

صل يا سلام - الشيخ ابن يلس

O Source of Peace, Send Blessings... - Shaykh Muhammad Ibn Yallis

صَلِّ يَا سَلَامَ عَلَى الْوَسِيلَةِ وَشَمْسِ الْأَنَامِ طَلْعَةَ لَيْلَى

Salli yaa salaam 'alal waseelah, wa shamsil -anaam tala'ati laylaa

O Source of Peace, send Your prayers upon the Great Intermediary, The sun of creation and the face of beauty

يَا سَاقِيَ الْعُشَّاقِ أَمَلِ الْكُؤُوسَا مِنْ خَمْرِ الْأَذْوَاقِ يُحْيِي النُّفُوسَا

حَضْرَةُ الْإِطْلَاقِ أَبَدَتْ شُمُوسَا مَحَتِ الرَّوَاقِ عَنْ وَجْهِ لَيْلَى

Yaa saaqil 'ush shaaq amlal ku'oosaa, min khamril -adhwaaq yuh'yin nufuosa

Hadratul itlaaq -abdat shumoosaa, maHatir rawaaq 'an wajhi laylaa

O you who serves the true lovers, fill up the cups (hearts), With the wines of spiritual taste that revives the soul

From the Infinite Presence, suns arose, Effacing the passage away from Layla's countenance

صَلِّ يَا سَلَامَ عَلَى الْوَسِيلَةِ وَشَمْسِ الْأَنَامِ طَلْعَةَ لَيْلَى

Salli yaa salaam 'alal waseelah, wa shamsil -anaam tala'ati laylaa

O Source of Peace, send Your prayers upon the Great Intermediary, The sun of creation and the face of beauty

مُبْتَغَى الْعُشَّاقِ حِينَ تَجَلَّى فِي ذَاتِ الْخَلَّاقِ الْمَوْلَى جَلَّ

مِنْ بَحْرِ الْإِطْلَاقِ حِينَ تَجَلَّى بِكُلِّ رَوْنَقٍ جَمَالُ لَيْلَى

Mubtaghal 'ush shaaq heena tajallaa, fi dhaatil khallaaq alMawlaa jallaa

Min bah-ril itlaaq heena tajallah, bi kulli rawnaaq jamaalu laylaa

The lovers' desire at the point of manifestation, In the Essence of the Creator: the Exalted Master

The Boundary of Infinity that was adorned, With every splendour, such as Layla's beauty!

صَلِّ يَا سَلَامَ عَلَى الْوَسِيلَةِ وَشَمْسِ الْأَنَامِ طَلْعَةَ لَيْلَى

Salli yaa salaam 'alal waseelah, wa shamsil -anaam tala'ati laylaa

O Source of Peace, send Your prayers upon the Great Intermediary, The sun of creation and the face of beauty

صَاحَتِ الْأَطْيَارُ فَوْقَ الْمَنَابِرِ وَفَاحَ الْأَزْهَارُ وَالرَّوْضُ عَاطِرُ

رَنْتِ الْأَوْتَارَ وَالْحَبُّ حَاضِرٌ غَنَّ يَا خَمَّارٌ بِحُسْنِ لَيْلَى

SaaHaatil -atyaar fawqal manaabir, wa faaHal -azhaar war rawdu 'aatir
Rannatil -awtaar wal Hibbu Haadir, ghanni yaa khammaar bi Husni laylaa
Above the pulpits, birds sang, The fragrance of flowers diffused; gardens filled with scent
Strings trill notes as the loved one is present, Chant O Server of wine, by the beauty of Layla

صَلِّ يَا سَلَامٌ عَلَى الْوَسِيلَةِ وَشَمْسِ الْأَنَامِ طَلَعَةَ لَيْلَى

Salli yaa salaam 'alal waseelah, wa shamsil -anaam tala'ati laylaa
O Source of Peace, send Your prayers upon the Great Intermediary, The sun of creation and the face of beauty

يَا عَيْنَ الْعُيُونِ ظَهَرْتَ جَهْرًا بِجَمْعِ الْفُنُونِ كَأْسًا وَخَمْرًا

زَالَتِ الشُّجُونُ طَابَتِ الْحَضْرَةُ بِالسَّرِّ الْمَكْنُونِ مِنْ كَنْزٍ لَيْلَى

Yaa 'aynal 'uyoon zhaharta jahraa, bi jam'il funoon ka-san wa khamraa
Zaalatish shujoon taabatil Hadrah, bissirril maknoon min kanzi laylaa
O Fountain of Fountains, you appeared lucid, In every symbolisation, cup and wine
Sorrows disappeared, the Presence made sweet, By the concealed secret of Layla's treasure

صَلِّ يَا سَلَامٌ عَلَى الْوَسِيلَةِ وَشَمْسِ الْأَنَامِ طَلَعَةَ لَيْلَى

Salli yaa salaam 'alal waseelah, wa shamsil -anaam tala'ati laylaa
O Source of Peace, send Your prayers upon the Great Intermediary, The sun of creation and the face of beauty

إِبْنُ يَلَسَ هَامَ لَمَّا سُقِيََا مِنْ خَمْرِ الْأَذْوَاقِ فَاَنِي بَاقِيَا

عَلَيْكَ السَّلَامُ خَيْرَ الْبَرِيَّةِ مَا سُقِيَ الْمُدَامُ فِي حَيِّ لَيْلَى

Ibnu yallas haam lamma suqeya, min khamril -adhwaaq faanee baaqeeyaa
'Alaykas salaam khayral baariyyah, maa suqiyal mudaam fi Hayyi laylaa
Ibnu-Yallas was intoxicated upon drinking, From the wine of spiritual tastes. His desires died and he was reborn
Upon you be peace, Best of Creation, For as long as the wine is served in the gatherings (of Layla)

صَلِّ يَا سَلَامٌ عَلَى الْوَسِيلَةِ وَشَمْسِ الْأَنَامِ طَلَعَةَ لَيْلَى

Salli yaa salaam 'alal waseelah, wa shamsil -anaam tala'ati laylaa
O Source of Peace, send Your prayers upon the Great Intermediary, The sun of creation and the face of beauty