

دارت كؤوس الفرام

للشيخ أحمد العلاوي المستغامي

The Cups of Love

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English translation: Damas Cultural Society

1 دَارَتْ كُؤُوسُ الْعِرَامِ * مَا بَيْنَ الْمَوَالِي
فَزَادَتْهُمْ اِصْطِلَامٌ * حَالًا عَلَى حَالٍ

1. The cups of love passed around the circle
of servants who drew close to their Master,
And their enthrallment increased,
while going from state to state.

2 قُلْتُ لَهُمْ يَا كِرَامِ * هَلْ تَرْضَوْنَ بِحَالِي
فَقَالُوا لِي يَا غُلَامِ * إِذَا كُنْتَ خَالِي

2. I said to them, O Noble Masters,
Will You accept my state?
They replied: O novice,
Only if you are empty.

3 فَكُلْتُ لَهُمْ نَعَمَ * قَوْلُكُمْ فِي بَالِي
وَلَكِنْ (آه) يَا كِرَامَ * أَشْفِقُوا مِنْ حَالِي

3. I said to them: Yes indeed,
Your speech fills my mind.
However. O Noble Masters,
Have compassion with me.

4 إِنِّي كَثِيرُ الْآلَامِ * ضَعِيفُ الْأَعْمَالِ
بِالنَّسْبَةِ لَكُمْ عَدَمَ (آه) * جَعَلْتَكُمْ فَالِي

4. I am in great agony,
My deeds are deficient,
In front of You, I am nothing,
My only hope is You.

5 ذِكْرُكُمْ لِي مُدَامَ * وَحُبُّكُمْ مَالِي
إِنَّ لِي فِيكُمْ هِيَامَ * يَا لَيْتَ يَبْقَى لِي

5. Your remembrance is wine for me,
And Love for You is my wealth
My love for You is ardent, passionate
– may it forever remain!