يًا بَنِي الْمُصْطَفِي

English Translation

O sons of Mustafa (Mohammad) it is in you, in you, That the sorrowful seeks asylum in calamities,	يَا بَنِي الْمُصْطَفِى النَّكُمْ النَّكُمْ النَّكُمْ النَّكُمْ النَّكُمْ النَّكُمُ الْمُكُمُ وَفِي الْمُلْوَاتِ يَفْزَعُ الْمُكُرُوبُ
O sons of Mustafa (Mohammad), it is from you, from you, That wishes of our hearts are sought,	يًا بَنِي الْمُصْطَفَى لَدَيْكُمْ لَدَيْكُمْ لَدَيْكُمْ الدَيْكُمْ الدَيْكُمْ الدَيْكُمْ الدَيْكُمْ المَلْ وَبُ
You, you are the succor, Whenever sins ruin the sinner among us,	أَنتُمُ أَنتُمُ الْخِيَاثُ إِذَا مَا أَوْ بَقَتْ ذَا الذُّنُوبِ مِنَّا الذُّنُوبِ
You, you are the succor, Whenever death approaches and the time comes to depart,	أَنْتُمُ أَنْتُمُ الْغِيَاثُ إِذَا مَا حَانَ حَيْنُ لَـنَا وَآنَ مَغِيبُ
Verily you have been created from clay and we have been created from it, We are from it, but we are earthy,	قَدْ خُلِقْتُمْ مِنْ طِينَةٍ وَخُلِقْنَا نَصْ مِنْ اللَّهِ وَخُلِقْنَا نَصْ مِنْهَا لَكِنْ بِنَا تَتْرِيْبُ

Your bodies originate from the clay, From which our souls sprout,	إِنَّ اَجْسَامُكُمْ لَـنَا شِئَةُ الطِّيْنِ الَّذِي شُقَّ مِنْهُ مِنَّا الْقُلُوبُ اللَّذِي شُقَّ مِنْهُ مِنَّا الْقُلُوبُ
O my masters, how do I praise you, When the utmost limit of my praise is effort without success,	يَا مَوَالِيَّ كَيْفَ أَثْنِيْ عَلَيْكُرْ وَقُصَارَاي مِنْ ثَنَائِيْ لُـغُوبُ
May the God of creation shower blessings upon them, As long as the rain-shower pours down from the clouds,	فَعَلَيْكُمْ صَلَّى اللهُ الْسِبَرَايَا مَا هَمَى مِنْ سَحَابَةٍ شُنْبُوبُ