

يَا كِتَابَ الْغُيُوبِ قَدْ لَجَأْنَا إِلَيْكَ

O Reader of the unseen, we have come towards you.

يَا شِفَاءَ الْقُلُوبِ الصَّلَاةُ عَلَيْكَ

O Healer of Hearts, prayers be upon You

أَنْتَ مَجْلَى الْجَلَالِ فِي نِظَامِ الْجَمَالِ

You are the manifestation of majesty within the order of beauty

كُلُّ هَذَا النَّوَالِ فَاضَ مِنْ رَاحَتَيْكَ

All of this bounty flows from Your two hands

أَنْتَ رُوحُ الْوُجُودِ كَنْزُ فَضْلِ وَجُودِ

You are the soul of existence, a treasure of grace and generosity

فِي مَقَامِ الشُّهُودِ كُلُّ فَضْلٍ لَدَيْكَ

In the station of witnessing, all virtue is with You

أَنْتَ سِرُّ الْكِتَابِ عَنْكَ فَصْلُ الْخِطَابِ

You are the secret of the Book; about You is the final word

وَبِیَوْمِ الْحِسَابِ فَالرُّجُوعُ إِلَیْكَ

And on the Day of Judgment, the return is to you

أَنْتَ بِالْإِفْتِتَاحِ خَتَمُ حِزْبِ النَّجَاحِ

With the opening, You seal the chapter of success

وَمَنَارُ الصَّلَاحِ لَاحَ مِنْ مَظْهَرِیْكَ

And the beacon of righteousness shines from Your appearance

أَنْتَ فِي الْعَالَمِیْنَ رُوحُ جِسْمِ الْیَقِیْنِ

You are the spirit of certainty in the world of beings

مَوْكِبُ الْمُرْسَلِیْنَ قَامَ بَيْنَ يَدَیْكَ

The procession of messengers stands before you

أَنْتَ هَادِي الْأُمَمِ أَنْتَ بَحْرُ الْكَرَمِ

You are the guide of nations, You are the ocean of generosity

أَنْتَ صُبْحُ النِّعَمِ فَجٌّ مِنْ بُرْدَتَیْكَ

You are the dawn of blessings flowing from Your cloak.

أَنْتَ طَهَ الرَّسُولُ تَاجُ أَهْلِ الْقُبُولِ

You are Taha, the Messenger, the crown of those accepted

كُلُّ هَمِّي يَزُولُ بِالصَّلَاةِ عَلَيْكَ

All my worries vanish with prayers upon you

رُوحُ هَذَا الْحَقِيرِ عَبْدُكَ الْمُسْتَجِيرُ

The soul of this humble one, Your supplicant servant

بِالْغَرَامِ الْوَفِيرِ قَبَّلْتُ قَدَمَيْكَ

With abundant love, I kiss Your feet.

وَعَلَيْكَ السَّلَامُ يَا رَسُولَ الْإِنَامِ

Peace be upon You, O Messenger of humanity

مَا شَدَا مُسْتَهَامٌ بِالصَّلَاةِ عَلَيْكَ

As long as a longing lover chants prayers upon You