

Fiyyashiyya

Sami Yusuf

A humble slave am I of an almighty Lord.
No work is too hard for that One who's adored.

But though I'm a beggar who cannot afford
To claim any strength, sure and strong is my Lord.

He says, where He wills, when He wishes a thing,
just "Be", and it is, by the might of a King.

The ruler whose edicts and wise rulings bring
All blessings and grace by the might of a King.

I haven't got the force,
No strength between my sides
Why feel such remorse
when the Maker provides?

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Ana 'abdu Rabbī lahū qudratun
[A humble slave am I of an almighty Lord.]

Yahūnu bihā kullu 'amrin 'asīr
[No work is too hard for that One who's adored.]

Fa-'in kuntu 'abdan ḥa'ifa l-quwā
[But though I'm a beggar who cannot afford]

Fa-Rabbī 'alā kulli shay'in qadīr
[To claim any strength, sure and strong is my Lord.]

Minnī ash 'alayā wa ana 'abadun mamlūk
[I'm but a humble slave, what should I worry about?]

Wa-l-'ashyā' maqadīya mā fi t-taḥqīqi shukūk
[All affairs are ordained, of this there is no doubt]

Rabbī nāzir fiyā wa ana naṣarī matrūk
[My Lord sees everything, while my sight leaves much out]

Fi l-'arḥām wa l-'aḥshā' min nuṭfa ṣawwaranī
[In the womb, He formed me from a drop]

I haven't got the force,
No strength between my sides
Why feel such remorse
when the Maker provides?

Ana mā lī fiyāsh, ash 'alayā minnī
[I haven't got the force, No strength between my sides]

Aqliq mir-rizqī lāsh, wa-l-Khāliq yarzuqnī
[Why feel such remorse when the Maker provides?]

Allāhumma ṣalli ‘ala l-Muṣṭafā,
ḥabībnā Muḥammad ‘alayhi s-salām
[O Allah, send your blessings on The Chosen One
Our beloved Muhammad, Peace be upon him]