

## Take Me To the Beloved's Land

Take me to the Beloved's land,  
For my longing has love has increased and separation has seared me  
O Prophet, you have surpassed all others  
And the Lord hurries to please you  
My eye wishes to behold you  
And I long to complain to you and for you to console me  
O my Beloved, your light is clear  
And your brow is a full moon that has appeared  
My heart is at peace when connected with you  
But when separated from you, my pains increase  
O Prophet, O Beloved of Allah  
By my intercessor with the Lord  
The heart truly loves him  
And through his love my crafts increase  
O Muhammad, my heart is vexed  
Because of your love, it is seared in fire  
And, I swear by my faith, it calls out day and night  
For the land of the Beloved