shade of Mercy, The Shade of Your Wall Is Being
If It Declines From Its Position, The Royal Bird's Shadow, It Is Being**

**Mauqoof Nahiñ Subh e Qiyaamat Hee Pe Ye 'Arz
Jab Aankh Khulay Saamne Tu Jalwa Numa Ho**

**This Appeal Is Not Only Reserved, For Judgement Day's Morning
Whenever I Open My Eyes, Before Me, Your Face, May I Be Seeing**

**De Us Ko Dam e Naza' Agar Hoor Bhi Saaghar
Munh Pheyr Le Jo Tishna e Deedar Tera Ho**

**If At The Time of Death, To Him, A Goblet, The Hoor Is Offering
He Will Turn His Face Away, If Thirsty For Your Vision, He Is Being**

**Firdaus Ke Baaghoñ Se Idhar Mil Nahiñ Sakta
Jo Koyi Madinay Ke Bayaabaañ Meiñ Guma Ho**

**With The Gardens of Heaven, Here, He Shall Not Be Connecting
If Completely Lost In The Wilderness of Madina, He Is Becoming**

**Dekha Unheñ Mahshar Meiñ To Rahmat Ne Pukaara
Azaad Hai Jo Aap Ke Daaman Se Bandha Ho**

**Upon Seeing Him On Judgment Day, Mercy Was Announcing
Free Is The One, Who Attached To Your Mantle, Is Being**

**Aata Hai Faqeeron Pe Unheñ Pyaar Kuch Aisa
Khud Bheek Deñ Awr Khud Kaheñ Mangta Ka Bhala Ho**

**Towards The Mendicants, Such Special Affection, He Is Exhibiting
Whilst Himself Giving Alms, For The Beggar's Well-Being, He Is Praying**

**Weeraañ Hoñ Jab Aabaad Makaañ Subh e Qiyaamat
Ujr'a Huwa Dil Aap Ke Jalwoñ Se Basa Ho**

**When Occupied Homes Will Be Desolate, On The Morning of Reckoning
May This Broken Heart Be Filled, With Your Lustres, Radiantly Glowing**

**'Dhoond'a Hee Kareñ Sadr e Qiyaamat Ki Siphaahi
Wo Kis Ko Milay, Jo Tere Daaman Meiñ Ch'hupa Ho**

**The Soldiers of The Master of Reckoning Day, May Continue Searching
But, How Will Anyone Find Him, Who In Your Sacred Mantle, Is Hiding?**

**Jab Dene Ko Bheek Aaye Sar e Koo e Gadayaañ
Lab Par Ye Dua Thee Mere Mangta Ka Bhala Ho**

**When To Grant Charity, In The Mendicants' Street, He Was Appearing
May My Mendicants Remain Well! From His Lips, This Dua Was Echoing**

**Jhuk Kar Unheñ Milna Hai Har Ik Khaak Nasheñ Se
Kis Waaste Neecha Na Wo Daamaan e Qaba Ho**

**To Meet With Every Servant, They Will Have To Be Bending
So Why Should His Sacred Robes, Not Be Elegantly Hanging?**

**Tum Ko To Ghulaamoñ Se Hai Kuch Aisi Muhab'bat
Hai Tark e Adab Warna Kaheñ Ham Pe Fida Ho**

**For Your Sincere Slaves, Such Amazing Affection, You Are Having
If It Weren't Rude, I Would Say, Devoted Upon Us, You Are Being**

**De 'Daaliye Apne Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Ka Sadqa
Ay Chaara e Dil, Dard e Hasan Ki Bhi Dawa Ho**

**Bestow Upon Us, The Alms of Your Lips, Which Are Life-Giving
O Healer of The Heart! The Cure For Hasan's Pain, Also Be Giving**

‘AJAB RANG PAR HAI BAHAR E MADINA

**‘Ajab Rang Par Hai Bahaar e Madina
Ke Sab Jannateñ Haiñ Nisaar e Madina**

**Absolutely Spectacular Is The Splendour of Madina
All The Heavens Are Profoundly In Love With Madina**

**Mubaarak Rahe ‘Andaleeboñ Tumheñ Gul
Hameñ Gul Se Behtar Hai Khaar e Madina**

**O Nightingales! May You Be Satisfied With Your Flowers
To Us, Better Than Flowers, Are The Thorns of Madina**

**Bana Shah-Nasheñ Khusru e Do Jahañ Ka
Bayaañ Kya Ho 'Iz'z o Waqaar e Madina**

**The Royal Throne of The King of Both The Worlds, You Are
How Can We Describe The Honour And Majesty of Madina**

**Meri Khaak Ya Rab’b Na Barbaad Jaaye
Pas e Marg Kar De Ghubaar e Madina**

**My Dust Should Not Go To Waste, O Almighty Allah!
Transform It, After My Death, Into The Dust of Madina**

**Kabhi To Ma’aasi Ke Khirman Meiñ Ya Rab’b
Lagay Aatish e Laalah-Zaar e Madina**

**Some Day, May The Harvest of My Sins, O Almighty Allah!
Be Set Ablaze, By The Bright Rays, of The Tulips of Madina**

**Rag e Gul Ki Jab Naazuki Dekhta Huñ
Mujhe Yaad Aate Haiñ Khaar e Madina**

**When I Look At The Delicate Nature of The Rose's Vein
I Immediately Remember, The Sacred Thorns of Madina**

**Malaa'ik Lagaate Haiñ Aankhoñ Me Apni
Shab o Roz, Khaak e Mazaar e Madina**

**To Their Eyes, The Blessed Angels Are Meticulously Applying
Day And Night, The Sacred Dust, of The Shrine of Madina**

**Jid'har Dekhiye Baagh e Jannat Khila Hai
Nazar Meiñ Haiñ Naqsh o Nigaar e Madina**

**Wherever You May Be Looking, The Garden of Heaven Is Blooming
Each Gaze Beholds, The Embellishments And The Visages of Madina**

**Raheñ Un Ke Jalwe, Baseñ Un Ke Jalwe
Mera Dil Baneñ Yaad-Gaar e Madina**

**May His Lustres Remain, May His Lustres Reside Therein
May My Heart Become A Treasured Monument of Madina**

**Haram Hai Usay Saahat e Har Do 'Aalam
Jo Dil Ho Chuka Hai Shikaar e Madina**

**The Holy Haram Is The Safe Haven of Both The Worlds
For Him, Whose Heart Has Been Captured By Madina**

**Do 'Aalam Meiñ Bat'ta Hai Sadqa Yahaañ Ka
Hameeñ Ik Nahiñ Reza Khwaar e Madina**

**The Charity From Here, Is Distributed In Both The Worlds
We Are Not The Only Ones, Eating The Morsels of Madina**

**Bana Aasmaañ Manzil e Ibn e Maryam
Gaye Laa Makaañ Taajdaar e Madina**

**The Sky Became The Destination of Maryam's Noble Son
Beyond Time And Space, Went The Noble King of Madina**

**Muraad e Dil e Bulbul e Be Nawa De
Khudaaya Dikha De Bahaar e Madina**

**The Wish of The Helpless Nightingale, Do Be Granting
O Allah Almighty, Let Me See The Splendour of Madina**

**Sharaf Jin Se Haasil Huwa Ambia Ko
Wahi Haiñ Hasan, Iftikhaar e Madina**

**Due To Him, Eminence, All The Ambia Are Receiving
O Hasan! He Alone, Is The Grand Honour of Madina**

NA HO AARAAM JIS BIMAAR KO SAARE ZAMAANE SE

**Na Ho Aaraam Jis Bimaar Ko Saare Zamaane Se
Ut'ha Le Jaaye Thor'i Khaak Un Ke Aastaane Se**

**If No Solace In The Entire World, The Ailing Soul Is Finding
From His Sacred Threshold, Some Dust He Should Be Taking**

**Tumhaare Dar Ke 'Tukr'on Se Par'a Palta Hai Ik 'Aalam
Guzaara Sab Ka Hota Hai Isi Muhtaaj Khaane Se**

**From The Morsels of Your Court, An Entire Universe Is Thriving
By The Blessings of This House of Alms, Everyone Is Surviving**

**Shab e Asra Ke Dulha Par Nich'haawar Hone Waali Thee
Nahiñ To Kya Gharaz Thee Itni Jaanoñ Ke Banaane Se**

**All Was To Be Sacrificed, Upon The Groom, of The Ascension Evening
Otherwise, To Create So Many Souls, What Reason Was There Being?**

**Koyi Firdaus Ho Ya Khuld Ho Ham Ko Gharaz Matlab
Lagaaya Ab To Bistar Aap Hee Ke Aastaane Se**

**Be It The Heavenly Garden, Or The Eternal Garden, Our Aim Is Prevailing
Only At Your Sacred Threshold, My Humble Bed, I Am Now Setting**

**Na Kyuñ Un Ki Taraf Allah Sau-Sau Pyaar Se Dekhe
Jo Apni Aankheñ Maltay Haiñ Tumhaare Aastaane Se**

**With Complete Love, Towards Them, Why Should Allah Not Be Looking?
Against Your Sacred Threshold, Their Eyes, Those Who Are Rubbing**

**Tumhaare To Wo Ehsaañ Awr Ye Na Farmaaniyaañ Apni
Hameñ To Sharm See Aati Hai Tum Ko Muñh Dikhaane Se**

**Abundant Are Your Great Favours, Yet So Disobedient We Are Being
To Reveal Our Faces Before You, A Sense of Shame, We Are Feeling**

**Bahaar e Khuld Sadqe Ho Rahi Hai Roo e 'Aashiq Par
Khili Jaati Haiñ Kaliyaañ Dil Ki Tere Muskuraane Se**

**Upon The True Lover's Face, Heavenly Splendours Are Descending
Through Your Lovely Smile, The Buds of The Heart Are Now Blooming**

**Zameeñ Thor'i Si De-De Bahr e Madfan Apne Kooche Meiñ
Laga De Mere Pyaare Meri Mit'ti Bhi Thikaane Se**

**A Small Piece of Land, To Be Buried In Your Vicinity, I Am Requesting
O My Beloved, Its Final Destination, Allow My Dust To Be Reaching**

**Palat'ta Hai Jo Zaa-ir, Us Se Kehta Hai Naseeb Us Ka
Aray Ghaafil Qaza Behtar Hai Yaañ Se Phir Ke Jaane Se**

**To The Pilgrim Who Is Departing, His Destiny Is Announcing
O Oblivious One! For You To Die Here, Is Better Than Returning**

**Bula Lo Apne Dar Par Ab To Ham Khaana-Badoshoñ Ko
Phireñ Kab Tak Zaleel o Khwaar Dar- Dar Be Thikaane Se**

**To Your Majestic Court, Us Vagrants, Please Do Be Inviting
Humiliated Until When, Must We Be Aimlessly Wandering**

**Na Pahunche Un Ke Qadmoñ Tak Na Kuch Husn e 'Amal Hee Hai
Hasan Kya Poochte Ho, Ham Gaye Guzre Zamaane Se**

**Neither Have We Reached His Feet, Nor Any Good Deeds Are We Having
O Hasan! What Are You Asking? In This Era, We Are Good For Nothing**

**MUBAARAK HO WO SHAH PARDAY
SE BAAHAR AANE WAALA HAI**

**Mubaarak Ho Wo Shah Parday Se Baahar Aane Waala Hai
Gadaayi Ko Zamaana Jis Ke Dar Par Aane Waala Hai**

**Glad-Tidings! From Behind The Veils, That King, Is Soon To Appear
At Whose Court, As Mendicants, The Entire Era, Is Soon To Appear**

**Chakoroñ Se Kaho Maah e Dil Aara Hai Chamakne Ko
Khabar Zar'roñ Ko Do Mahr e Munawwar Aane Waala Hai**

**Tell The Partridges, The Radiant Moon, Is Soon To Appear
Tell The Dust Particles, The Glowing Sun, Is Soon To Appear**

**Faqeeroñ Se Kaho Haazir Hoñ Jo Maangeñge Paayeñge
Ke Sultaan e Jahaañ Muhtaaj Parwar Aane Waala Hai**

**Ask The Mendicants To Come, They Will Get What They Desire
For The King of The Universe, Their Benefactor Is Soon To Appear**

**Kaho Parwaanoñ Se Sham'e Hidaayat Ab Chamakti Hai
Khabar Do Bulbuloñ Ko Wo Gul e Tar Aane Waala Hai**

**Tell The Moths, The Light of Guidance, Will Now Shine, With Splendour
Notify The Nightingales, That The Fresh Budding Rose, Is Soon To Appear**

**Kahaañ Haiñ T'oot'i Um'meedeñ Kahaañ Haiñ Be Sahaare Dil
Ke Wo Faryaad-Ras Bekas Ka Yaawar Aane Waala Hai**

**Where Are The Shattered Hopes, Where Are The Hearts In Despair?
For The Helper And Patron, of The Sad And Helpless, Is Soon To Appear**

**‘Thikaana Be ‘Thikaanoñ Ka Sahaara Be Sahaaroñ Ka
Ghareeboñ Ki Madad Bekas Ka Yaawar Aane Waala Hai**

**The Refuge For The Destitute, To The Troubled, Their Supporter
The Aid To The Poor, The Patron of The Helpless, Is Soon To Appear**

**Bar Aayeñgi Muraadeñ Hasrateñ Ho Jaayengi Poori
Ke Wo Mukhtaar e Kul ‘Aalam Ka Sarwar Aane Waala Hai**

**All Their Wishes Will Be Granted, Fulfilled Will Be Every Pure Desire
For The Peerless Authority, The King of The World, Is Soon To Appear**

**Mubaarak Dard-Mandoñ Ko Ho Muzhda Be Qaraaroñ Ko
Qaraar e Dil Shakeb e Jaan e Muztar Aane Waala Hai**

**Congratulations To The Aggrieved Ones, Glad-tidings To Those In Despair
The Relief To The Hearts, The Comfort To Restless Souls, Is Soon To Appear**

**Gunahgaaroñ Na Ho Maayoos Tum Apni Rihaayi Se
Madad Ko Wo Shafi’ e Roz e Mahshar Aane Waala Hai**

**O Sinners! Concerning Your Deliverance, Do Not Be In Despair
To Aid You, The Intercessor of Judgement Day, Is Soon To Appear**

**Jhuka Laaye Na Kyuñ Taaroñ Ko Shauq e Jalwa e ‘Aariz
Ke Wo Maah e Dil Aara Ab Zameeñ Par Aane Waala Hai**

**Why Wouldn’t The Stars Be Attracted, Towards His Cheek’s Splendour
For Upon The Earth, The Brilliantly Glowing Moon, Is Soon To Appear**

**Kahaañ Haiñ Baadshahaan e Jahaañ? Aayeñ Salaami Ko
Ke Ab Farmaañ Rawa e Haft Kishwar Aane Waala Hai**

**Where Are The Kings of The World? To Pay Tribute, Let Them Appear
For Now, The Sovereign Ruler of The Seven Realms, Is Soon To Appear**

**Salaateen e Zamaana Jis Ke Dar Par Bheek Maangeñge
Faqeeroñ Ko Mubaarak Wo Tawangar Aane Waala Hai**

**To Supplicate At This Majestic Court, The Kings of The Era Will Appear
Compliments To The Mendicants, That Generous One, Is Soon To Appear**

**Ye Saamaañ Ho Rahe Thay Mud'datoñ Se Jiski Aamad Ke
Wohi Naushah Ba-Sad Shaukat o Far'r Aane Wala Hai**

**For Whose Grand Arrival, Arrangements Were Being Made, In Every Era
With Complete Grandeur And Splendour, That Groom, Is Soon To Appear**

**Wo Aata Hai Ke Hai Jis Ka Fidaayi 'Aalam e Bala
Wo Aata Hai Ke Dil 'Aalam Ka Jis Par Aane Wala Hai**

**He Will Soon Arrive, Sacrificed Upon Whom, Is The Entire Heavenly Sphere
The One With Whom, The World Will Fall In Love, Is Soon To Appear**

**Na Kyuñ Zar'roñ Ko Ho Farhat, Ke Chamka Akhtar e Qismat
Sahar Hoti Hai Khursheed e Munawwar Aane Wala Hai**

**The Star of Their Destiny Is Shining, So Why Won't The Specks Cheer?
The Break of Dawn Is Glowing, For The Glowing Sun, Is Soon To Appear**

**Hasan Keh De U'theñ Sab Ummati Ta'zeem Ki Khaatir
Ke Apna Peshwa Apna Payambar Aane Wala Hai**

**O Hasan! Ask The Entire Ummah, To Stand In Respect And Honour
For Our Noble Leader, And Our Noble Messenger, Is Soon To Appear**

JAAYEGI HAÑSTI HUWI KHULD MEIÑ UMMAT UN KI

**Jaayegi Hañsti Huwi Khuld Meiñ Ummat Un Ki
Kab Gawaara Huwi Allah Ko Riq'qat Un Ki**

**Into Paradise, His Ummat Will Enter, Smiling Cheerfully
When Did Almighty Allah Ever Accept, His State of Worry**

**Abhi Phat'tay Haiñ Jigar Ham Se Gunahgaaroñ Ke
'Toot'ay Dil Ka Jo Sahaara Na Ho Rahmat Un Ki**

**Now, Us Sinners, Would Have Been Heart-Broken Entirely
If Our Broken-Hearts Were Not Comforted By His Mercy**

**Dekh! Aankheñ Na Dikha Mahr e Qiyaamat Ham Ko
Jin Ke Saaye Meiñ Haiñ Ham, Dekhi Hai Soorat Un Ki**

**Be Cautious! O Sun of Reckoning Day, Stare Not At Us, So Harshly
In Whose Shade We Are Residing, His Countenance, Did You See?**

**Husn e Yusuf Dam e 'Esa Pe Nahiñ Kuch Mauqoof
Jis Ne Jo Paaya Hai Paaya Hai Ba-Daulat Un Ki**

**Nothing Is Founded Upon Yusuf's Beauty, And Esa's Breath, In Reality
Whoever Attained Anything, He Attained It, Through My Nabi ﷺ**

**Un Ka Kehna Na Kareñ Jab Bhi Wo Ham Ko Chaaheñ
Sar-Kashi Apni To Ye Awr Wo Chaahat Un Ki**

**We Do Not Do What He Says, But Still, He Loves Us So Dearly
This Is Our Defiant Behaviour, That Is The Love of Our Nabi**

**Paar Ho Jaayega Ik Aan Meiñ Ber'a Apna
Kaam Kar Jaayegi Mahshar Meiñ Shafa'at Un Ki**

**In An Instant, We Will All Attain Deliverance, Undoubtedly
On Reckoning Day, His Intercession, Will Guide Us To Safety**

**Hashr Meiñ Ham Se Gunahgaar Pareshaañ Khaatir
Afw Rahman o Raheem Awr Shafa'at Un Ki ¹**

**Whilst On Reckoning Day, Us Sinners, Will Be Overcome By Anxiety
We Trust Rahmaan & Raheem's Pardon, And The Intercession of Our Nabi**

**Khaak e Dar Teri Jo Chehroñ Pe Malay Phirtay Haiñ
Kis Tarah Bhaaye Na Allah Ko Soorat Un Ki**

**Those Who Rub On Their Faces, His Threshold's Dust, Sincerely
How Will Their Glowing Faces, Not Please Allah Almighty?**

**Aasiyo Kyuñ Gham e Mahshar Meiñ Maray Jaate Ho
Sunte Haiñ Banda Nawaazi To Hai 'Aadat Un Ki**

**O Sinners! Why Are You In Trauma, Due To Reckoning Day's Worry?
We Have Heard That, Considering His Servants, Is His Natural Tendency**

**Jalwa e Shaan e Ilaahi Ki Bahaareñ Dekho
'Qad Ra Al Haqq' Ki Hai Sharh Ziyaarat Un Ki**

**Look At The Radiant Manifestation of The Grandeur of Allah Almighty
To See Him, Is The Commentary of 'Certainly He Saw Allah Almighty'**

**Baagh e Jannat Meiñ Chalay Jaayeñge Be Pooche Ham
Waqf Hai Ham Se Masaakeen Pe Daulat Un Ki**

**Without Questioning, Into Heaven's Garden, We Will Enter, Comfortably
Endowed Upon Us Poverty-Stricken Ones, His Treasures Are Certainly**

**Yaad Karte Haiñ 'Adu Ko Bhi Dua Hee Se Wo
Saari Duniya Se Niraali Hai Ye 'Aadat Un Ki**

**With Supplications As Well, He Remembers His Adversary
Outstanding In The Entire World, Is This Trait of His Humility**

**Ham Hoñ Awr Un Ki Gali, Khuld Meiñ Waa'iz Hee Raheñ
Ay Hasan Un Ko Mubaarak Rahe Jannat Un Ki**

**May We Remain In His Lane, To Paradise, The Orator Can Journey
O Hasan! Congratulations To Them, Upon Their Abode, Heavenly**

HAM NE TAQSEER KI 'AADAT KAR LI

**Ham Ne Taqseer Ki 'Aadat Kar Li
Aap Apne Pe Qiyaamat Kar Li**

**We Have Made It A Habit, To Commit Acts of Sin
Upon Ourselves, We Have Thus, Invited Destruction**

**Main Chala Hee Tha Mujhe Rok Liya
Mere Allah Ne Rahmat Kar Li**

**I Was Already Going, But, Halted Was My Motion
My Allah Showered Me, With His Merciful Compassion**

**Zikr e Shah Sun Ke Huwe Bazm Meiñ Mahw
Ham Ne Jalwat Meiñ Bhi Khalwat Kar Li**

**Hearing About Our Master In The Assembly, Led Us Into Absorption
Even In The Congregation, We Entered A State of Spiritual Seclusion**

**Naar e Dozakh Se Bachaaya Mujh Ko
Mere Pyaare Bar'i Rahmat Kar Li**

**From The Raging Fire of Hell, He Granted Us Protection
My Beloved Showered Upon Us, His Merciful Compassion**

**Baal Beeka Na Huwa Phir Us Ka
Aap Ne Jis Ki Himaayat Kar Li**

**A Single Hair of His Was Unharmd, Under Any Condition
To The One, Whom You Blessed, With Your Special Validation**

**Rakh Diya Sar Qadam e Jaanaaṁ Par
Apne Bachne Ki Ye Soorat Kar Li**

**Upon The Feet of The Beloved, I Kept My Head In Devotion
I Chose This, As The Best Way, For Me To Attain Salvation**

**Ne'mateṁ Ham Ko Khilaayeṁ Awr Aap
Jau Ki Roti Pe Qana'at Kar Li**

**You Fed Us With Bounties, But Such Was Your Condition
In Eating Raw Barley Bread, You Found Total Satisfaction**

**Us Se Firdaus Ki Soorat Poocho
Jis Ne Taibah Ki Ziyaarat Kar Li**

**About The Exalted Heaven's Real Condition
Ask Him, Who Saw Taibah's Grand Station**

**Shaan e Rahmat Ke Tasad'duq Jaawuṁ
Mujh Se 'Aasi Ki Himaayat Kar Li**

**Sacrificed May I Be, Upon His Merciful Compassion
To A Mendicant Like Me, He Has Granted His Validation**

**Faaqah Mastoṁ Ko Shikam Ser Kiya
Aap Faaqah Pe Qana'at Kar Li**

**He Satiated Those Who Contentedly Faced Starvation
Without Eating, He Was Content, Even In This Situation**

**Ay Hasan Kaam Ka Kuch Kaam Kiya
Ya Yuṁhi Khatm Pe Rukhsat Kar Li**

**O Hasan! Did You Truly Accomplish Any Worthwhile Mission?
Or When Your End Came, Did You Simply Depart This Station?**

KYA KHUDA-DAAD AAP KI IMDAAD HAI

**Kya Khuda-Daad Aap Ki Imdaad Hai
Ik Nazar Meiñ Shaad Har Naa-Shaad Hai**

**By The Grace of Allah Almighty, Such Is Your Assistance Being
In Just One Glance, Happy, The Unhappy Ones Are Becoming**

**Mustafa To Bar-Sar e Imdaad Hai
Afw Tu Keh, Kya Tera Irshaad Hai**

**To Be of Assistance, Mustafa Is Always Ever-Willing
O Forgiveness! Now Say, What Are You Commanding?**

**Ban Par'i Hai Nafs e Kaafir-Kaish Ki
Khel Bigr'a Lo Khabar Faryaad Hai**

**The Inner-self Prone To Betrayal, In Trouble, Is Being
The Game Is Ruined, Help Me! To You, I Am Now Pleading**

**Is Qadar Ham Un Ko Bhoolay Haaye! Haaye!
Har Ghar'i Jin Ko Hamaari Yaad Hai**

**Alas! O Alas! To Such An Extent, Him We Are Forgetting
Yet In Every Moment, Concerned About Us, He Is Being**

**Nafs e Am'maara Ke Haathoñ Ay Huzoor
Daad Hai Be-Daad Hai Faryaad Hai**

**O My Master! At The Hand of The Evil Inner-self, Ruined I Am Being
For Justice I Am Appealing, To You, The Tortured One Is Pleading**

**Phir Chali Baad e Mukhalif, Lo Khabar
Naaw Phir Chakra Gayi Faryaad Hai**

**Come To My Aid, For Again, The Opposing Winds Are Blowing
Again, My Ship Is Out of Control; For Your Aid, I Am Pleading**

**Khel Bigr'a Naaw 'Toot'i Maiñ Chala
Ay Mere Waali Bacha Faryaad Hai**

**The Game Is Ruined, My Ship Is Wrecked, Ruined I Am Being
Save Me, O My Beloved Guardian! To You, I Am Pleading**

**Raat Andheri, Meiñ Akela, Ye Ghat'a
Ay Qamar Ho Jalwagar Faryaad Hai**

**On A Dark Night, Under These Dark Clouds, Alone I Am Being
O Moon! Glow With Your Full Glory, To You, I Am Pleading**

**'Ahd Jo Un Se Kiya Roz e Alast
Kyuñ Dil e Ghaafil Tujhe Kuch Yaad Hai**

**On The Day of The Covenant, To Him, That Which You Were Pledging
O Oblivious Heart! That Pledge, Why Aren't You Now Remembering?**

**Maiñ Huñ! Maiñ Huñ! Apni Ummat Ke Liye
Kya Hee Pyaara-Pyaara Ye Irshaad Hai**

**I Am Here! I Am Here, For My Ummah, Present, I Am Being
What A Beautiful And Wonderful, Declaration This Is Being**

**Wo Shafa'at Ko Chalay Haiñ Pesh e Haq
'Aasiyo Tum Ko Mubaarak-Baad Hai**

**To Intercede, Before Allah Almighty, He Is Proceeding
O Sinful Ones! For You, A Glad-Tiding, This Is Being**

**Kaun Se Dil Meiñ Nahiñ Yaad e Habeeb
Qalb e Momin, Mustafa Abaad Hai**

**Devoid of The Beloved's Remembrance, Which Heart Is Being?
In The Heart of A True Believer, My Beloved Mustafa Is Residing**

**Jis Ko Us Dar Ki Ghulaami Mil Gayi
Wo Gham e Kaunain Se Azaad Hai**

**To Serve At His Holy Threshold, Blessed Whoever Is Being
Free From The Distresses of The World, He Is Always Being**

**Jin Ke Ham Bande Wohi 'Tehray Shafi'
Phir Dil e Be-Taab Kyuñ Naashaad Hai**

**The One Whose Slaves We Are, Our Intercessor, He Is Being
O Restless Heart! So Apprehensive, Why Are You Then Being**

**Un Ke Dar Par Gir Ke Phir Ut'ha Na Jaaye
Jaan o Dil Qurbaan Kya Uftaad Hai**

**After Falling At His Threshold, Again, If I Am Unable To Be Rising
May My Heart And Soul Be Sacrificed! How Tragic Is This Feeling!**

**Ye 'Ibaadat Zaahido Be Hub'b e Dost
Muft Ki Mehnat Hai, Sab Barbaad Hai**

**O Worshippers! Devoid of The Beloved, That Worship Which Is Being
In Vain, Is This Worthless Effort, Completely Ruined, All of It Is Being**

**Ham Safeeroñ Se Mileñ Kyuñ Kar Hasan
Sakht Dil Awr Sang-Dil Say'yaad Hai**

**O Hasan! With Chirping Birds Like Ourselves, How Will We Be Meeting?
When, Extremely Heartless And Stone-Hearted, The Hunter Is Being**

AAP KE DAR KI 'AJAB TAUQEER HAI

**Aap Ke Dar Ki 'Ajab Tauqeer Hai
Jo Yahaañ Ki Khaak Hai Ikseer Hai**

**Exceptionally Revered, Your Sacred Threshold Is Being
An All-Cure Remedy, The Sacred Dust, From Here, Is Being**

**Kaam Jo Un Se Huwa Poora Huwa
Un Ki Jo Tadbeer Hai Taqdeer Hai**

**Accomplished Perfectly, Is Every Task, Which He Is Undertaking
Indeed, Destiny Itself, Every One of His Blessed Strategies Is Being**

**Jis Se Baateñ Ki Unheeñ Ka Ho Gaya
Waah! Kya Taqreer e Pur Taaseer Hai**

**With Whomsoever He Conversed, Sincerely His, He Is Becoming
Wow! How Perfectly Impressive, His Every Discourse Is Being**

**Jo Lagaaye Aankh Meĩñ Mahboob Ho
Khaak e Taibah Surma e Taskheer Hai**

**Beloved He Becomes, Who In His Eyes, Is Applying
The Dust of Taibah; Which Is A Collyrium, Captivating**

**Sadr e Aqdas Hai Khazeena Raaz Ka
Seena Ki Tahreer Meĩñ Tahreer Hai**

**A Treasure-Chest of Secrets, His Sacred Chest Is Being
Within The Writings of His Chest, Other Scripts Are Hiding**

**Zar'ra-Zar'ra Se Hai Taale' Noor e Shah
Aftaab e Husn 'Aalam-Geer Hai**

**From Every Dust Particle, Rises The Radiance of My Grand King
The Entire Universe, The Sun of True Beauty, Is Illuminating**

**Lutf Ki Baarish Hai, Sab Shaadaab Haiñ
Abr e Jood e Shah 'Aalam-Geer Hai**

**His Generous Showers Are Descending, Everything Is Now Blooming
Over The Universe, The Clouds, of My King's Kindness Are Gathering**

**Mujrimo Un Ke Qadam Par Laut' Jaaow
Bas Rihaayi Ki Yahi Tadbeer Hai**

**O Offenders! Fall At His Feet, Sincerely Submitting
The Pure Strategy For Salvation, Only This Is Being**

**Ya Nabi Mushkil Kushaayi Kijiye
Banda e Dar Be-Dil o Dil-Geer Hai**

**O My Beloved Nabi! All My Adversities, Please Do Be Alleviating
Heart-Broken And Aggrieved, This Slave At Your Threshold, Is Being**

**Wo Saraapa Lutf Haiñ Shaan e Khuda
Wo Saraapa Noor Ki Tasweer Hai**

**The Epitome of Grace He Is, The Grandeur of Allah, He Is Being
The Perfect Illustration, of The Epitome of Light, He is Being**

**Kaan Haiñ Kaan e Karam Jaan e Karam
Aankh Hai Ya Chashma e Tanweer Hai**

**His Ears Are Mines of Kindness, The Souls of Kindness, They Are Being
Are Those Eyes, Or Are They Fountains, From Which Light Is Flowing?**

**Jaane Waale Chal Diye Ham Reh Gaye
Apni-Apni Ay Hasan Taqdeer Hai**

**All The Pilgrims Have Departed, We Are Now Remaining
O Hasan! Bound By His Own Destiny, Every One Is Being**

NA MAAYOOS HO MERE DUKH DARD WAALE

**Na Maayoos Ho Mere Dukh Dard Waale
Dar e Shah Pe Aa, Har Maraz Ki Dawa Le**

**Do Not Be Despondent, If You Are Facing Any Grief And Agony
Come To My King's Threshold; For Every Illness, Take A Remedy**

**Jo Bimaar e Gham Le Raha Ho Sambhaale
Wo Chaahe To Dam Bhar Meiñ Us Ko Sambhaale**

**The One Who Is Carrying The Burden of Grief, Take It Easy
If He Wishes, Then In A Moment, His Grief, He Can Remedy**

**Na Kar Is Tarah Ay Dil e Zaar Naale
Wo Haiñ Sab Ki Faryaad Ke Sun'ne Waale**

**O Afflicted Heart! In This Way, Do Not Complain Constantly
He Is The One, Who Really Listens To Everyone's Sincere Plea**

**Koyi Dam Meiñ Ab Doobta Hai Safina
Khudaara Khabar Meri Ay Nakhuda Le**

**Any Moment Now, My Ship, Will Be Sinking Completely
O My Saviour! Help Me, For The Sake of Allah Almighty**

**Safar Kar Khayaal e Rukh e Shah Meiñ Ay Jaañ
Musaafir Nikal, Jaa Ujaale-Ujaale**

**O My Soul! In The Thought of My King's Face, Embark On A Journey
O Traveller, Proceed Towards This Radiance, Into This Luminosity**

**Tehi Dast o Sauda e Bazaar e Mahshar
Meri Laaj Rakh Le Mere Taaj Waale**

**How Will I Trade In Reckoning Day's Market, When My Hands Are Empty?
O My Majestic King! Please Do Preserve My Honour And My Dignity**

**Zahe Shaukat e Aastaan e Mu'alla
Yahaañ Sar Jhukaate Haiñ Sab Taaj Waale**

**How Marvellous, Is Your Exalted Threshold's Sacred Glory
For, Here All The Kings, Are Lowering Their Heads Humbly**

**Siwa Tere Ay Nakhuda e Ghareebañ
Wo Hai Kaun Jo Doobtoñ Ko Nikaale**

**Apart From You, O The Honourable Saviour of The Needy!
Who Else Will Rescue Those, Who Are Drowning Completely?**

**Yahi 'Arz Karte Haiñ Sheraan e 'Aalam
Ke Tu Apne Kut'toñ Ka Kut'ta Bana Le**

**The Lions of The World, Are Making This Humble Plea
A Loyal Dog of Your Loyal Dogs, Please Do Make Me!**

**Jisay Apni Mushkil Ho Aasaan Karni
Faqeeraan e Taibah Se Aa Kar Dua Le**

**If Anyone Wishes To Really Alleviate, His Every Difficulty
Come To Taibah's Dervishes, Seeking Their Duas, Sincerely**

**Khuda Ka Karam Dastgeeri Ko Aaye
Tera Naam Le Leñ Agar Girnay Waale**

**To Their Special Aid, Will Come, The Mercy of Allah Almighty
If Those Who Are Falling, Take Your Blessed Name Sincerely**

**Dar e Shah Par Ay Dil Muraadeñ Mileñgi
Yahaañ Bayt'h Kar Haath Sab Se Ut'ha Le**

**O My Heart! At My King's Court, Your Wishes Will Be Fulfilled, Surely
Take A Seat Here, And Divorce Yourself From Everyone, Completely**

**Ghira Huñ Maiñ Isyaañ Ki Taareekiyoñ Meiñ
Khabar Meri Ay Mere Badrud-Duja Le**

**The Darkness of My Sins, Has Surrounded Me, Completely
O Radiant Moon of The Dark Night! Please Do Help Me**

**Faqeeroñ Ko Milta Hai Be Maange Sab Kuch
Yahaañ Jaante Hee Nahiñ 'Taale Baale**

**Without Even Asking, The Mendicants Get Everything Easily
Here, They Know Not, How To Reject Your Sincere Plea**

**Lagaaye Haiñ Paiwand Kapr'oñ Meiñ Apne
Ur'haaye Faqeeroñ Ko Tum Ne Do-Shaale**

**You Sew Patches, To You Own Sacred Clothing, Personally
Yet, You Adorn The Mendicants, In Mantles of Pure Luxury**

**Mit'a Kufr Ko, Deen Chamka De Apna
Baneñ Masjidēñ, 'Toot' Jaayeñ Shiwaale**

**Destroy Unbelief, Grant Your Deen Further Luminosity
May Masjids Be Constructed, Ruined May Temples Be**

**Jo Pesh e Sanam Sar Jhukaate Thay Apne
Banay Teri Rahmat Se Allah Waale**

**Before Idols, Those Who Once Bowed Their Heads Blindly
True Servants of Allah, They Became, By Virtue of Your Mercy**

Nigaah e Ze-Chashm e Karam Bar Hasan Kun
Bakooyat Raseedast Aa-Shuftah Haale

Please Place Upon Hasan, A Glance of Your Generosity
At Your Threshold, An Aggrieved Soul, Has Come, Humbly

**NAHIÑ WO SADMAH YE DIL KO, KIS KA
KHAYAAL E RAHMAT THAPAK RAHA HAI**

**Nahiñ Wo Sadmah Ye Dil Ko, Kis Ka Khayaal e Rahmat Thapak Raha Hai
Ke Aaj Ruk-Ruk Ke Khoon e Dil, Kuch Meri Mizha Se ‘Tapak Raha Hai**

**This Heart Is Not Feeling Any Sadness, Even Slightly
For, Whose Thought of Mercy, Is Tapping It Gently**

**For Today, Even From My Eyelashes, Very Visibly
My Heart’s Blood of Grief, Is Trickling Gradually**

**Liya Na Ho Jis Ne Unka Sadqa, Mila Na Ho Jis Ko Unka Baar’a
Na Koyi Aisa Bashar Hai Baaqi Na Koyi Aisa Malak Raha Hai**

**Who Is It, That Has Not Been Blessed With His Charity?
Who Is It, That Has Not Received His Distinct Generosity?**

**Neither Is There Such A Human, Remaining In Reality
Nor Is There Such An Angel, Which Is Existing In Reality**

**Kiya Hai Haq Ne Kareem Tum Ko, Id’har Bhi Lil’Laah Nigaah Kar Lo
Ke Der Se Be-Nawa Tumhaara, Tumhaare Haathoñ Ko Tak Raha Hai**

**You Have Been Blessed To Be Generous, By Allah Almighty
For Allah’s Sake, Place Upon Us, Your Blessed Sight of Mercy**

**For Very Long Now, The Destitute, Are Yearning Sincerely
Towards Your Sacred Hands, They Are Gazing, Very Eagerly**

**Hai Kis Ke Gaisoo e Mushk-Bu Ki, Shameem Ambar Fishaaniyoñ Par
Ke Jaa e Naghma Safeer e Bulbul, Se Mushk e Aazfar ‘Tapak Raha Hai**

**Whose Musk Like Fragrant Tresses Are Emitting, So Sweetly
The Amber Like Fragrance, Which Is Scattering Fragrantly**

**From The Spot Where The Nightingale Chirps Melodiously
The Purest Musk, Is Now Trickling Out, So Fragrantly**

**Ye Kis Ke Roo e Niko Ke Jalwe, Zamaane Ko Kar Rahe Haiñ Roshan
Ye Kis Ke Gaisoo e Mushk-Bu Se, Mashaam e 'Aalam Mahak Raha Hai**

**Whose Beaming Sacred Face, Is Emitting Such Luminosity?
Due To Which, The Entire Universe, Is Now Glowing Brightly**

**Whose Musk Like Fragrant Tresses, Are Releasing So Fragrantly
A Scent, By Which The World's Essence, Is Perfumed, So Sweetly**

**Hasan 'Ajab Kya Jo Un Ke Rang e Maleeh Ki Tah Hai Pairahan Par
Ke Rang e Pur Noor e Mahr Gardooñ, Ka-ee Falak Se Chamak Raha Hai**

**O Hasan! Why Is It Surprising, If The Shade of His Captivating Beauty
Manifests Upon His Sacred Robe, Reflecting Through It, So Clearly?**

**For The Luminous Rays of The Sun, Which Is Shining So Luminously
From The Celestial Region, Shines Through So Many Skies, So Visibly**

MURAADEÑ MIL RAHI HAIÑ SHAAD-SHAAD UN KA SAWAALI HAI

**Muraadeñ Mil Rahi Haiñ Shaad-Shaad Un Ka Sawaali Hai
Laboñ Par Iltija Hai, Haath Meiñ Rozay Ki Jaali Hai**

As Wishes Are Being Bestowed, The Supplicant Is Ecstatically Rejoicing
Upon His Lips Are Prayers, In His Hand, The Raudha's Lattice He Is Holding

**Teri Soorat Teri Seerat Zamaane Se Niraali Hai
Teri Har-Har Ada Pyaare Daleel e Be-Misaali Hai**

In The Entire Creation, Peerless, Your Countenance And Character Is Being
O Beloved! Your Noble Distinction, Your Every Blessed Action, Is Proving

**Bashar Ho Ya Malak, Jo Hai, Tere Dar Ka Sawaali Hai
Teri Sarkaar Waala Hai Tera Darbaar 'Aali Hai**

Be They Humans, Or Angels, At Your Threshold, All Supplicants, Are Being
Whilst Your Court Is Most Exalted, Honourable, Your Holy Shrine Is Being

**Wo Jag Daata Ho Tum Sansaar Baar'e Ka Sawaali Hai
Daya Karna Ke Is Mangta Ne Bhi Gudri Bicha Li Hai**

Whilst He Gives To The World, For Worldly Things, You Are Supplicating
Have Pity On The Mendicant, For His Tattered Sack, He Is Now Spreading

**Munawwar Dil Nahiñ Faiz e Qudoom e Shah Se Rauza Hai
Mushab'bak Seenā e 'Aashiq Nahiñ Rauze Ki Jaali Hai**

The Heart Is Not Glowing, But By The King's Arrival, The Raudha Is Glowing
It Is Not The Lover's Perforated Chest, The Raudha's Lattice, It Is Being

**Tumhaara Qaamat e Yakta Hai Ik'ka Bazm e Wahdat Ka
Tumhaari Zaat e Be-Hamta Misaal e Be-Misaali Hai**

**The Lamp of The Assembly of Oneness, Your Unique Stature Is Being
The Illustration of Being Peerless, Your Peerless Personality, Is Being**

**Farogh e Akhtar e Badr, Aftaab e Jalwa e 'Aariz
Zia e Taale' e Badr Un Ka Abru e Hilaali Hai**

**The Radiance of The Moon's Star, His Radiant Cheek's Sun, Is Being
The Glow of The Moon's Destiny, In His Crescent-Like Brows, Is Resting**

**Wo Haiñ Allah Waale Jo Tujhe Waali Kaheñ Apna
Ke Tu Allah Waala Hai Tera Allah Waali Hai**

**Those Who Call You Their Guardian, Allah's True Servants They Are Being
For, You Are Allah's Chosen Servant, Your Divine Guardian, Allah Is Being**

**Sahaare Ne Tere Gaisoo Ke Pheyra Hai Balaa-oñ Ko
Ishaare Ne Tere Abru Ke Aayi Maut 'Taali Hai**

**The Support of Your Tresses, Caused Our Misfortunes, To Be Diverting
The Gesturing of Your Eyebrows, Caused Certain Death, To Be Passing**

**Nigah Ne Teer Zahmat Ke Dil e Ummat Se Kheeñchay Haiñ
Mizha Ne Phaañs Hasrat Ki Kaleja Se Nikaali Hai**

**From The Ummat's Heart, The Arrow of Agony, His Gaze Was Extracting
From The Heart, The Splinter of Anguish, His Eyelashes, Were Removing**

**Faqeero Be-Nawao Apni-Apni Jholiyaañ Bhar Lo
Ke Baar'a Bat't Raha Hai Faiz Par Sarkaar e 'Aali Hai**

**O Dervishes! O Destitute Ones! Each of Your Pouches, Start Filling
Alms Are Being Distributed, The Grand King's Favours, Are Flowing**

**Tujhi Ko Khil'at e Yaktaayi e 'Aalam Mila Haq Se
Tere Hee Jism Pe Mauzoon Qaba e Be-Misaali Hai**

**The Unique Robe of Honour, Exclusively To You, Allah Was Granting
Only Your Most Blessed Body, That Blessed Robe, Is Perfectly Fitting**

**Nikaala Kab Kisi Ko Bazm e Faiz e 'Aam Se Tum Ne
Nikaali Hai To Aane Waalon Ki Hasrat Nikaali Hai**

**Anyone, From Your Universal Blessings, When Were You Ever Removing?
If You Removed Anything, Then The Pilgrims' Grief, You Were Removing**

**Bar'he Kyun Kar Na Phir Shaki e Hilaal Islam Ki Ronaq
Hilaal e Aasman e Deen Teri Taygh e Hilaali Hai**

**Once Again, Why Will The Crescent Symbol of Islam, Not Be Thriving?
For The Sky of Deen's Crescent, Your Crescent-Shaped Sword Is Being**

**Faqat Itna Sabab Hai In'iqaad e Bazm e Mahshar Ka
Ke Un Ki Shaan e Mahboobi Dikhaayi Jaane Waali Hai**

**The Only Reason, For Convening The Assembly of The Day of Reckoning
Is To Reveal That, The Most Beloved, In The Divine Court, He Is Being**

**Khuda Shaahid Ke Roz e Hashr Ka Khat'ka Nahiñ Rehta
Mujhe Jab Yaad Aata Hai Ke Mera Kaun Waali Hai**

**Allah Is My Witness, I Feel No Anxiety, About The Day of Reckoning
As I Contemplate About Who My Blessed Guardian Is Really Being**

**Utar Sakti Nahiñ Tasweer Bhi Husn e Saraapa Ki
Kuch Is Darja Taraq'qi Par Tumhaari Be-Misaali Hai**

**The Reality of Your Perfect Beauty, Even An Image Cannot Be Capturing
To Such Magnificent Heights, Your Unsurpassed Magnificence, Is Excelling**

**Nahiñ Mahshar Meiñ Jis Ko Dastaras Aaqā Ke Daaman Tak
Bharay Bazaar Meiñ Us Be-Nawa Ka Haath Khaali Hai**

**He, Who Cannot Reach Our Master's Mantle, On The Day of Reckoning
In A Crowded Assembly, Empty-Handed, That Destitute One Is Being**

**Na Kyuñ Ho It'tihaad e Manzilat Makkah Madina Meiñ
Wo Basti Hai Nabi Waali, To Ye Allah Wali Hai**

**Union In Their Rank, Why Shouldn't Makkah And Madina Be Sharing
That City, Is The Holy City of The Nabi; To Allah, This City Is Belonging**

**Sharaf Makkah Ki Basti Ko Mila Taibah Ki Basti Se
Nabi Waali Hee Ke Sadqe Meiñ Wo Allah Waali Hai**

**Through The City of Madina, Virtue, The City of Makkah Is Receiving
The Holy City of Allah, By The Blessings of The Nabi's City, It Is Being**

**Wohi Waali Wohi Aaqā Wohi Waaris Wohi Maula
Maiñ Un Ke Sadqe Jaawuñ Awr Mera Kaun Waali Hai**

**My Guardian, My Master, My Protector, My King, He Is Being
Sacrificed Upon Him May I Be, My Guardian, Who Else Is Being**

**Pukaar Ay Jaan e 'Esa Sun Lo Apne Khasta Haaloñ Ki
Maraz Ne Dard-Mandoñ Ki Ghazab Meiñ Jaañ Daali Hai**

**O Soul of Esa! To The Pleas of Your Stricken Slaves, Do Be Listening
Thrown Into Distress, By Their Ailment, The Afflicted Ones Are Being**

**Muraadoñ Se Tumheeñ Daaman Bharoge Na-Muraadoñ Ke
Ghareeboñ Bekasoñ Ka Awr Pyaare Kaun Waali Hai**

**With Their Wishes, The Mantles of The Despairing, Only You Will be Filling
O My Beloved! The Guardian of The Poor And Needy, Who Else Is Being?**

**Hamesha Tum Karam Karte Ho Bigr'e Haal Waaloñ Par
Bigar' Kar Meri Haalat Ne Meri Bigr'i Bana Li Hai**

**You Always Shower Your Blessings, Upon Those Who Are Suffering
Due To My Troubled State, My Situation Has Now Started Improving**

**Tumhaare Dar Tumhaare Aastaañ Se Maiñ Kahaañ Jaawuñ
Na Mujh Sa Koyi Bekas Hai Na Tum Sa Koyi Waali Hai**

**From Your Threshold And From Your Holy Court, Where Can I Be Going?
Like Me, There Is No Other Destitute, And Like You, No Guardian Is Being**

**Hasan Ka Dard Dukh Mauqoof Farma Kar Bahaali Do
Tumhaare Haath Meiñ Dunya Ki Mauqoofi Bahaali Hai**

**Suspend Hasan's Pain And Suffering, By Restoring His Well-Being
Suspending And Restoring The World's Affairs, In Your Hand Is Being**

KARE CHAARA-SAAZI ZIYAARAT KISI KI

**Kare Chaara-Saazi Ziyaarat Kisi Ki
Bharay Zakhm Dil Ke Malaahat Kisi Ki**

**When The Peerless One Is Visited, It Will Lead To Healing And Remedy
The Heart's Wounds Will Be Filled, By The Peerless One's Pure Beauty**

**Chamak Kar Ye Kehti Hai Tal'at Kisi Ki
Ke Deedar e Haq Hai Ziyaarat Kisi Ki**

**The Countenance of The Peerless One, Declares, Whilst Glowing Brightly,
To See The Peerless One's Countenance, Is The Vision of Allah Almighty**

**Na Rehti Jo Pardoñ Meñ Soorat Kisi Ki
Na Hoti Kisi Ko Ziyaarat Kisi Ki**

**If The Sacred Face of That Peerless One, Were Not Veiled In Reality
The Peerless One's Countenance, None Would Ever Bear To Really See**

**'Ajab Pyaari-Pyaari Hai Soorat Kisi Ki
Hameñ Kya, Khuda Ko Hai Ulfat Kisi Ki**

**The Countenance of The Peerless One, Is Indeed So Lovely
Not Just Us, But Allah, Loves The Peerless One, Profoundly**

**Abhi Paar Hoñ Doobne Waale Ber'ay
Sahaara Laga De Jo Rahmat Kisi Ki**

**My Sinking Ship, Will Immediately, Cross Over Safely
If It Is Truly Guided, By The Peerless One's Special Mercy**

**Kisi Ko Kisi Se Huwi Hai Na Hogi
Khuda Ko Hai Jitni Muhab'bat Kisi Ki**

**No One Has Ever Loved, Or Will Ever Love Anybody
Like The Peerless One Is Loved, By Allah Almighty**

**Dam e Hashr 'Aasi Mazay Le Rahe Haiñ
Shafa'at Kisi Ki Hai Rahmat Kisi Ki**

**On The Day of Reckoning, The Sinners Are In A State of Ecstasy
The Peerless One's Intercession, Invites The Divine One's Mercy**

**Rahe Dil Kisi Ki Muhab'bat Meiñ Har Dam
Rahe Dil Meiñ Har Dam Muhab'bat Kisi Ki**

**In The Peerless One's Love, The Heart Should Remain Constantly
In The Heart, The Peerless One's Love, At All Times, Should Be**

**Tera Qabza Kaunain o Ma-Feehima Sab Par
Huwi Hai, Na Ho Yuñ, Hukoomat Kisi Ki**

**Over Both The Worlds, And Whatever Is In Them, Is Your Authority
Such Control By Anybody, Neither Was There, No Will There Be**

**Khuda Ka Diya Hai Tere Paas Sab Kuch
Tere Hote Kya Ham Ko Haajat Kisi Ki**

**With You Is Everything, Which Has Been Given By The Almighty
When You Are With Us, What Need Do We Have For Anybody**

**Zamaana Ki Daulat Nahiñ Paas Phir Bhi
Zamaana Meiñ Bat'ti Hai Daulat Kisi Ki**

**The Wealth of The World, He Does Not Accumulate, Yet In Reality
Distributed In The World, Is The Peerless One's Treasures, Entirely**

**Na Pahuncheñ Kabhi 'Aql e Kul Ke Farishtay
Khuda Jaanta Hai Haqeeqat Kisi Ki**

**Even The Wise Angel Jibra'eel, Cannot Comprehend His Reality
Only Allah Almighty Really Knows, The Peerless One's Reality**

**Hamaara Bharosa Hamaara Sahaara
Shafa'at Kisi Ki Himaayat Kisi Ki**

**Our Complete Trust And Our Total Reliance, Most Certainly
Is In The Peerless One's Intercession, And Protection In Reality**

**Qamar Ik Ishaare Meiñ Do Tukr'e Dekha
Zamaane Pe Roshan Hai Taaqat Kisi Ki**

**In A Moment, The Moon Was Split Into Two Pieces, Perfectly
The Power of The Peerless One, The World Has Seen Clearly**

**Hameñ Haiñ Kisi Ki Shafa'at Ki Khaatir
Hamaari Hee Khaatir Shafa'at Kisi Ki**

**The Peerless One's Intercession, We Need Most Certainly
The Peerless One Offers His Intercession, For Us, In Reality**

**Musibat Zado Shaad Ho Tum, Ke Un Se
Nahiñ Dekhi Jaati Musibat Kisi Ki**

**O Aggrieved Ones! Rejoice And Become Happy!
For The Grief of Anybody, He Cannot Bear To See**

**Na Pahuncheñge Jab Tak Gunahgaar Un Ke
Na Jaaye Gi Jannat Meiñ Ummat Kisi Ki**

**Until His Sinful Followers, Do Not Reach Heaven Safely
Into Jannah, The Ummah of None Other, Will Get Entry**

**Ham Aise Gunahgaar Haiñ Zuhd Waalo
Hamaari Madad Par Hai Rahmat Kisi Ki**

**O Ascetics! We Are All Such Sinners In Reality
Aiding Us In Reality, Is The Peerless One's Mercy**

**Madina Ka Jungle Ho Awr Ham Hoñ Zaahid
Nahiñ Chaahiye Ham Ko Jannat Kisi Ki**

**O Ascetic! In The Wilderness of Madina, We Will Be
We Do Not Really Desire, The Heaven of Anybody**

**Hazaaroñ Hoñ Khursheed e Mahshar To Kya Gham
Yahaañ Saaya Gustar Hai Rahmat Kisi Ki**

**Even If There Are Thousands of Suns On Reckoning Day, Why Worry!
Granting Us Shade And Protection Here, Is The Peerless One's Mercy**

**Bharay Jaayeñge Khuld Meiñ Ahl e 'Isyaañ
Na Jaayegi Khaali Shafa'at Kisi Ki**

**Into Paradise, The Once Sinful Ones, Will Also Be Given Entry
Rejected, The Intercession of The Peerless One, Will Never Be**

**Wahi Sab Ke Maalik Unheeñ Ka Hai Sab Kuch
Na 'Aasi Kisi Ke Na Jannat Kisi Ki**

**He Is Indeed The Master of All, Everything Belongs To Him, In Reality
Neither Are The Sinners Anyones, Nor Is Paradise, Any Other's Entity**

رَفَعْنَاكَ وَنُفِّرُكَ Par Tasad'duq

Sab Oonchoñ Se Oonchi Hai Rif'at Kisi Ki

**Upon, 'We Have Exalted For You, Your Remembrance', Devoted Are We
Above The Eminence of The Eminent, Is The Peerless One's Grand Dignity**

مَا رَمَيْتْ يَدُ اللَّهِ Char'hi Aisi Zoroñ Pe Taaqat Kisi Ki

Utarne Lagay

**When It Was Revealed, 'You Threw Not, It Was The Hand of The Almighty'
Then, The Strength of The Peerless One, Reached A Height, So Mighty**

**Gada Khush Hoñ خیر لک Ki Sada Hai
Ke Din Dooni Bar'hti Hai Daulat Kisi Ki**

**Upon The Message In 'Best For You' O Mendicants, Be Happy!
For The Plentiful Wealth of The Peerless One, Is Increasing Daily**

**فترضى Ne Daali Hai Baaheñ Galay Meiñ
Ke Ho Jaaye Raazi Tabi'at Kisi Ki**

**The Neck Was Embraced By, 'You Will Surely Be Happy'
So That, The Peerless One, Feels Completely Happy**

**Khuda Se Dua Hai Ke Hangaam e Rukhsat
Zabaan e Hasan Par Ho Madh Kisi Ki**

**It Is My Dua To Allah Almighty, That, During My Final Journey
On Hasan's Tongue, The Praises of The Peerless One Should Be**

Note: 'Hand of Allah' as mentioned in the Qur'anic verse, and in such instances, does not refer to a physical hand, but it refers to the Divine Power of Allah Almighty, for Almighty Allah is free from all physical attributes and forms.

JAAAN SE TANG HAIÑ QAIDI GHAM E TANHAAYI KE

**Jaan Se Tang Haiñ Qaidi Gham e Tanhaayi Ke
Sadqe Jaawuñ Meiñ Teri Anjuman Aaraayi Ke**

**Weary of Their Lives, Is The One Imprisoned, By The Grief of Isolation
Sacrificed I Am, Upon The Assembly, In The Beloved's Preparation**

**Bazm e Aara Hoñ Ujaale Teri Zaibaayi Ke
Kab Se Mushtaaq Haiñ Aa-ina e Khud Aaraayi Ke**

**May The Assembly of Your Beauty, Glow, Full of Illumination
For Long Now, The Mirror Is Yearning, For Pure Self-Decoration**

**Ho Ghubaar e Dar e Mahboob Ke Gard e Rah e Dost
Juzw e A'zam Haiñ Yahî Surma e Beenaayi Ke**

**Be It The Dust of The Beloved's Gate, Or Dust From His Devotee's Location
This Is The Grand Portion; It Is This, Which Is the Collyrium, of Our Vision**

**Khaak Ho Jaaye Agar Teri Taman'nawoñ Meiñ
Kyuñ Mileñ Khaak Meiñ Armaan Taman'naayi Ke**

**If He Were To Turn To Dust, Whilst Truly Yearning, In Your Admiration
Why Will The Desirous One's Hope, Become Dust; Reaching Annihilation**

وَرَفَعْنَاكَ وَكَرَّمْنَاكَ Ke Chamakte Khursheed

Laa-Makaañ Tak Haiñ Ujaale Teri Zaibaayi Ke

**O Radiant Sun of, 'And We Have Exalted For You, Your Celebration'
Even Beyond Time And Space, Glows Your Beautiful Illumination**

**Dil e Mushtaaq Meiñ Armaan e Liqaa Aankheñ Band
Qaabil e Deed Haiñ Andaaz Taman'naayi Ke**

**With Closed Eyes, The Yearning Heart, Yearns For Your Union
Indeed, A Sight To Behold, Is This Stunning Form of Anticipation**

**Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Ki Kya Baat Hai Subhaan'Allah
Tum Ne Zinda Kiye I'jaaz Maseehaayi Ke**

**Glory Be To Allah! About Your Life-Giving Lips, What Can I Mention
You Revived The Miracle of The Messiah, With Such Distinction**

**Apne Daaman Meiñ Ch'hupaayeñ Wo Mere Aiboñ Ko
Ay Zah e Bakht Meri Zil'lat o Ruswaayi Ke**

**In His Sacred Mantle, My Vulnerabilities, He Has Completely Hidden
O My Good Fortune! Even In The Face of My Shame And Humiliation**

**Dekhne Waale Khuda Ke Haiñ Khuda Shaahid Hai
Dekhne Waale Tere Jalwa e Zaibaayi Ke**

**Allah Is Witness! Blessed With Seeing Allah's Manifestation
Are Those, Who Are Blessed, With Seeing Your Radiant Vision**

**Jab Ghubaar e Rah e Mahboob Ne Iz'zat Bakhshi
Aa-ina Saaf Huwe Ainak e Beenaayi Ke**

**When The Sacred Dust of The Beloved's Lane, Granted Them Distinction
The Lenses of Vision, Began To Sparkle, After Attaining Decontamination**

**Baar Sar Par Hai Naqaahat Se Gira Jaata Huñ
Sadqe Jaawuñ Tere Baazu Ki Tawanaayi Ke**

**In My Feeble State, I Am Falling, Due To My Head's Weighty Burden
May I Be Sacrificed, Upon Your Shoulder's Powerful Determination**

**Aalim ul Ghaib Ne Har Ghaib Se Aaga Kiya
Sadqe Us Shaan Ki Beenaayi o Daanaayi Ke**

**The Knower of The Unseen, Blessed With All The Unseen Information
May I Be Sacrificed, Upon Such Powerful Vision, And Great Erudition**

**Dekhne Waale Tum Ho Raat Ki Tareeki Meiñ
Kaan Meiñ Sam' Ke Awr Aankh Meiñ Beenaayi Ke**

**In The Darkness of Night, You Are, The One With Clear Vision
For Our Hearing In Our Ears, And In Our Eyes, Its Clear Vision**

**Aibi Nutfe Haiñ Wo Be Ilm Janam Ke Andhe
Jin Ko Inkaar Haiñ Is Ilm o Shanasaayi Ke**

**Defective Offspring, Ignorant, Blind From Birth, Without Vision
Are Those Who Reject This Knowledge, And The True Revelation**

**Ay Hasan Kaa'ba Hee Afzal Sahi Is Dar Se Magar
Ham To Khoogar Haiñ Yahaañ Naasiyah Farsaayi Ke**

**O Hasan! Even Though, Above That Gate, The Kaa'ba Has Distinction
We Habitually Lower Our Humble Heads Here, In Sincere Devotion**

PARDAY JIS WAQT UT'HEÑ JALWA E ZAIBAAYI KE

**Parday Jis Waqt Ut'heñ Jalwa e Zaibaayi Ke
Wo Nigahbaan Raheñ Chashm e Taman'naayi Ke**

**When The Veils Are Lifted, From His Magnificent Beauty
Totally Protected By Them, The Yearning Eyes, Will Be**

**Dhoom Hai Farsh Se Ta 'Arsh Teri Shaukat Ki
Khutbay Hotay Haiñ Jahaañ-Baani o Daaraayi Ke**

**From The Earth, To The 'Arsh, Celebrated Is Your Grand Majesty
Sermons Are Being Delivered, About Your Kingship And Royalty**

**Husn e Rangeeni o Tal'at Se Tumhaare Jalwe
Gul o Aa-ina Banay Mehfil o Zaibaayi Ke**

**By Its Amazing Vibrance And Appearance, Your Beaming Beauty
Became The Flowers And Mirrors, of The Assembly And Its Beauty**

**Zar'ra e Dasht e Madina Ki Zia Mahr Kare
Ach'chi Saa'at Se Phireñ Din Shab e Tanhaayi Ke**

**May The Radiance From Madina's Speck of Dust, Shine Brightly
Turning The Days of My Lonely Nights, Into Moments of Felicity**

**Pyaar Se Le Liye Aaghosh Meiñ Sar Rahmat Ne
Paaye In'aam Tere Dar Ki Jabeen Saayi Ke**

**With Immense Love, My Head, Was Embraced By Your Mercy
As An Award, For Bowing My Forehead At Your Gate, Humbly**

**Laash Ahbaab Isi Dar Par Pari Rehne Deñ
Kuch To Armaan Nikal Jaayeñ Jabeey Saayi Ke**

**Allow My Corpse To Remain At This Threshold, O My Family!
My Desire To Lower My Forehead, Somewhat Fulfilled Will Be**

**Jalwagar Ho Jo Kabhi Chashm e Taman'naayi Meiy
Parday Aankhoñ Ke Hoñ Parday Teri Zaibaayi Ke**

**If Ever, In My Yearning Eyes, Appears Your Radiant Beauty
The Veils of My Eyes, Will Become The Veils of Your Beauty**

**Khaak e Paamaal Hamaari Bhi Pari Hai Sar e Raah
Sadqe Ay Rooh e Rawaañ Teri Maseehaayi Ke**

**Upon The Pathway, Also Lies Our Dust, Trampled Completely
O My Beloved! Upon Your Healing Power, Sacrificed May I Be**

**Kyuñ Na Wo Toot'ay Diloñ Ke Khand'ar Aabaad Kareñ
Ke Dikhaane Haiñ Kamaal Anjuman Aaraayi Ke**

**The Ruins of Broken Hearts, Why Wouldn't He Restore Completely
For They Will Display Their Greatness, In Adorning The Assembly**

**Zeenatoñ Se Haiñ Haseenaan e Jahaañ Ki Zeenat
Zeenateñ Paati Haiñ Sadqe Teri Zaibaayi Ke**

**The Splendours of The World Are Adorned By Your Marvellous Beauty
Adornments Themselves, Are The Blessings of Your Radiant Beauty**

**Naam e Aaqā Huwa Jo Lab Se Ghulaamoñ Ke Buland
Baala-Baala Gaye Gham Aafat e Balaayi Ke**

**When The Slaves' Lips, Announced Their Master's Name, With Sincerity
The Highest Forms of Anguish And Calamity, Were Alleviated Completely**

**'Arsh Pe Kaa'ba o Firdaus o Dil e Momin Meiñ
Sham'a Afroz Haiñ Ik'kay Teri Yaktaayi Ke**

**Upon The 'Arsh, The Kaa'ba, In Heaven, And In The Believer's Heart, Truly
The Bright Flame of The Lamp of Your Distinction, Is Glowing Radiantly**

**Tere Muhtaaj Ne Paaya Hai Wo Shaahaana Mizaaj
Us Ki Gudri Ko Bhi Paiwand Hoñ Daraayi Ke**

**Your Mendicant Has Attained A Temperament, So Princely
Even His Tattered Mantle, Bears Patches of True Royalty**

**Apne Zar'roñ Ke Siyaah Khaanoñ Ko Roshan Kar Do
Mahr Ho Tum Falak e Anjuman Aaraayi Ke**

**Brighten The Dark Chambers of Your Insignificant Slaves, Entirely
For You Are The Luminous Sun, of The Sky's Galaxy of Beauty**

**Poore Sarkaar Se Ch'hotay Bar'ay Armaan Hoñ Sab
Ay Hasan Mere, Mere Ch'hotay Bar'ay Bhaay Ke**

**Through Our Master, Fulfilled, May Our Big And Small Wishes Be
O Hasan! Mine, And My Younger And My Elder Brothers, Entirely**

DAM E IZTIRAAB MUJH KO JO KHAYAL E YAAR AAYE

**Dam e Iztiraab Mujh Ko Jo Khayal e Yaar Aaye
Mere Dil Meiñ Chain Aaye To Usay Qaraar Aaye**

**When In The State of Anxiety, My Beloved I Am Remembering
When My Heart Becomes Relaxed, Then Ease, He Is Feeling**

**Teri Wahshatoñ Se Ay Dil Mujhe Kyuñ Na Aar Aaye
Tu Unheñ Se Door Bhaage Jinheñ Tujh Pe Pyaar Aaye**

**Due To Your Wildness, O My Heart! Ashamed Why Shouldn't I Be Feeling?
From The Ones Who Offer You True Love, You Are Constantly Fleeing**

**Mere Dil Ko Dard e Ulfat Wo Sukoon De Ilaahi
Meri Be Qaraariyoñ Ko Na Kabhi Qaraar Aaye**

**O Allah! Such Serenity To My Heart, May The Pain of Love, Be Giving
That The Tranquillity For This Anxiety, Never May I Be Receiving**

**Mujhe Naz'a Chain Bakhshe Mujhe Maut Zindagi De
Wo Agar Mere Sirhaane Dam e Ihtizaar Aaye**

**Death's Agony Will Bring Me Peace, To Me, Life, Death Will Be Bringing
Whilst Facing The Pangs of Death, If At My Head-Side, He Is Appearing**

**Sabab e Wufoor e Rahmat Meri Be Zabaaniyaañ Haiñ
Na Fughaañ Ke Dhang Jaanuñ Na Mujhe Pukaar Aaye**

**The Reason For This Abundant Mercy, My Speechlessness Is Being
Neither Do I Know How To Complain, Nor The Manner of Beckoning**

**Khileñ Phool Us Phaban Ke Khuleñ Bakht Is Chaman Ke
Mere Gul Pe Sadqe Ho Kar Jo Kabhi Bahaar Aaye**

**The Flowers of Grace Will Be Blooming, The Garden's Destiny Blossoming
If After Being Sacrificed Upon My Rose, The Spring Breeze Will Be Blowing**

**Na Habeeb Se Muhib Ka Kaheñ Aisa Pyaar Dekha
Wo Banay Khuda Ka Pyaara Tumheñ Jis Pe Pyaar Aaye**

**Never Have I Seen The One Who Loves, His Beloved So Deeply Loving
The Beloved of Allah He Becomes, If Your Beloved He Is Becoming**

**Mujhe Kya Alam Ho Gham Ka Mujhe Kya Ho Gham Alam Ka
Ke Ilaaj e Gham Alam Ka Mere Gham-Gusaar Aaye**

**Over My Sorrows, Why Be Grieving, Over My Grief Why Be Mourning
When The Remedy of My Sorrows And Grief, My Consoler Is Coming**

**Jo Ameer o Baadshaah Haiñ Isi Dar Ke Sab Gada Haiñ
Tumheñ Shahr-Yaar Aaye Tumheñ Taajdaar Aaye**

**Whether They Are Rulers or Kings, Beggars At This Door, They Are Being
Only You Arrived As The True Ruler, Only You Came As The True King**

**Jo Chaman Banaaye Ban Ko Jo Jinaañ Kare Chaman Ko
Mere Baagh Meiñ Ilaahi Kabhi Wo Bahaar Aaye**

**He Who Turns Deserts Into Gardens, Into Heavens, Gardens, He Is Turning
O Allah! Someday Over My Garden, May That Spring Breeze Be Blowing**

**Ye Kareem Haiñ Wo Sarwar Ke Likha Huwa Hai Dar Par
Jisay Lene Hoñ Do Alam Wo Um'meed-Waar Aaye**

**This Generous One, Is That Grand King, Written On His Door, It Is Being
Whoever Desires Both The Worlds, That Suppliant Should Be Coming**

**Tere Sadqe Jaaye Shaha Ye Tera Zaleel Mangta
Tere Dar Pe Bheek Lene Sabhi Shahr-Yaar Aaye**

**Upon You, Sacrificed I Am Being! Your Lowest Mendicant, I Am Being
To Receive Your Charity At Your Threshold, All The Rulers Are Coming**

**Chamak Ut'hay Khaak e Teera Banay Mahr Zar'ra-Zar'ra
Mere Chaand Ki Sawaari Jo Sar e Mazaar Aaye**

**Like The Sun, As My Dark Dust Glows, Every Speck Will Be Glowing
If The Conveyance of My Beloved Moon, Close To My Shrine, Is Passing**

**Na Ruk Ay Zaleel o Ruswa Dar e Shahr-Yaar Par Aa
Ke Ye Wo Nahin Haiñ Haasha Jinheñ Tujh Se Aar Aaye**

**Delay Not, O Low And Humiliated One, Approach The Door of Your King!
For He Is Not One, To Treat You With Shame, If Him, You Are Approaching**

**Teri Rahmatoñ Se Kam Haiñ Mere Jurm, Is Se Zaayid
Na Mujhe Hisaab Aaye Na Mujhe Shumaar Aaye**

**My Sins Are Far Less Than Your Mercy; Beyond This I Am Not Knowing
Neither Can I Present Any Statistics, Nor Submit Any Actual Counting**

**Gul e Khuld Le Ke Zaahid Tumheñ Khaar e Taibah De Duñ?
Mere Phool Mujh Ko Dijay, Bar'ay Hoshyaar Aaye**

**O Ascetic! Gifting You Taibah's Thorns, Heaven's Rose Should I Be Taking?
You Are Trying To Be Very Smart; Now My Flower, Please Be Returning**

**Banay Zar'ra-Zar'ra Gulshan To Ho Khaar-Khaar Gulbun
Jo Hamaare Ujr'ay Ban Meiñ Kabhi Wo Nigaar Aaye**

**If Each Speck Becomes A Garden, Into A Rose, Each Thorn Will Be Budding
Into Our Abandoned Forest, If Someday, The Most Beloved One Is Coming**

**Tere Sadqe Tera Sadqa Hai Wo Shaandaar Sadqa
Wo Waqaar Le Ke Jaaye Jo Zaleel o Khwaar Aaye**

**Your Grand Blessing, Is Such A Blessing, Sacrificed Upon It, I Am Being
Whilst Acquiring Dignity, The Humiliated And Shamed, Are Returning**

**Tere Dar Ke Haiñ Bhikaari Milay Khayr Dam Qadam Ki
Tera Naam Sun Ke Daata Ham Ummeed-waar Aaye**

**We Are Beggars At Your Door, Constantly, Your Blessings We Are Seeking
O Benefactor! Upon Hearing Your Name, Feeling Hopeful, We Are Coming**

**Hasan Unka Naam Le Kar Tu Pukaar Dekh Gham Meiñ
Ke Ye Wo Nahin Jo Ghaafil Pas e Intizaar Aaye**

**O Hasan! With His Name, In Grief, Call Upon Him, And You Will Be Seeing
That He Is Not One Who Is Oblivious, Who Only Comes After Delaying**

TUM HO HASRAT NIKAALNE WAALE

**Tum Ho Hasrat Nikaalne Waale
Na-Muraadoñ Ke Paalne Waale**

**The Fulfiller of All My Desires, You Are Being
The Nurturer of The Disenchanted, You Are Being**

**Mere Dushman Ko Gham Ho Bigr'i Ka
Aap Haiñ Jab Sambhaalne Waale**

**Over Their Misfortunes, Let My Enemies Be Lamenting
Whilst Your Blessed Support To Me, You Are Granting**

**Tum Se Muñh Maangi Aas Milti Hai
Awr Hotay Haiñ 'Taalne Waale**

**From You, Whatever We Request, We Are Getting
Yet Others, Are Those, Who Are Simply Deferring**

**Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Se Jila Dil Ko
Jaan Murday Meiñ Daalne Waale**

**By Your Life-Giving Lips, Our Hearts, Do Be Reviving
Life Into The Dead, O You, Who Are Breathing**

**Dast e Aqdas Bujha De Pyaas Meri
Mere Chashme Ubaalne Waale**

**O Blessed Hand! My Thirst, Do Be Quenching
O My Beloved! Who Causes Fountains To Spring**

**Haiñ Tere Aastaañ Ke Khaak Nasheeñ
Takht Par Khaak Daalne Waale**

**On The Dust of Your Threshold, They Are Sitting
Their Thrones, Those, Who Have Been Forsaking**

**Roz e Mahshar Bana De Baat Meri
Dhali Bigr'i Sambhaalne Waale**

**Please Resolve All My Matters, On The Day of Reckoning
My Fading And Flawed Affairs, O You, Who Are Resolving!**

**Bheek De Bheek Apne Mangta Ko
Ay Ghareeboñ Ke Paalne Waale**

**Always To Your Mendicants, Alms Do Be Granting
The Needy Ones, O You, Who Is Always Sustaining**

**Khatm Kar Di Hai Un Pe Mauzooni
Waah Saañche Meiñ Dhaalne Waale**

**The Most Perfect Precision, With Him, You Were Sealing
Wow! With Divine Precision, O You, Who Are Moulding**

**Un Ka Bachpan Bhi Hai Jahaañ Parwar
Ke Wo Jab Bhi Thay Paalne Waale**

**Even In His Childhood, The World He Was Nurturing
Even Then, Towards Others, He Was Constantly Caring**

**Paar Kar Naaw Ham Ghareeboñ Ki
Doobtoñ Ko Nikaalne Waale**

**The Ship of Us Weak Travellers, To Safety, Do Be Guiding
O Blessed Rescuer of Those, Who Are Already Drowning**

**Khaak e Taibah Meiñ Be Nishaañ Ho Ja
Aray Aw Naam Uch'haalne Waale**

**Without Trace, With Taibah's Dust, Do Be Mixing
O You, Who For Name And Fame, Are Always Boasting**

**Kaam Ke Hoñ Ke Ham Nikam'may Hoñ
Wo Sabhi Ke Haiñ Paalne Waale**

**Whether Beneficial Or Useless, We Are Being
All of Us, It Is He, Who Is Constantly Nurturing**

**Zañg Se Paak Saaf Kar Dil Ko
Andhe Sheeshe Ujaalne Waale**

**The Impurities of My Heart, Do Be Cleansing
Obscure Mirrors, O You, Who Is Brightening**

**Khaar e Gham Ka Hasan Ko Khat'ka Hai
Dil Se Kaañt'a Nikaalne Waale**

**By The Thorn of Grief, Bothered, Hasan Is Being
The Thorn of The Heart, O You, Who Is Removing**

ALLAH, ALLAH! SHAH E KAUNAIN JALAA LAT TERI

**Allah, Allah! Shah e Kaunain Jalaalat Teri
Farsh Kya, 'Arsh Pe Jaari Hai Hukoomat Teri**

**Allah, Allah! O King of Both Worlds! So Grand Is Your Majesty
Not Only Upon The Earth, But, Over The Arsh Is Your Authority**

**Jholiyaañ Khol Ke, Be Samjhe, Nahiñ Daur' Aaye
Hameñ Ma'loom Hai Daulat Teri 'Aadat Teri**

**Opening Our Pouches, We Did Not Simply Rush To You Aimlessly
We Know Well, About Your Treasures, And Your Habit of Generosity**

**Tu Hee Hai Mulk e Khuda Milk e Khuda Ka Maalik
Raaj Tera Hai Zamaane Meiñ Hukoomat Teri**

**Only You, Are The Owner of The Domain And Kingdom of Allah Almighty
Over Every Period You Are Reigning, Universal Is Your Grand Authority**

**Tere Andaaz Ye Kehte Haiñ Ke Khaaliq Ko Tere
Sab Haseenoñ Meiñ Pasand Aayi Hai Soorat Teri**

**Your Gracious Mannerism Says, That, To Your Creator Almighty
Your Countenance He Chose, Over All The Possessor's of Beauty**

**Us Ne Haq Dekh Liya Jis Ne Id'har Dekh Liya
Keh Rahi Hai Ye Chamakti Huwi Tal'at Teri**

**Whoever Looked This Way, Saw The Rays of The Almighty
This Is What Is Being Proclaimed, By Your Radiant Beauty**

**Bazm e Mahshar Ka Na Kyuñ Jaaye Bulaawa Sab Ko
Ke Zamaane Ko Dikhaani Hai Wajaahat Teri**

**Why Won't All Be Receiving The Invite, To Judgement Day's Assembly?
For The Entire Creation, Will Be Shown, Your Magnificent Respectability**

**'Aalam e Rooh Pe Hai 'Aalam e Ajsaam Ko Naaz
Chaukhtay Meññ Hai Anaasir Ke Jo Soorat Teri**

**The Mortal World Looks Upon The Realm of The Souls, Proudly
The Essence of Your Countenance, Which Is Framed So Perfectly**

**Jin Ke Sar Meññ Hai Hawa Dasht e Nabi Ki Rizwaañ
Un Ke Qadmoñ Se Lagi Phirti Hai Jannat Teri**

**O Rizwaan! In Whose Head, Swirls The Desert Breeze of My Nabi ﷺ
Clinging To His Feet, Your Paradise, Is Swirling Around Ecstatically**

**Tu Wo Mahboob Hai Ay Raahat e Jaañ Dil Kaise
Haizam e Khushk Ko Tar'pa Gayi Furqat Teri**

**How Does The Heart Cope? For You Are That Beloved, O Soul's Tranquillity
That Your Separation, Caused Even A Dry Piece of Wood, So Much Agony**

**Mah o Khursheed Se Din Raat, Zia Paate Haiñ
Mah o Khursheed Ko Chamkaati Hai Tal'at Teri**

**From The Moon And The Sun, Day And Night, Attain Luminosity
To The Sun And The Moon, Your Countenance, Grants Luminosity**

**Gat'h-r'iyaañ Bandh Gayeeñ Par Haath Tera Band Nahi
Bhar Gaye Dil Na Bhari Dene Se Niyyat Teri**

**Even After We Packed Up, Your Hands Did Not Cease Giving Generously
Hearts Were Content, But Unfulfilled, Was Your Intent To Give Generously**

**Maut Aa Jaaye Magar Aaye Na Dil Ko Aaraam
Dam Nikal Jaaye Magar Niklay Na Ulfat Teri**

**Even Though, Death May Come, My Heart Will Not Attain Tranquillity
Even Though My Soul May Leave, Your True Love, Will Never Leave Me**

**Dekhne Waale Kaha Karte Haiñ Allah! Allah!
Yaad Aata Hai Khuda Dekh Ke Soorat Teri**

**Those Who See Him, Start Proclaiming, The Name of Allah Almighty
Looking At His Countenance, Causes One To Remember The Almighty**

**Majma'e Hashr Meiñ Ghabraayi Huwi Phirti Hai
Dhoondhne Nikli Hai Mujrim Ko Shafa'at Teri**

**Through The Crowds of Reckoning Day, It Is Rushing Around Anxiously
Seeking Out The Offenders, Your Intercession, Is Surveying Carefully**

**Na Abhi 'Arsa e Mahshar Na Hisaab e Ummat
Aaj Hee Se Hai Kamar Basta Himaayat Teri**

**Neither Is It Reckoning Day, Nor The Ummat's Accountability
Yet Your Blessed Support, Is Waiting Prepared, And Fully Ready**

**Tu Kuch Aisa Hai, Ke Mahshar Ki Musibat Waale
Dard Dukh Bhool Gaye Dekh Ke Soorat Teri**

**You Are Such, That On Judgment Day, All Those Who Are In Agony
Upon Seeing Your Sacred Face, They Forgot Their Grief And Agony**

**'Topiyaañ Thaam Ke Gar 'Arsh e Bareeñ Ko Dekheñ
Oonche-Oonchoñ Ko Nazar Aaye Na Rif'at Teri**

**Whilst Holding Onto Our Hats, If We Look Towards The Highest Assembly
Even The Most Majestic Ones, Are Unable To See Your Majestic Dignity**

**Husn Hai Jis Ka Namak Khwaar Wo 'Aalam Tera
Jis Ko Allah Kare Pyaar Wo Soorat Teri**

**Such Is Your Beauty, That Beauty Itself, Is A Slave of Your Beauty
Your Countenance Is That, Which Is Beloved To Allah Almighty**

**Donoñ 'Aalam Ke Sab Armaan Nikaale Tu Ne
Nikli Is Shaan e Karam Par Bhi Na Hasrat Teri**

**All The Wishes of Both The Worlds, You Fulfilled Completely
Yet Even By Such Kindness, Unexhausted Was Your Generosity**

**Chain Paayeñge Tar'aptay Huwe Dil Mahshar Meiñ
Gham Kisay Yaad Rahe Dekh Ke Soorat Teri**

**On Judgement Day, Agonising Hearts, Will Attain True Tranquillity
Upon Seeing Your Countenance, Who Will Remember Their Agony?**

**Ham Ne Maana Ke Gunaahoñ Ki Nahiñ Had Lekin
Tu Hai Un Ka, To Hasan, Teri Hai Jannat Teri**

**We Acknowledge, That We Have Indeed Sinned Immeasurably
O Hasan! You Are Theirs; So, Paradise Is Yours, Most Certainly**

BAAGH E JANNAT MEIÑ NIRAALI CHAMAN AARAAYI HAI

**Baagh e Jannat Meiñ Niraali Chaman Aaraayi Hai
Kya Madina Pe Fida Ho Ke Bahaar Aayi Hai**

**In Heaven's Garden, Splendidly Adorned, Everything Is Blooming
After Having Been Sacrificed Upon Madina, Is This Breeze Returning?**

**Un Ke Gaisoo Nahiñ Rahmat Ki Ghat'a Ch'haayi Hai
Un Ke Abru Nahiñ Do Qibloñ Ki Yak-Jaayi Hai**

**These Are Not Just His Sacred Tresses, Clouds of Mercy They Are Being
These Are Not Just His Brows, They Are Two Qiblas, As One, Assembling**

**Sang-Rezoñ Ne Hayaat e Abadi Paayi Hai
Naakhunoñ Meiñ Tere I'jaaz e Maseehaayi Hai**

**An Everlasting Life, Even The Pebbles Were Receiving
The Power of Granting Life, Your Finger Nails Are Having**

**Sar e Baaleeñ Unheñ Rahmat Ki Ada Laayi Hai
Haal Bigr'a Hai To Bee maar Ki Ban Aayi Hai**

**By The Special Grace of Mercy, At His Head-Side, It Was Appearing
As The Sick One Deteriorated, Upon Him, Good-Fortune Was Smiling**

**Jaan Guftaar To Raftaar Huwi Rooh e Rawaañ
Dam Qadam Se Tere I'jaaz e Maseehaayi Hai**

**When His Words Are The Soul of Speech, The Spirit, His Motion Is Being
From Your Every Step, The Miraculous Healing Touch, Is Emanating**

**Jis Ke Haathoñ Ke Banaaye Huwe Haiñ Husn o Jamaal
Ay Haseeñ Teri Ada Us Ko Pasand Aayi Hai**

**The One, Whose Divine Power, Created Your Splendour And Beauty
O Most Beautiful! To Him, Your Blessed Elegance, Is Most Pleasing**

**Tere Jalwoñ Meiñ Ye 'Aalam Hai Ke Chashm e 'Aalam
Taab e Deedaar Nahiñ Phir Bhi Tamaashaayi Hai**

**In Your Lustres Is This World, But Such Are The Eyes of The World Being
Your True Vision It Cannot See, But As A Spectator, It Is Still Observing**

**Jab Teri Yaad Meiñ Duniya Se Gaya Hai Koyi
Jaan Lene Ko Dulhan Ban Ke Qaza Aayi Hai**

**When In Your Love, From This World, Anyone Is Departing
To Retrieve His Soul, Adorned As A Bride, Death Is Appearing**

**Sar Se Paa Tak Teri Soorat Pe Tasad' duq Hai Jamaal
Us Ko Mauzooni e A'zaa Ye Pasand Aayi Hai**

**Upon Your Countenance, From Head To Foot, Sacrificed, Beauty Is Being
The Amazing Perfection of Your Blessed Limbs, It Is Devotedly Admiring**

**Tere Qadmoñ Ka Tabar'ruk Yad e Baiza e Kaleem
Tere Haathoñ Ka Diya Fazl e Maseehaayi Hai**

**By The Blessings of Your Feet, The Kaleem's Glowing Hand, Was Glowing
Awarded By Your Sacred Hands, The Grandeur of The Messiah Is Being**

**Dard e Dil Kis Ko Sunaawuñ Meiñ Tumhaare Hote
Bekasoñ Ki Isi Sarkaar Meiñ Sunwaayi Hai**

**In Your Presence, My Heart's Grief, With Whom Else Can I Be Sharing?
Heard Only At This Court, The Cases of The Grief-Stricken, Are Being**

**Aap Aaye To Munawwar Huweñ Andh'i Aankheñ
Aap Ki Khaak e Qadam Surma e Binaayi Hai**

**Upon Your Blessed Arrival, The Blind Eyes Started Seeing
The Collyrium of Vision, The Dust of Your Sacred Feet Is Being**

**Na-Tawaani Ka Alam Ham Zu'afa Ko Kya Ho
Haath Pakr'ay Huwe Maula Ki Tawanaayi Hai**

**Over Our Weakness, Why Should Us Weak Ones Be Grieving?
When Our Weak Hands, Our Master's Strength Is Reinforcing**

**Jaan Di Tu Ne Maseeha o Maseehaayi Ko
Tu Hee To Jaan e Maseeha o Maseehaayi Hai**

**You Granted Life To The Messiah, And To His Power of Healing
You Are The Soul of The Messiah, You Are His Power of Healing**

**Chashm e Be-Khwaab Ke Sadqe Meiñ Haiñ Bedaar Naseeb
Aap Jaage To Hameñ Chain Ki Neend Aayi Hai**

**Through Your Wakeful Eyes, Awakened Our Destiny Is Being
By You Remaining Awake, Peaceful Sleep, We Were Getting**

**Baagh e Firdaus Khila Farsh Bicha Arsh Saja
Ek Tere Dam Ki Ye Sab Anjuman Aaraayi Hai**

**Heaven's Garden Bloomed, The Stage Was Set, The 'Arsh Was Gleaming
For Your Blessed Arrival, Decorated, This Entire Assembly Was Glowing**

**Khet Sar Sabz Huwe Phool Khilay Meyl Dhulay
Awr Phir Fazl Ki Ghan'ghor Ghat'a Ch'haayi Hai**

**Fields Flourished, Flowers Bloomed, Washed Away, Dirt Was Being
And Thereafter, The Powerful Clouds of Mercy Started Gathering**

**Haath Pheylaaye Huwe Daur' Par'ay Haiñ Mangta
Mere Daata Ki Sawaari Sar e Hashr Aayi Hai**

**With Their Hands Outstretched, The Mendicants Started Running
On Reckoning's Plain, My Benefactor's Conveyance Was Arriving**

**Na-Umeedo Tumheñ Muzhda Ke Khuda Ki Rahmat
Unheñ Mahshar Meiñ Tumhaare Hee Liye Laayi Hai**

**Glad-tidings To You, O Despairing Ones! For On The Day of Reckoning
Particularly For You, His Blessed Presence, Allah's Mercy Is Bringing**

**Farsh Se 'Arsh Tak Ek Dhoom Hai Allah, Allah!
Awr Abhi Señkr'oñ Pardoñ Meiñ Wo Zaibaayi Hai**

**Allah! Allah! From The Earth To The Sky, His Praises Are Echoing
Yet, Still Hidden Within Hundreds of Veils, His True Beauty Is Being**

**Ay Hasan Husn e Jahaañ-Taab Ke Sadqe Jaawuñ
Zar're-Zar're Se 'Ayaañ Jalwa e Zaibaayi Hai**

**O Hasan! Be Sacrificed Upon That Beauty, Which Is World Illuminating
From Every Particle, The Traces of His Radiant Beauty Is Emanating**

HUZOOR E KAA'BA HAAZIR HAIÑ, HARAM KI KHAAK PAR SAR HAI

**Huzoor e Kaa'ba Haazir Haiñ, Haram Ki Khaak Par Sar Hai
Bar'i Sarkaar Meiñ Pahunche, Muqad'dar Yaawari Par Hai**

**Before The Glorious Kaa'ba, Present We Are Being
On The Haram's Dust, Our Heads, We Are Placing**

**The Most Majestic Court We Are Now Reaching
Truly Powerful, Our Destiny, Is Now Becoming**

**Na Ham Aane Ke Laa-iq Thay, Na Qaabil Muñh Dikhaane Ke
Magar Un Ka Karam Zar'ra Nawaaz o Banda Parwar Hai**

**Neither Were We Worthy of Ever Coming
Nor To Show Our Faces, Are We Deserving**

**Still Us Specks, His Generosity Is Rewarding
For Indeed, The Divine Cherisher, He Is Being**

**Khabar Kya Hai Bhikaari Kaisi, Kaisi Ne'mateñ Paayeñ
Ye Ooncha Ghar Hai Is Ki Bheek Andaaza Se Baahar Hai**

**Are The Mendicants Actually Realising,
What Great Blessings They Are Attaining?**

**That Great And Majestic Court, This Is Being
Its Blessings, We Can Never Be Calculating**

**Tasad' duq Ho Rahe Haiñ Laakhoñ Bbanday, Gird Phir, Phir Kar
Tawaaf e Khaana e Kaa'ba, 'Ajab Dil-Chasp Manzar Hai**

**Devoted, Millions of Servants Are Being
As They Go Around, Circumambulating**

**As The Kaa'ba, They Are Circumambulating
Behold! It Is A Sight, Which Is Truly Amazing**

**Khuda Ki Shaan, Ye Lab Awr Bosa Sang e Aswad Ka
Hamaara Muñh Awr Is Qaabil 'Ata e Rab'b e Akbar Ka**

**It Is By Almighty Allah's Grace And Divine Blessing
With These Lips, The Sang e Aswad We Are Kissing**

**The Fact, That Our Mouths Are Deemed Deserving
Is Indeed, Our Majestic Creator's Special Blessing**

**Jo Haybat Se Rukay Mujrim, To Rahmat Ne Kaha Bar'h Kar
Chale Aawo, Chale Aawo! Ye Ghar Rahmaan Ka Ghar Hai**

**When In Awe The Sinners Were Hesitating
Then His Divine Mercy Declared, Advancing**

**Proceed Towards It, Continue Proceeding,
The Most Compassionates House, This Is Being**

**Maqaam e Hazrat e Khul'lat, Pidar Sa Mehrbaañ Paaya
Kaleja Se Lagaane Ko Hateem Aghosh e Maadar Hai**

**At Hazrat Ibrahim's Station of Blessing
The Warmth of A Father, We Were Feeling**

**When The Hateem, We Were Embracing
Like A Mother's Embrace, It Was Feeling**

**Lagaata Hai Ghilaaf e Paak Koyi Chasm e Pur-Nam Se
Lipāt' Kar Multazam Se, Koyi Mahw e Wasl e Dilbar Hai**

**Against His Eyes, From Which Tears Are Flowing
The Ghilaaf of The Kaa'ba, Someone Is Rubbing**

**Totally Absorbed, In Their Creator, Someone Is Being
Whilst The Holy Multazam, Someone Is Embracing**

**Watan Awr Us Ka Tar'ka Sadqe Is Shaam e Ghareebi Par
Ke Noor e Rukn e Shaami, Roo Kash e Subh e Munawwar Hai**

**Upon The Foreign Traveller's Deserted Evening
Our Country And Its Morning, We Are Sacrificing**

**For, When The Rukn e Shaami Started Glowing
With The Radiant Morning, It Began Competing**

**Huwe Imaan Taaza Bosa e Rukn e Yamaani Se
Fida Ho Jaawuñ Yumn o Aymani Ka Paak Manzar Hai**

**Completely Invigorated, Our Imaan Was Becoming
As The Sacred Rukn e Yamaani, We Were Kissing**

**Upon The Sight of That Auspicious Blessing
Completely Sacrificed, We Were Becoming**

**Ye Zam-Zam Is Liye Hai, Jis Liye Us Ko Piyay Koyi
Isi Zam-Zam Meiñ Jannat Hai, Isi Zam-Zam Meiñ Kawthar Hai**

**For Whatever Reason Zam-Zam, You Are Drinking
Indeed, For That Very Purpose, It Is Really Being**

**In This Very Zam-Zam, Heaven Is Being
In This Very Zam-Zam, Kawthar Is Being**

**Shifa Kyuñkar Na Paayen̄ Neem Jaañ, Zehr e Ma'aasi Se
Ke Naz'zaara Iraqi Rukn Ka Tiryaq e Akbar Hai**

**From The Deadly Poison, Caused Due To Sinning
Cure, How Will The Dying Lover, Not Be Receiving**

**For When At The Rukn e Iraqi, He Starts Looking
The Most Potent Antidote, He Will Be Acquiring**

**Safa e Qalb Ke Jalwe 'Ayaan̄ Haiñ Sa'ee Mas'aa Se
Yahaan̄ Ki Be-Qaraari Bhi, Sukoon e Jaan e Muztar Hai**

**When At Mas'aa, Sincerely, The Sa'ee We Are Performing
The Lustres of The Heart's Purification, We Are Observing**

**For Our Anxiety, Here, Tranquillity, We Are Finding
True Comfort Here, The Restless Soul Is Receiving**

**Huwa Hai Peer Ka Hajj, Peer Ne Jin Se Sharaf Paaya
Unheen̄ Ke Fazl Se Din Jumu'ah Ka, Har Din Se Behtar Hai**

**On A Glorious Monday, Our Hajj We Were Performing
Due To Whom, Its Honour, The Monday Was Receiving**

**It Is By His Special Grace, The Friday Is Outstanding
This Is Why, Better Than The Other Days, It Is Being**

**Nahiñ Kuch Jumu'ah Par Mauqoof, Afzaal o Karam Un Ke
Jo Wo Maqbool Farma Leñ, To Har Hajj, Hajj e Akbar Hai**

**Not Only Limited To A Friday, Is This Blessing
So Immense, His Special Grace And Mercy Is Being**

**If By His Grace, Acceptance He Is Granting
Then The Hajj e Akbar, Every Hajj Is Being**

**Hasan! Hajj Kar Liya, Kaa'ba Se Aankhoñ Ne Zia Paayi
Chalo Dekheñ Wo Basti Jis Ka Rasta Dil Ke Andar Hai**

**O Hasan! Your Hajj, You Have Completed Performing
Through The Holy Kaa'ba, Your Eyes Are Now Glowing**

**Now Let's Go And Admire, That Holy City of Blessing
The Sacred Pathway To Which, In Our Hearts Is Residing**

SAHAR CHAMKI JAMAAL E FASL E GUL ARAA-ISHOÑ PAR HAI

**Sahar Chamki Jamaal e Fasl e Gul Araa-ishoñ Par Hai
Naseem e Rooh Parwar Se Mashaam e Jaañ Mu'attar Hai**

At Day-Break, Adorned Beautifully, The Spring Blossoms Are Blooming
By The Soul-Invigorating Breeze, Perfumed, The Minds Are Becoming

**Qareeb e Taibah Bakhsh Haiñ Tasaw'wur Ne Mazay Kya, Kya
Mera Dil Hai Madina Meiñ, Madina Dil Ke Andar Hai**

Being So Close To Madina, Has Granted Me Such Blissful Thinking
My Heart Is Residing In Madina, In My Heart, Madina Is Residing

**Malaa'ik Sar Jahaañ Apna Jhijakte Darte Rakhte Haiñ
Qadam Un Ke Gunahgaaroñ Ka Aisi Sar Zameeñ Par Hai**

Hesitantly And In Awe, Their Heads, Where The Angels Are Placing
Upon That Sacred Land, Their Feet, His Sinful Slaves, Are Placing

**Aray O Sonay Waale Dil! Aray O Sonay Waale Dil!
Sahar Hai, Jaag Ghaafil, Dekh Tu 'Aalam Munawwar Hai**

O Slumbering Heart! O My Heart, Which Is So Heedlessly Sleeping!
O Idle One! It Is Dawn, Rise And Look At The World Radiantly Glowing

**Suhaani Tarz Ki Tal'at, Niraali Rang Ki Nik'hat
Naseem e Subh Se Mahaka Huwa, Pur Noor Manzar Hai**

In A Charming Manner, It Is Rising, A Unique Fragrance Is Emanating
Perfumed By The Morning Breeze, The Entire Atmosphere Is Glowing

**Ta'aal-Allah Ye Shaadaabi, Ye Rangeeni Ta'aal-Allah
Bahaar e Hasht Jannat, Dasht e Taibah Par Nich'haawar Hai**

**Glory Be To Allah Almighty! Such Brilliance, With Shades, So Amazing
Sacrificed Upon Taibah's Desert, The Seven Heaven's Blooms, Are Being**

**Hawa-eñ Aa Rahi Haiñ Koocha e Pur Noor e Jaanaañ Ki
Khili Jaati Haiñ Kaliyaañ, Taazgi Dil Ko Muyassar Hai**

**From The Glowing Lane of The Beloved, As The Winds Are Arriving
The Pure Buds Start Blooming, Reinvigorated, The Heart Is Becoming**

**Munawwar Chashm e Zaa-ir Hai Jamaal e 'Arsh e Azam Se
Nazar Meiñ Sabz Qub'ba Ki Tajal'li Jalwa Gustar Hai**

**By The Beauty of The Grand Throne, The Pilgrim's Eyes Are Glowing
In Their Sights, The Radiance of The Holy Green Dome Is Manifesting**

**Ye Rif'at Dargah e 'Arsh Aastaañ Ke Qurb Se Paayi
Ke Har-Har Saañs, Har-Har Gaam Par Me'raj e Digar Hai**

**Being So Close To His Heavenly Shrine, This Nobility We Were Receiving
With Every Breath, And Every Step, Another Blessed Ascension, It Is Being**

**Muharram Ki Naweeñ Taarikh, Baara Manzileñ Kar Ke
Wahaañ Pahunche Wo Ghar Dekha Jo Ghar Allah Ka Ghar Hai**

**On The Ninth of Muharram, After Twelve Milestones, We Were Navigating
After Reaching There, That House We Saw, Which Allah's House Is Being**

**Na Poocho Ham Kahaañ Pahunche Awr In Aankhoñ Ne Kya Dekha
Jahaañ Pahunche Wahaañ Pahunche, Jo Dekha Dil Ke Andar Hai**

**Do Not Ask Us Where We Reached, And What These Eyes Were Seeing
We Reached, Wherever We Reached, What We Saw, In The Heart Is Being**

**Hazaaroñ Be-Nawaawoñ Ke Haiñ Jamghat' Aastaana Par
Talab Dil Meĩñ Sada e Ya Rasool'Allah Lab Par Hai**

**At His Grand Court, Thousands of Destitute Ones, Are Seen Flocking
With Desires In Their Hearts, Ya Rasool'Allah, Their Lips Are Chanting**

**Likha Hai Khaama e Rahmat Ne Dar Par Khat't e Qudrat Se
Jisay Ye Aastaana Mil Gaya, Sab Kuch Muyassar Hai**

**On His Gate, These Lines of Destiny, The Pen of Mercy, Was Inscribing
Whoever Reaches This Sacred Threshold, Everything He Is Acquiring**

**Khuda Hai Is Ka Maalik, Ye Khudaayi Bhar Ka Maalik Hai
Khuda Hai Is Ka Maula, Ye Khudaayi Bhar Ka Sarwar Hai**

**Allah Is His Divine Sovereign, The King of The Rest of Creation, He Is Being
Allah Is His Divine Guardian, The Ruler of The Rest of Creation, He Is Being**

**Zamaana Is Ke Qaabu Mein, Zamaane Waale Qaabu Meĩñ
Ye Har Daftar Ka Haakim Hai, Ye Har Haakim Ka Afsar Hai**

**Under His Control Is The World, The World's People, He Is Controlling
He Is The Superior of Every Office, Every Superior's Superior, He Is Being**

**'Ata Ke Saath Hai Mukhtar, Rahmat Ke Khazaanoñ Ka
Khudaayi Par Hai Qaabu, Bas Khudaayi Is Se Baahar Hai**

**Over The Treasures of Mercy, The Duly Authorised One, He Is Being
Over Allah's Kingdom He Has Power, Beyond Him, Only Divinity Is Being**

**Karam Ke Josh Haiñ, Bazl o Ne'am Ke Daur-Daure Haiñ
'Ata e Ba-Nawa Har Be-Nawa Se Sheer o Shak'kar Hai**

**It Is A Time of Immense Blessings, His Generosity Is Constantly Flowing
In Receiving His Blessings, United, The Endowed And The Needy Are Being**

**Koyi Lipt'a Hai Fart e Shauq Meñ Rozay Ki Jaali Se
Koyi Gardan Jhukaaye Ro'ab Se Ba Deeda e Tar Hai**

**In A State of Spiritual Ecstasy, To His Raudha's Lattice, Someone Is Clinging
Whilst In A State of Awe, Someone Is Bowing His Head, With Eyes Weeping**

**Koyi Mashghool e Arz e Haal Hai Yuñ Shaadmaañ Ho Kar
Ke Ye Sab Se Bar'i Sarkaar Hai Taqdeer Yaawar Hai**

**In Presenting His Humble Plea, Ecstatically Absorbed, Someone Is Being
For The Magnificent Court This Is Being; So Very Fortunate, He Is Being**

**Kameena Banda e Dar 'Arz Karta Hai Huzoori Meñ
Jo Mauroosi Yahaañ Ka Madh Gustar Hai Sana-Gar Hai**

**In Your Noble Court, His Humble Plea, This Lowly Slave Is Presenting
I Have Inherited The Honour Here, of Truly Praising And Eulogising**

**Teri Rahmat Ke Sadqe, Ye Teri Rahmat Ka Sadqa Tha
Ke In Na Paak Aankhoñ Ko Ye Naz'zaara Muyassar Hai**

**I Am Sacrificed Upon Your Mercy, Your Mercy's Blessing, This Is Being
That The Honour To Perceive This Sight, These Impure Eyes Are Getting**

**Zaleeloñ Ki To Kya Ginti, Salaateen e Zamaana Ko
Teri Sarkaar Aali Hai, Tera Darbaar Bar-tar Hai**

**Us Lowly Ones Do Not Even Count, The Kings of The Era Are Admitting
Your Grand Court Is Exalted, Incomparable, Your Holy Shrine Is Being**

**Teri Daulat, Teri Sarwat, Teri Shaukat, Jalaalat Ka
Na Hai Koyi Zameeñ Par, Awr Na Koyi Aasmaañ Par Hai**

**To Your Wealth, Your Majesty, Your Dignity, And Splendour, Comparing
Neither Is There Anyone On The Earth, Nor Is Anyone In The Sky Existing**

**Mataaf o Kaa'ba Ka 'Aalam Dikhaaya Tu Ne Taibah Meiñ
Tera Ghar Beech Meiñ, Chaaroñ Taraf Allah Ka Ghar Hai**

**The Ambiance of The Mataaf And The Kaa'ba, In Taibah You Are Exhibiting
Your Holy Abode Stands In The Center, All Around It, Allah's House Is Being**

**Tajal'li Par Teri Sadqe Hai Mehr o Maah Ki Taabish
Pasinay Par Tere Qurbaan Rooh e Mushk o Ambar Hai**

**Sacrificed Upon Your Luminosity, The Sun And Moon's Radiance Is Being
Sacrificed Upon Your Perspiration, The Purity of Musk And Amber Is Being**

**Gham o Afsos Ka Daafi' Ishaara Pyaari Aankhoñ Ka
Dil e Maayoos Ki Haami Nigaah e Banda Parwar Hai**

**By The Gesture of Your Beautiful Eyes, Dispelled Grief And Regret Is Being
Strengthening The Slave's Dejected Heart, Is Your Holy Sight, Full of Caring**

**Jo Sab Ach'choñ Meiñ Hai Ach'cha, Jo Har Behtar Se Behtar Hai
Tere Sadqe Se Ach'cha Hai, Tere Sadqe Meiñ Behtar Hai**

**He Who Is The Best of The Best, Better Than All Others, Who Is Being
He Is The Best By Your Blessing, He Is Better Than All, By Your Blessing**

**Rakhuñ Maiñ Haaziri Ki Sharm In 'Aamaal Par Kyuñkar
Mere Imkaan Se Baahar, Meri Qudrat Se Baahar Hai**

**How Can I Come Before You, When Such Shameful Deeds, I Am Having?
To Do So, Is Crossing My Limitations, Beyond My Capacity, This Is Being**

**Agar Shaan e Karam Ko Laaj Ho Mere Bulaane Ki
To Meri Haaziri Donoñ Jahaañ Meiñ Meri Yaawar Hai**

**If You Only Consider Inviting Me, By Your Compassion And Caring
Then, As My Aid In Both The Worlds, This Presence, Will Be Serving**

**Mujhe Kya Ho Gaya Hai, Kyuñ Maiñ Aisi Baateñ Karta Huñ
Yahaañ Bhi Yaas o Mahroomi, Ye Kyun Kar Ho, Ye Kyuñ Kar Hai**

**What Has Happened To Me, Such Words, Why Am I Even Uttering?
Even Here, Feeling Sad And Deprived, How Can It Be, How Is It Being?**

**Bula Kar Apne Kut'tay Ko Na Deñ, Chamkaar Kar 'Tukr'a
Phir Is Shaan e Karam Par Fahm Se Ye Baat Baahar Hai**

**To Call Your Dog, And Show It A Morsel; Then Deprive It, After Offering
As Per Your Majestic Generosity, Impossible, This Thought Is Being**

**Tazab'zub Maghfirat Meiñ Kyuñ Rahe Is Dar Ke Zaa-ir Ko
Ke Ye Dargah e Waala, Rahmat e Khaalis Ka Manzar Hai**

**About His Forgiveness, Why Should The Pilgrim of His Court Be Doubting?
For At This Exalted Court, The Manifestation of Mercy Is Purely Reflecting**

**Mubaarak Ho Hasan Sab Aarazu-eñ Ho Gayeeñ Poori
Ab Un Ke Sadqe Meiñ 'Aish e Abad Tujh Ko Muyassar Hai**

**Congratulations, O Hasan! Fulfilled All Your Wishes Are Being!
Everlasting Bliss, Through His Blessings, You Are Now Receiving**

**BAHAAROÑ PAR HAIÑ AAJ
AARAYISHEÑ GULZAAR E JANNAT KI**

**Bahaaroñ Par Haiñ Aaj Aarayisheñ Gulzaar e Jannat Ki
Sawaari Aane Waali Hai Shaheedaan e Muhab'bat Ki**

**Today, Heaven's Gardens Are Even More Luminously Blooming
The Royal Parade of The Martyrs of Love, Will Soon Be Arriving**

**Khilay Haiñ Gul Bahaaroñ Par Hai Phulwaari Jaraahat Ki
Fiza Har Zakhm Ke Daaman Se Waabasta Hai Jannat Ki**

**The Flowers Are In Full Bloom, A Flowerbed of Wounds Is Flowing
Connected To The Heavenly Environment, Every Wound Is Being**

**Gala Kat'wa Ke Beyr'i Kaat'ne Aaye Haiñ Ummat Ki
Koyi Taqdeer To Dekhe Aseeraan e Musibat Ki**

**To Cut The Ummat's Chains, After Cutting Their Throats, They Are Coming
The Destiny of The Captives of Grief, Someone Should Surely Be Admiring**

**Shaheed e Naaz Ki Tafreeh Zakhmoñ Se Nah Kyuñkar Ho
Hawaa-eñ Aati Haiñ Un Khir'kiyoñ Se Baagh e Jannat Ki**

**Through Their Wounds, Why Shouldn't The Faithful Martyrs, Be Rejoicing?
Through Those Windows, The Sweet Breeze of Paradise Is Now Blowing**

**Karam Waaloñ Ne Dar Khola To Rahmat Ne Samaa Baandha
Kamar Baandhi To Qismat Khol Di Fazl e Shahaadat Ki**

**When The Kind Ones Opened The Door, It's Ambience, Mercy Was Setting
As They Stood Resolutely, The Virtue of Martyrdom, Destiny Was Opening**

**Ali Ke Pyaare Khaatoon e Qiyaamat Ke Jigar Paare
Zameen Se Aasmaan Tak Dhoom Hai In Ki Siyaadat Ki**

**The Beloved of Ali, A Portion of The Heavenly Queen's Heart, He Is Being
From The Earth Upto The Sky, The Praises of His Pure Nobility Is Echoing**

**Zameen e Karbala Par Aaj Majma' Hai Haseeno Ka
Jami Hai Anjuman Roshan Hai Sham'e Noor o Zulmat Ki**

**Today, On Karbala's Plains, All The Most Beautiful Ones, Are Gathering
The Assembly Is In Session, The Lamps of Light & Darkness Are Burning**

**Ye Wo Sham'e Nahi Jo Phoonk De Apne Fidaayi Ko
Ye Wo Sham'e Nahi Ro Kar Jo Kaate Raat Aafat Ki**

**These Are Not Those Lamps, Which Its True Lovers Are Extinguishing
These Are Not Those Lamps, Which Spend The Dark Nights Weeping**

**Ye Wo Sham'e Hai Jin Se Jaan Taaza Paaye Parwaane
Ye Wo Sham'e Hai Jo Haas Kar Guzaare Shab Musibat Ki**

**These Are The Lamps, By Whose Brilliance, The Lover's Souls Are Reviving
These Are Those Lamps, Which Spend The Nights of Calamity Smiling**

**Ye Wo Sham'e Nahi Jin Se Faqat Ik Ghar Munawwar Ho
Ye Wo Sham'e Hai Jin Se Rooh Ho Kaafoor Zulmat Ki**

**These Are Not Those Lamps, By Which Only A Single House Is Glowing
These Are Those Lamps, By Which, The Soul of Darkness Is Vanishing**

**Dil e Hoor o Malaa'ik Rah Gaya Hayrat Zada Ho Kar
Ke Bazm e Gul-Rukhaan Mei Le Balaa-e Kis Ki Soorat Ki**

**The Hearts of The Heavenly Maidens & Angels, Were Left In Awe, Reeling
For In The Assembly of The Beautiful, Whose Face Will They Be Admiring?**

**Juda Hoti Haiñ Jaaneñ Jism Se Jaanaañ Se Miltay Haiñ
Huwi Hai Karbala Meiñ Garm Majlis Wasl o Furqat Ki**

**As The Souls Separate From The Body, With The Beloved They Are Meeting
In Karbala, A Fervent Assembly of Union and Separation, Was Transpiring**

**Isi Manzar Pe Har Jaanib Se Laakhoñ Ki Nigaaheñ Haiñ
Isi 'Aalam Ko Aankheñ Tak Rahi Haiñ Saari Khalqat Ki**

**From Every Direction, Millions of Eyes Are Now Fixed Upon This Setting
It Is This Sight, Towards Which, The Eyes of The Entire World Is Looking**

**Huwa Chir'khaaw Paani Ki Jagah Ashk e Yateemaañ Se
Bajaaye Farsh Aankheñ Bich Gayeeñ Ahle Baseerat Ki**

**Instead of Water, The Tears of The Orphans, Were Used For Sprinkling
In Place of Rugs, Spread Out, Are The Eyes of The Men of Understanding**

**Hawa e Yaar Ne Pankhe Banaaye Par Farishtoñ Ke
Sabeeleñ Rakh'khi Haiñ Deedar Ne Khud Apne Sharbat Ki**

**Into Fans, The Wings of The Angels, The Beloved's Breeze Was Crafting
Fountains of Its Pure Potion, Vision Itself, Was Personally Establishing**

**Ud'har Aflaak Se Laaye Farishtay Haar Rahmat Ke
Idhar Saaghar Liye Hooreñ Chali Aati Haiñ Jannat Ki**

**There, From The Skies, The Garlands of Mercy, The Angels Were Bringing
Here, Carrying Heavenly Goblets, The Heavenly Maidens Were Descending**

**Sajay Haiñ Zakhm Ke Phooloñ Se Wo Rangeen Guldastay
Bahaar e Khush Numaayi Par Hai Sadqe Rooh Jannat Ki**

**Adorned With Flowers of Wounds, Those Colourful Bouquets, Were Being
Upon This Arrangement of Thriving Beauty, Its Spirit, Heaven Is Sacrificing**

**Hawa-eñ Gulshan e Firdaus Se Bas-Bas Kar Aati Haiñ
Niraali 'Itr Meiñ Doobi Huwi Hai Rooh Nik'hat Ki**

**After Soaking In The Gardens of Paradise, The Winds Were Now Arriving
In A Uniquely Rare Fragrance, The Soul of Fragrance Itself Is Submerging**

**Dil e Pur Soz Ke Sulgay Agar Soz Aisi Kasrat Se
Ke Pahunchi 'Arsh o Taiba Tak Lipat' Soz e Muhab'bat Ki**

**If An Elegy Is Kindled With Richness, From That Heart, Which Is Burning
Right Upto The Arsh And Taibah, Its Fragrant Flame of Love Is Reaching**

**Ud'har Chilman Ut'hi Husn e Azal Ke Paak Jalwoñ Se
Id'har Chamki Tajal'li Badr e Taabaan e Risaalat Ki**

**From The Lustres of Pure Eternal Beauty, There, The Veils Were Lifting
Here, From Risaalat's Bright Moon, The Manifestations Were Reflecting**

**Zameen e Karbala Par Aaj Aisa Hashr Barpa Hai
Ke Khiñch-Khiñch Kar Mit'i Jaati Haiñ Tasweereñ Qiyaamat Ki**

**Today On Karbala's Plains, A Reckoning Day Like Situation Is Developing
After Being Illustrated; Erased, The Depictions of The Last Day Are Being**

**Ghata-eñ Mustafa Ke Chaand Par Ghir-Ghir Kar Aati Haiñ
Siya-Kaaraan e Ummat Teera Bakhtaan e Shaqaawat Ki**

**Over The Moon of Mustafa, The Dark Clouds Are Now Swiftly Gathering
By The Sins of The Ill-Fated Ones of The Ummah, Obscured They Are Being**

**Ye Kis Ke Khoon Ke Pyaase Haiñ Us Ke Khoon Ke Pyaase
Buj'hegi Pyaas Jis Se Tishna Kaamaan e Qiyaamat Ki**

**Whose Blood Are They Thirsty For? For His Blood, Thirsty They Are Being
By Whom The Thirsty's Thirst, Will Be Satiated On The Day of Reckoning**

**Akele Par Hazaaroñ Ke Hazaaroñ Waar Chalte Haiñ
Mit'a Di Deen Ke Hamraah Iz'zat Sharm o Ghairat Ki**

**Upon The Unaided One, Thousands of Strikes Are Now Raining
With Their Deen; Honour, Shame And Modesty They Were Erasing**

**Magar Sher e Khuda Ka Sher Jab Biphra Ghazab Aaya
Paray Toot'ay Nazar Aane Lagi Soorat Hazeemat Ki**

**But When The Lion of 'The Lion of Allah', Came Out Furiously Charging
Scattered, In A Shattered State, Oppression Could Be Seen Agonising**

**Kaha Ye Bosa De Kar Haath Par Josh e Dileeri Ne
Bahadur Aaj Se Khaayeñge Qasmeñ Is Shuja'at Ki**

**After Kissing Him On His Hand, To Him, The Fervour of Valour Was Saying
From Today, The Oath of This Gallantry, The Brave Ones Will Be Swearing**

**Tasad'duq Ho Gayi Jaan e Shuja'at Sach'che Tewar Ke
Fida Sheraana Hamloñ Ki Ada Par Rooh Jur'at Ki**

**Sacrificed Upon This True Manner, The Spirit of Bravery Was Being
Upon The Style of His Lion-Like Attacks, Its Spirit, Valour Was Sacrificing**

**Na Hote Gar Husain Ibn e Ali Is Pyaas Ke Bhookay
Nikal Aati Zameen e Karbala Se Nahr Jannat Ki**

**For This Thirst of Martyrdom, If Husain Ibn e Ali Was Not Yearning
From The Plains of Karbala, The River of Jannat Would Be Bursting**

**Magar Maqsood Tha Pyaasa Gala Hee Un Ko Kat'waana
Ke Khwaahish Pyaas Se Bar'hti Rahe Rooyat Ke Sharbat Ki**

**But, To Have His Throat Severed, While Thirsty, Was His Real Yearning
So, His Desire To Sip The Potion of His Creator's Vision, May Be Increasing**

**Shaheed e Naaz Rakh Deta Hai Gardan Aab e Khanjar Par
Jo Mawjeñ Baar'h Par Aa Jaati Haiñ Darya e Ulfat Ki**

**On The Blade of The Dagger, His Head, The Martyr of Love Is Placing
When Over The Edge, The Waves of The Ocean of Love, Starts Rising**

**Ye Waqt e Zakhm Nikla Khoon Uch'hal Kar Jism e At'har Se
Ke Roshan Ho Gayi Mash'al Shabistaan e Muhab'bat Ki**

**As He Was Wounded, From His Pure Body, The Blood Flowed Out, Gushing
For The Lamp of The Pure Chamber of Love, Was Now Radiantly Glowing**

**Sar e Be-Tan, Tan e Aasaani Ko Shahr e Taiba Meiñ Pahuncha
Tan e Be Sar Ko Sardari Mili Mulk e Shahaadat Ki**

**To The City of Madina, Painlessly, The Bodiless Head Was Easily Reaching
Kingship In The Domain of Martyrdom, The Bodiless Head, Was Receiving**

**Hasan Sunni Hai Phir Ifraat o Tafreet Is Se Kyuñkar Ho
Adab Ke Saath Rehti Hai Rawish Arbaab e Sunnat Ki**

**Hasan Is A Sunni, So Biased Extremes, How Will He Be Adopting?
The Way of The Followers of The Sunnah, Is Respectfully Prevailing**

NAJDIYA SAKHT HEE GANDEE HAI TABI'AT TERI

**Najdiya Sakht Hee Gandee Hai Tabi'at Teri
Kufr Kya Shirk Ka Fuzla Hai Najaasat Teri**

**O Najdi! Indeed, Extremely Filthy, Your Demeanour Is Being
The Filth of Disbelief And Polytheism, Your Impurity Is Being**

**Khaak Muñh Meiñ Tere Kehta Hai Kisay Khaak Ka Dhey'r
Mit't Gaya Deen Mili Khaak Meiñ Izzat Teri**

**Dust In Your Face! A Heap of Dust Whom Are You Calling?
Your Faith Is Ruined, Mixed In Dust, Your Integrity Is Being**

**Tere Nazdeek Huwa Kizb e Ilaahi Mumkin
Tujh Pe Shaitaan Ki Phit'kaar Ye Him'mat Teri**

**According To You, For Allah To 'Lie', Possible, It Is Being
Shaitaan's Curse Upon You, Such Audacity You Are Having!**

**Balke Kaz'zaab Kiya Tu Ne To Iqraar e Wuqu'
Uf Re Na-Paak Yahaañ Tak Hai Khabaasat Teri**

**In Fact, O Liar! To The Occurrence of Lies, You Are Admitting
Alas! O Impure One! So Disgusting Your Evil Ways Are Being!**

**Ilm e Shaitaañ Ka Huwa Ilm e Nabi Se Zaayid
Par'huñ Laa Hawl Na Kyuñ Dekh Ke Soorat Teri**

**Exceeding The Nabi's Knowledge, The Devil's Knowledge, You Are Viewing
Why Then Should I Not Recite 'Laa Hawl', When Your Face, I Am Seeing?**

**Bazm e Meelad Ho 'Kaana' Ke Janam Se Bad-tar
Aray Andhe Aray Mardood Ye Jur-at Teri**

**Worse Than The Birth of 'Kaana', You Regard The Meelad Gathering!
O Blind One! O Condemned One! Such, Is Your Impudence Really Being**

**Ilm e Ghaibi Meiñ Majaaneen o Bahaa-im Ka Shumool
Kufr Aamez Junooñ Zaa Hai Jihaalat Teri**

**In Unseen Knowledge, The Insane Ones And Beasts, You Are Including
Your Ignorance Is Infused In Unbelief, Such Insanity, It Is Inducing**

**Yaad e Khar Se Ho Namaazoñ Meiñ Khayaal Un Ka Bura
Uf Jahannam Ke Gadhe Uf Ye Khuraafat Teri**

**To Think of Him In Namaaz, Worse Than Thinking of An Ass, You Are Saying
Oh, Donkey of Hell-Fire! Oh, So Appalling Your Preposterousness, Is Being**

**Un Ki Ta'zeem Karega Na Agar Waqt e Namaaz
Maari Jaayegi Tere Muñh Pe Ibaadat Teri**

**If You Do Not Truly Honour Him, Whilst Namaaz, You Are Praying
Completely Rejected, Will Be, All The Worship You Are Performing**

**Hai Kabhi Boom Ki Hil'lat To Kabhi Zaagh Halaal
Jeefa Khwaari Ki Kahiñ Jaati Hai 'Aadat Teri**

**At Times The Owl Is Lawful, At Times, Halaal, The Crow Is Being
Is Your Filthy Routine of Consuming The Carrion, Never Ending?**

**Hans Ki Chaal To Kya Aati, Gayi Apni Bhi
Ijtihaadoñ Hee Se Zaahir Hai Himaayat Teri**

**You Couldn't Even Imitate A Swan's Walk, Even Your Own, You Are Losing
Your Foolishness Is Now Apparent, From Your (So-Called) Own Reasoning**

**Khulay Lafzoñ Meñ Kahe Qazi e Shawkaañ Madad De
Ya Ali Sun Ke Bigar' Jaaye Tabi'at Teri**

**Openly, From Qazi Shawkaani, His Assistance, You Are Seeking
Yet, You Become Totally Troubled, When 'Ya Ali' You Are Hearing**

**Teri At'ke To Wakeeloñ Se Kare Istimdaad
Awr Tabeeboñ Se Madad Khwaah Ho 'Il-lat Teri**

**When You Are In Trouble, Then For Help, To Lawyers, You Are Turning
And When You Are Ill, Then From Doctors, Their Help, You Are Seeking**

**Ham Jo Allah Ke Pyaaroñ Se I'angat Chaaheñ
Shirk Ka Chirk Ugalne Lagay Millat Teri**

**From The Beloveds of Allah, When Their Special Aid, We Are Seeking
The Filthy Accusations of Polytheism, Your Community Is Spewing**

**Abd e Wah'haab Ka Beta Huwa Shaikh e Najdi
Us Ki Taqleed Se Saabit Hai Zalaalat Teri**

**The Shaikh of Najd, The Son of Abdul Wah'haab Was Becoming
By Following Him, Clearly Proven, Your Misguidance Is Being**

**Usi Mushrik Ki Hai Tasneef 'Kitaab-ut Tauheed'
Jis Ke Har Fiqa Pe Hai Mohr e Sadaaqat Teri**

**The Book Kitaab-ut Tauheed, That Same Polytheist, Was Authoring
Yet Upon Its Every Statement, Your Seal of Approval, You Are Placing**

**Tarjama Is Ka Huwa 'Tafwiyat ul Imaañ' Naam
Jis Se Be Noor Huwi Chashm e Baseerat Teri**

**The Translation of The Kitaab-ut Tauheed, Tafwiyat ul Imaan Is Being
Through Which Your Mental Perception, Entirely Blinded, Was Becoming**

**Waaqif e Ghaib Ka Irshaad Sunaawuñ Jis Ne
Khol Di Tujh Se Bahut Pehle Haqeeqat Teri**

**The Words of The Knower of Unseen, To You, Should I Be Narrating,
Long Before You, The Reality About You, He Was Clearly Exposing**

**Zalzalay Najd Meiñ Paida Hoñ Fitne Barpa Hoñ
Yaa'ni Zaahir Ho Zamaane Meiñ Sharaarat Teri**

**Earthquakes Will Flare up In Najd, Mischief Will Start Spreading
In Other Words, In This Era, Your Maliciousness, Will Be Opening**

**Ho Isi Khaak Se Shaitaan Ki Sangat Paida
Dekh Le Aaj Hai Maujood Jamaat Teri**

**From This Very Land of Najd, The Comrades of The Devil, Will Be Rising
Observe And You Will Notice, That Present There, Your Sect Is Being**

**Sar Mund'ay Hoñge To Paa-Jaame Ghut'ne Hoñge
Sar Se Paa Tak Yahi Poori Hai Shabaahat Teri**

**Having Shaven Heads, Their Pants, Upto Their Knees, They Will Be Wearing
Indeed, From Head To Foot, Your Unmistakable Description, This Is Being**

**Id-da'a Hoga Hadithoñ Pe Amal Karne Ka
Naam Rakhti Hai Yahi Apna Jama'at Teri**

**To Be Acting In Accordance With The Hadith, They Will Be Claiming
This Is The Name By Which Your Sect, To Themselves, Are Referring**

**Un Ke A'maal Pe Rashk Aaye Musalmaanoñ Ko
Is Se To Shaad Huwi Hogi Tabi'at Teri**

**At Times, Their Actions, The Muslims Will Be Envyng And Admiring
To Your Disposition, Some Form of Delight, This Is Probably Bringing**

**Lekin Utrega Na Qur'aan Galon Se Neeche
Abhi Ghabra Nahiin, Baaqi Hai Hikaayat Teri**

**However, Beyond Their Throats, The Qur'an Will Not Be Passing
Do Not Stress! All Your Stories, I Haven't Yet Finished Exposing**

**Nikleenge Deen Se Yuñ Jaise Nishaana Se Teer
Aaj Is Teer Ki Nakh-Cheer Hai Sangat Teri**

**They Will Leave The Deen, Like Through Game, An Arrow Is Passing
Today, The Prey Targeted By This Arrow, Your Comrades Are Being**

**Apni Haalat Ko Hadithon Se Mutaabiq Kar Le
Aap Khul Jaayegi Phir Tujh Pe Khabaasat Teri**

**In Accordance With The Ahadith, Your Condition, Do Be Aligning
Then Exposed Upon You, Your Own Impudence, You Will Be Seeing**

**Ch'hor' Kar Zikr Tera Ab Hai Khitaab Apnon Se
Ke Hai Mabghooz Mujhe Dil Se Hikaayat Teri**

**Leaving Aside Your Allusion, My Own, I Am Now Addressing
For To Narrate Your Accounts, From My Heart, I Am Detesting**

**Mere Pyaare Mere Apne Mere Sunni Bhai
Aaj Karni Hai Mujhe Tujh Se Shikaayat Teri**

**My Beloveds, My Own, My Sunni Brothers, Those Who Are Being
Regarding You, To You, Today, I Really Wish To Be Complaining**

**Tujh Se Jo Kehta Huñ Tu Dil Se Sun Insaaf Bhi Kar
Kare Allah Ki Taufiq Himaayat Teri**

**From My Heart, To You, Honestly Listen To What I Am Saying
May The Divine Guidance of Allah, Support You In Everything**

**Gar Tere Baap Ko Gaali De Koyi Be Tahzeeb
Ghusa Aaye Abhi Kuch Awr Ho Haalat Teri**

**If At Your Noble Father, Some Uncivilised Person, Is Openly Swearing
You Will Instantly Become Furious, Your Temperament Will Be Changing**

**Gaaliyañ Deñ Unheñ Shaitaan e La'een Ke Payru
Jin Ke Sadqe Meiñ Hai Har Daulat o Ne'mat Teri**

**Against Him, The Followers of Shaitaan The Accursed, Are Blaspheming
Through The Blessings of Whom, Your Wealth And Bounties, Are Flowing**

**Jo Tujhe Pyaar Kareñ Jo Tujhe Apna Farmaayeñ
Jin Ke Dil Ko Kare Be-Chain Aziy'at Teri**

**He Is The One, Who Truly Loves You; As His Own, To You, He Is Referring
He Is The One, Whose Heart Becomes Restless, Because of Your Suffering**

**Jo Tere Waaste Takleefeñ Ut'haayeñ Kya-Kya
Apne Aaraam Se Pyaari Jinheñ Raahat Teri**

**For Your Sake, So Many Hardships, He Has Been Constantly Enduring
More Precious Than His Own Rest, Your Comfort, To Him, Is Being**

**Jaag Kar Raateñ 'Ibaadat Meiñ Jinhoñ Ne Kaat'eeñ
Kis Liye, Is Liye Kat' Jaaye Musibat Teri**

**He Is The One Who Stayed Awake, Spending Entire Nights, Praying
Why Did He Do This, It Was To Alleviate, The Trials You Were Facing**

**Hashr Ka Din Nahiñ Jis Roz Kisi Ka Koyi
Us Qiyaamat Meiñ Jo Farmaayeñ Shafa'at Teri**

**When None Will Care About Anyone, On The Day of Reckoning
During That Problematic Day, For You, He Will Be Interceding**

**Un Ke Dushman Se Tujhe Rabt Rahe Mayl Rahe
Sharm Allah Se Kar Kya Huwi Ghairat Teri**

**With His Enemies, Any Association And Connection, Why Are You Having
At Least, Have Some Shame Before Allah, Where Is Your Dignity Being?**

**Tu Ne Kya Baap Ko Samjha Hai Zyaada Un Se
Josh Meiñ Aayi Jo Is Darja Haraarat Teri**

**To Be Greater Than Him, Your Noble Father, Are You Regarding
Due To Which, So Passionately, With Fervour, You Are Behaving**

**Un Ke Dushman Ko Agar Tu Ne Na Samjha Dushman
Wo Qiyaamat Meiñ Kareñge Na Rafeeqat Teri**

**His Enemies, As Your Very Own Enemies, If You Are Not Regarding
Then He Will Not Hold You As His Beloved, On The Day of Reckoning**

**Un Ke Dushman Ka Jo Dushman Nahiñ, Sach Kehta Huñ
Da'wa Be Asal Hai Jhoot'i Hai Muhab'bat Teri**

**If One Is Not The Enemy of His Enemy; In Fact, I Am Now Declaring
Indeed, False Your Claim Is Being; Indeed, Deceptive, Your Love Is Being**

**Balke Imaan Ki Pooche To Hai Imaan Yahi
Un Se 'Ishq Un Ke 'Adu Se Ho Adaawat Teri**

**In Fact, If Someone Asks What Is Imaan; Then, Imaan This Is Being
To Truly Love Him; Whilst His Enemies, As Enemies, You Are Viewing**

**Ahl e Sunnat Ka 'Amal Teri Ghazal Par Ho Hasan
Jab Maiñ Jaanuñ Ke T'hikaane Lagi Mehnat Teri**

**Upon Your Ode, O Hasan! May The Entire Ahle Sunnat Be Acting
Only Then, Will I Acknowledge, Successful, My Hard Work Is Being**

MUSAD'DASAAT – SIX LINE STANZAS

SAAQI KUCH APNE BAADA-KHASHOÑ KI Khabar Bhi Hai

Saaqi Kuch Apne Baada-Khashoñ Ki Khabar Bhi Hai
Ham Bekasoñ Ke Haal Pe Tujh Ko Nazar Bhi Hai
Josh e 'Atash Bhi Shiddat e Sauz e Jigar Bhi Hai
Kuch Talkh Kaamiyaañ Bhi Haiñ Kuch Dard e Sar Bhi Hai
Aisa 'Ata Ho Jaam Sharaab e Tahoor Ka
Jis Ke Khumaar Meiñ Bhi Maza Ho Suroor Ka

O Cupbearer! Any Update About Your Disciples, Are You Having?
The Condition of Us Helpless Ones, Are You Really Observing?
We Are Extremely Thirsty, And Our Hearts Are Ardently Burning
Also, Some Frustrations, And Some Difficulties We Are Facing
With Such A Pure Goblet of That Pure Drink, Us, Do Be Blessing
After Being Absorbed In It, Spiritual Ecstasy, We Should Be Feeling

Ab Der Kya Hai Baada e Irfaañ, Qiwaam De
'Thand'ak Paray Kaleja Meiñ Jis Se, Wo Jaam De
Taaza Ho Rooh Pyaas Buj'he Lutf e Taam De
Ye Tishna Kaam Tujh Ko Dua-eñ Mudaam De
Ut'heñ Suroor Aayeñ Mazay Jhoom-Jhoom Kar
Ho Jaawuñ Be-Khabar Lab e Saaghar Ko Choom Kar

What Is The Delay, The Drink of Spiritual Insight, Do Be Offering
By Which The Heart Is Contented, Such A Goblet, Do Be Giving
That Soul Refreshing, Thirst Quenching, Perfect Bliss, Do Be Giving
So, Always In My Duas, You, This Thirsty One, Will Be Remembering
May I Enter A Trance of Spiritual Ecstasy, Whilst Ecstatically Swaying
May I Totally Lose Myself, As The Edge of The Goblet, I Am Kissing

**Fikr e Buland Se Ho 'Ayaan Iqtidaar e Awj
Chahkay Hazaar Khaama Sar e Shaakh Saar e Awj
'Tapke Gul e Kalaam Se Rang e Bahaar e Awj
Ho Baat-Baat Shaan e 'Urooj Iftikhaar e Awj
Fikr o Khayaal Noor Ke Sanchoñ Meiñ 'Dh'al Chaleñ
Mazmoñ Faraaz e 'Arsh Se Oonche Nikal Chaleñ**

**May The Height of His Excellence Be Revealed, By Profound Thinking
Causing Thousands of Pens, On The Highest Branches, To Be Chirping
From Their Blossoming Words, May The Spring Shades Be Dripping
From Every Word, May His Splendid Glory, And Superiority Be Flowing
Cast In The Mould of Radiance, May Concepts And Thoughts Be Glowing
Even Beyond The Grand Throne's Zenith, May This Theme Be Traversing**

**Is Shaan, Is Ada Se Sana e Rasool Ho
Har She'r Shaakh e Gul Ho To Har Lafz Phool Ho
Huz'zaar Par Sahaab e Karam Ka Nuzool Ho
Sarkar Meiñ Ye Nazr e Muhaq'qar Qubool Ho
Aisi Ta'l'liyoñ Se Ho Me'raj Ka Bayaañ
Sab Haamilaan e 'Arsh Suneñ Aaj Ka Bayaañ**

**With Such Brilliance And Eloquence, The Beloved Rasool, Do Be Praising
With Each Stanza Denoting A Rose Branch, And Each Word, A Rose Being
May The Clouds of Mercy, Shower The Entire Audience, With Its Blessing
In His Grand Court, May My Beloved Nabi, Accept This Humble Offering
With Such Profound Compositions, The Holy Me'raj, May I Be Describing
So That, To This Description, Even The Bearers of The 'Arsh Are Listening**

**Me'raj Ki Ye Raat Hai Rahmat Ki Raat Hai
Farhat Ki Aaj Shaam Hai 'Ishrat Ki Raat Hai
Ham Teera Akhtaroon Ki Shafa'at Ki Raat Hai
E'zaaz Maah e Taibah Ki Rooyat Ki Raat Hai
Phayla Huwa Hai Surma e Taskheer Charkh Par
Ya Zulf Kholay Phirti Haiñ Hooreñ Id'har Ud'har**

**It Is The Night of Me'raj, The Night of Mercy, It Is Being
An Evening of Pleasure, And A Night of Delight, It Is Being
For Worthless Ones Like Us, A Night of Intercession, It Is Being
To Witness The Grandeur of Madina's Moon, This Night Is Being
The Collyrium of His Triumph, Across The Heavens, Is Scattering
Or All Over, With Their Open Tresses, The Hoors Are Wandering**

**Dil Sokhtoñ Ke Dil Ka Suwaida Kahuñ Usay
Peer e Falak Ki Aankh Ka Taara Kahuñ Usay
Dekhuñ Jo Chashm e Qais Se Lailah Kahuñ Usay
Apne Andhere Ghar Ka Ujaala Kahuñ Usay
Ye Shab Hai Ya Sawaad e Watan Aashkaar Hai
Mushkeñ Ghilaaf e Kaa'ba e Parwardigaar Hai**

**Should I Refer To It, As The Dark Spot of That Heart, Which Is Grieving?
Or Should I Refer To It, As The Planet Saturn's Star, Brightly Shining?
I May Refer To It As 'Lailah', If Through The Eyes of Qais, I Am Looking
Or Should I Refer To It As The Light of My House, Which Dark Is Being
Is This A Night, Or Exposed Before Me, Is My Country's Real Surrounding?
In Reality, The Musk Scented Ghilaaf, of My Creator's Kaa'ba, It Is Being**

**Is Raat Meiñ Nahiñ Ye Andhera Jhuka Huwa
Koyi Gileem Posh Muraaqib Hai Ba-Khuda
Mushkeeñ Libaas Ya Koyi Mahboob e Dil-Ruba
Ya Aahoo e Siyaah Ye Char'tay Haiñ Jaa Baja
Abr e Siyaah Mast Ut'ha Haal e Wajd Meiñ
Lailah Ne Baal Kholay Haiñ Sahra e Najd Meiñ**

**Entirely Overcast By Darkness, This Night Is Not Seeming
By Allah! In Meditation, Like A Devoted Ascetic, It Is Appearing
Is It A Musk Draped One, Or A Beloved, Who Is Heart Alluring?
Or Are They Black Bucks, Which Here And There, Are Grazing
In A State of Mystical Ecstasy, The Black Clouds Are Rising
As If In The Deserts of Najd, Her Tresses, Lailah Is Opening**

**Ye Rut Kuch Awr Hai Ye Hawa Hee Kuch Awr Hai
Ab Ki Bahaar e Hosh Ruba Hee Kuch Awr Hai
Roo e 'Aroos e Gul Meiñ Safa Hee Kuch Awr Hai
Chubhti Huwi Diloñ Meiñ Ada Hee Kuch Awr Hai
Gulshan Khilaaye Baad e Saba Ne Naye-Naye
Gaatay Haiñ 'Andaleeb Taraane Naye-Naye**

**Very Unique Is This Weather, Completely Distinct, This Breeze Is Being
Tonight, The Bewildering Blossoms, Completely Charming, Are Being
The Beautiful Face of The Bride of Flowers, Extremely Pure, Is Being
By Its Elegant Beauty, In Its Captivation, The Hearts It Is Piercing
Freshly Blossoming Gardens, The Morning Breeze, Is Now Revealing
Their Original Tunes, The Nightingales, Are Now Ecstatically Chirping**

**Har-Har Gali Hai Mashriq e Khursheed e Noor Se
Lipt'i Hai Har Nigaah Tajal'li e Toor Se
Ruhai Hai Sab Ke Muñh Pe Diloñ Ke Suroor Se
Murday Haiñ Be-Qaraar Hijaab e Quboor Se
Maah e 'Arab Ke Jalwe Jo Oonche Nikal Gaye
Khursheed o Mahtaab Muqaabil Se 'Tal Gaye**

**With The Eastern Horizon of The Sun's Rays, Every Pathway Is Glowing
The Radiant Manifestations of Mount Toor, Every Sight Is Embracing
By The Enchantment of The Hearts, Every Face Is Freshly Glowing
Due To Veils In Their Graves, Very Restless The Deceased Are Being
To Such Heights, When The Arabian Moon's Rays Were Ascending
From Facing Him Directly, Even The Sun And Moon Were Desisting**

**Har Samt Se Bahaar Nawa Khwaaniyoñ Meiñ Hai
Naisaan e Jood e Rab'b Gohar Afshaaniyoñ Meiñ Hai
Chashm e Kaleem Jalwe Ke Qurbaaniyoñ Meiñ Hai
Ghul Aamad e Huzoor Ka Ruhaaniyoñ Meiñ Hai
Ek Dhoom Hai Habeeb Ko Mehmaañ Bulaate Haiñ
Behr e Buraaq Khuld Ko Jibreel Jaate Haiñ**

**From The Blooms In Every Direction, His Tributes Were Emanating
Radiant Pearls, The Rains of Allah's Divine Generosity, Were Scattering
Absorbed In The Countenance Before Him, Kaleem's Eyes Are Being
Word of The Beloved's Arrival, In The Spiritual Galaxy, Was Echoing
As A Guest The Beloved Was Invited, Everything Was Joyfully Saying
When To Choose The Buraaq, Into Paradise, Jibreel Was Entering**

AY KAREEM IBN E KAREEM AY RAHNUMA AY MUQTADA

**SEEKING THE AID OF HAZRAT SULTAAN E BAGHDAD
HUZOOR SAYYIDUNA GHAAUS E PAAK رضى الله عنه**

**Ay Kareem Ibn e Kareem Ay Rahnuma Ay Muqtada
Akhtar e Burj e Sakhaawat Gohar e Durj e 'Ata
Aastaane Pe Tere Haazir Hai Ye Tera Gada
Laaj Rakh Le Dast o Daaman Ki Mere Behr e Khuda
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**O Generous, The Son of The Generous, O Guide, O Leader Exemplary
The Star of The Generous Galaxy, The Pearl of The Chest of Generosity
At Your Sacred Threshold, This Beggar of Yours, Is Present Reverently
Preserve The Honour of His Raised Hands, For The Sake of Allah Almighty
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Shaah e Iqleem e Wilaayat Sarwar e Kaiwaañ Janaab
Hai Tumhaare Aastaane Ki Zameeñ Gardooñ Qibaab
Hasrat e Dil Ki Kashakash Se Haiñ Laakhoñ Itziraab
Iltija Maqbool Kijay Apne Saa-il Ki Shitaab
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**O King of The Saintly Realm, Emperor of The Seventh Heavenly Assembly
The Ground of Your Sacred Court, Is The Dome of Heavenly Sanctity
Countless Apprehensions Arise, From The Yearning Heart's Perplexity
The Plea of Your Humble Mendicant, Please Do Bestow Very Swiftly
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

Saalik e Raah e Khuda Ko Rahnuma Hai Teri Zaat
Maslak e 'Irfaan e Haq Meiñ Peshwa Hai Teri Zaat
Be-Nawayaan e Jahaan Ka Aasra Hai Teri Zaat
Tishna Kaamoñ Ke Liye Bahr e 'Ata Hai Teri Zaat
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

For The True Seeker In Allah's Way, The Guide, Is Your Holy Personality
To Recognising Allah's Divine Majesty, That Path, Is Your Holy Personality
The Support For The World's Destitute Ones, Is Your Holy Personality
For Those Who Are Ever-Thirsty, An Ocean of Charity Is Your Personality
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Har Taraf Se Fauj e Gham Ki Hai Char'haayi Al Ghiyaath
Karti Hai Paamaal Ye Be Dast o Paayi Al Ghiyaath
Phir Gayi Hai Shaki e Qismat Sab Khudaayi Al Ghiyaath
Ay Mere Faryaad-Ras Teri Duhaayi Al Ghiyaath
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

I Am Being Assaulted From All Directions, By Grief's Army, Please Aid Me!
This State of Vulnerability, Is Completely Destroying Me, Please Aid Me!
Transformed, Is The Face, of The Entire Creation's Destiny, Please Aid Me!
O Redresser of Injustices! I Am Pleading For Your Mercy, Please Aid Me!
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Munkashif Kis Par Nahiñ Shaan e Mu'alla Ka 'Urooj
Aftaab e Haq Numa Ho Tum Ko Hai Zaiba 'Urooj
Maiñ Hazeez e Gham Meiñ Huñ Imdaad Ho Shaaha 'Urooj
Har Taraq'qi Par Taraq'qi Ho Bar'he Doona 'Urooj
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

Upon Whom Is Not Manifest, The Grand Height of Your Nobility?
O Sun of The Manifest Truth! Of This Excellence, You Are Worthy
O King of Grand Stature, In The Abyss of Sorrows I Am, Assist Me
Two-Fold, May Your Grandeur Grow, May You Progress Endlessly
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Taa Kuja Ho Paa-imaal e Lashkar e Afkaar e Rooh
Taa Bakay Tarsaañ Rahe Be Munis o Gham-Khwaar e Rooh
Ho Chali Hai Kaawish e Gham Se Nihaayat Zaar Rooh
Taalib e Imdaad Hai Har Waqt Ay Dildaar Rooh
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

Until When, Must The Soul Be Crushed, By The Army of Anxiety?
For How Much Longer, Will The Soul Endure Loneliness And Worry?
Under This Unyielding Heartache, The Soul Is Exhausted Completely
O My Beloved! From You, The Soul Seeks Your Special Aid Continuously
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Dabdaba Meiñ Hai Falak Shaukat Tera Ay Maah e Kaakh
Dekhthe Haiñ Topiyaañ Thaamay Gada o Shah e Kaakh
Qasr e Jannat Se Fazooñ Rakhta Hai Iz'z o Jaah e Kaakh
Ab Dikha De Deedah e Mushtaaq Ko Lillah Kaakh
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

The Sky Is In Awe, O Moon of The Palace! Such Is Your Majesty
Holding Their Hats, The Palace's Beggars & Kings, Look Eagerly
Your Palace's Radiance, Surpasses That, of Palaces Heavenly
For Allah's Sake, Show Your Palace, To The Yearning Devotee
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

**Tauba e Saa-il Awr Tere Dar Se Palt'ay Na Muraad
Ham Ne Kya Dekhe Nahiñ Ghamgeen Aate Jaate Shaad
Aastane Ke Gada Haiñ Qaisar o Kisra Qubaad
Ho Kabhi Lutf o Karam Se Banda e Muztar Bhi Yaad
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**From Your Sacred Court, How Will A Repenting Seeker, Return Empty?
Have We Not Witnessed, Those Who Came Grieving, Returning Happy?
As Mendicants of Your Court, Great Kings And Emperors, Stand Humbly
Do Remember This Helpless Devotee, With Your Generosity, Occasionally
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Nafs e Am'maara Ke Phanday Meiñ Phañsa Huñ Al 'Ayaaz
Dar Tera Bekas-Panah Koocha Tera 'Aalam Malaaz
Rahm Farma Ya Malaazi Lutf Farma Ya Ma'aaz
Haazir e Dar Hai Ghulaam e Aastaañ Behr e Nawaaz
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**In The Trap of The Carnal Inner-Self, I Am Trapped, Please Protect Me!
For The Needy, Your Court Is A Refuge, Your Lane, Is The World's Sanctuary
O My Protector, Have Mercy! O My Station of Refuge, Grant Me Amenity!
The Devotee of Your Court, Stands At Your Door, Seeking Your Generosity
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Shahr e Yaar Ay Zi-Waqaar Ay Baagh e 'Aalam Ki Bahaar
Bahr e Ehsaañ Rush-ha e Naisaan e Jood e Kirdgaar
Huñ Khizaan e Gham Ke Haathoñ Paa-imaali Se Do-Chaar
'Arz Karta Huñ Tere Dar Par Ba Chashm e Ashk-Baar
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**O Noble Emperor, O Honourable One, O The World's Garden's Beauty!
Granting Favours, A Drop From The Plentiful Showers of The Almighty
Withering Due To My Sorrows, I Am Ruined; Facing Immense Difficulty
With Teary Eyes, At Your Threshold, I Am Presenting My Humble Plea
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Bar Sar e Parkhaash Hai Mujh Se 'Adu e Be-Tameez
Raat Din Hai Dar Pa e Qalb e Hazeen Nafs e Rajeez
Mubtala Hai Sau Balaawon Mein Meri Jaan e Azeez
Hal'i e Mushkil Aap Ke Aage Nahiin Dushwaar Cheez
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**The Ill-Mannered Opponent, Is In Conflict With Me Continuously
Night & Day The Evil Inner-self Is Attacking My Broken Heart Viciously
My Precious Soul Is Encountering, A Hundred Forms of Calamity
It Is Not Difficult For You, To Resolve My Every Single Difficulty
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Ik Jahaañ Seyraab e Faiz e Abr Hai Ab Ki Baras
Tar-Nawa Haiñ Bulbuleñ Par'ta Hai Gosh e Gul Mein Ras
Hai Yahaañ Kisht e Taman'na Khushk o Zindaan e Qafas
Ay Sahaab e Rahmat e Haq Sookhay Dhaanon Par Baras
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**The Entire World Is Being Quenched, By The Boons of The Cloud of Mercy
Sweet Nectar Fills The Rose's Ear, As The Nightingale Chirps Melodiously
Here The Fields of Hope, Are Parched; Enclosed In The Cage Completely
Rain Over The Parched Rice Paddies, O Cloud of Almighty Allah's Mercy
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Fasl e Gul Aayi 'Aroosaan e Chaman Haiñ Sabz Posh
 Shaadmaani Ka Nawa-Sanjaan e Gulshan Meiñ Hai Josh
 Jaubanoñ Par Aa Gaya Husn e Bahaar e Gul Farosh
 Haaye Ye Rang Awr Maiñ Yuñ Daam Meiñ Gum-Karda Hosh
 Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
 Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**The Spring Is Here, In Green Garbs, The Garden's Brides Are Robed Smartly
 Those Chirping Sweetly In The Garden, Are Thrilled, As They Chirp Happily
 The Beauty of The Flower-Seller's Blooms, Are Now Flourishing Splendidly
 Alas! Such Lovely Shades, Yet In The Trap, I Have Lost My Senses Entirely
 O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
 Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Dekh Kar Is Nafs e Bad Khaslat Ki Ye Zishti e Khawaas
 Sauz e Gham Se Dil Pighalta Hai Mera Shaki e Risaas
 Kis Se Maanguñ Khoon e Hasrat-Haaye Kushta Ka Qisaas
 Mujh Ko Is Moozi Ke Chungal Se 'Ata Kijay Khalaas
 Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
 Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**When The Malicious Traits, of This Wretched Inner-Self, I See
 Like Molten Lead, My Heart Melts, From The Flames of Agony
 For The Blood of My Slain Desires, Real Justice, Who Will Give Me?
 From The Claws of This Vexatious Oppressor, Please Do Release Me
 O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
 Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Aik To Naakhun Ba-Dil Hai Shiddat e Afkaar e Qarz
 Is Par A'da Ne Nishaana Kar Liya Hai Mujh Ko Farz
 Farz Ada Ho Ya Na Ho Lekin Mera Aazaar Farz
 Rad Na Farmaow Khuda Ke Waaste Saa-il Ki 'Arz
 Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
 Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

On One Hand, The Intense Burden of Debt, Is Piercing My Heart Deeply
Over And Above It, Targeting Me, Has Become My Adversary's Duty
Whether They Fulfil Their Duties Or Not, Tormenting Me, Is Their Duty
Please Do Not Reject The Beggar's Plea, For The Sake of Allah Almighty
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Nafs o Shaitaāñ Meiñ Bar'he Haiñ Sau Tarah Ke Ikhtilaat
Har Qadam Dar Pesh Hai Mujh Ko Tareeq e Pul e Siraat
Bhooli-Bhooli See Kabhi Yaad Aati Hai Shaki e Nishaat
Pesh e Baar e Koh, Kaah e Naa-Tuwaāñ Ki Kya Bisaat
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

In The Devil & Inner-Self, Numerous Disruptions Are Growing Regularly
Upon Every Step, The Corridor of The Siraat Bridge, I See Before Me
The Thoughts of Genuine Happiness, Only Resurface, Very Rarely
Beneath A Heavy Mountain, What Is A Delicate Straw's Capacity?
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Aafatoñ Meiñ Phañs Gaya Hai Banda e Dar Al Hafeez
Jaan Se Sau Kaahishoñ Meiñ, Dam Hai Muztar Al Hafeez
Aik Qalb e Naa-Tuwaāñ Hai Laakh Nishtar Al Hafeez
Al Madad Ay Daad Ras Ay Banda Parwar Al Hafeez
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

This Servant of Your Court Is Trapped In Calamities, Please Protect Me!
Restless Is My Life, My Soul Is Burdened With Worries, Please Protect Me!
One Very Weak Heart, Is Facing Countless Lancets, Please Protect Me!
Come To My Aid, O My Redresser! O My Benefactor, Please Protect Me!
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Subh e Sadiq Ka Kinaar e Aasmaañ Se Hai Tuloo'
Dh'al Chuka Hai Soorat e Shab, Husn e Rukhsaar e Shumoo'
Taa-iroñ Ne Aashiyaanoñ Meiñ Kiye Naghme Shuroo'
Awr Nahiñ Aankhoñ Ko Ab Tak Khwaab e Ghafat Se Rujoo'
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

From The Very Edge of The Sky, The True Dawn Is Rising Splendidly
 Like The Night, The Beautiful Face of The Lamps, Has Reduced Entirely
 In Their Nests, The Birds Have Already Started Chirping Melodiously
 But Until Now, The Eyes Are Fast Asleep, In Slumber of Insensibility
 O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
 Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Badliyañ Ch'haayeeñ, Hawa Badli, Huwe Shaadaab Baagh
Ghunche Chat'kay, Phool Mahkay, Bas Gaya Dil Ka Dimaagh
Aah Ay Jaur e Qafas, Dil Hai, Ke Mahroomi Ka Daagh
Waah Ay Lutf e Saba Gul Hai Tamanna Ka Chiraagh
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

Clouds Gathered, Winds Changed, And The Gardens Bloomed Splendidly
 Buds Bloomed, Flowers Exuded Scents, Imbuing The Heart's Senses Nicely
 Alas, O Cruelty of The Cage! Is It The Heart, Or The Blemish of Deficiency?
 Wow! O Lustre of The Morning Breeze, The Flower, Is A Lamp of Possibility
 O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
 Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Aasmaañ Hai Qaus Fikreñ Teer Mera Dil Hadaf
Nafs o Shaitaañ Har Ghar'i Kaf Bar Lab o Khanjar Ba-Kaf
Muntazir Huñ Maiñ Ke Ab Aayi Sada e La Takhaf
Sarwar e Deeñ Ka Tasad'duq Bahr e Sultaan e Najaf
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

The Sky Is A Bow, My Thoughts Are Arrows, My Heart Is The Target Truly
The Inner-Self & Shaitaan, Are Always Attacking With Daggers Furiously
To Hear The Proclamation, 'Fear Not', I Am Waiting Very Enthusiastically
By The Blessings of The Master of Deen, And The King of Najaf, Maula Ali
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Bar'h Chala Hai Aaj Kal Ahbaab Meiñ Josh e Nifaaq
Khush Mazaaqaan e Zamaana Ho Chalay Haiñ Bad Mazaaq
Señkr'oñ Pardoñ Meiñ Posheeda Hai Husn e It'tifaaq
Bar Sar e Paikaar Haiñ Aage Jo Thay Ahl e Wifaaq
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

Nowadays, Among The Associates, Hypocrisy Is Being Seen Increasingly
The Dainty And Jolly of The Era, Are Adopting Rudeness & Discourtesy
Now, Concealed Beneath Hundreds of Veils, Is True Mutual Harmony
Always Trying To Sew Discord, Are Those Who Once Prized Harmony
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

'Dar Darindoñ Ka, Andheri Raat, Sahra Haulnaak
Raah Naa Ma'lloom, Ra'sha Paoñ Meiñ, Laakhoñ Maghaak
Dekh Kar Abr e Siyah Ko Dil Huwa Jaata Hai Chaak
Aaiye Imdaad Ko Warna Maiñ Hota Huñ Halaak
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

The Fear of Wild Beasts, A Dark Night, Navigating The Desert Dangerously
On An Unknown Path, With Feet Trembling, of Countless Pits, I Am Weary
Upon Seeing The Extremely Dark Clouds, My Heart Starts Sinking In Agony
Please Do Come To My Aid, Otherwise, I Will Be Destroyed Completely
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

**Aik 'Aalam Par Nahiñ Rehta Kabhi 'Aalam Ka Haal
Har Kamaalay Ra Zawaal o Har Zawaalay Ra Kamaal
Bar'h Chukeñ Shab-Haaye Furqat Ab To Ho Roz e Wisaal
Mahr Id'har Muñh Kar, Ke Mere Din Phireñ Dil Ho Nihaal
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**The Condition of The World, Never Remains The Same, Constantly
Every Splendour Will Wane, And What Wanes May Rise Ultimately
The Nights of Separation Have Grown, Now, Bring Forth The Day of Unity
O Sun! Direct Your Face This Way, So That I May Prosper, And Be Happy
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Go Char'haayi Kar Rahe Haiñ Mujh Pe Andoh o Alam
Go Piyaapay Ho Rahe Haiñ Ahl e 'Aalam Ke Sitam
Par Kaheen Ch'hut'ta Hai Tera Aastaañ Tere Qadam
Chaara e Dard e Dil e Muztar Kareñ Tere Karam
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**Even Though, I Am Being Constantly Assaulted By Sorrows And Agony
Even Though, I Am Being Persistently Struck, By The World's Tyranny
But Leaving Your Holy Threshold And Your Holy Feet, Did You See Me?
By Your Compassion, Heal My Heart, Which Is Restless, Due To Agony
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

**Haiñ Kamar-Basta 'Adaawat Par Bahut Ahl e Zaman
Aik Jaan e Naa-Tuwaañ, Laakhoñ Alam, Laakhoñ Mehan
Sun Le Faryaad e Hasan Farma De Imdaad e Hasan
Subh e Mahshar Tak Rahe Aabaad Teri Anjuman
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

Many of The World's People, Are Standing Firmly, In Their Enmity
A Single Weak Soul, Is Facing Countless Trials of Pain And Misery
Please Listen To Hasan's Plea! To Hasan, Grant Your Aid Instantly!
Until Reckoning Day, May Your Sacred Assembly Flourish Constantly
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Hai Tere Altaaf Ka Charcha Jahaañ Meiñ Chaar Soo
Shohra e Aafaaq Haiñ Ye Khaslateñ Ye Neyk Khoo
Hai Gada Ka Haal Tujh Par Aashkaara Moo Ba-Moo
Aaj Kal Gheyraay Huwe Haiñ Chaar Jaanib Se 'Adoo
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

Resonating In All Directions, Is The Illustriousness of Your Generosity
Renowned In The Universe, Are Your Traits, And Your Nature of Nobility
The Condition of This Mendicant's Every Hair, Is Manifest To You, Entirely
Nowadays, From All Four Directions, The Enemies Have Surrounded Me
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

Shaam Hai Nazdeek, Manzil Door Maiñ, Gum-Karda Raah
Har Qadam Par Par'hte Haiñ Is Dasht Meiñ Khas-Posh Jaah
Koyi Saathi Hai Na Rahbar Jis Se Haasil Ho Panaah
Ashk Aankhon Meiñ, Qalaq Dil Meiñ, Laboñ Par Aah-Aah
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man

The Evening Is Near, The Destination Is Far, I Have Lost My Way Clearly
At Every Step In This Wilderness, Some Concealed Places, I Can See
No Companion Or Guide I Am Having, From Whom I May Seek Safety
With Teary Eyes, And An Anxious Heart, My Lips Are Echoing My Agony
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me

**Taaj Waaloñ Ko Mubaarak, Taaj e Zar, Takht e Shahi
Baadshaah Laakhoñ Huwe, Kis Par Phali, Kis Ki Rahi
Maiñ Gada Thaharuñ Tera Meri Isi Meiñ Hai Bahi
Zil' e Daaman, Khaak e Dar, Daiheem o Afsar Hai Yah
Roo e Rahmat Bar Mataab Ay Kaam e Jaañ Az Roo e Man
Hurmat e Rooh e Payambar Yak Nazar Kun Soo e Man**

**To The Kings, All The Best, Upon Your Golden Crowns & Thrones of Royalty
Countless Kings Came, Who Thrived; But Whose Reign Stayed Ultimately?
May I Always Remain Your True Mendicant, In This, Is My Real Prosperity
Your Mantle's Shade And Your Court's Dust, Are My Crown And Nobility
O My Soul's Desire, Turn Not, The Face of Your Mercy, Away From Me
Through The Honour of The Nabi's Soul, Cast A Single Glance Upon Me**

HUWA HUÑ DAAD E SITAM KO MAIÑ HAAZIR E DARBAAR

MANQABAT HAZRAT SHAH BADI'UD'DEEN MADAAR رضى الله عنه

**Huwa Huñ Daad e Sitam Ko Maiñ Haazir e Darbaar
Gawah Haiñ Dil e Mahzoon o Chashm e Darya Baar
Tarah-Tarah Se Sataata Hai Zumra e Ashraar
Badi' Bahr e Khuda Hurmat e Shah e Abraar
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Ze-Man Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar**

**I Have Presented Myself At Your Court, Seeking Justice Against Tyranny
My Grieving Heart And Weeping Eyes, Have Come As Witnesses For Me
In Numerous Ways, I Am Being Tormented, By The Seditious Assembly
For Allah's Sake, And The Honour of The Leader of The Pious, O Badi'
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity**

**Ud'har Aqaarib 'Aqaarib 'Adu Ajaanib Kresh
Id'har Huñ Josh e Ma'aasi Ke Haath Se Dil Resh
Bayaan Kis Se Karuñ Haiñ Jo Aafateñ Dar Pesh
Phañsa Hai Sakht Balaawoñ Meiñ Ye Aqeedat Kesh
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Zaman Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar**

**On That Side, Relatives Are Like Scorpions, Enemies, Strangers And Family
On This Side, Due To The Surge of My Sins, My Heart Is Wounded Severely
To Whom Can I Truly Explain, The Miseries, Which I Am Facing Currently
Entrapped In A State of Disastrous Misfortunes, Is This Humble Devotee
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity**

**Na Huñ Maiñ Taalib e Afsar Na Saa-il e Daiheem
Ke Sang Manzil e Maqsad, Hai Khwaahish e Zar o Seem
Kiya Hai Tum Ko Khuda Ne Kareem Ibn e Kareem
Faqat Yahi Hai Shaha Aarzoo e 'Abd e Aseem
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Zaman Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar**

**Neither Am I Seeking Authority, Nor Crowns Do I Pursue In Reality
For Desiring Gold And Silver, A Rock, On The Path of Resolve, Will Be
The Generous, The Son of The Generous, You Were Made By The Almighty
O My King, In Reality, This Is The Only Wish of Your Sinful Devotee
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity**

**Huwa Hai Khanjar e Afkaar Se Jigar Ghaa-il
Nafas-Nafas Hai 'Ayañ Dam Shumaari e Bismil
Mujhe Ho Marhamat Ab Daaru e Jaraahat e Dil
Na Khaali Haath Phiray Aastaañ Se Ye Saa-il
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Zaman Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar**

**By The Dagger of Apprehensions, My Heart, Has Been Wounded Severely
With Every Breath Is Observable, The Slaughtered One's Breaths of Agony
For My Wounded Heart, May I Now Be Granted, The Drink of Remedy
From Your Holy Court, May Your Mendicant Not Return Entirely Empty
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity**

**Tumhaare Wasf o Thana Kis Tarah Se Hoñ Marqoom
Ke Shaan e 'Arfa o A'laa Kisay Nahiñ Ma'loom
Hai Zer e Taygh e Alam Mujh Ghareeb Ka Hulqoom
Huwi Hai Dil Ki Taraf Yurish e Sipaah e Humoom
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Zaman Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar**

How Can We Ever Write Down, Your Every Praiseworthy Quality?
For Who Knows Not, Your Rank of Excellence And Superiority?
The Throat of This Mendicant, Is Underneath The Sword of Agony
Directed Towards My Heart, Is The Offensive of Sorrow's Army
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity

Huwa Hai Banda Giriftaar Panja e Say'yaad
Haiñ Har Ghar'i Sitam Ijaad Se Sitam Ijaad
Huzoor Par'ti Hai Har Roz Ik Nayi Uftaad
Tumhaare Dar Pe Maiñ Laaya Huñ Jaur Ki Faryaad
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Zaman Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar

In The Trap of The Hunter, Ensnared Is Your Humble Devotee
In Every Moment The Tyrant, Devises A New Form of Tyranny
On A Regular Basis, I Am Faced, By A New Form of Calamity
At Your Threshold, I Have Brought My Plea, Against Calamity
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity

Tamaam Zar'roñ Pe Kash-Shams Haiñ Ye Jood o Nawaal
Faqeer Khasta Jigar Ka Bhi Rad'd Na Kijay Sawaal
Hasan Huñ Naam Ko Par Huñ Maiñ Sakht Bad-Af'aal
'Ataa Ho Mujh Ko Bhi Ay Shaah e Jins Husn e Ma-aal
Madaar Chashm e 'Inaayat Zaman Dareegh Madaar
Nigaah e Lutf o Karam Az Hasan Dareegh Madaar

Upon All The Specks, Like The Sun, Shines Your Kindness And Generosity
Therefore, Do Not Reject, The Broken-Hearted Mendicant's Sincere Plea
Even Though My Name Is Hasan, My Deeds Are Extremely Unworthy
Grant Me A Beautiful End As Well, O Blessed King of This Assembly
Please Do Not Turn Your Generous Gaze Away From My State of Agony
Please Do Not Deny Hasan, Your Blessed Sight of Kindness And Generosity

**A SALAAM IN THE EXALTED COURT OF
THE GRAND LEADER OF MANKIND** عليه الصلاة والسلام

AS SALAAM AY KHUSRU E DUNYA O DEEÑ

**As Salaam Ay Khusr e Dunya o Deeñ
As Salaam Ay Raahat e Jaan e Hazeen**

**O King of The World And This Deen, Salaam Upon You
O Comfort To The Distressed Hearts, Salaam Upon You**

**As Salaam Ay Baadshaah e Do Jahaañ
As Salaam Ay Sarwar e Kaun o Makaañ**

**O Grand King of Both The Worlds, Salaam Upon You
O King of The Universe And Beyond, Salaam Upon You**

**As Salaam Ay Noor e Imaañ As Salaam
As Salaam Ay Raahat e Jaañ As Salaam**

**Salaam Upon You, O Radiant Light of Imaan, Salaam Upon You
Salaam Upon You, O Tranquillity of The Heart, Salaam Upon You**

**Ay Shakeb e Jaan e Muhtar As Salaam
Aftaab e Zar'ra Parwar As Salaam**

**O Pure Patience of The Restless Heart, Salaam Upon You
O Sun, Which Brightens The Particles, Salaam Upon You**

**Dard o Gham Ke Chaara Farma As Salaam
Dard Mandoñ Ke Maseeha As Salaam**

**O You Who Provides Solutions, Salaam Upon You
O Messiah of The Aggrieved Ones, Salaam Upon You**

**Ay Muraadeñ Dene Waale As Salaam
Donoñ 'Aalam Ke Ujaale As Salaam**

**O You Who Grants Our Wishes, Salaam Upon You
The Radiance of Both The Worlds, Salaam Upon You**

**Dard o Gham Meiñ Muhtala Hai Ye Ghareeb
Dam Chala Teri Duhaayi Ay Tabeeb**

**Afflicted By Agony And Grief, This Mendicant Is Being
O My Physician, Help Me, For Rapid Is My Breathing**

**Nabzeñ Saaqit Rooh Muztar Ji Nid'haal
Dard e 'Isyaañ Se Huwa Hai Ghayr Haal**

**Pulses Are Dropping, The Soul Is Restless, Weary My Heart Is Being
Due To The Agony of My Sins, Unbearable My Condition Is Becoming**

**Be-Sahaaroñ Ke Sahaara Haiñ Huzoor
Haami o Yaawar Hamaare Haiñ Huzoor**

**The Support of The Troubled, My Beloved Nabi Is Being
Our Assurance And True Aid, Our Beloved Nabi Is Being**

**Ham Ghareeboñ Par Karam Farmaaiye
Bad-Naseeboñ Par Karam Farmaaiye**

**Upon Us Weak Mendicants, Mercy, Do Be Having
Upon Us Unfortunate Ones, Mercy, Do Be Having**

**Be-Qaraaroñ Ke Sirhaane Aaiye
Dil Figaaroñ Ke Sirhaane Aaiye**

**At The Head-Side of The Restless Ones, Do Be Appearing
At The Head-Side of The Heartbroken, Do Be Appearing**

Jaañ Ba-Lab Ki Chaara Farmaayi Karo
Jaan e 'Esa Ho Maseehaayi Karo

Please Present A Solution, For The One Who Is Now Dying
You Are The Soul of Esa, Please Use Your Power of Healing

Shaam Hai Nazdeek, Manzil Door Hai
Paawuñ Kaise Jaan Tak Ranjoor Hai

The Evening Is Near, But Distant, My Destination Is Being
How Will I Ever Reach It, When Even My Soul Is Suffering

Maghribi Goshon Mein Phoot'i Hai Shafaq
Zardi e Khursheed Se Hai Rang Faq

From The Eastern Horizons, Twilight Is Now Appearing
By The Yellowness of The Sun, Pale, It's Shades Are Being

Raah Na Ma'loom, Sahra Pur Khatar
Koyi Saathi Hai Na Koyi Raahbar

The Path Is Unknown, Dangerous The Desert Is Being
Neither Any Companion, Nor Any Guide, Am I Having

Taairon Ne Bhi Basera Le Liya
Khwaahish e Parwaaz Ko Rukhsat Kiya

Even The Birds Have Perched, For Their Nightly Lodging
Their Desire To Fly, They Are Completely Abandoning

Har Taraf Karta Huñ Hayrat Se Nigaah
Par Nahiñ Milti Kisi Soorat Se Raah

In Every Direction, I Am Frantically Searching
But The Pathway, I Am Unable To Be Locating

**Sau Balaa-eñ Chashm e Tar Ke Saamne
Yaas Ki Soorat Nazar Ke Saamne**

**Before My Moist Eyes, Hundreds of Calamities Are Appearing
A State of Dejection, Before My Eyes, I Am Now Witnessing**

**Dil Pareshaañ Baat Ghabraayi Huwi
Shakl Par Afsurdagi Ch'haayi Huwi**

**My Heart Is Troubled, My Words Appear To Be Trembling
Over My Face, The Signs of Depression, Are Now Appearing**

**Zulmateñ Shab Ki Ghazab 'Dhaanay Lageeñ
Kaali-Kaali Badliyaañ Ch'haanay Lageeñ**

**By The Rage of The Night's Obscurities, Ruined I Am Being
The Extremely Dark Clouds, Have Now Started Gathering**

**In Balaa-oñ Meññ Phañsa Hai Khaana-Zaad
Aafatoñ Meññ Muhtala Hai Khaana-Zaad**

**In Such Misfortunes, Captured, This Domestic Slave Is Being
Trapped Within These Hardships, This Domestic Slave Is Being**

**Ay Arab Ke Chaand Ay Mahr e 'Ajam
Ay Khuda Ke Noor Ay Shama' e Haram**

**O Arabian Moon, O Sun of The Non-Arab World, Radiantly Glowing
O The Radiant Light of Allah! The Haram's Lamp, Brightly Glowing**

**Farsh Ki Zeenat Hai Dam Se Aap Ke
'Arsh Ki Iz'zat Qadam Se Aap Ke**

**By Your Very Breath, The Beautification of The Earth Is Being
By The Grace of Your Feet, Honour, The 'Arsh Is Receiving**

**Aap Se Hai Jalwa e Haq Ka Zahoor
Aap Hee Haiñ Noor Ki Aankhoñ Ke Noor**

**Through You, The Lustres of The Almighty Are Manifesting
The Radiance In The Vision of Our Eyes, Only You Are Being**

**Aap Se Roshan Huwe Kaun o Makaañ
Aap Se Pur Noor Hai Bazm e Jahaañ**

**Through You, The Universe And Beyond, Is Radiantly Glowing
Through You, The Assembly of The World Is Radiantly Glowing**

**Ay Khudawand e 'Arab Shaah e Ajam
Kijiye Hindi Ghulaamoñ Par Karam**

**You Are The Master of Arabia, The Non-Arab World's King
Upon Your Indian Slaves, Do Shower Your Special Blessing**

**Ham Siyaah-Kaaroñ Pe Rahmat Kijiye
Teera Bakhtoñ Ki Shafa'at Kijiye**

**Upon Us Sinful Ones, Your Special Mercy Do Be Showering
To The Unfortunate Souls, Your Intercession, Do Be Granting**

**Apne Bandoñ Ki Madad Farmaaiye
Pyare Haami Muskuraate Aaiye**

**To The Aid of Your True Slaves, Pease Do Be Coming
O Our Beloved Guardian! Please Do Come, Smiling**

**Ho Agar Shaan e Tabassum Ka Karam
Subh Ho Jaaye Shab e Daijoor e Gham**

**If We Are Ever Blessed, By Your Smile's Special Blessing
The Dark Evening of Grief, Will Become A Bright Morning**

**Zulmatoñ Meiñ Gum Huwa Hai Raasta
Al Madad Ay Khanda e Dandaañ-Numa**

**In The Immense Darkness, Totally Lost The Path Is Being
Please Assist Me, O Sacred Teeth, Beautifully Smiling**

**Haañ Dikha Jaana Tajal'li Ki Ada
Thokreñ Khaata Hai Pardesi Tera**

**Your Radiant Grace, Please Allow Me To Be Seeing
From Pillar To Post, This Visitor of Yours Is Going**

**Dekhiye Kab Tak Chamakte Haiñ Naseeb
Der Se Hai Lau Lagaaye Ye Ghareeb**

**Let's Now See, When My Destiny Will Start Truly Glowing
For A Long Time Now, This Mendicant, Is Eagerly Waiting**

**Multaji Huñ Maiñ 'Arab Ke Chaand Se
Apne Rab'b Se, Apne Rab'b Ke Chaand Se**

**Before The Radiant Arabian Moon, I Am Now Sincerely Pleading
Before My Creator, And My Creator's Moon, I Am Supplicating**

**Maiñ Bhikaari Huñ Tumhaara Tum Ghani
Laaj Rakh Lo Mere Phaylay Haath Ki**

**I Am Your Mendicant, You Are My Magnificent King
Keep The Honour To My Hands, Which I Am Spreading**

**Tang Aaya Ho Dil e Na-Kaam Se
Is Nikam'may Ko Laga Do Kaam Se**

**Dejected Due To My Unsuccessful Heart, I Am Becoming
To This Insignificant One, Success, Please Be Granting**

**Aap Ka Darbaar Hai 'Arsh Ishtibaah
Aap Ki Sarkaar Hai Be-Kas Panaah**

**Free From Uncertainty, Your Grand Court Is Being
A Sanctuary For The Needy, Your Sacred Court Is Being**

**Maangte Phirte Haiñ Sultaan o Ameer
Raat Din Pheyri Lagaate Haiñ Faqueer**

**The Kings And Leaders Are Seen Going Around Seeking
Day And Night, The Mendicants Are Seen Wandering**

**Ghamzadoñ Ko Aap Kar Dete Haiñ Shaad
Sab Ko Mil Jaati Hai Muñh Maangi Muraad**

**To Those Who Are Grieving, Happiness, You Are Granting
Whatever Every Person Is Asking, He Is Certainly Getting**

**Maiñ Tumhaara Huñ Gada e Be-Nawa
Kijay Apne Be-Nawaawoñ Par 'Ata**

**Your Feeble And Destitute Mendicant, I Am Being
Upon Your Weak Mendicants, Shower Your Blessing**

**Maiñ Ghulaam e Haich-Kaara Huñ Huzoor
Haich Kaaroñ Par Karam Hai Pur Zaroor**

**O My Nabi ﷺ! Your Unsuccessful And Ineffective Slave, I Am Being
Desperately Needed, By Your Ineffective Slaves, Is Your Blessing**

**Ach'che Ach'choñ Ke Haiñ Gaahak Har Kaheen
Ham Badoñ Ki Hai Khareedaari Yaheen**

**For Those Who Are Best, Purchasers, Are Always Waiting
Purchased Only Here, Wretched Ones Like Us, Are Being**

**Kijiye Rahmat Hasan Par Kijiye
Donoñ 'Aalam Ki Muraadeñ Dijiye**

**Upon Hasan, Your Special Mercy, Please Do Be Showering
His Requests For Both The Worlds, To Him, Do Be Granting**

RUBAA'I – POETIC QUATRAINS

THE FIRST POETIC QUATRAIN

Jaan e Gulzaar e Mustafa'i Tum Ho
Mukhtaar Ho Maalik e Khudaayi Tum Ho
Jalwa Se Tumhaare Hai 'Ayaan Shaan e Khuda
Aa-ina e Zaat e Kibriyaayi Tum Ho

The Soul of The Garden of The Selected Ones, You Are Being
The Divinely Vested, The King of Allah's Kingdom, You Are Being
From Your Luminance, Almighty Allah's Grandeur Is Manifesting
The Reflection of Allah Almighty's Divine Grandeur, You Are Being

THE SECOND POETIC QUATRAIN

Yaaraan e Nabi Ka Wasf Kis Se Ho Ada
Aik-Aik Hai Un Mein Naazim e Nazm e Huda
Paaye Koyi Kyunkar Us Rubaa'i Ka Jawaab
Ay Ahl e Sukhan! Jis Ka Musan'nif Ho Khuda

The Merits of The Nabi's Companions, Who Can Truly Be Describing?
A Composer of The Ode of Guidance, Each One of Them Is Being
A Real Response To This Quatrain, Who Can Ever Be Presenting?
O Eloquent Ones! When Its Originator, The Divine Creator Is Being

THE THIRD POETIC QUATRAIN

Badkaar Haiñ 'Aasi Haiñ Ziyaañ Kaar Haiñ Ham
Ta'zeer Ke Be Shubah, Sazawaar Haiñ Ham
Ye Sab Sahi, Par Dil Ko Hai Is Se Quw'wat
Allah Kareem Hai, Gunahgaar Haiñ Ham

Wretched We Are, Sinful We Are, In Total Loss, We Are Being
Deserving of Severe Punishment, Undoubtedly, We Are Being
All This Is True, But By This, Strengthened, The Heart Is Being
Almighty Allah Is The Most Merciful, Sinners, We Are Being

THE FOURTH POETIC QUATRAIN

**Khaati Huñ Siyah-Kaar Huñ Khata-Kaar Huñ Maiñ
Jo Kuch Ho Hasan, Sab Ka Sazawaar Huñ Maiñ
Par Us Ke Karam Par Hai Bharosa Bhaari
Allah Hai Shaahid Ke Gunahgaar Huñ Maiñ**

**An Offender I Am, A Sinner I Am, A Transgressor I Am Being
O Hasan! Whatever I May Be, Punishment, I Am Deserving
But In His Divine Mercy, My Faith, Is Totally Unwavering
Allah Almighty Is Indeed My Witness, A Sinner I Am Being**

THE FIFTH POETIC QUATRAIN

**Is Darja Hai Zu'af Jaañ Guza e Islaam
Haiñ Jis Se Za'eef Sab Qiwa e Islaam
Ay Martoñ Ki Jaan Ko Bachaane Waale
Ab Hai Tere Haath Meiñ Dawa e Islaam**

**To Such A Degree Is The Weakness, Islam's Soul Is Hurting
Due To Which, Even Weak, Islam's Robust Ones, Are Seeming
O You, Who Truly Saves The Lives, of Those Who Are Dying
Now, In Your Sacred Hand, The True Cure of Islam, Is Being**

THE SIXTH POETIC QUATRAIN

**Kab Tak Ye Musibateñ Ut'haaye Islaam
Kab Tak Rahe Zu'af Jaan Guza e Islaam
Phir Az Sar e Nau Is Ko Tuwaana Kar De
Ay Haami e Islaam, Khuda e Islaam**

**For How Much Longer, Such Difficulties, Should Islam Be Facing?
For How Much Longer, This Hurt, Should Islam's Spirit Be Enduring?
Once Again, Its Power And True Strength, Do Be Rejuvenating
O Islam's Divine Protector, O Islam's Cherisher (We Are Pleading)**

THE SEVENTH POETIC QUATRAIN

Hai Shaam Qareeb Ch’hupi Jaati Hai Zau
Manzil Hai Ba’eed Thak Gaya Rahraw
Ab Tere Taraf Shikasta Haaloñ Ke Rafiq
‘Toot’i Huwi Aas Ne Lagaayi Hai Lau

As The Evening Draws Near, The Brightness Is Fading
Distant Is The Terminus, Exhausted The Traveller Is Being
O Companion of The Distressed, Now To You, They Are Turning
Towards You, Their Expectations, Shattered Hopes, Are Directing

THE EIGHTH POETIC QUATRAIN

Barsaaye Wo Azaadah Rawi Ne Jhaale
Har Raah Meiñ Beh Rahe Haiñ Nadi Naale
Islaam Ke Ber’ay Ko Sahaara Dena
Ay Doobtoñ Ke Paar Lagaane Waale

Such Torrents Are Gushing, From The Storms of Free Thinking
That In Every Street, Its Waterways And Drains, Are Overflowing
To The Great Ship of Islam, Your Special Aid, Do Be Granting
O You, Who Brings To Safety, Those Who Are Now Drowning

THE NINTH POETIC QUATRAIN

Sun Ahqar Afraad e Zaman Ki Faryaad
Sun Banda e Paaband e Mihan Ki Faryaad
Ya Rab’b Tujhe Waasta Khudawandi Ka
Rah Jaaye Na Be Asr Hasan Ki Faryaad

To The Plea of The Lowest of The Earthly Beings, Do Be Listening
To The Plea of The Servant, Bound By Anguish, Do Be Listening
O Allah! By The Honour, of Your Divine Majesty, I Am Pleading
Unsuccessful, Let Not Hasan’s Humble Plea, Be Remaining

THE TENTH POETIC QUATRAIN

Jo Log Khuda Ki Haiñ 'Ibaadat Karte
Kyuñ Ahle Khata Ki Haiñ Hiqaarat Karte
Banday Jo Gunahgaar Haiñ, Wo Kis Ke Haiñ
Kuch Der Usay Hoti Hai Rahmat Karte

Almighty Allah, Those, Who Are Devotedly Worshipping
With Contempt, Upon The Sinners, Why Are They Looking?
Those Servants Who Are Sinful, Whose Are They Being?
It Does Not Take Long, Before His Mercy, He Is Showering

THE ELEVENTH POETIC QUATRAIN

Dunya Faani Hai Ahl e Dunya Faani
Shahr o Baazaar o Koh o Sahra Faani
Dil Shaad Kareñ Kis Ke Nazaarah Se Hasan
Aankheñ Faani Haiñ Ya Tamaasha Faani

The World Will Be Ending, And The World's Inhabitants Will Stop Existing
The Cities, The Markets, The Mountains And Deserts, Shall Be Perishing
O Hasan! To Your Heart, The View of Which of These, Will Be Pleasing?
Will These Eyes Really Perish, Or Will All These Sights, Be Perishing?

THE TWELFTH POETIC QUATRAIN

Is Ghar Meiñ Na Paaband Na Azaad Rahe
Ghamgeen Rahe Koyi Na Dil Shaad Rahe
Ta'meer Makaañ Kis Ke Liye Hota Hai
Koyi Na Rahega Yahaañ Ye Yaad Rahe

In This House, Neither Will The Confined, Nor The Free Be Remaining
Neither Will Any Sad One Remain, No Will The Happy Be Remaining
Now, For Whom In Reality, So Well-Constructed, A House Is Being?
Be Sure You Remember, That Here, None Will Be Remaining

TAWAAREEKH – CHRONOLOGICAL COUPLETS

These are chronological couplets extracted from the poet's compositions, each containing a poetic line or couplet in which the Urdu numerical values of the letters add up to a specific year. This year corresponds to an important event, such as the completion of a book or the passing of a great personality. This literary technique, also known as Abjad calculation, has been traditionally used to encode significant dates within poetry. The Following Are Chronological Couplets Which Were Written As A Tribute To The Book '**An Elucidation To Intercession and Salvation**', Authored By Maulana Maulavi Muhammad Muhsin Saaheb Kakorvi, The Advocate of Mainpuri (India).

**Hasan Apne Muhsin Ki Ho Kuch Thana
Jo Ehsaan Husn e Tabi'at Ka Ho**

**Pay A Deserving Tribute, To Your Muhsin (Patron), O Hasan!
Which Will Serve As A Gratitude, For His Virtuous Disposition**

**Shafa'at Ka Likha Hai Ahwaal Khoob
Bayaañ Kyuñkar Uski Fasaahat Ka Ho**

**He Wrote Such An Impressive Elucidation On Intercession
Regarding His Eloquence, How Can I Present A Description?**

**Dua-iyah Taareekh Maiñ Ne Kahi
Ye Ach'cha Zaria'h Shafa'at Ka Ho**

**I Have Thus Composed A Chronological Supplication
It Is Surely An Excellent Means, To Attain Intercession**

Note: If the numerical values of the actual Urdu letters in this couplet are added together, they total 1893, which corresponds to the Gregorian year in which Maulana Muhsin authored 'The Elucidation Related to Intercession and Salvation'. This calculation marks the year of the work's composition.

HUB' B E AAL E RASOOL BAHR E 'IRFAAÑ

These are chronological couplets commemorating the Wisaal Year of our Revered Leader and Master, Hazrat Sayyid Shah Aal e Rasool رحمۃ اللہ تعالیٰ علیہ و آلہ و سلم.

Each couplet encodes the year of his passing through the numerical values of the Urdu letters, following the traditional Abjad system used in classical poetry. رحمۃ اللہ تعالیٰ علیہ و آلہ و سلم

**Hub'b e Aal e Rasool Bahr e 'Irfaañ
Ronaq Dih Khandaan e Barakaat**

**The Love For Aal e Rasool Is The Ocean of Spirituality
The Brilliant Splendour of The Noble Barkaati Dynasty**

**Wo Waaqif e Ramz e Laa Wa Il'la
Wo Kaashif e Sir'r e Nafi o Ithbaat**

**He Understood The Secrets of 'No' And 'Except' Most Certainly
The Secrets of 'Negation' And 'Affirmation', He Expounded Clearly**

**'Aazim Huwe Soo e Daar e 'Uqba
Us Gham Ki Ghat'a Se Din Huwa Raat**

**Towards The Abode of The Hereafter, He Set Out On His Journey
The Day Transformed To Night, Under The Clouds of Immense Agony**

**Rizwaañ Ne Kahi Hasan Se Taarikh
Ab Khuld Meiñ Dekhiye Karaamaat**

**The Angel Rizwaan, Said To Hasan, About This Chronology
Now The Miraculous Splendours, In Paradise You Will See**

UNDERSTANDING HOW THE DATE IS DERIVED FROM A COUPLET

The numerical values of the letters in two specific words from the final couplet encode the Wisaal year (year of passing) of Hazrat Sayyiduna Sayyid Shah Aal e Rasool Marahrawi رحمۃ اللہ علیہ. As mentioned previously, this follows the Abjad system, where each letter has a numerical equivalent, allowing important dates to be embedded within poetic verses.

The word **خلد** (Khuld) in the final couplet, meaning Paradise, consists of three letters, each carrying a specific numerical value according to the Abjad system:

خ (Khaa) = 600

ل (Laam) = 30

د (Daal) = 4

When these numerical values are added together, they total to 634.

The word **کرامات** (Karaamaat), meaning ‘Splendours’ or ‘Miracles’, in the same couplet consists of six letters, each assigned a numerical value according to the Abjad system:

ک (Kaaf) = 20

ر (Raa) = 200

ا (Alif) = 1

م (Meem) = 40

ا (Alif) = 1

ت (Taa) = 400

When these values are added together, the total is 662. Now, when combining the numerical values of both words: **خلد** (Khuld) 634 and **کرامات** (Karaamaat) 662, we have a total of 1296, which corresponds to the Hijri year 1296, marking the Wisaal Year of the Great Saint, Hazrat Sayyid Shah Aal e Rasool Marahrawi رحمۃ اللہ علیہ.

ACH'CHE KE PYAARE, MERE SAHAARE

This is a further Kalaam, with chronological couplets commemorating the Wisaal Year of our Revered Leader and Master, Hazrat Sayyid Shah Aal e Rasool رضى الله عنه.

**Ach'che Ke Pyaare, Mere Sahaare
Baahar Haiñ Bayaañ Se, Un Ke Manaagib**

**My Support, The Beloved of The Truly Virtuous
Beyond Description, Are His Traits, Virtuous**

**Wo Awr Shari'at Wo Awr Tariqat
Do Dil Yak Armaañ Yak Jaañ Do Qaalib**

**Him (Shah Aal e Rasool) And The Shari'at, Him And The Tariqat
Like Two Hearts, One Wish And One Soul, Into Two Moulds, Split**

**'Abd o Khuda Meiñ Maanind e Barzakh
Maqsood o Qaasid, Matloob o Taalib**

**Like A Veil Between The Servant And The Almighty Creator
The Beloved And The Loved, The Sought And The Seeker**

**Darya e Rahmat Gulzaar Raafat
Jaan e Maraahim, Kaan e Mawaahib**

**The River of Mercy, The Garden of Clemency
The Soul of Blessings, The Mine of Generosity**

**Najm e Manaazil Shama'e Mahaafil
Mahr e Mashaariq Maah e Maghaarib**

**A Star of The Terminuses, The Lamp of The Gatherings
A Sun of The East, A Moon of The West, He Is Being**

**Khalq e Khuda Ke Kyuñ Na Hoñ Rahbar
Haiñ Mustafa Ke Farzand o Naa'ib**

**A Guide To Allah's Creation Why Won't He Be
He Is Mustafa's Descendent, And His Emissary**

**Hai Un Ki Dam Se Iz'zat Ki Iz'zat
Taaj e Maraatib Raas e Manaasib**

**By His Breath, Is The Honour of True Dignity
The Crown of Rank, The Summit of Nobility**

**Jab Us Qamar Ne Lee Raah e Jannat
Thee Ashk Afshaañ Chashm e Kawaakib**

**When Towards Heaven, That Moon Did Journey
The Eyes of The Stars, Were Left Entirely Teary**

**Meiñ Ne Kahi Ye Taareekh e Rahlat
Qutb e Masha'ikh, Asl e Mataalib**

**This Date of His Passing, Has Been Derived By Me
The Spiritual Pole of The Mystics, Our Desire's Reality**

The Hijri year 1296 is derived from this couplet, which also encodes the Wisaal Date of the Grand Spiritual Master, Hazrat Sayyid Shah Aal-e-Rasool رضي الله عنه through the numerical values of its letters.

HO GAYA KHATM YE RISAALA AAJ

The date of the publication and composition of the short treatise, Nigaaristaan e Lataafat, which was personally authored by the writer, is derived through numerical calculation.

**Ho Gaya Khatm Ye Risaala Aaj
Shukr e Khaliq Kareñ Na Kyuñkar Ham
San e Taaleef Ay Hasan Sun Le
Mamba' e Wasf Shahr-Yaar e Haram**

**Completed Today, Was This Concise Religious Paper
How Then, Can We Not Offer Gratitude, To The Creator
Attentively Listen, O Hasan! To Its Compilation Year
A Fountain Superbly Praising, The Haram's Master**

The year derived from the couplet represents the year of completion, which is 1302 Hijri.

**An Additional Chronological Date Marking The Publication And
Composition of 'Nigaaristaan e Lataafat':**

**Ye Chand Warq Na'at Ke Laaya Hai Ghulaam Aaj
In'aam Kuch Is Ka Mujhe Ay Bahr e Sakha Do
Maiñ Kya Kahuñ Meri Hai Ye Hasrat Ye Tamanna
Maiñ Kya Kahuñ Mujh Ko Ye Silaa Do Ye Silaa Do**

**Today, A Few Pages of Prophetic Praise, This Devotee Is Bringing
A Reward For This, O Ocean of Generosity! Please Do Be Granting
What More Can I Say, Except That, This Is My Desire And Yearning
How Can I Say, Grant Me This Gift, Or This Reward Do Be Granting**

**Tum Aap Mere Dil Ki Muraadoñ Se Ho Waaqif
Khayraat Kuch Apni Mujhe Ay Bahr e 'Ataa Do
Haiñ Ye San e Taaleef Fageeraana Sada Meiñ
Wali Maiñ Tasad'duq Mujhe Mid'hat Ka Jaza Do**

**Already You Are Well Aware, of What My Heart's Desires Are Being
O Ocean of Blessings! From Your Blessings, Grant Me Some Blessing
This Is The Compilation Year, Which Very Humbly, I Am Mentioning
O My Guardian, Reward Me For This Praise, Sacrificed I Am Being!**

The year derived from these couplets also represents the year of completion, which is 1302 Hijri.

HAI YE DIWAAN USKI MID'HAT MEIÑ

The Publication Date of The Poetry Collection of Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmed Khan Bareilvi رضى الله عنه is derived through numerical calculations from the following Kalaam:

**Hai Ye Diwaan Uski Mid'hat Meiñ
Jis Ki Har Baat Hai Khuda Ko Qubool**

**This Is A Poetic Collection, In Which He Is Being Celebrated
Whose Every Word, In The Court of The Creator, Is Accepted**

**Jis Ke Qabze Meiñ Do Jahaañ Ka Mulk
Jis Ke Bandoñ Meiñ Taajdaar Shumool**

**Under Whose Control, The Realms of Both Worlds, Are Directed
Amongst Whose Servants, Even The Great Kings, Are Included**

**Jis Pe Qurbaañ Jinaañ, Jinaañ Ke Chaman
Jis Pe Pyaara Khuda, Khuda Ke Rasool**

**Upon Whom, The Heaven, And Heaven's Gardens Are Devoted
He, Who Is Allah's Beloved, And To The Rasools, He Is Beloved**

**Jis Ke Sadqe Meiñ Ahl e Imaañ Par
Har Ghar'i Rahmat e Khuda Ka Nuzool**

**Through Whose Blessings, The True Believers Are Truly Blessed
Due To Him, Every Moment, Allah's Mercy Descends Unrestricted**

**Jis Ki Sarkaar Qaazi e Haajaat
Jis Ka Darbaar Mu'ti e Maamool**

**He, Whose Grand Court Fulfils, The Needs Which Are Desired
He, Whose Grand Court Grants You, Whatever You Expected**

**Ye Ziya-eñ Usi Ke Dam Ki Haiñ
Ye Sakha-eñ Usi Ke Haiñ Ma'mool**

**By His Blessed Countenance, These Radiances Are Manifested
These Generosities, Are The Blessings of His Habit, Celebrated**

**Din Ko Milta Hai Roshni Ka Chiraagh
Shab Ko Khilta Hai Chaandni Ka Phool**

**From Him, The Day Receives The Radiant Lamp, Illuminated
Through Him, At Night, The Flowers of Moonlight, Flourished**

**Us Ke Dar Se Milay Gada Ko Bheek
Us Ke Ghar Se Milay Dua Ko Qubool**

**From His Grand Threshold, Alms To The Mendicants, Is Granted
From His Blessed Chambers, Supplications Are Truly Accepted**

**Ay Hasan, Kya Hasan Hai Misra' e Saal
Baagh e Islam Ke Khilay Kya Phool**

**O Hasan! How Beautifully In This Poetic Line, The Year Is Depicted
Such Beautiful Flowers of The Garden of Islam, Have Now Budded**

The year derived from these couplets also represents the year of completion of the said poetry collection, which is 1304 Hijri.

SHAYKH E ZAMAANA HAZRAT E SAYYID ABUL HUSAIN

A Chronological Strophe Depicting The Wisaal Date of His Eminence, The Blessed Personality, My Leader And Refuge, My Spiritual Master, And My Great Guide, The Renowned Grand Master, Hazrat Sayyid Shah Abul Husain Ahmad e Noori Miyañ رضى الله تعالى عنه.

**Shaykh e Zamaana Hazrat e Sayyid Abul Husain
Jaan e Murad Kaan e Huda Shaan e Ihtidaa**

Hazrat Sayyidi Abul Husain, The Spiritual Master of The Era, You Are Being
The Soul of Wishes, The Mine of Guidance, The Guiding Path You Are Being

**Noor e Nigaah Hazrat e Aal e Rasool Ke
Ach'che Miyañ Ke Lakht e Jigar Aankhoñ Ki Ziya**

The Most Precious In The Holy Sight of Hazrat Aal e Rasool, You Are Being
The Beloved, And The Radiance of Ach'che Miyañ's Eyes, You Are Being

**Khud Ain e Noor Sayyidi Aini Ke Noor e Ain
Ishqi Ke Dil Ke Chain Mere Dard Ki Dawa**

You Have Eyes of Light, The Glow of Sayyidi Aini's Eyes You Are Being
The Tranquillity of Hazrat Ishqi's Heart, The Pain's Relief, You Are Being

**Mere Buzurg Bhi Isi Dar Ke Ghulaam Haiñ
Maiñ Bhi Kameena Banda Isi Bargaah Ka**

The True Disciples of This Court, Even My Pious Predecessors Are Being
An Unworthy And Lowly Slave of This Illustrious Court, Even I Am Being

**Maa Banda e Qadeem o Tu-ee Khwaja e Kareem
Parwarda e Tau Aim Bi-Yafza e Qadr e Maa**

Your Old Devotees We Are Being, Our Generous Benefactor, You Are Being
By You, We Are Being Nurtured, So Our Worth, Please Do Be Enhancing

**Jaan e Zuhoor Ab Koyi Ikhfa Ka Waqt Hai
Haa-il Jo Parda Beech Meiñ Tha Wo Bhi Ut'h Gaya**

**O Soul of Manifestation! Is This The Appropriate Time To Be Veiling?
For Even The Veil Which Was Between Us, Now Raised That Veil Is Being**

**Asraar Ka Zuhoor Ho Shaan e Zuhoor Se
Astaar Se Ut'ha-iye Ab Parda e Khafa'**

**Through The Grandeur of Manifestation, The Secrets Do Be Revealing
Now After Raising The Veils, The Concealed Secrets, Do Be Revealing**

**E'laan Se Dikhaaiye Wo Qaadiri Kamaal
Izhaar Kijay Shaukat e Qudrat Ka Bar-Mala**

**By Making The Announcement, The Qaadiri Splendour Do Be Revealing
The Splendour of Your Amazing Power, Now Publicly, Do Be Revealing**

**Darwaaze Khol Dijiye Imdaad e Ghaib Ke
Kaasay Liye Khar'ay Haiñ Bahut Der Se Gada**

**The Blessed Doors of Your Unseen Aid, Now Please Do Be Opening
With Begging Bowls In Their Hands, For Long, The Beggars Are Waiting**

**Ya Sayyidi Maiñ Keh Ke Pukaaruñ Balaa Ke Waqt
Tum 'Laa Takhaf' Sunaate Huwe Aawo Sarwara**

**I Should Call Out, Saying, O My Master! When Calamities I Am Facing
Responding With 'Fear Not', Come Towards Me, O My Noble King!**

**Daata Mera Sawaal Suno Mujh Ko Bheek Do
Mangta Tumhaara Tum Ko Tumhi Se Hai Mangta**

**O My Benefactor, Listen To My Plea! To Me, Charity Do Be Granting
From You, In Reality It Is You, Whom Your Humble Disciple Is Seeking**

**Aaya Hai Door Se Yahi Sunta Huwa Faqeer
Baar'a Bat'ega Hazrat e Noori Ke Noor Ka**

**From Far Away Your Mendicant Came, For This, He Has Been Hearing
The Alms of Hazrat Noori's Light, He Will Be Generously Distributing**

**Mujh Sa Koyi Saaqim Na Tum Sa Koyi Kareem
Meri Talab-Talab Hai Tumhaari 'Ata-'Ata**

**There Is None Weaker Than Me, Like You, Kind-Hearted, None Is Being
Whilst I Am Continuously Seeking, You Are Always Generously Giving**

**Lil'Laah Nigaah e Mehr Ho Mujh Teera Bakht Par
Aankhoñ Ko Noor Dil Ko Inaayat Karo Jila**

**For Allah's Sake! Upon A Mendicant Like Me, Your Sight Do Be Placing
To My Eyes, Grant Radiance, To My Heart, A Fresh Life Do Be Granting**

**Daarain Meñ 'Ulu e Maraatib Karo 'Ata
Tum Mazhar e 'Ali Ho 'Ali Mazhar e 'Ala**

**To Me, In Both The Worlds, A Splendid Rank, Please Do Be Granting
You Are Ali's Reflection, The Manifestation of Splendour Ali Is Being**

**Khush-Baash Ay Hasan Tere Dushman Malool Hoñ
Jis Ka Gada Hai Tu Wo Hai Gham Khwaar e Be-Nawa**

**O Hasan! Live In Comfort, For Dejected, Your Adversaries Are Being
You Are The Slave of Him, The Consoler of The Destitute, Who Is Being**

**Taareekh Ab Wisaal e Muqad'das Ki 'Arz Kar
Haasil Ho Poore She'r Se Khaatir Ka Mud'da'a**

**Now The Date of His Sacred Passing Away, I Want To Be Mentioning
From The Entire Couplet, May The Objective of The Heart, Be Echoing**

**Wo Sayyid e Waala Gaye Jab Bazm e Quds Meiñ
Ach'che Miyañ Ne U'th Ke Galay Se Laga Liya**

**When Towards The Angelic Assembly, That Noble Sayyid, Was Journeying
In Order To Embrace Him, Hazrat Ach'che Miyan Was Instantly Standing**

The Hijri year 1324 is derived from this couplet, which also encodes the Wisaal Date of the Grand Spiritual Master, Hazrat Sayyid Shah Abul Husain Ahmad e Noori رضى الله عنه through the numerical values of its letters.

SHUKR KHAALIQ KIS TARAH SE HO ADA

A Poem Celebrating The Blessed Birth of The Noble Grandson of My Elder Brother, The Great Scholar of The Ahl e Sunnat, Hazrat Maulana Haji Muhammad Ahmed Raza Khan Qaadiri رحمہ اللہ، Born In The Home of His Son, Maulavi Haamid Raza Khan سلمہ اللہ تعالیٰ.

Note: The son of Huzoor Hujjatul Islam رحمہ اللہ being mentioned here is Huzoor Sayyidi Mufas'sir e Azam Hind Allama Ash Shah Ibrahim Raza Khan Jilani Miyañ رحمہ اللہ who is the Noble Father of Murshid e Kareem Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah Hazrat Allama Imam Mufti Mohammed Akhtar Raza Khan Qaadiri رحمہ اللہ عندہ.

**Shukr Khaaliq Kis Tarah Se Ho Ada
Ek Zabaañ Awr Ne'mateñ Be Intiha**

**How Can I Express Gratitude To My Almighty Creator, Truly
I Have Only One Tongue, And His Blessings Have No Boundary**

**Phir Zabaañ Bhi Kis Ki? Mujh Na-Cheez Ki
Wo Bhi Kaisi? Jis Ko 'Isyaañ Ka Mazaa**

**Then Too, Whose Tongue Is It? That of A Worthless One Like Me
And That Too, A Tongue, Which Has Tasted Sins, Unfortunately**

**Ay Khuda Kyuñkar Likhuñ Teri Sifat
Ay Khuda Kyuñkar Kahuñ Teri Thana**

**How Can I Truly Write Your Divine Attributes, O Allah Almighty!
How Can I Truly Praise Your Divine Majesty, O Allah Almighty!**

**Gin'nay Waale Gintiyaañ Mahdood Haiñ
Tere Altaaf o Karam Be-Intiha**

**For Those Who Intend Counting, The Numbers Are Limited, Certainly
Immeasurable And Boundless Are Your Favours, And Your Divine Mercy**

**Sab Se Bar'h Kar Fazl Tera Ay Kareem
Hai Wujood e Aqdas e Khayr ul Wara**

**O Most Generous One! The Greatest of All Your Favours, Most Certainly
Is The Blessed Existence of The Best Amongst The Creation, Most Certainly**

**Har Karam Ki Wajh Ye Fazl e 'Azeem
Sadqa Haiñ Sab Ne'mateñ Is Fazl Ka**

**This Great Blessing Is The Means For Every Bounty
The Means To All Blessings, Is This Great Bounty**

**Fazl Awr Phir Wo Bhi Aisa Shaandaar
Jis Pe Sab Afzaal Ka Hai Khaatima**

**A Grand Blessing, And That Too, One So Full of Glory
Upon Which, All Other Favours, Are Concluded Entirely**

**Awliya Is Ke Karam Se Khaas e Haq
Ambia Is Ki 'Ata Se Ambia**

**Through This Blessing, The Saints, Are Selected By Allah Almighty
Through This Special Blessing, Every Nabi, Is Indeed A Nabi**

**Khud Karam Bhi, Khud Karam Ki Wajh Bhi
Khud 'Ata, Khud Baa-is e Jood o 'Ata**

**He Himself Is That Special Mercy, And Even The Means To Mercy
He Himself Is The Bounty, And The Means To Mercy And Generosity**

**Is Karam Par, Is 'Ata o Jood Par
Aik Meri Jaan Kya, 'Aalam Fida**

**Upon This Grand Blessing, And Upon Such Favours And Generosity
Let Alone My Own Soul, The Universe Is Sacrificed, Completely**

**Kar De Ek Nam Se Jahaan Seyraab e Faiz
Josh-Zan Chashma e Karam Ke Meem Ka**

**The Entire World He Blesses, By His Single Drop of Mercy
Which Is Gushing Out, From The Holy Fountain of Mercy**

**Jaan Kehna Muhtazil Tashbeeh Hai
Allah, Allah! Is Ke Daaman Ki Hawa**

**To Refer To Him As 'The Soul', Is A Very Frequently Used Simile
Allah, Allah! Even His Mantle's Breeze, Has Such A Blessed Quality**

**Jaan Di Murdoon Ko Esa Ne Agar
Is Ne Khud Esa Ko Zinda Kar Diya**

**If Esa Granted Life To Those Who Died Already
It Is He, Who Truly Granted Esa Life, Personally**

**Be-Sabab Is Ki 'Ata-een Be Shumaar
Be-Gharaz Is Ke Karam Be-Intiha**

**Without Reason They Are, His Countless Blessings Have No Boundary
Without Expecting Any Return, Is His Vast And Endless Generosity**

**Baadshaah Ho Ya Gada Ho Koyi Ho
Sab Ko Is Sarkaar Se Sadqa Mila**

**Be He A King Or A Beggar, No Matter Whoever He May Be
From This Grand Court, Everyone Has Received His Charity**

**Sab Ne Is Dar Se Muraadeen Paayi Haiin
Aur Isi Dar Se Mileengi Daaima**

**From This Exalted Court, All Have Attained Their Wishes, Successfully
And From This Threshold, They Will Attain Their Wishes Continuously**

**Jood Darya-Dil Ke Sadqa Se Bar'he
Bar'hte Baadal Ko Ghata Kehna Khata**

**By The Blessings of His Kind Heart, Expansive Is His Generosity
To Refer To A Growing Cloud, As A Dark Cloud , Is An Inaccuracy**

**مَنْ رَأَى Waale Rukh Ne Bheek Di
Kyuñ Na Gulshan Ki Sifat Ho Dil-Kasha**

**The Face which Proclaimed 'Whoever Saw Me' Granted This Charity
Why Then, Should The Feature of This Garden Not Manifest Beauty?**

**Jalwa e Paa e Munawwar Ke Nisaar
Mahr o Maah Ko Kitna Ooncha Kar Diya**

**May We Be Sacrificed Upon His Feet, Which Glow Radiantly
To The Sun And Moon, He Granted Such An Exalted Destiny**

**Apne Bandoñ Ko Khuda e Paak Ne
Is Ke Sadqe Meiñ Diya Jo Kuch Diya**

**Upon His Servants, Allah Almighty Bestowed His Special Mercy
He Gave Them Whatever He Gave Them, Through His Mercy**

**Mustafa Ka Fazl Hai Masroor Haiñ
Ne'mat e Taaza Se 'Abdul Mustafa**

**By The Favours of Mustafa, We Are All Very Happy
By This Fresh Blessing, The Slave of Mustafa Is Happy**

**Aalim e Deeñ Muqtada e Ahl e Haq
Sunniyoñ Ke Peshwa Ahmed Raza**

**The Great Scholar of The Deen, The Leader of The Righteous, Truly
He Is Ahmed Raza, The Great Leader of The Sunni Muslim Community**

**Fazl e Haq Se Haiñ Faqeer e Qaadiri
Is Faqeer Ne Unheñ Sab Kuch Diya**

**By The Grace of Allah Almighty, I Am A True Qaadiri Devotee
Everything Was Bestowed Upon Me, Through This Mendicancy**

**Lakht e Dil Haamid Miyañ Ko Shukr Hai
Haq Ne Bet'a Bakhsha Jeeta-Jaagta**

**For Our Beloved Haamid Miyañ, We Are Grateful Undoubtedly
That, Almighty Allah Has Given Him A Son, Who Is Healthy**

**Maiñ Dua Karta Huñ Ab Allah Se
Awr Dua Bhi Wo Jo Hai Dil Ki Dua**

**I Am Now Supplicating, In The Court of Allah Almighty
And That Too, A Dua Which Is From My Heart, Sincerely**

**Waasta Deta Huñ Maiñ Tera Tujhe
Ay Khuda Az Fazl Tu Haajat Rawa**

**I Am Now Supplicating To You, By Invoking Your Mercy
By Your Grace, Grant Me All My Wishes, O Allah Almighty**

**'Aafiyat Se Qibla o Kaa'ba Raheñ
Ham Ghulaamoñ Ke Saroñ Par Daaima**

**May The Blessings of This Revered One Remain Securely
As A Shade of Blessing, Over Our Heads, Continuously**

**Daulat e Kaunain Se Hoñ Bahra-war
Akh e A'zam Mustafa, Haamid Raza**

**By The Treasures of Both The Worlds, Enriched May He Be
The Elder Brother of Mustafa Raza, Haamid Raza, Is He**

**Ne'mat e Taaza Ko De Wo Ne'mateñ
Keeñ Jo Tu Ne Khaas Bandoñ Ko 'Ata**

**Upon This Fresh Blessing, Grant That Special Blessing And Mercy
Upon Your Special Servants, Which You Bestowed Generously**

**Dost Un Sab Ke Raheñ Abaad o Shaad
Dushman e Bad-Khwaah Gham Meñ Mubtala**

**May All Their Beloveds Remain Prosperous And Happy
Aggrieved May All Their Enemies And Ill-Wishers Be**

**Aafreeñ Tab'e Rawaañ Ko Ay Hasan
Qat'a Likhna Tha Qasida Ho Gaya**

**O Hasan! Applauded Your Creative Flowing Expression Should Be
An Ode You Have Written, A Quatrain, Which Was Meant To Be**

**San Wilaadat Ke Dua'iya Likho
'Ilm o 'Umr Iqbal o Taali' De Khuda**

**Now Write Down The Duas For His Birth Year, Meticulously
O Allah! Grant Him Knowledge, Long Life, And A Bright Destiny**

The Year 1325 Hijri Is Derived From This Poem As The Year of Birth of Huzoor
Mufas'sir e Azam رضي الله عنه.

A CHRONOGRAM DERIVED FROM A QUATRAIN BY SAYYIDI AALA HAZRAT IMAM E AHLE SUNNAT

When Zauq e Na'at was published in 1326 Hijri, Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Ash Shah Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Qaadiri Barakaati رضى الله عنه composed a poetic quatrain as a chronogram, marking the year of its publication. This eloquent tribute was dedicated to his beloved brother, Ustaaz e Zaman, Allama Hasan رضى الله عنه in recognition of his remarkable efforts in compiling and publishing Zauq e Na'at. Notably, the year 1326 Hijri is also encoded within this Kalaam.

**Na'at e Hasan Aamadah Na'at e Hasan
Hasan Raza Baad Bazeeñ Salaam**

**The Na'ats Composed By Hasan Have Come, As Praises of Beauty
Therefore, Upon Hasan Raza, May There Be Tributes Continuously**

**In'na Minadh Dhauqi La Sihra Humah
In'na Minash Shi'ri La Hikmata Tamaam**

**In The Entire 'Zauq', Magical, Is The Enthusiasm, Undoubtedly
Indeed, There Is Profound Wisdom, In All The Couplets of Poetry**

**Kilk e Raza Daad Chunaañ Saal Aañ
Yaaft Qubool Az Shad'd e Raas ul Anaam**

**Raza's Pen Inscribed That Year (of Publication), So Splendidly
It Attained Acceptance, By The Leader of Creation's Authority**

With This Final Chronogram, The English Translation And Transliteration of Zauq e Na'at Was Completed Tonight, The 27th of Rajab 1446 Hijri, Being The Eve of Me'raj, In The Grand Court of Nabi ﷺ In Madinah Tayyibah. This Further Confirms What Sayyidi Aala Hazrat رضى الله عنه Said About The Acceptance of Zauq e Na'at In The Grand Court of Nabi ﷺ. *Sag e Mufti e Azam...*

AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO THE AHLE SUNNAT

The deen of Almighty Allah cannot be compromised. No matter what happens, you should never compromise your Imaan and Aqida. You must try to the best of your ability to protect your Imaan and Aqida, because there is nothing more valuable than this.

Today, people have started to take this very lightly, and when the Masha'ikh and the Ulama e Haq warn them about the dangers of associating with deviants, they say that the Masha'ikh and Ulama are being extreme. Little do they realise that when they die and enter their graves, only then will they realise how destructive the company of deviants was to them. I salute those Ulama e Haq who announce the truth and say that which is Haq, even in the face of adversity.

I have found that many have been arguing lately on the issue of keeping friendship and civil ties with deviants and the followers, supporters and sympathisers of those who have been charged with insulting the Beloved Rasool ﷺ. Many excuses and technicalities are used in order to open a path to 'False Unity' with such people.

Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat رضى الله عنه says regarding the Murtad Munafiq (The hypocrite who is an apostate):

'These are those, whose company is more detrimental than keeping the company of a thousand Kaafirs (unbelievers), because he is one who portrays himself to be a Muslim and teaches kufr (unbelief). Especially the Wahabis and the Deobandis, who regard themselves as being purely Ahle Sunnat, they call themselves Hanafis and also refer to themselves as Chishti, Naqshbandi etc. (i.e. they falsely use these titles). They even perform Namaaz and keep Fasts just as we do, and they read and teach our books, and (then) they commit blasphemy against Almighty Allah and His Rasool ﷺ. This category of unbelievers are the worst kind of lethal poison. Be Aware! Be Cautious! O Muslims! Always keep your Deen protected.'

Take heed to these words of Imam e Ahle Sunnat رضى الله عنه. There is no need to compromise your Imaan and Aqida in order to please those who do not care about the Honour of Almighty Allah's Most Beloved Nabi ﷺ.

Do not keep the company of those who are displeased when the deviants are refuted. Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Imam e Ahle Sunnat رضى الله عنه knew and understood the rules and the decrees of the Shari'at better than anyone in this era.

Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat رضى الله عنه and all the Ulama e Haq and the Grand Masha'ikh knew well, that to refute the deviants (Bad-Mazhabs) is obligatory upon the Ulama e Haq, and this is why they refuted them, and this is why, all his life, Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat رضى الله عنه left no stone unturned in refuting the deviants and their deviant beliefs and he did this in order to protect the Imaan of the Believers. Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmed Raza Khan رضى الله عنه is and was **'A Powerful Fortress of Haq'**.

He fearlessly and boldly refuted and dissected any deviant who uttered even a single word against the Grand Station of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ. He and all those Ulama e Haq who came after him, following in his blessed path, warned us against the Sulhe-Kullis, who are the agents of unholy unity, and who aim to weaken the very foundation of the Ahle Sunnat, by opening the doors to association and communication with deviant sects.

So, beware of **'The Agents of Unholy Unity'**. Their claim of being Sunnis is futile. Their aim is to unite the pure with the impure. Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Azeem ul Barkat رضى الله عنه refuted this false ideology all his life.

Today, there are many who claim to follow **'Maslak e Aala Hazrat'**, but they say to the Muslims, **'Do Not Waste Your Time Speaking Against The Deviants. Just Learn Our Way And Educate Our Public About Sunnityat. There Is No Need To Waste Time Refuting Such People And Speaking Against Them In Our Lectures.'**

Such people claim to be from the **'Ahle Sunnah'**, but they want to unite with the deviants, and they wish to take the support of these evil sects who regard the vast majority of the Muslims in the world as 'Mushriks'.

Shame on such people and such organisations! How can any Muslim be comfortable with deviants and take them as their partners in their Deeni matters? This is clear Sulhe-Kuliyat and such people who try to forge such unity with deviants (Bad-Mazhabs) are Sulhe-Kullis (Agents of Unholy Unity).

It is about such people that Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah رضى الله عنه and Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Qibla, have been warning us. It is about the same agents of unholy unity, that Huzoor Sayyidi Murshid e Kareem Sarkaar e Taajush Shariah رضى الله عنه says,

Sulhe-Kulli Nabi Ka Nahiñ Sunniyo!
Sunni Muslim He Sach-cha Nabi Ke Liye

The Agents of Unholy Unity, From The Nabi Are Disconnected
Only The Sunni Muslims Are Truly Loyal, To The Nabi, Most Exalted

Follow the way of the pious servants of Almighty Allah, and hold firmly to their way, and Allah-Willing, you will be protected from being led astray.



Maslak e Aala Hazrat - Zinda Baad

Taajush Shariah Forever

Sag e Mufti e Azam: Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori