

à® à®žà•à®šà-‡à®²à•à®žà®©à• à®±à®°à•à®³à®¿à®-à®µà®¾ à®±à®¾à®°à•à®ªà-‡à®±à

I was troubled by the glances of damsels with soft cotton like feet and remained filled with grief. I then received your blessings. I was thus redeemed by my Lord who owns me! You made me welcome and spoke, "Do not fear"
Who else will receive such kindness as that was offered to me?

à®µà-‡à®à•à®ªà-à®µà®¿à®´à•à®®à• à®%à®ÿà®±à•à®ªà®¿à®±à®µà®¿ à®®à-‡à®à-à®à-‡à®à
à®à-šà®à•à®ªà-à®à•à®´à®²à• à®•i;½i;½

Lyrics Submitted by Tangavel Trivassen

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>