

Hayyamuni Tayyamuni

They have

They have driven me mad, they have mesmerised me

They have distracted me from all besides them

There is no love as sweet as theirs

My soul is their ransom even if they were to cast me away

O my friend, sing with us about their love into which we have fallen

Because of them I have understood the words of my Lord, so remember me

They are a people virtuous, noble, of their love I am passionate

I am in love, utterly infatuated, and the beloved ones have connected me.

After a long time apart, I have finally gained a meeting from them

I used to drink, and now I have become the one who pours the drink

I send my blessings upon the Tihami, then my noble masters

They are the beloved ones in my very being, for they have driven me mad, they have mesmerised me