



Sufi Poem

BMI: 79740850

Key: E
Composer(s): Words by al-Hallaj,
translated by A.J.
Arberry; music by David
Graybeard

Original Lyrics by Dhu'l-Nun, translated

E5 **C**
I die, and yet not dies in me
E9sus4 **E5**
The ardour of my love for Thee,
E5 **C**
Nor hath Thy Love, my only goal,
E9sus4 **E5**
Assuaged the fever of my soul.

To Thee alone my spirit cries;
In Thee my whole ambition lies,
And still Thy wealth is far above
The poverty of my small love.

E5 **C** **E9sus4**
Oh then to me Thy Favour vgive
E5 **C** **E9sus4** **E5**
That, so attended, I may live
E5 **C** **E9sus4** **E5**
And overwhelm with ease from Thee
E5 **C** **E9sus4** **E5**
The rigour of my pover ty

I turn to Thee in my request,
And seek in Thee my final rest;
To Thee my loud lament is brought,
Thou dwellest in my secret thought.

However long my sickness be
This wearisome infirmity
Never to men will I declare
The burden Thou hast made me bear

refrain

To Thee alone is manifest
The heavy labour of my breast
Else never kin nor neighbors know
The brimming measure of my woe

A fever burns below my heart
And ravages my every part
It hath destroyed my strength and stay
And smouldered all my soul away

refrain

Guidest Thou not upon the road
The rider wearied by his load
Delivering from the steeps of death
The traveler as he wandereth?

Didst Thou not light a Beacon too
For them that knew your Guidance true
But carried not within their hand
The faintest glimmer of its brand?

refrain