

# Ma al Qamar

## Muhammad Al-Muqit

Words of poet Abdur Rahman Ashmawi  
Are you fond of the hills and trees like i am?  
So you grant them the light, O' Moon?  
Are you fond of them or have you simply taken pity  
(and) then you came to share my restlessness?

Rest assured. I am determined...  
With a spacious imagination and continuous thoughts!  
We reside (in this world) and think that we reside...  
While in truth our days are passed in voyages!  
And we are befooled by the vanity of life...

Then we awake on our awaited day (i.e: Day of judgement)!  
O Moon! i have many tales...  
I shall cite to you the most dear and precious!  
I shall tell you about them as they contain accounts of devotion...  
...(as well as) compassion and victory!

They also contain moments of emotion, desires...  
And tears as abundant as the rain!  
You, of course, know plenty of them (ie. Stories)..  
Since you embrace both sea and land!

O' Moon! You have lead a long life...  
And you have associated with the ones who have passed from our people!  
So, do speak to me about their affairs..  
And relate to me every incident!

It (the Moon) expressed thirst for such a conversation...  
And its radiance increased, pleasing the eyes...

(THEN THE MOON SPOKE...)

And it said: do you mean tales of the gracious prophet?  
Perhaps you mean as-siddiq (Abu bakr)? or do you mean Umar?  
Do you mean the Men who terminated corruption...  
And revived the people with the guidance of the book (i.e Al-Qur'an)?

I'll tell you that: My eyes have seen the purest intentions...

And the most inspiring lessons (i.e: lessons drawn from the stories of the companions)

Those are the people who had even taught dignity...

.. It's highest conducts (i.e: They had redefined the meaning of dignity)

A lofty, well-mannered prophet (PBUH)...

With his companions around him twinkling like pearls!

Dignity sleeps at the very tip of his eyes..

And awakens on his voice at the early dawn!

O youth of ISLAM!

Our (past) nation has built great expectations on us...

They built towers resisting the blasts of corruption,

And mocking deviancy whenever it appeared!

Will you (now) strengthen your structure...

With foundations of justice which refuses this corruption?

And the one who seeks allah's refuge...

Will be shielded from every harm!

It's difficult for the beholder not to see...

The youth of Islam rejecting frailty!

And my heart detests the submissive walker (i.e: One Who Ignores Islam)

A man whose despised even among his peers!

A man, who's ancestry shattered disbelief...

Then that disbelief shattered him, when he forsakened his faith!

He refused to adhere to (The Religion Of) ISLAM

He was standing on the highest of peaks, and then he glided down!

Brothers, the worst of ordeals is a servile (i.e: Excessively pleasing other)...

Which once has been respectable to beholder...

Lyrics Submitted by Ahmed Rashid

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