

# TERE DAAMAN E KARAM MEIN

By Hazrat Mufti Akhtar Raza Khan Sahab (may Allah prolong his beneficence)

**English Translation by Aqib Farid alQadri**

**Tere damaan-e karam mein jisay neend aa gayi hai,**

**Jo fana na hogi aisi usey zindagi mili hai.**

Whoever went to sleep in the folds of your generosity!  
Has found an everlasting life, a life of infinity!

**Mujhey kya padee kisi se karooN arz mudda'a mein,**

**Meri lau to bas unhee ke dar-e Jood se lagi hai.**

Why shall I bother to plead my case to anyone else?  
My focus is directed only towards his munificent house!

**Teri yaad thapki deykar mujhey ab Shaha sulaa dey,**

**Mujhey jaagte hue yoon badi der ho gayi hai.**

May your remembrance O King, thump and put me to sleep now!  
For I have been awake like this, for a long time now!

**Mai maruN to mere maula ye malaika se kehdeiN,**

**Koi iss ko mat jagana abhi aankh lag gayi hai.**

May my lord say to the angels when I die!  
"He has just gone to sleep, let him peacefully lie!"

**Jo paey swaal aaye mujhay dekh kar ye boleiN;**

**Issay chein se sulaaoo ke ye banda e Nabi hai.**

May those who come to question, upon seeing me proclaim!  
"Put him to sleep in comfort, for he is the Prophet's bondman!"

**Wo jahan bhar ke daata mujhe pher denge khaali;**

**Meri tauba ai khuda ye mere nafs ki bari hai**

Will he, the Giver to the world, turn me away empty-handed?  
O Allah, forgive me! This thought is the evil of my soul indeed!

**Mein gunahgaar huN aur badey martabon ki khwahish;**

**Tu magar Kareem hai jo teri banda parwari hai**

I am a sinner, but still I long for lofty positions!  
Yet you endow the slaves, for indeed you are the generous!

**Ay naseem-e koo-e jaanaaN zara soo-e bad naseebaaN,**

**Chali aa, khuli hai tujh pey, jo hamari Bekasi hai,**

O the cool breeze of the beloved's home, blow also towards the luckless!  
Come hither! For well-known to you is our helplessness!

**Tera Dil shikasta Akhtar isee intezaar mein hai;**

**Ki abhi naweede wuslat Tere Dar se aa rahi hai**

Your tired heart O Akhtar, has long been waiting only for it!  
Here come the glad tidings of a meeting, from the court of the Holy Prophet.

Billions of blessings and salutations of peace be upon the Holy Prophet; and upon his noble wives, his noble progeny, his noble companions and all those who rightly follow him until the Last Day.