

QAMARUN

وَأَجْمَلُ مِنْكَ لَمْ تَرَ قَطُّ عَيْنٍ
وَأَطْيَبُ مِنْكَ لَمْ تَلِدَا النِّسَاءُ
خُلِقْتَ مُبَرَّأً مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ
كَأَنَّكَ قَدْ خُلِقْتَ كَمَا تَشَاءُ

**Wa ajmalu minka lam tara qattu aini
Wa atyabu minka lam talidin nissa'u
Khuliqta mubarra' an min kulli aibin
Ka-anna-ka qad khuliqta kama
tasha'u (Hassan Bin Thabit)**

And more excellent than you,
my eye has never seen,
And more beautiful than you,
no woman ever gave birth to;
You were created free from
any flaw whatsoever,
As though you were created
just the way you wanted

قَمَرٌ.. قَمَرٌ.. قَمَرٌ سَيِّدُنَا النَّبِيُّ قَمَرٌ
وَجَمِيلٌ .. وَجَمِيلٌ .. وَجَمِيلٌ سَيِّدُنَا النَّبِيُّ وَجَمِيلٌ

**CHORUS: Qamarun, Qamarun,
Qamarun Sidnan nabi Qamarun
Wa Jameel, Wa Jameel, Wa Jameel
sidnan nabi Wa Jameel**

Moon.... The likeness of our Prophet
is like the moon
And beautiful...
Our master is beautiful

وَكَفَّ الْمُصْطَفَى كَالْوَرْدِ نَادِي
وَعِطْرُهَا يَبْقَى إِذَا مَسَّتْ أَيْدِي
وَعَمَّ نَوَالُهَا كُلَّ الْعِبَادِ
حَبِيبُ اللَّهِ يَا خَيْرَ الْبَرَايَا

**Wakafful Mustapha kal wardi nadi
Wa 'itaruha yabka idha massat ayyadi
Wa 'ammaana wa luha kullal 'ibaadi
Habib ullah hi ya khairal barayaa**

The palm of the chosen one
is like a fresh rose
It's fragrance remains upon the hands,
brushing touch
And his generosity has
encompassed every person
Most Beloved of Allah,
the best of creation

وَلَا ظِلُّ لَهُ بَلْ كَانَ نُورًا
تَنَالِ الشَّمْسُ مِنْهُ وَالْبُدُورَا
وَلَمْ يَكُنِ الْهُدَى لَوْلَا ظُهُورَا
وَكُلُّ الْكَوْنِ أَنَارَ بِنُورِ طَهَ

**Wa la dhillu la hu bal kaana noora
Tana lashamsa min u wal badura
Wa lam yukunil huda lawlal dhuhoorah
Wa Kullul kawni anna ra binuri Taha**

No taint of shadow
because you are light
You are like both moon and sun
There is no guidance
without his presence

And the whole universe is brightened
by the light of Taha