

IN SORROW
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Recitations in English by
Voices of Passion



Produced by:
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Please use the material in this booklet and accompanying CDs to spread the message of the tragedy of Karbala. If you would like to reproduce this material, please first contact us at the above address.

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ABOUT VOICES OF PASSION AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS FOR 'IN SORROW'

We are a group of reciters who regularly recite at the English Listening Centre, Husaini Islamic Centre, Wood Lane, Stanmore HA7 5LQ England.

Current members are:

Abbas Ali Jagani, Abul Kassim, Akberhusein Dattoo, Ali Murtaza, Kassam Jaffer, Mohamed Mohamedali (Mumdu), Muhammad Dattoo, Murtaza Bandali, Sajjad Jaffer, Suhayl Nasser and Wasim Fazel.

In respect of our most current CD 'In Sorrow', our thanks to:

Dr. Mohammad Saeed Bahmanpour: for checking historical accuracy of the texts of our recitations – the errors that remain are entirely ours.

Mustafa Jaffer (President), Salim Hamir (Honorary Treasurer) and the entire Hujjat EC: for passionately supporting Voices of Passion – we expected nothing less from you.

Those doing Maatam in the ELC: for embracing English Nawhas with such vigour – that vigour has infected the entire group.

All those who bought "Narrations of Karbala": it drove us to produce this volume – we are counting on your support again this time.

Mohamed Nazerali: for facilitating the recording of "In Sorrow" – Angel Studios was, once again, fantastic.

Sound Engineers Niall Acott and Tom Halstead: for instantly grasping what we want to achieve in respect of each one and in doing more than just sound engineering – thank you for working patiently late into the night.

Sudanese Artist Hassan Musa: for the excellent work of art which appears on the CD cover, our website and more – it's the "wrapper" to our works.

Youth Azadari Drive (YAD): for continuing to teach the spreading of the message of Karbala through Azadari – it's great to share the Annex with you on Thursday evenings.

Partners and other family members of those involved in putting this together: for your understanding during the countless hours spent away with the group – trust us, it's all work and no play!

The many who we have not specifically mentioned: for all your contributions – they have, we hope, allowed us to improve on our previous works.

ALLAH OH ALLAH

Allah Allah Allah, Oh Allah, Allah Oh Allah (Allah)

- 1 I know it is you who is The Creator
The Maker, The Protector, Destroyer, Restorer
The Bestower, The Sustainer, Forgiver, Enricher
Who would I turn to but You, Oh Allah
- 2 Please strengthen my faith so that it is unshakeable
Please make my intentions pure thus incorruptible
My akhlaq toward all beings unmatched
Thus drawing me in closer to You, Oh Allah
- 3 The qualities You like are nobility, piety
Sincerity, humility, affinity, modesty
Courageousness, benevolence, and trustworthiness
I pray I have these qualities through life, Oh Allah
- 4 I pray that all our children are intelligent and brave
They are obedient, respectful, well behaved
When they grow-up, they grow-up to be strong
Having no fear but of You, Oh Allah
- 5 My father and mother are two of Your jewels
I pray I can look after them following Your rules
And if they are with You I do remember them
For You through them gave me life, Oh Allah
- 6 I pray for peace throughout the Muslim world
Undivided we can transform the whole world
Ensuring there is no suffering in the world
With all of humanity united, Oh Allah

Please keep me steadfast on Your path, Oh Allah

Written by: Abul Kassim

Lead Reciter: Abul Kassim (CD: In Praise)

Inspired by: Allah Ya Allah (Majid Abidi – 2008)

AZADARI

Azadari has so many benefits
Ordain a majlis and you will see

- 1 Our guests will be the lady of light Fatema (x2)
With Ahmad and Hassanayn and Murtaza
Ordain a majlis and you will see
- 2 You will be given the blessing of Zahra (x2)
She will greet you at the gates of Jannat
Ordain a majlis and you will see
- 3 During a majlis all the tears that you weep (x2)
Will be collected by Zahra for her to keep
Ordain a majlis and you will see
- 4 Majlis, maatam and qasida give us strength (x2)
So we can stand and fight against the tyrants
Ordain a majlis and you will see
- 5 The hearts of hypocrites will soften as they hear (x2)
Believers crying out "Naare Haider" so sincere
Ordain a Majlis and you will see
- 6 If you wish to see on our earth paradise (x2)
Hear the story of Karbala and eulogise
Ordain a majlis and you will see

Written by: Wasim Fazel
Lead Reciter: Wasim Fazel (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Apni Kismat Azma Kar Dekhna (Mir Hasan Mir – 2006)

IMAAM JAFFER-E-SADIQ

Oh guardian of our faith Imaam Jaffer-e-Sadiq
Oh subject of our praise Imaam Jaffer-e-Sadiq

- 1 Recite a salawaat in praise of our sixth Imam
The light of Allah - As-Subhan the teacher of emaan
Oh Allah bless me in the name of my holy Imaam
Please answer my prayers in the name of the teacher of Quran
- 2 So high a state you have achieved in the eyes of Allah
You are loved by Ar-Rahman and Muhammad Mustafa
Whenever we're in trouble we call out to you in need
You'll always intercede for us to Allah only we plead
- 3 Successor of Rasulullah, Hazrat-e-Sadiq
Essence of Imaamat, Hazrat-e-Sadiq
Sea of generosity, Hazrat-e-Sadiq
Reflection of Waliullah, Hazrat-e-Sadiq
- 4 In-the-name of Ahmad and Hayder I appeal to you
Through Zahra, Shabbir and Shabbar I appeal to you
Through Zain-ul-Abedeem and Muhammad Al-Baqir
Help me refrain from evil and keep with the truth so clear
- 5 Every day and night I raise my hands to pray through you
To take me to Medina so that I am near to you
To say salaam to Mustafa in Masjidun-Nabi
And visit your Grandmother in Jannatul-Baqee
- 6 Oh my Imaam I pray through you, for all of those in need
For mercy and forgiveness we ask you to intercede
We pray through you for our Saviour who will come and lead
To follow him to Allah is the best way to succeed

Written by: Ali Murtaza
Lead Reciter: Wasim Fazel (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Hay Aashike Subhan (Noor-E-Imaan (Parts 1, 2 & 3 pg 40) – 1988)

LABBAIK

Labbaik Labbaik Labbaik Oh Imaam, We are here to serve you Oh Imaam

- 1 Your birth came as a mercy, you're a saviour to mankind
Your father ten before him taught the message so enshrined
But you're the last Imaam to come, a goal you've been assigned
To save Allah's creation should we be so inclined
But are we ready now for your (return oh my Imaam) (x2)
We ask forgiveness through you oh Imaam (x2)
- 2 Your father an Imaam, your mother a princess
You were born in Samarra, a city of holiness
You led your father's prayers to show your faultlessness
Since then we've hardly seen you, we're lost in the wilderness
So how will we know that you've (returned to us Imaam) (x2)
Our hearts cannot ignore you oh Imaam (x2)
- 3 You're concealed from us Imaam but our love for you is clear
Unshakable, immoveable, so solid and sincere
To the teachings of Quran and your family we adhere
We pray for your return Imaam each and every year
So when will you come and (satisfy our hearts Imaam) (x2)
We desperately await you oh Imaam (x2)
- 4 Goodbye to corruption, farewell to treachery
Yours will be a government of trust and decency
Once again we'll see your Grandfather's legacy
You'll keep your rulings just and show us Allah's mercy
But when will you come back to us (please tell us oh Imaam) (x2)
We need your guidance now oh Imaam (x2)
- 5 As-alaaamun alayka Ya Saahibuzamaan
The only living guardian of the holy Quran
A symbol of Allah the most Raheem the Rahmaan
The guide for your Shia our teacher of Imaam
But now were in a world where (sin is rampant oh Imaam) (x2)
We're yearning for your teaching oh Imaam (x2)

We are here to serve you oh Imaam

Written by: Ali Murtaza
Lead Reciter : Mohamed Mohamedali (Mumdu) (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Labbaik (Nadeem Sarwar – 1995)

LADY OF ISLAM

Do you know the Lady of Islam

- 1 She was the daughter of the Prophet of Allah
Whose every word was the word of Allah
The man who taught us La Illaaha Illallaa
The Prophet to whom the Quran was sent by Allah
It is this Prophet who said "Part of me is Fatema"
- 2 She was married to Imaam-e-Ali
Always supporting the divine appointee
As he led Muslims in line with His decree
Never leaving unfulfilled any beggar's plea
What a role model in life was Fatema
- 3 Her eldest son was called Imaam-e-Hassan
Who also grew up teaching about the One
It is under him that reconciliation began
His treaty held the peace until it was undone
What a lesson in peace he had learnt from Fatema
- 4 Her other son was called Imaam-e-Husayn
He had to deal with Yazid so inhumane
After trying peace with someone so inane
Sacrifices he endured again and again
That was something he had learnt from Fatema
- 5 The story of Kisa is known by us all
There he was the Prophet of us all
With Ali, Hassan and Husayn under the shawl
After Fatema, Jibrael joined on Allah's call
All under that Yemeni cloak of Fatema
- 6 One of her sons is set to reappear
Until he does we will persevere
When he is here there will be no fear
He will make all injustices disappear
That will be the lasting legacy of Fatema

Understand the Lady of Islam

Written by: Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Abbas Ali Jagani (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Aap Kya Jane Fatema Kya Hai (Shadman Raza Naqvi – 2007)

MAWLA ALI

Who had the courage to lift up the gate of Khayber
Who had the strength to defeat Antar, Marhab too
Who had the power to raise a setting sun with ease
Whose hand was raised so surely at the pond at Khom
Who is this luminary, who is this beloved?

It's Mawla Ali, Mawla Ali, Amir-ul-Momineen,
Amir-ul-Momineen, Amir-ul-Momineen,

- 1 Inside the Holy Kaaba there's a celebratory tone
A waterfall of light descends from the heavens and Allah's throne
The holy mosque contained a jewel, so sparkling and so bright
The door opened Fatema emerged glowing with sheer delight
Who is this personality born in the House of Allah?
- 2 On the night of Meraj, Muhammad ascended
Each time he passed a chorus of angels praises they chanted
In the presence of the Lord he recognised that voice
The voice was familiar so he smiled and he rejoiced
Whose voice is emanating, from behind the curtain?
- 3 Bibi Maryam's home, Al-Aqsa, the first Qibla
He willed she did not deliver Isa in Al-Aqsa
She had to collect dates from palm trees around her
But for Fatema the sacred house opened for her labour
Whose mother received heavenly fruits in the House of Allah?
- 4 Prophet Musa was in the court of the Pharoah
Amazing the magicians casting his staff on the ground below
The fake snakes of magicians the python did devour
Musa said to his creator I fear the Pharoah's wrath this hour
But who bravely slept in the bed without an ounce of fear?

- 5 Allah's beloved and his trusted is Mawla Ali
Ahmad's successor and his friend is Mawla Ali
The champion of Khandaq is Mawla Ali
The intercessor of Qiyamat is Mawla Ali
Who is the gate to the city of knowledge?
- 6 Inside the cries of Muazzins, from minarets far and wide
To him there are allusions made in the Quran he's identified
Inscribed into the stone of the Kaaba, his sign is found
Inside the hearts of believers their love for him so profound
To whom do the Sayyedi trace their lineage?
- 7 In Khayber a fighter roamed Marhab was his name
A fearsome fighter of Al-Qumus his strength was of much fame
But he met the one whose mother called him Haider
Oh Marhab don't you remember the warning of your mother?
Who lifted up with such ease the gate of Khaiber?
- 8 On the night of Hijra the kuffar plotted away
Forty men from different tribes the Prophet was their prey
A courageous one in Muhammad's bed in the claws of killers
They scheme away but Allah is the best of the planners
Wallahu Khayrul Maakireen*, who is this in the bed?

Amir-ul-Momineen

*... and Allah is the best of the planners (3:54)

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Yeh Mawla Ali Hai (Syed Razi Rizvi)

MOON OF THE HASHEMITES

Oh moon of the Hashemites, oh Abbas ibne Ali
Oh moon of the Hashemites, oh Abbas ibne Ali

Oh moon of the Hashemites, oh Abbas ibne Ali
Oh moon of the Hashemites, oh light from the heart of Haidar

- 1 You were born in the month of Shabaan (and brightened the house of Ali) (x2)
(Your father's heart filled with joy and grief) (x2) oh standard bearer of Husayn
- 2 You are the hope of Ali (the wish and desire of Ali) (x2)
(You're the answered prayer of Ali) (x2) you're a warrior of excellence
- 3 Your first glance was of your master Husayn (for whom you fought so valiantly) (x2)
(With your dying breath you called out) (x2) my brother, my brother
- 4 At eleven you were at Siffin (your radiant face covered by armour) (x2)
(Ibn-e-Shaasa sent seven sons) (x2) that you slayed with ultimate ease
- 5 Your dear mother was Ummul Baneen (of a tribe of renowned warriors) (x2)
(Your father the champion of Khaybar) (x2) your gallantry a certainty
- 6 Ja'ffar was so brave and loyal (for his arms cut-off he'll be given wings) (x2)
(Oh Abbas your arms too were severed) (x2) your status in the heavens guaranteed
- 7 Oh Abbas call us to your shrine (Oh Abbas call us to your shrine) (x2)
(Oh Abbas I beg you to call) (x2) us to your shrine in Karbala

May the mercy and blessings of Allah, shine on the fairest moon of Hashemites

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter : Akberhusein Datoo (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Mehboob Ki Mehfil Ko (Khurshid Ahmed)

NABIYYUN

Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabi
Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabi

- 1 Oh chief of religion the honourable one
Companion of knowledge so full of wisdom
Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabi
Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabi
- 2 You came as a Mercy from Allah supreme
Alhumdu lillahi-rubbil aallameen
Rasulun, Rasulun, Rasulun, Rasul
Rasulun, Rasulun, Rasulun, Rasul
- 3 Oh trustworthy servant of Allah sublime
Oh one who keeps to his promises each time
Aminun, Aminun, Aminun, Amin
Aminun, Aminun, Aminun, Amin
- 4 The last of the Prophets, the bringer of truth
The guide for mankind a role-model for the youth
Khaatimun, Khaatimun, Khaatimun, Khaatimun
Khaatimun, Khaatimun, Khaatimun, Khaatimun
- 5 Oh bringer of Allah's message to us all
Exalted in status most perfect of all
Bashirun, Bashirun, Bashirun, Bashir
Bashirun, Bashirun, Bashirun, Bashir
- 6 The best of creation, to Allah a friend
So close to Al-Khaaliq, and chosen to ascend
Mustafa, Mustafa, Mustafa, Mustafa
Mustafa, Mustafa, Mustafa, Mustafa

- 7 The most perfect of all of creation by far
Your holy light created first by Allah
Kaamilun, Kaamilun, Kaamilun, Kaamilun
Kaamilun, Kaamilun, Kaamilun, Kaamilun
- 8 Your names are so many, Ahmad and Mustafa
As-Sadiq An-Nasir, Hakeem and Mujtaba
Aalimun, Aaminun, Khaatimun, Kaamilun
Ameenun, Rasulun, Bashirun, Kareem

Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabi
Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabiyyun, Nabi

Ya Rasullallahi Salaamun Alayk

Written by: Ali Murtaza and Abul Kassim
Reciter: Abul Kassim (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Nabiyyun Nabiyyun (Traditional - Time Immemorial)

REJOICING IN RASULULLAH

Rejoicing in Rasulallah – Allah hi Allah

Ahmada Mustafa – Allah hi Allah

- 1 When the Prophet was born there was light endless light
Brighter than the sun the stars our love you did ignite
Aamena saw the noor as the angels came to greet
Even Hawwa and Maryam salutations they did repeat (x2)
Aamena looked up to the skies, whispered to Allah (x2)
You have granted my duas – Allah hi Allah (x2)
- 2 The first of the Prophets created and the last to be sent
When the Lord created Aadam your light in Aadam's loins he did present
Your light passed through Ibrahim within him your noor does extend
So in the fire of Namrud the flames it did expend (x2)
You are a mercy for all of mankind (x2)
You're our guide to paradise – Allah hi Allah (x2)

Say Allah hi Allah, Allah hi Allah (x2)

Ahmada Mustafa – Allah hi Allah

- 3 Ascending through the heavens, on his call from the Lord
Greetings sung by angels, seeking Allah's reward
Jibrael had the honour to escort Allah's guest
But the light was too bright, soon even he had to rest (x2)
The call came "Come closer, Ahmada Mujtaba" (x2)
Only you could be so close – Allah hi Allah (x2)
- 4 Around the divine throne in the heavens, angels bursting into melody
They fell down into prostration, sending their blessings so joyfully
You said, "Oh Allah all praise to you, As-Samad undoubtedly"
Even Musa yearned such proximity, your path was parted like his sea (x2)
You're the best of the Prophets, the king of them all (x2)
You're the closest to Allah – Allah hi Allah (x2)

- 5 In the battlefield of Badr striving for your message so glorious
With only three hundred and thirteen men, the Quraysh would surely be victorious
But see Sura 3:13 for, the outcome of this war
"Kaafiratun yaraw nahum mithlayhim ra'yal ayn"*
They saw them as twice their number, how can this be explained?
The angels flew down to, fight by your side (x2)
You are the chosen one – Allah hi Allah (x2)

Say "Laa illaa ha illallah, Muhammadur Rasulallah" (x2)

* ... they saw them as twice their number, clearly with their own eyes ... (3:13)

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Jashnay Ahmaday Rasul (Khurshid Ahmed)

WE'RE WAITING FOR YOU

We're waiting for you, oh Imaam-e-Zamana (x2)
We pray that you will (come back to us now) (x2)

- 1 Your guidance is needed, your presence is priceless
We're waiting for that day when you come and guide us
You are the saviour for mankind from Allah
- 2 The Imaam of our time Allah made you unseen
It's a test of our faith can we maintain our deen
We pray to Allah that we're in your three-thirteen
- 3 When we face troubles we cry and we complain
This world is in darkness we try but it's in vain
Oh Holy Saviour brighten our world again
- 4 The living protector of the holy Quran,
The ultimate sign of the mercy of Ar-Rahmaan
The master of our time Sahib-u-Zamaan
- 5 On the plains of Karbala, Husayn suffered such pain
Fighting oppression, the truth he did maintain
So when will you come and, bring justice again
- 6 Oh my Mawla, twelfth saviour of Islam
Son of Askari, you are our Imaam
We're longing to see you to give you our salaams

We're waiting for you, oh Imaam-e-Zamana

Written by: Mohamed Mohamedali (Mumdu) and Ali Murtaza
Lead Reciter: Mohamed Mohamedali (Mumdu) (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Madad Kijiyee (Safder Rahemani's recitations at Hujjat Stanmore)

WHEN TROUBLES ARE ENDURED BY SHIA OF ALI

When troubles are endured by Shia of Ali
We call out to Allah "Please help us" – through Ali

- 1 Exalted is Imam Ali, the truth he fought for and defended
Eulogise Imam Ali, Islam he taught us and protected
Extol Imam Ali, Allah's creation greatly respected
In praying to Allah recite the name Ali
His intercession's only through divine decree
We call out to Allah "Please help us" – through Ali
- 2 Oh Allah we pray to you through Nabi Muhammad Mustafa
Oh Allah we pray to you through Wali Ali-ul Murtaza
Oh Allah we pray to you through Hasanain and Fatima
Keep our faith in you strong, protect our weak body
Keep the momineen safe from grief and tragedy
We call out to Allah "Please help us" – through Ali
- 3 When we stumble and fall we call out to you Allah
When our near ones are called we cry out to you Allah
When we lose this world we grieve to you Oh Allah
When the waves of despair engulf us rapidly
And we've nowhere to turn satisfactorily,
We call out to Allah "Please help us" – through Ali
- 4 Praying through the name Ali, to Allah we feel connected
Asking with the name Ali, we cannot be neglected
Calling with the name Ali, won't leave us unprotected
We call out to Rahim, Al-Ghafur, Al-Wali
With the name of Ali, to intercede credibly
We call out to Allah "Please help us" – through Ali
- 5 Oh Allah Your mercy flows to us in abundance
We ask for Your forgiveness with our sincere repentance
Give us Imaam-e-Zamaana hasten his reappearance
I raise my hands to You Lord in duas constantly
When we come to the cord of Siraat fearingly
We will call out to Allah "Please help us" – through Ali

Written by: Ali Murtaza
Lead Reciter: Murtaza Bandali (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Rahe Wirde Zaban
(Mulyani Mrs Kulsum Abdulla Khimji - 1950s)

YA NABI

Ya Nabi Salaam Alayka
Ya Rasul Salaam Alayka
Ya Habib Salaam Alayka
Salawaat-ullah Alayka

- 1 Oh Prophet peace be upon you
Oh Beloved peace be upon you
Allah's blessings be upon you
Salawaat-ullah Alayka
- 2 You're the light of all creation
You're the channel of revelation
You're the path of our salvation
Salawaat-ullah Alayka
- 3 You were taught by divine inspiration
You taught peace to the Muslim nation
You showed Allah is the foundation
Salawaat-ullah Alayka
- 4 On the night of your ascension
You rose to the highest station
You saw Allah in exaltation
Salawaat-ullah Alayka
- 5 Your life is an illumination
Each act worthy of imitation
Perfection personification
Salawaat-ullah Alayka
- 6 Your birth's a great celebration
It's a cause for immense elation
Oh Allah what a creation
Salawaat-ullah Alayka
- 7 Visiting Medina is our dream
Your city is held in great esteem
Call us there to enhance our deen
Salawaat-ullah Alayka

Written by: Ali Murtaza and Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Murtaza Bandali (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Ya Nabi (Traditional - Time Immemorial)

YA ZAHRA

Ya Zahra-u Ya Zahra Ya Zahra-u Ya Zahra

- 1 You loved your father and took great care
Through trials and tribulations you were always there
When your mother left this world
Fatema you were so young
- 2 As a wife you helped Ali,
The lion of Allah, his mission to achieve
You both are the pinnacle of purity
Worship and strength was your belief
- 3 Tranquillity and generosity
In your house you concealed
By Allah's pleasure to your family
Sura Dahr was revealed
- 4 You brought up your children in the best of ways
Zainab, Kulthum and Hassanayn
For Islam they're the shining rays
By example they lead the way
- 5 You are a perfect example of how
A daughter, wife and mother should be
Your piety and pure character
Shows us how a woman should be
- 6 Your purity, sanctity and divine knowledge
Has no measure Fatema
For Islam and the Prophet's Ummah
You are the greatest treasure

Fatema binta-Rasul, Anti Fatemal Batul*
Hakadha Qaala-Rasul, Hubbu Fatemal Batul**

* Oh Fatema the daughter of Rasul, you are Fatema the virtuous

** That is what the Rasul has said, love Fatema the virtuous

Written by: Muhammad Datoo
Lead Reciter: Muhammad Datoo (CD: In Praise)
Inspired by: Ya Zahra (Suhail Valji's recitation at Hujjat Stanmore 2006/2007)

ALLAH, WHAT A MIGHTY HEART

In Karbala he sacrificed everything he had (x2)
Allah what a mighty heart your Husayn had (x3)

- 1: Who would have thought one afternoon is all that it would take
For Husayn to sacrifice, his house for Allah's sake
His body in a state that we can't even comprehend
Imam Sajjad watched helplessly, the women to defend
- 2: He heard Abbas' call and towards him he raced
What could prepare him for the scene that he was going to face
All that he could see was the dampness on the sand before
His arms were lying helplessly, scattered upon the floor
- 3: He came to speak to Abbas, motionless he lay
How unbearable must it be, to see him in this way
The only consolation was the imaan in his heart
Knowing that his brother and master weren't too far apart
- 4: Now it was the turn of Akber, to go and boldly fight
The spear hit his chest and the pain it did ignite
His call was answered by Husayn who found him on the sand
How hard it was to pull the spear out, with a father's hands
- 5: His family lay about the sand, for help he did call
The only one to answer it was his infant so small
He takes the baby in his arms, his lips are dry with thirst
The mother watches from her tent, let Hurmala be cursed
- 6: He's bringing back the baby – will his pain not decrease
He lost this little soldier and his heart has lost its peace
The sand rejects his blood and the sky it spurns it too
What strength does it require to, see his mission through

- 7: To bury his little son – his strength it must consume
The time then came to bid farewell, to Zainab and Kulthoom
Sakina lies on his chest and started to grieve
Her request to the Imam was "Father please don't leave"
- 8: He took his daughter from his chest, it would not be long
Before his turn to go and fight, she'd have to stay strong
Oh daughter of Husayn you'll face calamities severe
Your veil will be taken, they'll snatch the jewellery from your ears
- 9: The time had come for him to go, he mounted his horse
Knowing that the enemy would have no remorse
But Zuljana refused to move, Oh enemies adhere
Even a horse can recognise your crimes are so severe

Written by: Ali Murtaza and Leila Panju
Lead Reciter: Suhayl Nasser and Akberhusein Datoo (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Allah Kya Jigar Tha (Nadeem Sarwar - 1989)

AY SHIA YUN IMSHAB

Ay Shia Yun Imshab Shaame Garibanast*
Jisme Husayn Uryan Undar Bayabanast**

1. The sacred body of Oh Abaa Abdillah
Trampled by the horses lies on the plains of Karbala
2. The tents of the families of all those unfaltering
Once looted and plundered are now there blazing
3. The Imaam of the time lies unconscious on the ground
Zainab his protector, vicious enemies all around
4. On the spears are the heads of the great and pious men
Ahlul Bayt have been slain, Al-Ghadir ignored again
5. Can you see that young girl with the bleeding ears
Walking in the battlefield, innocent eyes in tears
6. No Hussein no Akber no Kassim no Abbas
The children are silent, not a whisper of "Al-Atash"
7. The women without their veils sleeping in the open air
What has happened to the world, is there no one who cares

Oh Shias the memory of tonight will never be lost

* Oh Shias tonight is the night of Shame Ghariban

** The unclothed body of Husayn lies in the desert

Written by: Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Abul Kassim (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Ay Shia Yun Imshab (Makhzan-e Matam (English Transliteration (Current Edition): Page 68) – Time Immemorial)

COUNTLESS VOICES

Countless voices cry in mourning weeping with grief and pain
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab

- 1: On Ashura the family of Husayn caused the earth to shake (x2)
It heard the swords clash across the field, cries of Al-Atash
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab
- 2: Battle over, all the men had gone, no one there to defend (x2)
The veils were snatched, jewellery pulled from ears, Sakina's cry so pure
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab
- 3: Paraded through the streets and markets to Kufa and Shaam (x2)
Oh people did you not know them, they are of Rasool
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab
- 4: The court in Shaam, the palace of Yazid, tied in chains in pain (x2)
Zainab stood defending Islam for us all, so brave
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab
- 5: The tragedy of the martyrs will live in our hearts (x2)
The lessons from those in Karbala, examples for us all
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab
- 6: So now we stand grieving and mourning to show you Zainab (x2)
The sacrifice of Imaam Husayn, we will never forget
Had I a sword I would defend the veil, oh Zainab

Written by: Ali Murtaza and Leila Panju
Lead Reciter: Mohamed Mohamedali (Mumdu) (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Wafa Thi Unke Liye (Raza Haider – 2005) and a poem by Mohammed Abbas Jaffer

DRAGGED FROM KARBALA TO KUFA

Dragged from Karbala to Kufa, and then to Shaam

O Zainab, O Zainab

- 1: When you counted up the children in the dark desperate night
Sakina where are you? Where are you Sakina?
Sakina was clinging to her martyred father's chest (x2)
A body so trampled upon, and covered with arrows
O Zainab, O Zainab...
- 2: When the sun rose on the morning of 11th Muharram
It was reluctant to cast its rays upon the scene
The brutal treatment of the women and the children (x2)
With chains around their necks and wrists and rope on their feet
O Zainab, O Zainab...
- 3: No burial for the menfolk who had been sacrificed
Their bodies had been trampled as they lay on the plains
No chaddar on the ladies as they were dragged away (x2)
A cradle lying empty on the sands of Karbala
O Zainab, O Zainab...
- 4: The heads of the martyrs were placed upon a row of spears
The children and the women were then dragged along in chains
Imaam was ill but he was beaten all along the way (x2)
The ropes biting into their flesh and leaving them with scars
O Zainab, O Zainab...
- 5: When Zainab and Kulthoom saw the walls of Kufa
They remembered times that they'd spent there with their father
Who would have thought the family of Muhammad (x2)
Would be paraded in Kufa, in sorrow and such grief
O Zainab, O Zainab...
- 6: In Damascus they were marched in the blazing open sun
Blood oozing from the lash wounds and the journey's toils and trials
The townsfolk wondered who they were and gave them dates to eat (x2)
The people did not recognise they are of Muhammad
O Zainab, O Zainab...

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Ay Sayyade Sajjad (Nadeem Sarwar – 1986)

GRANDDAUGHTER OF RASULULLAH

Granddaughter of Rasulallah, } (x2)
Sister of Husayn, Zainab-e-Kubra }

1. How could they insult your integrity
Stripping off your veils for all to see
The menace in their eyes, such insanity
Oh why could they not just let you be
2. Before you left for Kufa you did plead
For your loved ones to be buried
But the enemy did not take heed
And this journey of tears did proceed
3. You were made to walk without your veil
From the place your loved ones were assailed
Through Kufa and Shaam, a burdened trail
But you held strong and the truth prevailed
4. Your nephew Sajjad faced hostility
He was whipped and beaten constantly
Yet he still opposed Yazid's decree
And he stood for Islam with morality
5. In the court of Yazid your silence ceased
He quoted Quran with his tongue najis
As you spoke out his smile deceased
And Yazid could no longer sit in peace
6. Ruqayya lay weeping on the ground
Suddenly she did not make a sound
When the time for Fajr did come round
She did not arise, the silence profound

Written by: Sajjad Jaffer
Lead Reciter: Sajjad Jaffer (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Raj Dulaara Zahra Ka (Datchu's Recitations in Dar-es-salaam (1980's and 1990's))

KARBOBALA: BISMILLAH

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

The Prophet's lesson taught by Husayn as they headed to fulfil their destiny

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

What did the Prophet teach in the initial sermons: Bismillah Bismillah

Before he held Husayn for the first time: Bismillah Bismillah

And when he took his hand for Mubahila: Bismillah Bismillah

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

What did Husayn say before he spoke to Muslim: Bismillah Bismillah

Before his emissary left for Kufa: Bismillah Bismillah

When Imaam started planning his journey: Bismillah Bismillah

When he helped the ladies onto the camels: Bismillah Bismillah

What did they say on leaving Medina: Bismillah Bismillah

Before entering Mecca-e-Muazzama: Bismillah Bismillah

On continuing his journey from Mecca: Bismillah Bismillah

Before he replied to Hur Ar-Riya: Bismillah Bismillah

On entering Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

The tents were raised in Karbobala with: Bismillah Bismillah

The flag was raised by the flag-bearer with: Bismillah Bismillah

The sermon was commenced on the night before with: Bismillah Bismillah

They started the amals which went through the night with: Bismillah Bismillah

Hur stepped into Al-Husayn's camp with: Bismillah Bismillah

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

The Adhan started at dawn on Ashura with: Bismillah Bismillah

Al-Husayn's army repelled the first attack with: Bismillah Bismillah

When Zohr came Imaam started prayers with: Bismillah Bismillah

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

Kassim left the camp for the battlefield with: Bismillah Bismillah

Imaam raced to his call followed by Abbas with: Bismillah Bismillah

Imaam laid his cloak to pick Kassim up with: Bismillah Bismillah

Karbobala Karbobala: Bismillah Bismillah

Then Akber left to fight for the truth with: The Imaam followed him as any father would with: Soon he pulled a spear from Akber's chest with: Karbobala Karbobala:	Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah
Then Abbas left for the Furat with: Before he started filling his water carrier: He started his journey back towards Sakina with: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Then the flag fell on to the ground: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Karbobala Karbobala:	Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Bismillah Bismillah
Before Imaam cried out "hal min nasir": When he took Asgher from his mother's arms: When he placed Asgher onto the ground: When he picked him up again from the hot sands: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Then the arrow hit Asgher's neck: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Karbobala Karbobala:	Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Bismillah Bismillah
Before he started to walk back and forth: Before he dug the grave to place Asgher in: He placed him in facing Qibla with: Karbobala Karbobala:	Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah
When Imaam rode out for the last time: Sakina whispered just to herself: Zainab raised her arms bowing her head: Before Imaam placed his head for his last sajda: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Ya Allah Ya Allah: Ya Allah Ya Allah:	Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Bismillah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah Ya Allah

Written by: Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Abul Kassim (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Besmellah (Abdol Reza Helali – 2006)

MAWLA HAQ IMAAM

Mawlaa haq Imaam, Ya Hassan, Ya Husayn
Ya Husayn, Ya Husayn

1. Oh our Imaam you were alone
In Karbala courage was shown
Because of you Islam has grown
2. They were on the plains of Karbala
And left alone with no water
No mercy shown from Hurmala
3. You were paraded through the land
Covered your face with holy hands
While his body lay on the sand
4. Oh Abbas you were so brave
For the Imaam your life you gave
To follow you is what we crave
5. Oh warrior flag in your palm
To quench their thirst you lost your arms
Those hands were used to serve Imaam
6. To go and fight is what you sought
Your father wrote in your support
Fighting for Haq you raised his sword
7. Imaam Sajjad had fallen ill
His painful state was Allah's will
Surely Islam he did rebuild
8. Oh Sayyeda, Oh Fatema
Every tear we share with you
Always we will shout out the truth

Group Recitation: (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Mawla Haq Imaam (Nasir Asghar/Nazim Party – 1990)

OH ALI AKBER

Oh the skies present at Karbala
 Witnessing that day of Ashura
 I cannot comprehend one thing
 And find it ever so troubling
 I cannot stop my tears flowing
 As I ponder the events so harrowing
 Oh dry skies how did you watch from high
 Whilst all else could only cry
 At least when you heard the Adhaan
 How could you not muster your tears?

Allahu Akber, Oh Ali Akber (x4)

1. As the sun rose on that fateful day Husayn called Ali Akber
 "When you recite the call to prayer (I remember my grandfather)" (x2)
 His voice echoing through the lands, the father bursting into tears
 A mother's heart trembles and shakes, this is her beloved's call
2. His last Adhaan resonates to the tents, the grief it brings unimaginable
 Birds circling in the skies above (they too are so mournful) (x2)
 A call to martyrdom like Haider's Adhaan in Kufa
 The winds carried each word to the Prophet's holy shrine
3. When Ibrahim told Ismail his dream, his son said "Patient, I will be"
 The Ismail of Karbala (wanted to fight with urgency) (x2)
 Have mercy on your father's heart as you depart for battle
 A father's heart beats with such fear, as his son rides out from the camp
4. The echoes coming from the tents, duas of the womenfolk and children
 "You brought back Yusuf to Yakub (please safely bring back our son)" (x2)
 Ali Akber fights so valiantly and returns back to the camp
 But this joy will be short-lived, Akber bids farewell again
5. Ahmad-e-Thaani fought so bravely, he battled away so courageously
 The enemy sword then struck his head (blood gushed out so profusely) (x2)
 It covers over the horse's eyes taking Akber to the foe
 Layla's aspirations for her son lay on the desert plains

6. Husayn rushes into the field on hearing his beloved's cry
A lance embedded in his chest (Husayn looks up into the sky) (x2)
"Oh father, oh father; I too have come to my Khayber"
No cure for Layla's bleeding heart, such endless pain and grief

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Haaye Zainab, Haaye Darbaar (Reciter Unknown)

OH ALI WHAT HAS NOW HAPPENED?

Oh Ali what has now happened, where are you my father? (x2)

I am the daughter of Ali, and my name is Zainab (x2)

- 1: Oh father you had told me when I was younger
There would come a time when we would arrive in Karbala
A caravan so full with brothers, nephews and your sons
But how it would be massacred and be so empty
I never thought that this could be so, where would my Abbas be? (x2)
Oh Ali what has now happened...
- 2: The tortures that I've faced the insults that have been thrown
They snatched away my veil father, my hair was shown
How much will we have to suffer and go on in pain?
Oh ummah do you not remember we are Ahlul Bayt
That adhaan you hear now Yazid, talks about my grandfather (x2)
Oh Ali what has now happened...
- 3: When Hind came down into the cells to see the commotion
She came to find the reasons for our sufferings and our plight
Oh prisoners what have you done to deserve this treatment
Then she remembered that she had seen, my face before
Oh Lady Zainab it can't be, are my eyes deceiving me (x2)
Oh Ali what has now happened...
- 4: In Sham the tyrant Yazid was celebrating
Raising his brows he taunted and paraded us around
He said: "Throw Fizza aside so I can see Zainab"
But Fizza boldly said to him, "Desist from evilness
If you do this blood will flow now like water inside your court" (x2)
Oh Ali what has now happened...
- 5: The horse came near and I cried out, we have nothing
The hooves beat on the desert sand as it came closer by
Stop please the children will wake up they've suffered oh so much
The riders face came into view could it be my father?
Sorrow written grief stricken too, sombreness all over (x2)
Oh Ali what has now happened...

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Ya Ali Ya Eliya (Nadeem Sarwar – 1986)

OH MY ASGHER

A sweet baby in a battlefield
Not in a mother's dream
Oh my Asgher

1. The call of "Halmin" was all too clear
I was terrified, you had no fear (x2)
Such a brave heart in someone so small
Where was the courage from, Oh my Asgher
2. Your father came back, his shoulder sheared
Walking to and fro, blood in his beard (x2)
What did happen there, can someone tell me
Why didn't you come back, Oh my Asgher
3. Shaame Ghariba, oh so much cruelty
So many enemies, there was no safety (x2)
The tents were ransacked then set on fire
Your cradle was burnt, Oh my Asgher
4. I was not able to feed you for many days
I had no food or water for many days (x2)
But only after Shaame Ghariba
Did I have milk, Oh my Asgher
5. Shaame Ghariba, in the dead of night
We got some water, to ease Ruqayya's plight (x2)
With that water, she went wandering
Looking for you, Oh my Asgher
6. I had a dream that, you would grow up too
Truthful and pious, like all around you (x2)
I had pictured you, next to your father
Just like Akber, Oh my Asgher

Written by: Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Sajjad Jaffer (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Aa Mere Asgher (Nadeem Sarwar – 1998)

THE EARTH TREMBLED

Husayn, Husayn, Husayn (x2)

The earth trembled, the skies blackened (x2)

Husayn has been martyred, Husayn has been martyred

- 1: I told Zuljana, please don't take father } (x2)
 Whoever goes, they never return
 My father then told me, to him I'm so dear (x2)
 The time has now come for us to part
- 2: After you were slain, they came into our tents } (x2)
 They slapped me on my face and snatched my earrings
 Do they not know, we are of Ahlul Bayt (x2)
 O grandfather, where are you?
- 3: Sakina cannot sleep, her father has been slain } (x2)
 Oh father, where are you?
 I want to lay my head, upon your chest (x2)
 When will I see you, when will I see you?
- 4: When I fell down from the camel's back } (x2)
 Zainab cried out, no-one took heed
 But then father your head fell of Khulli's spear (x2)
 When will I see you, when will I see you?
- 5: The city of Shaam came out to see } (x2)
 Who are these prisoners paraded through town
 Can it really be, the family of Rasool? (x2)
 Without any veils the daughters of Husayn
- 6: My brother Ali Asgher, he died without a drop } (x2)
 Now how can I drink whilst he is thirsty?
 I want to leave this evil dungeon of Yazid (x2)
 When will I see you, when will I see you?
- 7: Oh men of Yazid, please take away this tray } (x2)
 I am not hungry I want my father
 On the tray there lay my father's head (x2)
 I want to be with you, the time has now come

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Tamam Alam Me Aaj Matam (Nadeem Sarwar – 1990)

WAKE UP RUKAYYA, WAKE UP

Wake up Rukayya wake up, we've been freed, now let's go home (x2)

1. Let's leave this prison, let's go, let's go to Karbala
That's where you'll find your uncle, your uncle Abbas
Tell him about the tragedy that we went through, now let's go home
2. Tell him about the hardships, the painful hardships
Our veils were snatched from us, earrings were torn away
Tell him how your thirst had to be quenched by your tears
3. You'll feel better when you meet your dear father
Let's go find the grave of he whose chest you slept on
Tell him how you miss him so dearly, now let's go home
4. When you find the grave of your brother Akber
Tell him that we've been freed, no more treachery
Oh one who resembles the Prophet, now let's go home
5. Where are the strong arms of your uncle Abbas
Where is the water flask, where is the standard
Where is the grave of your beloved uncle Abbas
6. No more pain and grief to endure, we are now free
You'll be back together with your dear family
Oh my mournful one, nights of sorrow have now gone

Written by: Abbas Ali Jagani
Lead Reciter: Abbas Ali Jagani (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Saaye Me Sayeda Ke (Nadeem Sarwar – 1992) and Sakina Utho (Irfan Haider – 2001)

TREACHERY REPEATING IN KUFA

Treachery repeating in Kufa
 In the place where Ali had been slain
 Karbala your seeds are sown

- 1: Kufans you wrote to Husayn inviting him to come and guide you
 Muslim went there with young sons, his mission of peace and friendliness
 Allegiances pledged to Husayn, your faith waivered and was bought away
 Karbala your seeds are sown
- 2: When the prayer finished in Kufa, Muslim glanced back at the crowd
 At the start it was heaving, now it is so empty
 Treacherous people where are you? The ones who wrote to Husayn
 Karbala your seeds are sown
- 3: Hani host of Muslim was found, and was beheaded
 Muslim now you too they found, in no time you're chained and bound
 Muhammad, Ibrahim your sons also martyred in Kufa
 Karbala your seeds are sown
- 4: What now is your final wish, Ziad asks Muslim as he dies
 But Muslim until the last, tries to warn Imaam of the treachery
 But Ziad ignores your pleas, and Husayn sets out for Kufa
 Karbala your seeds are sown

Karbala, Karbala, Karbala (x2)

- 5: Al-Atash became a frequent cry, the deserts heat unbearable
 Sakina told the tent to rest, my Uncle Abbas will bring us water
 Fell Abbas down from the horse, with no hands to protect his fall
 Karbala the tragedy
- 6: Kufans now what have you caused, Akber resembled the Prophet
 Tense with thirst he asked Husayn, a drop of water would take me far
 On the battlefield he had no fear, but he was struck down by a spear
 Karbala the tragedy
- 7: When Imaam called out for help in grief, Asgher shook his cradle
 A six month child suffered the thirst, can you spare him some water
 None would quench the infant's thirst, Hurmala gave him an arrow
 Karbala the tragedy

- 8: Over seventy-two close friends and kin, had gone and never returned
I am the grandson of the Prophet, you have seen him hold me high
What have we done to be massacred, do you not have any conscience?
Karbala the tragedy

Written by: Akberhusein Datoo
Lead Reciter: Akberhusein Datoo (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Bazaar Ke Manzar Ho (Sajid Hussain – 2000)

WHAT DID YOU SEE ON THE BATTLEFIELD?

What did you see on the battle field, Imaam-e-Sajjad (x2)

1. What did you see on the battle field, Imaam-e-Sajjad (x2)
How did you cope with this great torment, Imaam-e-Sajjad
2. What did you see when the Alam fell, when the water spilled (x2)
Where are those hands of uncle Abbas, his mission fulfilled
3. Did you see the tiny cradle shake, hearing "Halmin" (x2)
Where is your brother Asgher, his life yet to begin
4. Did you see Aun and Mohammed fight, so brave and bold (x2)
For Allah they sacrificed their lives, the truth to uphold
5. What did Kassim call out as he fell down to the floor (x2)
If only Shabbar could see his young son martyred in war
6. Did you see on Shaame Ghariba, tents set alight (x2)
Did you see your aunty Zainab stand on guard that night
7. What did you hear in Yazid's palace, when Zainab spoke (x2)
Did he not know that your pure family were under the cloak
8. What happened to the protectors of the veil of Zainab (x2)
She did endure such a tragedy, her strength: sabr
9. What did you see in the court of Shaam, heads on display (x2)
The story of Ashura is in our minds each day

Written by: Ali Murtaza
Lead Reciter: Mohamed Mohamedali (Mumdu) (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Waqte Sajjad (Nadeem Sarwar – 1994)

WHERE IS MY WARRIOR?

Abbas (x4) Abbas my warrior
Where is my warrior? (x6)

It was because of you, that the caravan had, the strength to go on
Where are you loyal one, your sister is without a veil

- 1: I find no peace until, and unless I see your face
But I see not your head, on any of these pointed spears
How will I see you now? (x2)
- 2: Why don't you defend your, big sister's dignity
Let the sands rise up and, surround me like a veil
The winds wait for your command (x2)
- 3: Did you see your sister, unveiled in the markets
Where have you gone to hide, why don't you just tell me
So that I can come to you (x2)
- 4: When you were young I would, sing you sweet lullabies
I held your hand taught, you to walk oh so straight
Now they're making me walk, like a poor prisoner
- 5: Your little darling niece, your beloved Sakina
Was not able to bear, the journey from Karbala
She would cry to the skies (x2)
- 6: I am the sister to, the heir of the Prophets
I am from the family, of Haider and Quran
Who do I call upon? (x2)

Based on: Ghazi Kahaan Ho (Shahid Baltistani – 2007) as edited by Abbas Ali Jagani
Lead Reciter: Abbas Ali Jagani (CD: Narrations of Karbala)

WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO DENY ME WATER?

Why are you trying to deny me water }
Am I not the grandson of the Prophet } (x2)

Why are you trying to deny me water
Am I not the grandson of the Prophet
Oh the prayers of Prophet's Qalma
Am I not the beloved son of Zahra

1. And my father is Hazrat Ali
And my mother is from purity (x2)
And my son is called Zainul Aba
And we all recite Nana's Qalma (x2)
We are from the family of Rasul
And we will only side with the truth
2. Nothing's lacking in our armoury
Knowledge, piety and bravery (x2)
From Nabi to Ali to Zahra
Hassan, Husayn, Ahlul Bayt we are (x2)
The story of Kisaa is known to all
And to serve only Allah is our goal
3. Kufans wrote many letters to me
Saying come quickly ibne Ali (x2)
Because the light of faith is dimming
And the flame of Islam is weakening (x2)
As per your request I am now here
Spreading Islam without any fear
4. Even if you try to bring us to harm
Even if you break my brother's arms (x2)
Even if you take my sister's veil
Even if you torture us in jail (x2)
My allegiance is only with Allah
To Yazid I'll never give bayyat

5. And awaiting my word is Abbas
One command and he would snatch Furat (x2)
Karbala will be ravaged with war
Bloodshed and dead bodies and more (x2)
My intention's to preach what is right
I have not brought an army to fight
6. I have brought the children of Zahra
Who will only submit to Allah (x2)
And despite heat and thirst for three days
They will side with the truth come what may (x2)
All the children of Zahra are thirsty
They'll get their reward with Allah's mercy

Written by: Wasim Fazel
Lead Reciter: Wasim Fazel (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Mujhpe Kyu Bandh Karte Ho Paani (Nadeem Sarwar – 1992)

SHAAM, OH SHAAM

Shaam, Oh Shaam (x4)

Our fourth Imaam, Oh you have answered

The most difficult time was in Shaam

1. Oh grandfather what should we tell you of the hardships and cruelty we suffered
We were taken as displays in the streets, your family ill-treated and slandered
(Oh grandfather if you could only) (x2) witness how we were abused in Shaam
2. The women and children tormented by the image of the heads on the spears
Their faces and heads were uncovered, their innocent faces in tears
(Oh grandmother if you could only) (x2) look at how we were helpless in Shaam
3. Our little Ruqayya had suffered, she longed to return to Medina
After Karbala, Kufa and then Shaam; she yearned for her sister Fatema
(Oh little Ruqayya we miss you) (x2) you died as a captive in Shaam
4. Oh uncle Abbas our defender, we were left without any protection
Your courage and strength would have saved us from the tyrants who imposed affliction
(But the enemies brutally killed you) (x2) we were prisoners here in Shaam
5. Oh my courageous aunt Zainab, the religion of Islam was woken
Your sermons brought tears to the people, because of the words that were spoken
(Oh Rasulullah if you could only) (x2) listen to the way she spoke in Shaam
6. Our beloved fourth Imaam Sajjad we pray you take this as a token
From the love in our hearts for you Imaam, these letters and words have been written
(Oh Bibi Zainab and Ruqayya) (x2) invite us to meet you in Shaam

Written by: Tasneem, Gulamraza and Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Muhammad Dato (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Shaam Haye Shaam (Dar-e-Batool (Karachi) – 2007)

YA ABA ABDILLAHIL HUSAYN

Who saved Islam?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who saved Islam?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who had an infant son?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Whose son just started to crawl?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Whose son answered the call?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who sacrificed that son?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who had a beautiful daughter who used to sleep on his chest whose earrings were snatched leaving her ears bleeding?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Whose brother had a wish which was fulfilled that day? Who gave Kassim permission and then saw him trampled?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Whose son resembled the Prophet and called for prayers that morning who then went to battle? Who saw Akber speared?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who had a brave brother? Whose brother got to the river but never drank a drop? Who lifted Abbas' arms?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who sacrificed his family? Who gave everything including his head to save Islam?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Who saved Islam?	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Islam is in danger again Islam needs you again Sacrifices are required Mahdi, we need you	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn
Please accept our salaam Please accept our salaam	Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn

Written by: Abul Kassim
Lead Reciter: Abul Kassim (CD: Narrations of Karbala)
Inspired by: Ya Aba Abdillahil Husayn (A.S) (Ahmad Vaezi – 2007)

ZULJANAH, WHERE IS MY CHILD?

The Lady of Jannah, Bibi Khatoon had asked, where is my child, Zuljana

Zuljanah Oh Zuljanah
 Where is my child, Zuljanah
 Where is my child, Zuljanah

} (x2)

1. The grandson of the Prophet of Allah, in a strange land my son was left thirsty
 They left his body on the plains in the heat, how do I bear such pain and misery
 In the darkness of this night, my son is nowhere in sight,
 where is my child, Zuljanah
2. He carried the bodies of the martyrs, bathed in the blood of his infant Asgher
 He pulled a lance from the heart of Akber; saw his own brother struck by a spear
 All of this did break his heart, on the banks of the Furat,
 where is my child, Zuljanah
3. Zuljanah you did all you could for Husayn, but I ask you why is there blood on your head
 Why do I feel this is the blood of my son, as Abbas fell I knew this blood would be shed
 Zuljanah don't be ashamed, it is not you that is blamed,
 where is my child, Zuljanah
4. Tell me how will his little daughter sleep, yes Ruqayya who used to sleep on his chest
 The child who held you back when you took Husayn, what will they say in response to her
 quest
 Do not tell her what happened, into grief she will descend,
 where is my child, Zuljanah
5. What must he have felt when Akber left, as you know he walked out behind his son
 When his son called out for him on that day, you raced him out and were not outdone
 With his blood you are now drenched, I know your thirst isn't quenched,
 where is my child, Zuljanah
6. What did he do to be betrayed so much, there was no one in the end who was not stray
 Loved by the Prophet he was the righteous, you were loyal to him and did not betray
 Do one last thing tell me, do one last thing tell me,
 where is my child, Zuljanah

Written by: Suhayl Nasser, Zahida Nasser, Abul Kassim and Ali Murtaza
Lead Reciter: Suhayl Nasser (CD: In Sorrow)
Inspired by: Zuljanah Ay Zuljanah (Shahid Baltistani – 2005)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ("NARRATIONS OF KARBALA" AND "IN PRAISE")

In respect of our first CD "Narrations of Karbala" we are grateful to:

Dr. Mahmood Dato: for checking historical accuracy; the errors that remain are ours.

Muhsin Dharamsi: for the original spark; the fuse did light, it was however very long.

Mohamed Nazerali: for making sure we get Narrations of Karbala, on disc, on time.

Mat Batram: for putting the accompanying CD together; we will come back for more.

Hujjat EC: for the encouragement, as expected.

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Partners and other family members of those involved in putting this together: for their patience and listening to us over and over again!

All those who we have not named specifically: your contribution and assistance has been invaluable.

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Sound Engineers Niall Acott, Mat Batram and Tom Halstead: for making us sound just marginally better than we actually are – ok, ok, we know ... it took three of you!

Partners and other family members of those involved in putting this together: for 'releasing' us and thus making this CD possible – if this CD is in your or the family car, we take it that we are 'released' to work on the next VOP CD!

All those who we have not named specifically: for your encouragement and input – however small it may seem to you, it is priceless to us.

DEDICATION AND IN MEMORIAM ("NARRATIONS OF KARBALA")

"Narrations of Karbala" was dedicated to all those who in their lifetimes put their voice in an elegy to narrate the events of Karbala.

"Narrations of Karbala" was sponsored in memory of the following:

Marhoom Hassanali Hasham Dhalla and Marhooma Rukiyabai Hassanali Dhalla

Marhumeen of Ladha Meghjee and Merali Hudda Families

Marhumeen of the family of Marhoom Mohamedali Fazel

Marhoom Haji Yusufali Nazerali Panju

Marhoom Abdulhussein Nathoo and Family

Marhumeen of the Mohamed Nasser Family

Marhumeen of the family of Marhooma Rukiyabai Mohamedali Fazel

Marhumeen of Kaba and Esmail Families

Marhoom Raza Dato and Marhooma Rukiyabai Dato

Marhumeen of the family of Marhoom Popat Rawji

Marhumeen of the family of Marhoom Mohamad Suleman

Bande Khuda

Marhumeen of the family of Marhoom Anwarali Mohamedali Fazel

Marhoom Akber Suleman Khimji and Marhooma Maryambai Khimji

Marhumeen of the family of Marhoom Karmali Ismail

Marhumeen of the family of Marhoom Fazal Pirbhai

Marhoom Mohamedali Merali Hooda

Marhoom Qais Nurmohamed

The Marhumeen of the family of those who compiled the Noor-e-Iman

The Marhumeen of the family of those who compiled the Daastaan-e Gham

The Marhumeen of the family of those who compiled the English Transliteration of Makhzan-e Matam

Please recite Sura-e-Fatiha for all those in whose memory donations were received to make our first CD "Narrations of Karbala" possible.

DEDICATION AND IN MEMORIAM ("IN PRAISE")

"In Praise" was dedicated to the mothers and fathers who nudge their young to put their voice in a composition in praise of the Almighty and the Ahlulbayt.

"In Praise" was sponsored in memory of the following:

Marhum Mulla Asgharali M M Jaffer

Marhuma Sikinabai Asgharali M M Jaffer

Marhum Mulla Mohamed Mulla Jaffer

Marhuma Zehrabai M M Jaffer

Marhum Anwerali Hassam Panjwani

Marhum Gulamali Jaffer Panju

Marhuma Sugrabai Jaffer Rashid

Marhuma Nurbanubai Panju

Marhum Jaffer Rashid

Marhum Hassanali Pirbhai & Marhuma Fatmabai Shariff Jiwa of Dar es Salaam

The Marhumeen of the Dhalla and Khimji Family

Marhumeen of Gulamali and Rehmatbai Jetha & Family and All Marhumeen

Marhuma Sakina Mukhtar

Marhum Mustafa Sherali Rashid

Mulyani Mrs Kulsum Abdulla Khimji

Marhum Abdulla Khimji

Marhuma Roshan Banu Yusuf Walji daughter of Gulamali Jetha

Marhum Jaffer Janmohamed

The Marhumeen of the Family of Marhum Haji Ramzan Ismail Dharamsi

Marhumeen of the Families of Hirji Walji & Janmohamed

Marhum Mohammed Hussein Ali Khaku & Marhuma Fatmabai Mohammed Hussein Ali Khaku

The Marhumeen of the Dattoo Family

The Marhumeen of Kaba & Esmail Families

The Marhumeen of Meghjeee & Hudda Families

The Marhumeen of the Family of the First Person ever to Recite a Qasida in English

Please recite Sura-e-Fatiha for all those in whose memory donations were received to make our second CD "In Praise" possible.

DEDICATION AND IN MEMORIAM ("IN SORROW")

"In Sorrow" was dedicated to all those moved to beat their chests in sorrow on hearing the elegies of the tragedy of Karbala.

"In Sorrow" was sponsored in memory of the following:

Marhumeen of the Dato Family

Marhum Mulla Asgharali M M Jaffer

Marhuma Sikinabai Asgharali M M Jaffer

Marhum Mulla Mohamed Mulla Jaffer

Marhum Mulla Mohamed Mulla Jaffer

Marhum Anwerali Hassam Panjwani

Marhooma Lailabai Yusufali Panju

Marhum Qais Nurmohamed

Marhumeen of the Kaba Family

Marhumeen of the Meghjee Family

The one in whose lap we sat while he recited from Masaebe Panjatan

The Marhumeen of the Families of all the Lecturers who have lectured at the ELC to-date

The ZCSS sponsors who have passed away

The Marhumeen who embraced Shiaism of their own accord (The Converts)

All those who have died in their mothers' wombs

Please recite Sura-e-Fatiha for all those in whose memory donations were received to make our third CD "In Sorrow" possible.

In Praise

1430/2009



NARRATIONS OF KARBALA

1430 / 2009