

# Yaa Husayn (PBUH)

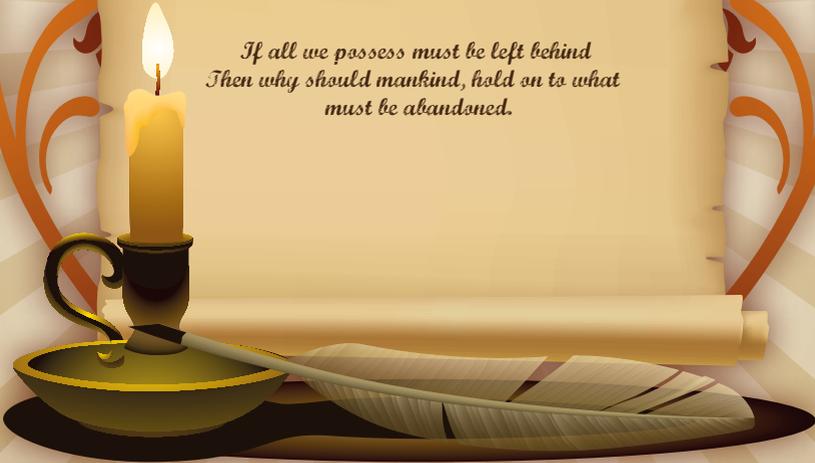
SACRED POEMS REMEMBERING  
IMAM HUSAYN (PBUH)

## *Said Husayn In Makka...*

*Said Husayn in Makka, when leaving the Ka'ba,  
In the name of Allah, The Kind, The Merciful.*

*If this world be considered something that's a treasure,  
Then a reward far greater is Allah's pleasure.*

*If all we possess must be left behind  
Then why should mankind, hold on to what  
must be abandoned.*



## CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION.....	1
1. AT THE GRAVE OF FATIMA.....	2
2. SAID HUSAYN IN MAKKA.....	3
3. DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM.....	4
4. SAID HUSAYN IN KARBALA.....	6
5. KULLU YAWMIN ASHURA, KULLU ARDHIN KARBALA.....	7
6. AL-ATASH.....	8
7. THE CRIES OF THE CHILDREN.....	9
8. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT KARBALA.....	10
9. THE NIGHT IS DRAWING.....	12
10. ASGHER'S BEEN MARTYRED... ..	13
11. O MY ASGHER... ..	14
12. THE DESERT IS SO QUIET.....	16
13. SON OF ALI, VALIANT ABBAS... ..	18
14. DREAM OF IBRAHIM... ..	19
15. HAL MIN NAASIRINY YANSURNAA.....	20
16. HUSAYN, HUSAYN, NURE AYNIY HUSAYN.....	21
17. ZAYNAB HAS SAID O PEOPLE... ..	22
18. I HAVE LOST EVERYONE... ..	24
19. THE COURT OF YAZID.....	25
20. SAID SUGHRA, O MY FATHER.....	26
21. ASSALAAMU ALAYKII, YAA BINTE FATIMAH... ..	28
22. SALAAMS TO YOU, O HUSAYN... ..	29
ZIYARA.....	30
SALAAMS ON IMAM HUSAYN (pbuh) .....	31



## INTRODUCTION

The early period of Azadari saw companions of our Aimma (pbuh) presenting their elegies when the month of Muharram arrived. These elegies were appreciated by our Aimma (pbuh) as the best form of tribute to the tragedy of Karbala. In Arabic, an elegy is called 'ritha' or 'marthiya'.

This tradition later entered into Iran and the sub-continent of India. Gradually elegies became an important part of Persian as well as Urdu literature. Great poets like Mir Anis, and Mirza Dabir became renowned for their moving elegies. These are still read at many places before or after the Majalis.

As our community came to reside in the Western countries, we were confronted with a new problem. Our new generation is out of contact with Urdu, unable to read or understand the language. Consequently, the Marthiyas read in Urdu failed to move the listeners emotionally. Need for writing new elegies in English was actually felt. Last year, an effort was made to compose simple elegies in English for our children. These were very popular, and our children took no time in memorising and chanting them with full appreciation. The aim of Azadari is to remind the Umma at large about the great sacrifice which was offered on the plains of Karbala, where soldiers of Islam, as old as Muslim b. Awsajah and as young as the infant Ali Asgher, were mercilessly slain. This year, we decided to print this booklet in which Marthiyas in English have been composed, so that the collection can be suitably utilised by one and all.

Asgherali M M Jaffer

Muharram 1414/June 1993



## 1. AT THE GRAVE OF FATIMA.....

At the grave of Fatima, Was Husayn bidding farewell,  
Ma, I have to leave Madina, to uphold my grandfather's values. (x2)

Yazid is asking me, to do his bay 'at, (x2)  
That would be saying goodbye (x2) to Islam as we know it

At the grave of Fatima, Was Husayn bidding farewell,

I'm taking our whole house, Islam needs them all, (x2)  
Even baby Asgher, your youngest Mujahid.

At the grave of Fatima, Was Husayn bidding farewell,

This Hajj our sacrifice will be our family & friends, (x2)  
Islam needs our blood (x2) to reform the Umma.

At the grave of Fatima, Was Husayn bidding farewell,  
Ma, I have to leave Madina, to uphold my grandfather's values. (x2)



## 2. SAID HUSAYN IN MAKKA...

Said Husayn in Makka, when leaving the Ka'ba,  
In the name of Allah, The Kind, The Merciful.

If this world be considered something that's a treasure, (x2)  
Then a reward far greater (x2) is Allah's pleasure.  
Said Husayn in Makka, when leaving the Ka'ba,  
In the name of Allah, The Kind, The Merciful.

If all we possess must be left behind, (x2)  
Then why should mankind, (x2) hold on to what must be abandoned.  
Said Husayn in Makka, when leaving the Ka'ba,  
In the name of Allah, The Kind, The Merciful.

If sustenance is given according to decree, (x2)  
Then why should man (x2), be so greedy for wealth.  
Said Husayn in Makka, when leaving the Ka'ba,  
In the name of Allah, The Kind, The Merciful.

If bodies have been made to eventually die, (x2)  
Then death for Islam (x2) is the best of deaths.  
Said Husayn in Makka, when leaving the Ka'ba,  
In the name of Allah, The Kind, The Merciful.



### 3. DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM...

Do you know who I am, O army of Yazid. (x2)  
I 'm Husayn ibne Ali, Husayn ibne Ali.

Am I not the son of the daughter of your Prophet?  
Am I not the son of his successor Ali?  
Is not Hamza the uncle of my father?  
O army of Yazid! Don't you know who I am... (x2)  
I 'm Husayn ibne Ali, Husayn ibne Ali.

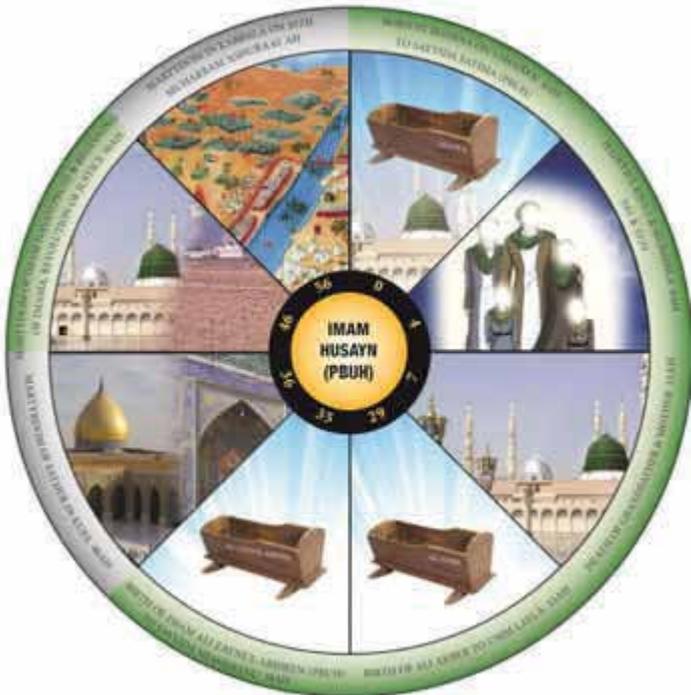
Why do you want to shed my blood?  
Have I changed Islam or have I killed any one?  
Have I destroyed any wealth of one amongst you?  
O army of Yazid! Don't you know who I am... (x2)  
I 'm Husayn ibne Ali, Husayn ibne Ali.

If you have no religion, or fear of Qiyama,  
Then at least be free, in your thinking as men,  
Don't give in to the orders of tyrant rulers  
O army of Yazid! Don't you know who I am... (x2)  
I 'm Husayn ibne Ali, Husayn ibne Ali.

The army replied, we don't know of what you say,  
You have not done any wrong to us  
All we want from you is Bay'at to Yazid,  
O army of Yazid ! Don't you know who he is... (x2)  
He's Husayn ibne Ali, Husayn ibne Ali.



That said Husayn I'll never ever do,  
 I will not give my hand in bay'at to him,,  
 Nor will I run away like a slave,  
 O army of Yazid! Don't you know who I am... (x2)  
 I 'm Husayn ibne Ali, Husayn ibne Ali.



#### 4. SAID HUSAYN IN KARBALA.....

Said Husayn in Karbala.

“Shiati maa in sharabtum ma’a azbin fazhkuruniy,  
Aw sami’tum bi gharibin aw shahidin fandabuniy..”  
O my shias, when you drink water remember me,  
When you hear of our killings shed a tear for me.

I tried my best to talk to them, Make them realise that,  
Islam is doomed if it’s left to a person like Yazid.  
O my shias, when you drink water remember me,  
When you hear of our killings shed a tear for me.

When you see that truths not practised,  
And falsehoods not prevented,  
Rise and fight it for if you don’t you’ll be of the losers.  
O my shias, when you drink water remember me,  
When you hear of our killings shed a tear for me.

I know of no companions,  
More righteous more faithful than mine,  
Take them as your examples, May Allah reward you then.  
O my shias, when you drink water remember me,  
When you hear of our killings shed a tear for me.

It’s better to be killed,  
Then to give in to humiliation,  
And better to be humiliated than to  
enter Jahannam.  
O my shias, when you drink water  
remember me,  
When you hear of our killings shed  
a tear for me.



## 5. KULLU YAWMIN ASHURA, KULLU ARDHIN KARBALA...

Kullu yawmin Ashura, Kullu ardhin Karbala,  
Every day is Ashura , every land is Karbala.

Asked my Imam on Ashura,  
Is there anyone to help in the way of Allah, In the way of Allah,  
Labbayk Imam I am here, (x2)  
Kullu yawmin Ashura, Kullu ardhin Karbala,  
Every day is Ashura , every land is Karbala.

Said my Imam in Karbala,  
For you I'll be an example of a Muslim, of a Muslim,  
Labbayk Imam I'll follow you, (x2)  
Kullu yawmin Ashura, Kullu ardhin Karbala,  
Every day is Ashura , every land is Karbala.

Showed my Imam on Ashura  
The way to he successful through Jihad, through jihad,  
Labbayk Imam I too will strive, (x2)  
Kullu yawmin Ashura, Kullu ardhin Karbala,  
Every day is Ashura , every land is Karbala.



## 6. AL-ATASH...

Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,  
O mother listen to the crying of the children.  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,

It's been three whole days, we haven't seen water,  
Asgher too is thirsty look mother.

Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,  
O mother listen to the crying of the children  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,

Whoever' gone this morning they don't seem to return,  
Please let me go, I'll bring back some water.

Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,  
O mother listen to the crying of the children  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,

They are all waiting to see Abbas,  
He's been away long the alam is not in sight now.

Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,  
O mother listen to the crying of the children  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, Al-Atash,



## 7. THE CRIES OF THE CHILDREN...

I hear the cries of the children,  
The children of Husayn,  
It rings in my ears,  
Al- Atash, Al-Atash  
The thirst is killing us, Al-Atash, Al-Atash, (x2)  
The children of Husayn,

Weren't there any Muslims in the army of Yazid,  
Were there no fathers who had a human heart,  
On the burning sand the children of Husayn cried out, (x2)  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, the thirst is killing us,

Little Asgher lay so still in his cradle,  
His mother looked on feeling helpless,  
O Furat! Can't you spare some water for my son, (x2)  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, the thirst is killing him,

Sakina looked to her uncle Abbas,  
He went to Furat to get some water,  
They cut off his arms, they pierced the water bag, (x2)  
Al-Atash, Al-Atash, the thirst is killing her,

I hear the cries of the children,  
The children of Husayn,  
It rings in my ears,  
Al- Atash, Al-Atash  
The thirst is killing us, Al-Atash, Al-Atash, (x2)  
The children of Husayn.



## 8. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT KARBALA...

Let me tell you about Karbala,  
The events of Ashura , and Husayn ibne Ali  
When they left Madina, with all the family,  
Sughra did not know they'd never come back  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for your family.

There was Qasim, the son of Hasan,  
His body was trampled by the horses hooves.  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for your young son.

Then there was Aun & Muhammad,  
These sons of Zainab gave their lives for the cause of Islam,  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for your two young sons.

There was Ali Akber the image of the Prophet,  
How could Husayn carry his martyred son.  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for Akber.

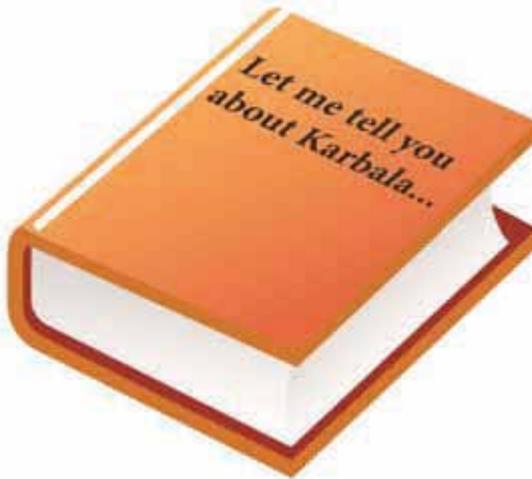
There was little Asgher who was so thirsty,  
His thirst was quenched by an arrow,  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for the young babe.

There was Abbas, the protector of Husayn's army,  
Both his arms cut he couldn't bring water home,  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for the valiant Abbas.



All of them died whilst Husayn was still there,  
Who will be there when Husayn is martyred,  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for Husayn.

He gave his life whilst praising Allah,  
Even his last breath was in prostration.  
Fatima Zahra accept our sympathies for the saviour of Islam.



## 9. THE NIGHT IS DRAWING...

The night is drawing, the candles are lit,  
Sakina is looking for her father.

Look at my ears they're bleeding now,  
They've torn my ears, they've taken my earrings,  
They've slapped my face, they've pushed me around,  
Is that what you call an orphan father,  
Where are you father?

I'm hungry now, I'm thirsty too,  
I'm tired I want to sleep father,  
There's no home, there's nowhere to sleep,  
I want to sleep in your arms father  
Where are you father?

They've brought some water,  
I cannot drink it,  
Asgher is younger, he is more thirsty  
His cradles empty, its burning now,  
Can you see the smoke father.  
Where are you father?

I do not want to leave Karbala,  
I will stay here with you father,  
I cannot bear the parting from you,  
I'll stay here I don't want to go  
Where are you father?

The night is drawing, the candles are lit,  
Sakina is looking for her father.  
Where are you father?



## 10. ASGHER'S BEEN MARTYRED...

Asgher's been martyred, his cradle is now empty,  
His mother's calling, where are you Asgher my son..  
Asgher's been martyred

You went into your father's arms with a smile Asgher,  
And left for me an empty rocking cradle..  
Asgher's been martyred

You only asked for some water my son Asgher,  
Instead they quenched your thirst with an arrow..  
Asgher's been martyred

You went into the grave from the rocking cradle,  
But the earthquakes have rocked your grave Asgher..  
Asgher's been martyred

My hands are tied now, Asgher I cannot carry you,  
But my love for you will rock you ever Asgher..  
Asgher's been martyred

There is no Asgher now, there is no rocking cradle,  
All that's left now are tears for Asgher..  
Asgher's been martyred

Asgher's been martyred, his cradle is now empty,  
His mother's calling, where are you Asgher my son..  
Asgher's been martyred



## 11. O MY ASGHER...

O my Asgher, you went to the battlefield,  
You never came back.  
You asked for some water, they gave you an arrow,  
You never came back

Who shall I feed now? Who shall I clothe now?  
Who shall I rock now?  
O my Asgher, you went to the battlefield,  
You never came back.  
You asked for some water, they gave you an arrow,  
You never came back

Your cradle empty, my heart is broken,  
Where can I find you?  
O my Asgher, you went to the battlefield,  
You never came back.  
You asked for some water, they gave you an arrow,  
You never came back

It's dark in the grave son, the sand is burning,  
How will you sleep my son.  
O my Asgher, you went to the battlefield,  
You never came back.  
You asked for some water, they gave you an arrow,  
You never came back



They've brought some water, Sakina will not drink,  
She's bringing it for you.  
O my Asgher, you went to the battlefield,  
You never came back.  
You asked for some water, they gave you an arrow,  
You never came back

I'm going home son, what will I say,  
When Sughra asks, where Asgher?  
O my Asgher, you went to the battlefield,  
You never came back.  
You asked for some water, they gave you an arrow,  
You never came back



## 12. THE DESERT IS SO QUIET...

The desert is so quiet, there's a deathly calm, (x2)  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.

I hear that they gave you an arrow,  
When all you asked for was some water,  
O Asgher ! You were bathed in blood. (x2)  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.  
The desert is so quiet, there's a deathly calm,  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.

I only want to ask one question,  
To the waters of river Furat,  
Couldn't you spare some water for my son? (x2)  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.  
The desert is so quiet, there's a deathly calm,  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.

Come let me change your blood soaked clothes,  
Let me cradle you in my arms,  
What did they do to my mujahid? (x2)  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.  
The desert is so quiet, there's a deathly calm,  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.

I see your radiant face, the thirst on your lips  
I couldn't even give you any milk,  
All my life I'll never forget.. (x2)  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.  
The desert is so quiet, there's a deathly calm,  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.



O Muslims! When you see Infants being killed,  
Killed and denied water, remember my Asgher, go to their aid.. (x2)  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.  
The desert is so quiet, there's a deathly calm,  
The night is so dark, don't be scared Asgher.



### 13.SON OF ALI, VALIANT ABBAS...

Son of Ali, Valiant Abbas,  
Brother of Husayn, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.

His arms have been severed, the water bag's been pierced,  
The water has been lost, it's mingled with his blood.  
The children's hopes have been shattered,  
Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.  
Son of Ali, Valiant Abbas,  
Brother of Husayn, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.

You are the son of Ali and Ummulbanin,  
You are the flag bearer of Husayn's army.  
You have a new title now Abbas,  
Shahid e Karbala, Shahid e Karbala, Abbas e Ali.  
Son of Ali, Valiant Abbas,  
Brother of Husayn, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.

Look at Husayn now, his back is broken,  
He has no-one, Abbas you too have gone,  
Muslim's gone, Habib has also gone,  
He has no one, he has no one, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali  
Son of Ali, Valiant Abbas,  
Brother of Husayn, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.

Husayn's little girl Sakina, Abbas,  
Is crying for you, where are you?  
You went to get some water from the river,  
You went to sleep there, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.  
Son of Ali, Valiant Abbas,  
Brother of Husayn, Abbas e Ali, Abbas e Ali.



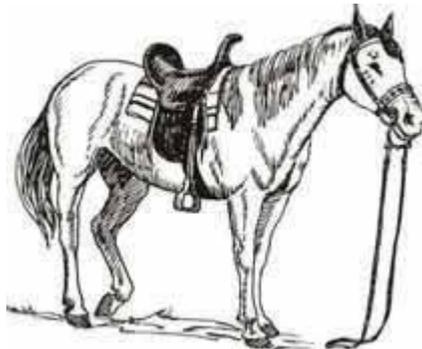
## 14.DREAM OF IBRAHIM...

Dream of Ibrahim, sacrifice of Husayn, (x2)  
It started with a Prophet and ended with Imam.

O Ibrahim ! At least your eyes were blindfolded,  
Come look at Husayn when Ali Akber fell,  
And Ali Asgher who was in his arms,  
The arrow tore through whilst Husayn looked on.  
Dream of Ibrahim, sacrifice of Husayn,  
It started with a Prophet and ended with Imam.

Ibrahim come look when Husayn left the camp,  
Sakina clung on to Zuljanah 's leg,  
O Zuljanah! Don't take my dad,  
Whoever's gone doesn't come back.  
Dream of Ibrahim, sacrifice of Husayn,  
It started with a Prophet and ended with Imam.

Ibrahim come see when my Imam,  
Got off the horse onto the arrows,  
Going into sijda and praising his Lord,  
Fulfilling his vow of saving Islam  
Dream of Ibrahim, sacrifice of Husayn,  
It started with a Prophet and ended with Imam.



## 15. HAL MIN NAASIRINY YANSURNAA...

Hal min naasiriny yansurnaa?  
Hal minm mugheesiny yugheethunaa? (x2)  
Is there any helper to help us?  
Is there any rescuer to rescue us?

On the plains of Karbala,  
Stood my Imam all alone,  
The deen of Muhammad in jeopardy,  
Yazid destroying all Muhammad stood for.  
Hal min naasiriny yansurnaa?  
Hal minm mugheesiny yugheethunaa?  
Is there any helper to help us?  
Is there any rescuer to rescue us?

His call is for all Muslims everywhere,  
Respond and rise like Husayn, O Umma!  
Don't let the likes of Yazid change your values,  
Give all you have and achieve salvation.  
Hal min naasiriny yansurnaa?  
Hal minm mugheesiny yugheethunaa?  
Is there any helper to help us?  
Is there any rescuer to rescue us?

A martyr never dies O people!  
He lives to light the way for others,  
Give your life away like Husayn did,  
In defending the deen of Islam.  
Hal min naasiriny yansurnaa?  
Hal minm mugheesiny yugheethunaa?  
Is there any helper to help us?  
Is there any rescuer to rescue us?



## 16.HUSAYN, HUSAYN, NURE AYNIY HUSAYN...

When your horse returns to your tent riderless,  
And your womenfolk emerge sorrowful,  
And your children cry for help to you.  
Husayn, Husayn, Nure Ayni Husayn (x2).....

Your sister Zaynab from till Zaynabiyya,  
Called out to your killer, O enemy of God,  
Leave him alone, he's the son of Fatima, (x2)  
Husayn, Husayn, Nure Ayni Husayn (x2).....

We'll call out your name in every corner,  
From East to West, from North to South,  
Your light O Husayn! Will outshine all the rest , (x2)  
Husayn, Husayn, Nure Ayni Husayn (x2).....

My heart is etched with the scars of your grief  
How you left the world of man for the pleasure of your Rabb,  
Husayn, Husayn, Nure Ayni Husayn (x2).....

We wait the Mahdi to avenge your death,  
In raj'at through his hands they will fall,  
Till then we'll spread your message of truth, (x2)  
Husayn, Husayn, Nure Ayni Husayn (x2).....



## 17.ZAYNAB HAS SAID O PEOPLE...

Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

Laila's son Ali Akber who looked like my grandfather,  
He was killed by a spear... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

The guardian of my veil Abbas went out just to fetch water,  
He has lost his arms and was killed... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

Umme Farwa's son Qasim went for battle and fell,  
His body was trampled upon... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

Banus son Ali Asgher who couldn't sleep in his cradle,  
He slept on the burning sand... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

My brother Imam Husayn for whom I sacrificed my sons,  
I saw Shimr slaughter him... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

Imam Zainul Aabedeem who was so ill in Karbala,  
He saw his father's head on a spear... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.



We were taken as prisoners, to Kufa and the court of Shaam, We didn't even have our veils... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.

O Husayn ! Your daughter who couldn't sleep without you,  
She has died and sleeps in Shaam... what has happened to my house?  
Zaynab has said O people, what has happened to my house?  
Yesterday it was so full, now there's only emptiness.



## 18.I HAVE LOST EVERYONE...

On the grave of Zahra said Zaynab, (x2)  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.

I saw Husayn being slaughtered,  
I saw Shimr sitting on his back,  
On the hot sand I saw him being killed.  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.  
On the grave of Zahra said Zaynab,  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.

The guardian of my veil Abbas,  
He too did not remain to protect it,  
I was paraded in Kufa and Shaam, Ma.  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.  
On the grave of Zahra said Zaynab,  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.

I saw all our tents burning,  
I saw all our shaheeds on the spears,  
My heart bleeds when I remember, Ma.  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.  
On the grave of Zahra said Zaynab,  
I lost everyone in Karbala, Ma.



## 19.THE COURT OF YAZID...

The court of Yazid and Zainul Abedeen,  
The pomp and the kufr, the chains and the light,  
The falsehood and the chair, the truth and Imam,  
Salaams to you O my Imam, Salaams to you for ever more, (x2)

I picture you Imam in my mind, Chains on your legs and chains on your  
hands, (x2)  
The torture to you, the patience you had,  
Salaams to you O my Imam, Salaams to you for ever more,

You introduced yourself as the son, Of one who made mankind say,  
(x2)  
La Ilaha Illallah, Muhammadur Rasulallah,  
Salaams to you O my Imam, Salaams to you for ever more,

I am the son of the beheaded one, I am the son of one who died  
thirsty, (x2)  
I am the son, you said, of he whose body lies in Karbala.  
Salaams to you O my Imam, Salaams to you for ever more, (x2)

The court of Yazid and Zainul Abedeen,  
The pomp and the kufr, the chains and the light.



## 20.SAID SUGHRA, O MY FATHER...

Said Sughra, O my father, I miss you so very much,  
There's no one here, it's so lonely,  
I miss you father so very much.

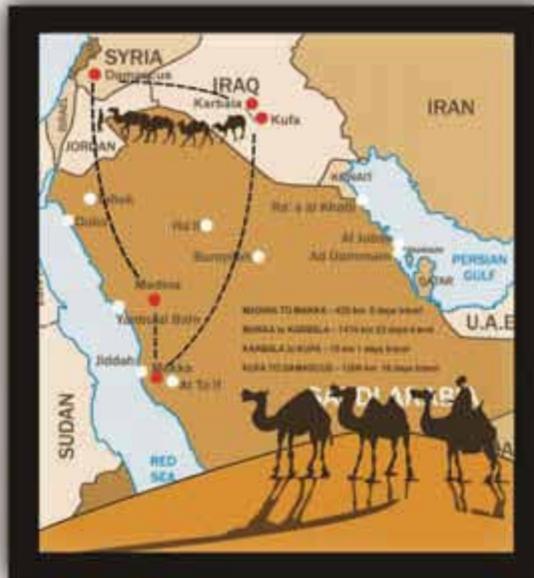
You left me in Madina when you went to Karbala,  
My will to live is broken, how can Sughra exist without you,  
My eyes search for you everywhere dad,  
I do not see you anywhere.  
Said Sughra, O my father, I miss you so very much,  
There's no one here, it's so lonely,  
I miss you father so very much.

The house is empty, the cradle's empty,  
There's only loneliness around,  
Don't you think of me father all alone in my grief  
You haven't written, you haven't called for me,  
Have you father ,forgotten me?  
Said Sughra, O my father, I miss you so very much,  
There's no one here, it's so lonely,  
I miss you father so very much.

Even Akber, he has left me,  
So has Asgher , he too has gone,  
I'm all alone with memories dad, I do not know what to do,  
Please listen someone take me to him,  
I miss you so very much  
Said Sughra, O my father, I miss you so very much,  
There's no one here, it's so lonely,  
I miss you father so very much.



In my dreams I have seen your head raised on a spear,  
I wake up shaking, I wake up crying,  
What has happened to my dad?  
To make me grieve in my dreams, call me to you O my dad.  
Said Sughra, O my father, I miss you so very much,  
There's no one here, it's so lonely,  
I miss you father so very much.



## 21. ASSALAAMU ALAYKII, YAA BINTE FATIMAH...

Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Fatima,  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Ali,  
Assalaamu alayki yaa ukhtal masa'ib.

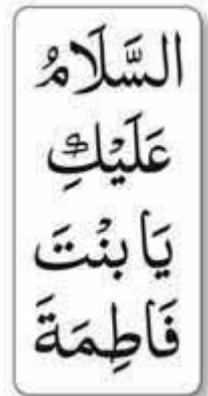
O one who was led captive in the cities,  
O one whose hijab was snatched away from her.  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Fatima,  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Ali,  
Assalaamu alayki yaa ukhtal masa'ib.

O daughter of Ali, O sister of Husayn,  
O she who stood for truth in the court of Yazid.  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Fatima,  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Ali,  
Assalaamu alayki yaa ukhtal masa'ib.

O she who endured the sufferings of pain,  
O Sabera, the patient one whom Allah is pleased with.  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Fatima,  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Ali,  
Assalaamu alayki yaa ukhtal masa'ib.

O she who gave her sons for Islam,  
O she who stood by and watched the great sacrifice  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Fatima,  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Ali,  
Assalaamu alayki yaa ukhtal masa'ib.

O she who helped the victory of truth,  
O she who spread the message of the blood of Husayn.  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Fatima,  
Assalaamu alaykii yaa binte Ali,  
Assalaamu alayki yaa ukhtal masa'ib.



## 22.SALAAMS TO YOU, O HUSAYN...

Salaams to you, O Husayn the chief of martyrs,  
Salaams to you,  
O first of the martyrs from the descendants of Ibrahim.  
Salaams to you, O he who gave all for Allah.

Salaams to Abdullah, the son of Husayn,  
Whose throat was slit whilst he rested in his father's arms.

Salaams to Abbas, son of All,  
Who strove to bring water for the children of Husayn.

Salaams to Qasim, the son of Hasan,  
Who when asked of death, said it was sweeter than honey.

Salaams to Ali Akber, the son of Husayn,  
The first of the martyrs from the Hashimites.

Salaams to Habib ibne Mazahir,  
The childhood friend of Husayn who came at his call.

Salaams to Muslim, son of Awsaja,  
Who true to his words was one of the first to  
give his life

Salaams to Sa'eed, son of Abdullah,  
Who refused to forsake Imam even after  
seventy deaths.

Salaams to all the martyrs of Karbala.



## ZIYARA

Peace be upon you; O Prophet of  
God

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا رَسُولَ اللَّهِ

Peace be upon you; O Ali

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا أَمِيرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ

Peace be upon you; O Fatima  
Zahra

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا فَاطِمَةَ الزَّهْرَاءِ

Peace be upon you; O Khadija

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا خَدِيجَةَ الْكُبْرَى

Peace be upon you; O Hasan

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا حَسَنَ الْمُجْتَبَى

Peace be upon you; O Husayn

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا أَبَا عَبْدِ اللَّهِ الْحُسَيْنِ

And on the 9 AImma from your  
progeny.

وَعَلَى تِسْعَةِ الْمُتَّصِمِينَ مِنْ ذُرِّيَّتِكَ

Ali Son of Husayn, And  
Muhammad, son of Ali,

عَلِيِّ بْنِ الْحُسَيْنِ وَمُحَمَّدِ بْنِ عَلِيٍّ وَ

And Ja'fer, son of Muhammad,  
And Musa, son of Ja'fer, And Ali,  
son of Musa, And Muhammad,  
son of Ali, And Ali, son of  
Muhammad, And Hasan, son of  
Ali, And the Hujjat (Proof of  
Allah), son of Hasan

جَعْفَرِ بْنِ مُحَمَّدٍ وَمُوسَى بْنِ جَعْفَرٍ وَعَلِيِّ بْنِ

O Allah hasten his reappearance  
Peace of Allah be on all of you  
and the mercy of Allah and His  
blessings

مُوسَى وَمُحَمَّدِ بْنِ عَلِيٍّ وَعَلِيِّ بْنِ مُحَمَّدٍ وَالْحُسَيْنِ

بْنِ عَلِيٍّ وَالْحُجَّةِ بْنِ حَسَنِ

عَجَّلَ اللَّهُ فَرَجَهُ وَسَهَّلَ اللَّهُ مَخْرَجَهُ وَظَهَّرَهُ

وَالسَّلَامُ عَلَيْكُمْ وَرَحْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَبَرَكَاتُهُ



## SALAAMS ON IMAM HUSAYN (pbuh)

Salaams upon you, Ya Aba  
Abdillah  
And on those who were on  
your side putting themselves at  
your disposal

I ask Allah to send His blessings  
on all of you for all the  
remaining days and nights of  
my life

May Allah not make this the  
last promise of my association  
with you

Salaams upon Husayn, and on  
Ali ibn Husayn, and on the  
children of Husayn and on the  
companions of Husayn.

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا أَبَا عَبْدِ اللَّهِ

وَعَلَى الْأَمْوَاحِ الَّتِي حَلَّتْ بِفِتْنَائِكَ

عَلَيْكَ مَبْنِي سَلَامُ اللَّهِ أَبَدًا مَا بَقِيَتْ وَ

بَقِي اللَّيْلُ وَالنَّهَارُ

وَلَا جَعَلَهُ اللَّهُ أَحْرَجَ الْعَهْدِ مَبْنِي

لِزِيَارَتِكُمْ

السَّلَامُ عَلَى الْحُسَيْنِ وَعَلَى عَلِيِّ بْنِ

الْحُسَيْنِ وَعَلَى أَوْلَادِ الْحُسَيْنِ وَعَلَى

أَصْحَابِ الْحُسَيْنِ



# NOTES



# NOTES



