

دَعُ طُرُقَ الْغَيِّ فَالدُّنْيَا فَيُّ
لَا يَبْقَى إِلَّا الْقَيُّومُ الْحَيُّ

Abandon the path of misguidance, for the world is fleeting, nothing remains other than
The Self Sustaining and The Ever Living.

يَا وَيْحَ قَلْبِي مَا اسْتَتَابَ
مِمَّا جَنَّتْهُ يَدُ الشَّبَابِ

Oh, woe to my heart, it hasn't repented,
For what the hands of youth have committed.

يَا خَجَلْتِي يَوْمَ الْحِسَابِ
مِنْ نَاقِدٍ يُحْصِي عَلَيَّ

Oh, my shame on the Day of Reckoning,
Before an Auditor who will count all against me.

وَ اللَّهِ مَا هَذَا الْوُجُودُ
إِلَّا مُشِيرًا لِلْمَعْبُودِ

By God, this existence
Is but a sign pointing to the One worthy of worship.

فَقُمْ وَنَادِ يَا وَدُودُ
يَا ظَاهِرًا فِي كُلِّ شَيْءٍ

So rise and call, "O Loving One,
O the One manifest in all things."

يَا آلَ بَيْتِ الْمُصْطَفَى
رِقُّوْا فَهَجْرَانِي كَفَى

O family of the Chosen One,
Have mercy, for your abandonment is enough.

يَا سَادَاتِ هَذَا الْجَفَا
أَوْرَثَ قَلْبِي الْمُضْنَى كَي

O masters, this estrangement
Has left my ailing heart in agony.

بِاللَّهِ رِقُّوْا وَارْحَمُوْا
حَالِي فَإِنِّي مُغْرَمٌ

By God, lift me up and have mercy,
For I am deeply in love.

تَعْطَفُوا تَكْرُمُوا
بِنَظَرَةٍ يَا أَهْلَ الْحَيِّ

Be compassionate, be generous,
With a glance, O people of the blessed dwelling.

صَلِّ وَسَلِّمْ يَا سَلَامٌ
عَلَى النَّبِيِّ مَاحِي الظَّلَامِ

Send blessings and peace, O Peaceful One,

Upon the Prophet, the remover of darkness.

وَالْأَلِ وَالصَّحْبِ الْكَرَامِ
مَا حَنَّ مُشْتَقٌّ لِمِيَّ

And upon his family and noble companions,
As long as a longing heart yearns for the beloved.