

How Can I Sleep the Night?

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Muhammad my beloved, his words a precious jewel
O friend of the Arabs, I drank of their milk
All the Companions are stars and you are their moon
I am confused as to how to spend my life and for what
My beloved Muhammad, I would sacrifice my life for him
O you who are in your prayer,
For the love of the father of Zahra, spend your life
Sail in the name of Allah, O captain, turn the ship around
The lights of the father of al Qasim have shone upon us
O bird flying high above, O you of wings
And out of love of the father of Zahra, I have lost my mind
O bird flying high above, O you of feathers
Out of love of the father of al-Qasim we have become dervishes
I don't want to die today, my shroud is my garment
Beg Taha to come to my funeral