

# Fiyashiyya

By Sidi Yahya al-Sharaf  
known as "Al-Bahlul"

أنا ماني فياش \* آش علي مني

نقلق من رزقي لآش \* والخالق يرزقني

Ana ma-nii fiyash \* Aashaa 3'liya manni  
naqlaq man razqi laash \* wal-Khaaliq yarzuq nii

Why should I be worried \* concerned about myself ?  
I need not think of Rizq \* My Creator sustains me.

اللَّهُمَّ صَلِّ عَلَى الْمُصْطَفَى \* حَبِيبِنَا مُحَمَّدٍ عَلَيْهِ السَّلَام

Allahumma sall 'ala-l-Mustafa  
Habib'na Muhammad 'aleihis-salam

1

أَنَا عَبْدُ رَبِّ لَهُ قُدْرَةٌ \* يَهُونُ بِهَا كُلُّ أَمْرٍ عَسِيرٍ  
فَإِنْ كُنْتُ عَبْدًا ضَعِيفَ الْقُوَى \* فَرَبِّي عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ

A servant I am of of the powerful Lord  
By Him eve'ry difficult matter I solved.

Although I'm a weak and incapable slave  
My Lord has command over everything.

مني آش علي \* انا عبد مملوك \* والأشياء مقضية \* مافي التحقيق شكوك

Minni aasha'3liaa \* w'ana 3abdan mamluuk

Wal-ashyaa maqDiyaa \* ma fit-tahqiqa sh'kuuk

ربي ناظر فيا \* وأنا نظري متروك \* في الأرحام والأحشا \* من نطفة صورني

Rabbi Naazhir fiyaa \* wa'na nazhrii matruuk

fil-arham wal-ahsha \* man-nuTfa Sawwarni

Nothing am I \* but my Master's slave  
All things are pre-destined \* by Him without a doubt.

My Lord looks after me – much better than I could  
He made me from a drop \* in my mother's womb.

2

يَقُولُ لِمَا شَاءَ كُنْ فَيَكُونُ \* وَيَبْدِي سُبْحَانَهُ وَيُعِيدُ  
وَيَحْكُمُ فِي خَلْقِهِ مَا يَشَاءُ \* وَيَفْعَلُ فِي مُلْكِهِ مَا يُرِيدُ

To create a thing. He says "Be" and it is  
From nothing he brings life, and creates anew.

He runs His creation with wisdom and skill \*  
And rules in His Kingdom according to his Will.

في ظلمة الأرحام \* صورني من نطفة \* وبداء لي بالأنعام \* نعم من كل صنفا

Fii zhulmatil-arham \* Sawwarni man-nuTfa  
wa-bda lii bil-an3aam \* ni3am min kull sanfaa

وخلق لي ماء وطعام \* ونعائم مختلفة \* ونزلت بغير قماش \* غطاني وسترني

Wa'khlaqli ma wa T'3aam \* wa 'n3aaim mukhtalfaa  
wa'zdatt min ghayra q'maash \* ghaTTani wastarnii

In darkness of the womb \* He shaped me from drop  
He offered from His goodness \* all favors pure and good

Created for me water \* and food and luxuries  
When I came down all naked \* He clothed and covered me.

3

وَلَا زَالَ يَسْتُرُنِي دَائِمًا \* فَسُبْحَانَهُ مِنْ حَكِيمٍ عَلِيمٍ  
وَلَا حَوْلَ لِي وَلَا قُوَّةَ إِلَّا بِاللَّهِ الْعَلِيِّ الْعَظِيمِ

And then he continues to cover me up.  
All praise be to Him, the All-Knowing, All-Wise.

To me is no power nor ability.  
Except through Allah, the Majestic Supreme.

ما زدت الا عريان \* ما نعرف ذا من ذا \* ستر الله المنان \* واجعل للروح غدا

Ma azdatt illal-3uryan \* ma na3raf dhaa man dhaa  
satra Allah-l-mannaan \* wa-j3al lar-ruh ghadaa

لبنان تجري بدمان \* بشراب نتغدى \* وجعل لي الأرض فراش \* والسما سقفا

مبني

Labnaan tajri bid-maan \* nashrab wa nat'ghaddaa  
wa-j3al lil-arD faraash \* wa-s'maa saqfa mabnii

All naked were we born \* of knowledge we had naught  
Allah out of His bounty \* gave sustenance and life.

Made milk flow in abundance \* for drink and nourishment  
Spread earth out like a carpet \* raised like a roof the sky.

4

فَسُبْحَانَ مَنْ عَمَّنَا فَضْلُهُ \* عَلَيْنَا لَهُ الْحَمْدُ وَالشُّكْرُ فَرَضٌ

يَجُودُ عَلَيْنَا بِإِحْسَانِهِ وَ يَرْزُقُنَا مِنْ سَمَاءٍ وَأَرْضٍ

Majestic is He Who with gifts us enfolds  
To praise Him and thank Him is due gratitude.

He showers upon us benignly His gifts  
and sends forth supplies from the earth and the sky.

الأرض بساط الله \* وأنا في ملك الله \* والخلق عيال الله \* وأنا من خلق الله

*Al-arda'bsat Allah \* w'ana fi mulki-Allah*

*wal-khalqa-'3ial Allah \* w'ana min khalqil-Allah*

والأرزاق على الله \* آكل من رزق الله \* ما نتحير من آش \* نصيبني يلحقني

*Wal-arzak 3ala Allah \* aakul min razqi Allah*

*ma-n'thayyar min aash \* nasiibii ylhaqni*

The earth's laid out by Him \* I'm under His Domain  
He caters for His creatures \* and I am one of them.

Allah provides for all \* we live from what He gives  
There's no uncertainty \* each lot is pre-ordained.