

The Cups of Infatuation | دَارَتْ كُؤُوسُ الْغَرَامِ

Shaikh Ahmad al-'Alawī (may God be satisfied with him)

The cups of infatuation circulated,
amongst the lovers.

مَا بَيْنَ الْمَوَالِي

دَارَتْ كُؤُوسُ الْغَرَامِ

Their annihilation thus increased,
state upon state.

حَالًا عَلَى حَالٍ

فَزَادَتْهُمْ اضْطِالَامِ

I said: O Generous Ones,
do you accept me with my condition?

هَلْ تَرْضَوْنَ بِحَالِي

قُلْتُ لَهُمْ يَا كِرَامِ

They said: O slave,
only if you were empty.

إِذَا كُنْتَ خَالِي

فَقَالُوا لِي يَا غُلَامِ

I said: Yes,
Your words are within my heart,

قَوْلُكُمْ فِي بَالِي

فَقُلْتُ لَهُمْ نَعَمْ

But, O Generous Ones,
have pity for me!

أَشْفِقُوا مِنِّ حَالِي

وَلَكِنِّ يَا كِرَامِ

I am in much agony
my deeds, deficient!

ضَعِيفُ الْأَعْمَالِ

إِنِّي كَثِيرُ الْأَلَامِ

Relative to You, void.
I made You my charm,

جَعَلْتُكُمْ فَالِي

بِالنِّسْبَةِ لَكُمْ عَدَمِ

Remembrance of You is my wine,
and loving You, my capital.

وَحُبُّكُمْ مَالِي

ذِكْرُكُمْ لِي مُدَامِ

If I'm truly ardently in love with
You, how I wish for this to remain
eternally for me!

يَالَيْتَ يَبْقَى لِي

إِنَّ لِي فِيكُمْ هِيَامِ