

ZARRE JHARR KAR TERI PAIZAARON KE

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

English Translation by Aqib alQadri

Zarre Jharr Kar Teri Paizaaron Ke
TaaJ e Sarr Bante HaiN Sayyaro Ke
The specks of dust that your footwear sheds,
Become the crowns of honour on the planets' heads!

Hum Se ChooroN Pe Jo FarmayeN Karam
Khil'at e Zarr Bane Pushtaaron Ke
Were you to look upon thieves like us, with grace,
The back burdens would turn in to gifted robes of gold lace!

Mere Aaqa Ko Voh Dar Hai Jis Par
Maathe Ghiss Jaate HaiN Sardaron Ke
Noble and exalted is the court of my master,
Gets eroded here is the forehead of every leader!

Mere Eesaa Tere Sadqe JaauN
Tawr Be Tawr HaiN Beemaaron Ke
O my miraculous healer, may I be sacrificed upon you!
The condition of the sick has worsened, they are waiting for you!

MujrimoN Chashme Tabassum Rakho
Phool Banjaate Hai Angaaron Ke
O sinners, have hope in your eyes, keep cheer,
Burning embers are turned into flowers here.

Terey Abru Ke Tasadduq Pyaare,
Band Qurrey HaiN Gariftaaron Ke
O beloved! May I be sacrificed upon your eye-brows, curved,
Still locked are the handcuffs of those captured!

Jaan o Dil Tere Qadam Par Waarey
Kya Naseebey Hai Tere Yaaron Ke
They laid down their lives and hearts at the feet of yours,
How fortunate O Master, are the companions of yours!

Sidq o Adl o Karam o Himmat Me
Chaar Soo Shohrey HaiN In Chaaron Ke
For truthfulness, justice, generosity and valour,
Famous are these four, in the directions four!

Behre Tasleeme Ali Maidaan Me
Sar Jhuke Rehte Hai TalwaroNO Ke
To offer salutations to Ali on the battle ground,
The tips of the swords remain touching the ground.

Kaise AaqaoN Ka Banda HuN Raza
Bol Baale Meri Sarkaaron Ke
"Raza" is the slave of the noblest masters!
May my masters reign, may they be prosperous!

Infinite 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.