

# يا بني المصطفى

الكلمات: بكري رجب

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يا بني المصطفى أنتم دُخْرِي فَارْحَمُوا عَبْدَكُمْ وَاجْبُرُوا كَسْرِي  
جِئْتَكُمْ راجِياً بِأبي بكرٍ وَبِمَنْ عَدْلُهُ شَمَلُ الْأَكْوَانِ  
وَعَلِيٍّ الْمُرتَضَى وَالشَّهيدِ عُثْمَانُ

قَدْ سَمَّا فَضْلَكُمْ يا بني الزَّهْرَا وَعَلَا شَأْنَكُمْ فِي الْوَرَى طُرَا  
حزتمو سادتي في العُلا قَدْرَا جَدُّكُمْ خَيْرٌ مَنْ شَرَفَ الْأَكْوَانِ  
أَحْمَدُ الْمُصْطَفَى مِنْ بَنِي الْعَدْنَانِ

قَدْ صفا عَيْشُنَا يا مُدِيرَ الرَّاحِ قُمْ بِنَا مُسْرِعاً وَامَلِّ الْأَقْداحِ  
وَاسْقِنَا شُرْبَةً تُنْعِشُ الْأَرْواحِ حَمْرَةَ الْحُبِّ كَيْ تَنْجَلِي الْأَحْزانِ  
نَحْتَسِي شُرْبَهَا مِنْ يَدِ الرَّحْمَنِ

وَاصِلُوا حُبَّكُمْ يا ذَوِي الْقَدْرِ وَامْنَحُوا عَطْفَكُمْ وَاهْجُرُوا هِجْرِي  
دُبْتُ فِي حَبِّكُمْ وَفَنِي صَبْرِي فَالْجَفَا فِي الْحِشَا يُلْهَبُ النِّيرانِ  
فَصِلُوا مُعْرَماً يا ذَوِي الْعِرْفَانِ

صَلِّ يا رَبَّنَا ما حَدا الحادي عَلَيَّ مَنْ شَرَّفَ النَّادِي وَالْوَادي  
وَعَلَى الْآلِ هُمْ عِثْرَةُ الْهَادِي وَعَلَى الصَّحْبِ مَنْ أَيْدُوا الْقُرْآنِ  
وَعَلَى التَّابِعِينَ ناصِرِي الدِّيَانِ

## Oh Sons of the Chosen one

by Bakri Rajab

Oh children of the Chosen one, you my treasure,  
Have mercy upon your servant, heal my broken state.  
I have come to implore by Abu Bakr,  
and the one whose justice encompasses all existing,  
and 'Ali, with whom Allah is well pleased, and the martyr 'Uthman.

Foremost is your virtue, oh sons of al-Zahra,  
and your rank is above every human rank  
Oh my Masters, you have attained the utmost elevation,  
you grandfather was the best whose presence honored the universe:  
Ahmad, the Chosen one from the Banu 'Adnan.

Our lives are now serene, oh master of the wine,  
See to us, hurry, and fill our cups!  
Pour us a drink that will quench the thirst of our souls,  
from the wine of love that dispells the sorrows.  
that we may sip its drink from the merciful's hand.

Unite (us with) your love, oh you owners of rank,  
Grant the gift of your affection, break my separation!  
I have melted in love for you, and my patience is dissolved,  
the estrangement within me a flame consuming sun and moon  
Unite the desirous one, you endowed with 'Irfan!

Send blessings, oh our Lord, as long as the caravandriver sings to spurs his  
camel,  
to the one whose presence honored this circle and this river bed,  
and upon the Family who are the offspring of the Guide,  
and the Companions, who attested to the Quran,  
and the ones who followed them, supporting the Din.

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