

# LAM YAATI NAZEERUKA FEE NAZARIN

## The One And Only Poem In Praise Of The Holy Prophet, Written In 4 Languages

By the "Hassaan" of Hind, **Imam Ahmed Raza Khan alQadri** (may Allah shower mercy upon him)

English Translation by Aqib alQadri

Lam Yaati NazeeruKa fee Nazarin; Mislai To Na Shud Paida Jaana  
Jag Raaj Ko Taaj Toray Sar So; hai Tujh Ko Shahay Do Saraa Jana  
Never will anyone see someone like you; no one was ever born, with a status like you!  
The crown of ruling the world befits only you; the king of both worlds, we acknowledge is you!

alBahro Ala WalMowjo Tagha; Man Baykas O Tufaa(n) Hosh Ruba  
Manjdhaar Me Hu Bigdee Hai Hawa; Mori Nayya Paar Laga Jaana  
The sea is high and the waves are rebellious; I am weak while the storm numbs the senses!  
I am caught in a fast current, with a wind that opposes; steer my ship to success!

Ya Shamsu NazarTi ilaa Layli; Chuba Taibah Rasi Arzay Bokuni  
Tori Jot Ki Jhal Jhal Jag Me Rachi; Meri Shab Nay Na Din Hona Jaana  
O Sun, you have observed my night; when you reach Taibah, relate my plight!  
With your radiance, the whole world is alight; but my darkness has seen no daylight!

Laka Badrun Fil Wajhil Ajmal; Khat Haala E Mah Zulf Abr E Ajal  
Toray Chandan Chandr Paro Kundal; Rahmat Ki Bharan Barsa Jaana  
The full moon rises in your face, most handsome; the beard is a halo, the tresses rain-clouds, heavy!  
Your sandalwood hued, moon like face shows the signs; so now let fall the torrents of mercy!

Ana Fi Atashin Wa Sakhaka Atam; Aye Gaysu-Ay Paak Aye Abr E Karam  
Barsan Haaray Ram Jham Ram Jham; Do Buund Idhar Bhi Giraa Jaana  
I am thirsty and utmost is your generosity; O the sacred hair-locks, O the clouds of mercy!  
Your rain falls in a steady drizzle, all over; so let a few drops also fall on me!

Ya kaafilati Zidi Ajalak; Rahme Bar Hasrate Tishna Labak  
Mora Jiyara Larje Darak Darak; Taibah Se Abhi Na Suna Jaana  
O my caravan, lengthen your staying; have mercy upon the thirsty lips' longing!  
My heart beats fast, trembling; from Taibah so quickly do not announce the parting!

Waahan Li Saweeaaatin Zahabat; Aa(n) Ahde Huzure Baargahat  
Jab Yaad Aavat Mohe Kar Na Parat; Darda Wo Madine Ka Jaana!  
Alas those moments have passed; in the Prophet's court the fleeting time spent!  
When I recall I just cannot forget; how uncaringly, to his city I went!

Al Qalbu Shaji(n)v Wal Hammu Shajun; Dil Zar Chuna(n) Ja(n) Zer Chunu(n)  
Pati Apni Bipat Mai Ka Se Kahu; Mera Kaun Hai Tere Siwa Jaana  
My heart is hurt and my sorrows are countless; my heart is distressed and my soul is dejected!  
O master, to whom shall I relate my grief; who else do I have save you, O Beloved!

Ar Ruhu Fidaa-Ka Fazid Harka; Yak Shole Digar Barzan Ishka  
Mora Tan Man Dhan Sab Phook Diya; Ye Jaan Bhi Pyare Jalaa Jaana  
May my soul be sacrificed for you, increase the fire; add yet another ember atop my desire!  
You have burnt all - my body, heart and wealth; so now, also finish my life with fire!

Bas Khaama E Khaam Navaa E '**Raza**' Na Ye Tarz Meri Na Ye Rang Mera  
Irshaad E Ahibba Naatik Tha Nachar Is Raah Padaa Jaana  
The poem of '**Raza**' is crude, unskilled; this is not my style nor is this my method,  
The directive of friends prodded me thus; compelled, this is the path I had to tread!

***Countless Blessings And Peace Be Upon The Holy Prophet, His Noble Companions, His Noble Progeny,  
And All Those Who Rightly Follow Him, Until The Last Day.***