

RECITABLE
ENGLISH QASIDAS & NOHAS
ON THE DESCENDANTS OF
RASULALLAH S.A.W.

*Echoes of
Devotion*



BY SY. ISHA SADIQ HAIDER

“Echoes of Devotion”

Recitable
English Qasidas & Nohas
on the descendants of
RasulAllah s.a.w.

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POETRY

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YOUTUBE CHANNEL-

www.youtube.com/c/TEAC786

*'In the name of Allah,
the Most Gracious,
the Most Merciful'.*

*"Dedicated to My Parents- Syed Sadiq Haider
Zaidi & Syeda Hena Bano Naqvi,*

My Husband, Syed Imran Hasnain Rizvi,

*& My Beloved Children, Syeda Zaynab Hasnain
& Syed Mohammed Ali Hasnain"*

A humble request for a Surah Fatihah for all Marhoomeen.

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HAMD– Allah (s.w.t.) is Here!

Allah is here. Allah is here.
In every breath, in every sigh, in every ache, in every
plight.
Allah is here. Allah is here.

When you feel like there's a mountain falling on your
head

When you feel so lonely, all alone and upset
Just close your eyes and call his name
He's closer to you than your jugular vein
Allah is here. Allah is here.

Remember Him, he will remember you
Put your trust in him, He's been waiting for you
It's all about faith, nothing really great
Don't lose your hope, it's time you get this straight
Allah is here. Allah is here.

Ya Rahman, Ar-Raheem, Ya Malikul Qudoos
Ya Qaweeyn Aleeyun Ghaffaaran Ghafoor
There are 99 names, 99 wails, 99 ways
To get you through this phase
Allah is here. Allah is here.

In every breath, in every sigh, in every ache, in every
plight.
Allah is here. Allah is here.

For Melody Visit-
<https://youtu.be/voRzIYVGlhM?si=aNljU20vv6MSmUxg>

NASHEED – There is One God!

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

First is Imam Ali, who is titled Murtaza

Then comes Imam Hasan who is called Al Mujtaba,

Third is Imam Husain, the king of Karbala

Mother is Fatima who is titled Sayyeda

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Fourth is Imam Ali titled Zainal Abideen

Sajjad is the title that we use to name him,

Another title is Abid, best worshipper he has been,

His prostrations cause the ground to shine like never
seen.

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

The name of our fifth Imam is Mohammed Ibn-e-Ali

Titled the name Baqir, just like we all can see,

He was also drowned in knowledge, knowledge of all
that can be

Salutes him from heaven too, the angel Jibreel.

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Jafar is the name of our sixth beloved Imam,
Whose quotes seem like verses from the Holy Quran,
Sadiq, Imam is titled, his job was honesty
Derived from this Imam is the Fiqh-e-Jafari.

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Kazim was the title crowned to our seventh Imam,
Moosa was The name of The son of Sadiq alaihis salam
He spent his Entire life within the cradles of prison
& blessed the prison with his touch, his holy presence

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

The name of our eighth Imam was Imam Ali Redha
With His name we pray safety for family and dear
Zaamin is what we remember, when we say his dear
name

All wishes do get granted, from the doors of his mercy

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Jawwaad is the lovely name of our ninth Imam,
and Naqi is what we call him, Naqi AlaihisSalam,
Piousness fills his veins even in battlefields
Before enemies even saw him, they just did forfeit.
There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Our tenth Imam's chivalrous name lies as Ali,
The title Allah had gifted him was Imam Naqi,
His appearance was so wonderful, all filled with purity,
His character resembled the character of Nabi
There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Hasan is the name of our eleventh Imam
Titled was he the name, Askari AlaihisSalam
Fighter is what we call him, his strength we all can see
His piousness, his virtues, flawless was his purity
There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeens...

Our twelfth Imam is called the noble Imam Mehdi
Imam of our time he is, the guide, we all can feel
His help during the pain and confusion we can be,
Just close your eyes and call him, then you will surely
see

There is One God, 5 are the panjetans, Imams are
twelve, and fourteen are the masoomeen...

For Melody Visit- https://youtu.be/oKg3-ZSBl1c?si=1LdsNyjs_0Wl9fGq

12 SIMPLE MOHARRAM NOHAS FOR KIDS

For Melody Visit-

<https://youtu.be/OsZha9amqSM?si=1gftx7Zw5tDB4Lt0>

0- Moon of Moharram

The moon of Moharram has come, 2

1) The tears and the cries have begun x2

The skies are covered in glum x2

Angels are mourning as one x 2

The moon of Moharram has come, x2

2) The hearts of the pious are numb x2

The days of Hussain have begun x 2

All of us are now shaken x 2

The moon of Moharram has come, x2

3) Hussain will lose his sons x2

Yazid will kill everyone x 2

Children will be under the sun x 2

The moon of Moharram has come, x2

4) Hot were the days and the sun x 2

All were killed one-by-one x2

Imam was left with no one x 2

The moon of Moharram has come, x2

1. Lady Sughra

Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra x 2

1. You were left alone, in Madina,
You cried the days, for your Brother, x 2
You cried the nights, for your Baaba,
In agony, forever. X 2

Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra x 2

2. The days were long, the nights were too,
You kept on crying, what could you do, x 2
You were left alone in Madina,
No sister and no mother. X 2

Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra

3. You used to dream of your brother,
Playing with you and your sister x 2
Baby Asghar held your finger,
Waking you up, with a shiver x 2

Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra

4. How painful was your life from,
The time that your brother left x 2
But only in the afterlife,
Will you now meet your brother x 2

Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra, Lady Sughra

2. Muslim and his sons

Muslim and his sons, How they were forsaken,
They were left with no one, Muslim and his sons x 2

1. People of Kufa, Had left Muslim
He called them to truth, But still they killed him x 2

2. How Muslim loved Imam, Hussain they hated,
So Muslim and his sons, they mutilated

3. The people were scared, that they will be harmed,
And so they left Hussain, And Muslim on their own

4. The children of Muslim, Mohammad Ibrahim,
The brave warriors, were thrown in the stream x 2

Muslim and his sons, How they were forsaken,
They were left with no one, Muslim and his sons 2

3. He is Hurr

He is Hurr, He is Hurr, He is Hurr x 2

1) The one who on Ashura, did repent
And joined with love, the army of Hussain
He is Hurr, He is Hurr, He is Hurr x 2

2) The one who stood by the truth, He is Hurr
The one who stood against falsehood, He is Hurr
He is Hurr, He is Hurr, He is Hurr x 2

3) The one Lady Zaynab had sent her Salams,
The one who chose between hell and heaven
He is Hurr, He is Hurr, He is Hurr x 2

4) The one who fought with his son, for Hussain
The one who killed the bad ones, and was slain
He is Hurr, He is Hurr, He is Hurr x 2

5) The one who is Free in this life and the next,
Epitome of truth against falsehood
He is Hurr, He is Hurr, He is Hurr x 2

4. Auno Mohammad

Auno Mohammad, Auno Mohammad,
They were the brave sons of Lady Zaynab x 2

1) Went to the battle, with little armors
Fought in the scorching, heat with no water x2
Auno Mohammad, Auno Mohammad,
They were the brave sons of Lady Zaynab

2) Dragged were they to the, bay near the land,
Pushed into the water, hair was full of sand
Auno Mohammad, Auno Mohammad,
They were the brave sons of Lady Zaynab x 2

3) They held onto each other, fighting to their end,
Mum we had no water, they kept on lament
Auno Mohammad, Auno Mohammad,
They were the brave sons of Lady Zaynab x 2

4) Their mother didn't cry for them until the end,
but when she reached Madina, herself she couldn't fend
Auno Mohammad, Auno Mohammad,
They were the brave sons of Lady Zaynab x 2

5. Akbar is the moon

Akbar is the light, Akbar is the moon,
Akbar shining bright like a new moon x 2

1) Image of Nabi, in all that one could be,
The vision of Hussain, and all that he could see x2

Akbar is the light, Akbar is the moon,
Akbar shining bright like a new moon x 2

2) Beloved of Zaynab, life of Umm-e-Layla,
The strength of Hussain, love of Bibi Sughra

Akbar is the light, Akbar is the moon,
Akbar shining bright like a new moon x 2

3) He fought like a Hero, and slew all oppressors,
But was struck in his heart, with a jagged arrow

Akbar is the light, Akbar is the moon,
Akbar shining bright like a new moon x 2

4) He called out to his father, Hussain who couldn't see
So thirsty and in pain, Akbar died in agony

Akbar is the light, Akbar is the moon,
Akbar shining bright like a new moon x 2

6. Brave little baby Asghar

The brave little baby Asghar x 2

1) Who fought in the battle with silence,
And killed mercilessly by the tyrants x 2
The brave little baby Asghar x 2

2) Was thirsty for three days and nights and,
Was so young and couldn't even crawl or stand, x 2
The brave little baby Asghar x 2

3) Was pierced by Hurmula with an arrow,
But still smiled, his face showed no sorrow
The brave little baby Asghar x 2

4) Hussain held his body in his arms,
Walking back and forth in pure alarm
The brave little baby Asghar x 2

5) The tyrants were very merciless,
And put baby's head on a spearhead
The brave little baby Asghar x 2

7. Pieces of Qasim a.s.

Holding the pieces of Qasim, cried mother,
You were so brave, just like your father x 2

1) How much you wanted to fight in the battle
Your feet but couldn't even rest on the saddle x 2

Holding the pieces of Qasim, cried mother,
You were so brave, just like your father x 2

2) Sweeter than honey, was death to you son,
How well you fought, and made tyrants run x 2

Holding the pieces of Qasim, cried mother,
You were so brave, just like your father x 2

3) They then surrounded you from all sides my dear,
And shot their arrows, stones, and the spears

Holding the pieces of Qasim, cried mother,
You were so brave, just like your father x 2

4) Crushing your body with hooves of their horse,
Spreading your pieces in Karbala's course

Holding the pieces of Qasim, cried mother,
You were so brave, just like your father x 2

8. The Standard Bearer- Abbas a.s.

The standard bearer, like Him there's no other,
Abul Fadhlil Abbas, the greatest warrior x 2

1. The pride of Sakina, the strength of Ruqaiyya,
The hope of all the kids lying thirsty in fear x 2

The standard bearer, like Him there's no other,
Abul Fadhlil Abbas, the greatest warrior x 2

2. He fought until the end, to get them some water,
He hurt many tyrants, and many he slaughtered x 2

The standard bearer, like Him there's no other,
Abul Fadhlil Abbas, the greatest warrior x 2

3. He filled his water bag, but didn't quench his thirst,
As he wanted to give water to the children first x 2

The standard bearer, like Him there's no other,
Abul Fadhlil Abbas, the greatest warrior x 2

4. The tyrants shot arrows and hurt him so badly
And pierced his water bag, he died in agony x 2

The standard bearer, like Him there's no other,
Abul Fadhlil Abbas, the greatest warrior x 2

9. Sakina, the daughter

Sakina, the daughter, Sakina
The one who died missing her Father x 2

1) The prison, the darkness, the horror
Except him, she wanted no one other, x 2

Sakina, the daughter, Sakina
The one who died missing her Father x 2

2) Her ears bled from the painful rupture,
And dried blood is still on her shoulders x 2

Sakina, the daughter, Sakina
The one who died missing her Father x 2

3) Her dress burnt from Ashur's fire,
Her face blue from all their tortures x 2

Sakina, the daughter, Sakina
The one who died missing her Father x 2

4) She dreamt of her Father hugging her
And one day with him taking her x 2

Sakina, the daughter, Sakina
The one who died missing her Father x 2

10. Ya Hussain

I will chant just your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain
All the pain is in your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain

1. Your friends are killed, and sons are killed,
Abandoned, lonely, your children x2 All alone, in Karbala;
Defending kids and your sisters x 2

I will chant just your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain
All the pain is in your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain

2. HalminNaasirYansurna,
You call for help, but no one comes x 2 You fought
alone, killing them all,
In front of thousands, you stood tall x 2

I will chant just your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain
All the pain is in your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain

3. With thirst and hunger of three days, Like a lion, you
still fought x 2
They ran seeing your valor, You are the only Master x 2

I will chant just your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain
All the pain is in your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain

4. Then they killed you, a tragedy, Your sister watched in
agony
Now you lay in your mother's arms, RasoolAllah is
quenching your thirst.

I will chant just your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain
All the pain is in your name, Ya Hussain, Ya Hussain

11. Lady Zainab

Strongest supporter is Zaynab, Lady Zaynab, Lady
Zaynab x 2

1. Stood by all, just like her brother,
After Him, like her no other x 2
Cared for children, ZainAlAbid; And defended all her
sisters x 2

Strongest supporter is Zaynab, Lady Zaynab, Lady
Zaynab x 2

2. Pulled in ropes to the end of Kufa,
Then to Shaam, they all were taken
Boiling water thrown on their heads; Veils were taken,
strong they stood still x 2

Strongest supporter is Zaynab, Lady Zaynab, Lady
Zaynab x 2

3. Was the one who challenged Yazid,
Her courage he didn't foresee, x 2
Killed him with her words all mighty; Forced Him to then
let them go free x 2

Strongest supporter is Zaynab, Lady Zaynab, Lady
Zaynab x 2

4. Spread the story of Karbala,
When returned back to Madina x 2
Never mourned for AunoMohammad,; By Hussain, how
strongly she stood x 2

Strongest supporter is Zaynab, Lady Zaynab, Lady
Zaynab x 2

FOR THE HOLY PROPHET MOHAMMED & SAYYIDA KHADIJA

NOHA – Nabi Mohammad

My dear Prophet,
Nabi Mohammad
My heart cries for you,
Nabi Mohammad

The people near you, How they abused you,
How they betrayed you, Nabi Mohammad.

1. They called you Abtar, hurt you with their slur,
They hit you with stones, and burning firework
They laughed at your aim, harassed you in vain,
and tried to slay you, Qureish had no shame...
2. They lied and joined you, but still were against you,
They tried to mock you, and to exceed you,
They plotted against you, tried to overtake you,
They forged-lies at you, and laughed behind you...
3. They leaked your secrets, they spied behind you,
Lying on your face, laughing behind you,
Troubling you in your life, then forging on you lies,
Degrading your memory, after your sad demise...
4. They whipped your brother, called him a traitor,
They dragged him in chains, those disbelievers
They kicked your daughter, Ummay Abihaa,
They crushed your Muhsin, sleeping within her...

5. Lying on your death bed, they left you all alone,
Forgetting your teachings, their hearts were made of
stone,
How much you gave to them, all was but forgotten,
Their memory still hurts you; your grave lies between
them...

For Melody Visit-

<https://youtu.be/tSlrCiRyL2k?si=jfBp8rN6dl3Hgqi9>

NOHA- Lady Khadija on your demise

Lady Khadija on your demise

The earth mourns together with the skies
Look how the Prophet, clutches his heart with,
His hand and cannot withhold his cries.

- 1) You embraced Islam when nobody,
Believed in Allah's holy decree,
Lady Khadija, strength of Muhammad,
In martyrdom, finally found peace.
- 2) His tears are flowing, mourning your loss,
In sorrow he is fully engrossed,
First Abu Taalib, then You departed,
In solitude he's forever embossed.
- 3) His solace, his beloved, his guide,
Lady Khadija, you were His pride,
In your memory, a Year of Grief He
Declared to all, mourning your demise
- 4) Oh how you loved the Noble Nabi
You gave away all for our deen
Your wealth, your stature, but sadly others,
Treated you so disrespectfully
- 5) Nobody helped and stood by your side,
When you became our Prophet's wife
Yet, you stood strong, an unshaken woman,
You always took all pain in your stride
- 6) But your last days, what a tragedy,
Poisonous leaves, you ate, bark of trees,
Heavens do mourn you, Oh Noble Princess,
Lady Khadija, on your demise.

<https://youtu.be/8F51Ytbq9Pg?si=CxkLlO-iejc23-Qg>

NOHA- Ya Khadija s.a.

Ya Khadija x 6

You have now left me, you I cannot see,
You come in my dreams, but with you I can't be,
Crying tears of blood, without you I will be.

1) You gave away your wealth, you gave away your life,
You loved me so dearly, and blessed me with our child,
Like you there's no other, our love is forever,
I'll wait for us to meet, in Jannah, my dear...

Ya Khadija x 6

2) Your wealth was Allah's wealth, your love was Allah's
love,
You stood with me in pain, you're all that I think of,
Your plight now makes me cry, in-the-heat now here you
lie,

Allah can surely see, what has become of me...

Ya Khadija x 6

3) You lived on scanty leaves, to save some food for me,
Your bore the agony, pain and atrocities,
Your pain is still my pain, your memory will remain,
Allah will seek revenge, their lives will go in vain...

Ya Khadija x 6

4) You held our family in the years of pain and grief,
Three years of agony, with death you've found relief,
Heaven now waits for you, but what am I to do,
My love you're not with me, death is my reality...

Ya Khadija x 6

You have now left me, you I cannot see,
You come in my dreams, but with you I can't be,
Crying tears of blood, without you I will be.

<https://youtu.be/K-BOerPJrnY?si=DWxknaeOOaBJBeXz>

NAAT- Mohammad (s.a.w)

Mohammed, Mohammad, Mohammad

Every time that we look at the sky,
We just drift away into your beauty, Mohammad
O dear Prophet, O Sadiq Al-Ameen,
You're the one beloved of Almighty, Mohammad
You're the precious dear star, who did go for us so far,
Mohammad...

Every time that you took a step on a dead barren land,
It then bore fruits, Mohammad
Your strength, beauty, and knowledge,
The greatest amongst the creations, the youths,
Mohammad
Patience filled up to your brink, love for every human
being, Mohammad...

Every time that we think of your pure ones,
They are still alive, even though slain, Mohammad
Great Ali, Pious Fatima, Valiant Hasan, and King of
martyrs, Husain,
You're a guiding bright light,
O your precious mighty sight. Mohammed...

Oh dear Ahmed, O humble Rasool,
Your miracle is The Holy Quran, Mohammad
Please help us reach towards you,
And guide us to the truth, because you are Rahmaan,
Mohammad
Ya Haadi Yaa Mehdi, Yaa Ghani Ya Ali,
Ya Aamir, Yaa Khateeb, Ya Zaashir, Yaa Shaahid
Mohammad...

<https://youtu.be/IFiuFGk1HDg?si=NOGPGff00qtMLVGY>

NAAT– A Shining Moon

A shining moon, a guiding light
Our Prophet dwells, having endless might
Beyond these lands, plains, and winds
His face shines like a light so bright.

Just like a light so bright, is how he guides us all
With whose help, does his strength not fall?
Does his strength not fall due to Lords great bless?
What a lovely gift he has bestowed on all.

What a praising breeze through Mecca did flow
Lo, A truthful youth without any flaw
The world did call him Al- Ameen
As seeds of his nobility, he did sow

The soul of Amina and Bu-Talib
The lamp of Abdullah, heart of Mutalib
The breeze, the wind, the scent of heaven
Is the life of our beloved Nabi.

The one in whose heart his love grows
That being's life resembles a rose
On him Gods love surely flows
Then the mist of pain from his life blows

A shining moon, a guiding light Our Prophet dwells,
having endless might Beyond these lands,
plains and winds His face shines like a light so bright.

[https://youtu.be/xkbMPWIAEWQ?si=DW_mCWWh3PtFyP
DY2](https://youtu.be/xkbMPWIAEWQ?si=DW_mCWWh3PtFyPDY2)

NAAT– You (s.a.w.) are the One

You are the one we love and adore
You are the One who holds all cure
You are like none there was before
You are our Prophet so clean and pure

You are a treasure better than gold
With great pleasure we love to hold
Priceless preaching us you told
You are so brave, so pure, and bold

Brighter than light, your face so bright
Look at the Kafirs run in a fright
Heaven seems like your lovely sight
Above all greatness is your might

The precious star of Amina's eyes
The twinkle on your face so bright
Your father around you his arms ties
And thanks Allah for this gift so nice

You are the one we love and adore
You are the One who holds all cure
You are like none there was before
You are our Prophet so clean and pure

<https://youtu.be/9ir848emlBs?si=efg6GC3nWTySRV3E>

FOR IMAM ALI A.S. & FATIMA AL-
ZAHRA S.A.
QASIDA- Ali and Fatima

1) Today is the start of the month of Zulhijj,
Today is the day when the earth and the skies lit,
Bright as the sunshine, Zahra Ali shined,
The smiles on their faces were so divine...

2) Ali & Fatima, Batool & Murtaza,
Haydar & Zahra, Wasi & Marziya
Kausar AsadAllah, Zakiya-Mushkil Kusha,
Was what they all could hear, everywhere, far and near.

3) Wearing the gown of honor and valor,
Ali kissed the hands of Nabi, what a stature!
And then came Zahra, she shone like none other,
Sun & the moon did unite on the altar.

4) Look there's Khadeeja holding the ridaa,
And there is Aasiya gathering the angels,
and then there is Mariam smiling in prayer,
Wishing the best of the worlds for the pair.

5) We'll always celebrate and will remember,
The union off truth and valor,
With us He celebrates also in Ghaybat,
May peace & blessings be on them forever.

[https://youtu.be/oUYfMNUG9qY?si=taAX-
_zHmWHgSAHB](https://youtu.be/oUYfMNUG9qY?si=taAX-_zHmWHgSAHB)

QASIDA- The Reverence of Fatima s.a.

The reverence of Fatima holds our hearts in awe
In you O' gracious Fatima, one cannot find a flaw.

The reverence of Fatima...

- 1) Jewel of Prophetic noble grace, a symbol of embrace
A figure pure, shining bright,
The Radiant Fatima
- 2) "The Mother of her Father," the Prophet called her so,
Half of Ali's religion,
The Righteous Fatima
- 3) Her essence, a divine decree, her virtues can be seen,
Embodiment of faith, She Is,
The Noble Fatima...
- 4) Her patience is unwavering; her courage knows no
bounds.
Her graciousness, a melody,
The Virtuous Fatima
- 5) Her legacy, a story, forever etched in hearts
Her Wisdom is so timeless,
The Eternal Fatima
- 6) The Pure, The Truthful, Heavenly, The Blessed and
The Chaste,
The Purified, The Luminous,
The Enlightened Fatima.
- 7) These words are trivial in the praise of Fatima, ISHA,
Her honor, indescribable,
The Exalted Fatima.

The reverence of Fatima holds our hearts in awe.
In you O' gracious Fatima, one cannot find a flaw
The reverence of Fatima...

https://youtu.be/RJJBtUIWL2o?si=4TC4U07X0Hma_nab

NOHA- Ali kept weeping in prayer

After the ritual purification of Zahra,
Ali kept weeping in prayer x 2

Pain and torture, silently you kept on bear,
Ali kept weeping in prayer x 2

1. Oh my beloved, why did you alone,
Bear the pain of lashes and broken bones,
Your plight, from your bruises can be seen,
Heart-broken without you, I have been

After the ritual purification of Zahra,
Ali kept weeping in prayer x 2
Pain and torture, silently you kept on bear,
Ali kept weeping in prayer x 2

2. Like a flower you were nipped in the bud,
You went to heaven, dipped-in your blood,
I'm left with your fragrance, my-beloved,
My nights are sleepless, sorrow endless.

After the ritual purification of Zahra,
Ali kept weeping in prayer x 2

3. Dark and silent like this night is my life,
Tell me without you, how should I survive,
Your voice had always kept me alive,
Come back and talk to me, so I don't die.

4. Without you Fatima, I'm all alone,
My grief from my face is clearly shown,
How on my heart I have kept a stone
Ya Zahra, you were my backbone.

After the ritual purification of Zahra,
Ali kept weeping in prayer x 2

5. Blood smeared on this wall, reminds me of you,
Whenever I try to pass through,
I feel I can still hear you screaming,
Every time these doors are pushed open.

After the ritual purification of Zahra,
Ali kept crying in prayer x 2

6. Until Allah takes me to where you are,
My pain and sadness won't disappear,
Life is worthless if you are-not near,
I will forever weep in my prayer.

After the ritual purification of Zahra, Ali kept weeping in
prayer x 2

https://youtu.be/PpSaD0n-X-k?si=QVv8nalw_slxt0rh

NOHA- Fatima, Lady Fatima

Fatima, Lady Fatima, Lady Fatima, Fatima

You're the beautiful scent of a rose
You are so dear to Prophet and so close
You're the one for whom Prophet arose
Had they no shame, your shameless foes?

Lovely mother of Hasan and Husain
Purest of women, inevitable fame
Zaynab & Kulthoom have all gone lame
To see you scream in such great pain

Alas! Dispossessed were you of Fidak
Alas! Your cries when great fire struck
Alas! Your screams at that brutal ruck
But had they stirred, or had they clucked!

Mohsin's death has left us all appalled
If only someone had just nursed your fall
Traitors did nothing but they just drawled
We curse them all, averse them all

The pain you've seen, the pain you've felt
Your husband Ali, deprived and dealt
By that gang whose heart did not melt
They deprived you rights, deprived you wealth

<https://youtu.be/9WFX3Nc6uTw?si=RQKmuUqNbVCymQtT>

NOHA - Jannatul-Baqi Cries

Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

1. A paradise abode, a garden that once glowed,
With trees of perfect bliss, and heavens on it bowed,
The land beneath of which, lay angels young and old,
Sajjad and Baqir, Sadiq, Hasan bestowed...

Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

2. It cries because it sees, that sand is what it reaps,
The land once filled of love, now only makes it weep,
It looks up at the skies, with blood gushing beneath,
If only it could scream and show what's underneath.
Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

3. The shrieks of Fatima in Masjid-e-Nabi,
The land has also seen what they did to Ali,
The shackles and the whips, the slaps, the agony,
The screams of Fatima at Mohsin's tragedy.

Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

4. The tears of Amina and Abdullah, it can feel,
Sajjad and Baqir, and Umm-ul-Baneen,
Sadiq and Hasan, Ja'far and Aqeel,
And also Fatima's broken ribs it conceals.
Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

5. When Fajr does arrive, it begs each passer-by,
To put at-least a cloth on all those who have died,
It wails for them to stay, to not rush on their way,
It pleads to them for help, imploring every day.
Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

6. It yearns all day and night, for Mahdi to appear,
And rid it of its pain, the suffering, and the tears,
To clothe the slaughtered graves, for this it always
prays,
Avenging the pain, and tears of Ahl-e-Bayt.

Jannatul Baqi cries. Jannatul Baqi cries.

https://youtu.be/XQI2-qFC8FE?si=8ZCo8vBx4u_zTTHi

NOHA- Oh Ali, Haye Ali

The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali; The
heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

1) Look how the land of Kufa weeps along with your
Hasnain;

Look how Abbas's cry restrains the water of Euphrates;
And heavens shiver when your Zaynab cries "Haye Ali,
Ali Haye Ali"

The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali The
heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

2) Every flower, every bird, every creature sighs,
The orphans wander hungry, as nobody's left to provide,
Your absence leaves us with a void "Ali Haye Ali, Ali
Haye Ali"

The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali The
heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

3) Look at the strength of the poison that you endured,
Look how deep is your wound- how you're injured,
A cry resounds from the grave of Nabi-Haye Ali, Ali Haye
Ali

The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali The
heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

4) On the night of Hijrah as to heaven Prophet soared,
You lay in tranquility on his bed like none before,
You are the savior of Islam, Ali Haye Ali, Ali Haye Ali
The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali The
heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

5) The champion of-Badar, Ohad, and Khayber's might,
You are the very essence of Islam's noble light,
How can your lovers find solace after your demise?

Ali Haye Ali, Ali Haye Ali
The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali The
heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

6) No bounds to the trials of the kin of Ahmad,
From Medina, Najaf, Saamara or Mashhad,
Kufa and Karbala and Shaaam- Ali Haye Ali x 2
The skies are wailing for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali
The heavens weep for you, Oh Ali Haye Ali

https://youtu.be/b_vH8dEwuPE?si=eUH-G2eUmzJPWI8x

NOHA- Tell me, Baba

1) With bloody eyes stands your Zaynab next to you
Your eyes are closed and your face is also blue
You'd gone to pray, but what has happened to you?

Tell me Baaba

2) My brothers weep, and Abbas is crying too,
But you don't speak to them, nor to me you do,
I can see blood gushing from your head and neck,
What is that wound?

Oh my Baba Ali, why have you left me?
I am standing here, to make sure that you see,
Blood in my eyes and what has become of me,

Tell me Baba x 2

3) You used to open your arms and take me in,
If I ever cried, or-if ever did lament,
But now I'm screaming, and you're laying silent,
Tell me Baba

4) Look, I've dressed your wounds,
have-made-them dry too,
You'll be fine I know, come and hug me soon,
My heart's now racing, why am I in a swoon?

Tell me Baba

5) Now that you're gone, tell me how can I see you?
Come and whisper, that-I'll-be-joining you soon,
You were my father, but a mother, were too,
Tell me Baba

6) I can see my mother wailing over you,
Her face is white and her eyes are bleeding too,
All you've done for them, but how they've treated you,
Tell me Baba

https://youtu.be/d2vw2QwMZME?si=JFWirVdQN7RfuN_H

NOHA- A Noble Hero

A noble hero, a mighty king
A gracious warrior, sprung from within
The crust and rose to heavens wing
A noble hero, a mighty king

That heaven's door, that heaven's gate
That humble king why did they hate?
Why did they strike that poisoned sword?
While he was bent towards you Lord?

That strike revealed a mist of pain,
That strike had sealed his lips and stained
His heavenly clothes while he laid slain
Towards you lord, chanting your name

That poison ran through his weak pulse
He smiled while death he did impulse
Longed for his death and death for him
A gush of pain just left him limp

A cry of pain, Maula is slain
Was heard through winds, who is to blame
He was untouched, ordered Ali
Hurt not you him, let him go free

He was a Noor, but there was no cure
He was in pain, when he was slain
Angels then came with a cool breeze
And Maula's breaths they then did seize.

A noble hero, a mighty king
A gracious warrior, sprung from within

The crust and rose to heavens wing
A noble hero, a mighty king

<https://youtu.be/hyXUICz0LH8?si=r3wXgJ39RynZe9NN>

QASIDA- The Lion of Allah, Haider, Haider

The Lion of Allah, Haider Haider
Imamul Auliya, Haider Haider
Like you there's no other, Haider Haider

You blessed us all with your coming, the skies and
heavens on us shine x2
Your presence lit the House of God, for all your birth was
a big sign,
How joy filled everyone, and how the heavens and the
earth aligned
Forever my prayer, Haider Haider
Just your name, I hear, Haider Haider
With you, wherever, Haider Haider

You were the first to join the Prophet, in the message of
Allah x 2,
You were the first and only choice of God, to marry
Fatima,
The successor, you were unquestionably to RasoolAllah
The favorite of Allah, Haider Haider,
The first follower, Haider Haider
The true successor, Haider, Haider

What better is than growing up in the care of
RasoolAllah,
Just like a son you were to him, He also called you His
brother,
When no one stood by him, you stood up as his
strongest supporter,
Wali of Allah, Haider Haider
Wasi of Mustafa, Haider Haider
The medium to Khuda, Haider Haider

Without you sleeping on his bed, Islam would have no
calendar
Because with Allah's help, you helped the Prophet start
Al-Hijra
How perfectly you lay like him, resembling him in
character
Sayyidul Ausiya, Haider Haider
The greatest forever, Haider Haider
Like you there's no other, Haider Haider

The one who Prophet trusted to protect the three
Fatimas,
Fatima binte Mohammad, binte Asad, and binte Hamza
The one Allah selected as the Brother of RasoolAllah
-In-Dunya & Akhira, Haider Haider
Said the Prophet of Allah, Haider Haider
Only you-are my Brother, Haider Haider

Your power, strength, and grandeur, reflected through
your DhulFiqar
In Badr, and Uhud, Khandak, and in the battle of Khaybar
You guided all towards Islam, you were its best
protector,
The Leader & the Guide, Haider Haider
RasoolAllah's Pride, Haider Haider
Deen per-sonified, Haider Haider

You were present in-the Kisa, a partner in Mubahila,
Ghadir-e-Khum distinguished you from all the rest, as
Maula
The peak of eloquence is evident in-Nah-jul Balagha
Eloquence-symbolic, Haider Haider
The gate of knowledge, Haider Haider
Master of all logic, Haider Haider

Your righteousness in Siffeen and Jamal, and then in
Nahrawan,
Was evident to all rebels, how well you failed them in
their plans,
Many verses of your grandeur were then revealed in the
Quran

The honor of Fatima, Haider Haider
Beloved-of Zahra, Haider Haider
The best of Fathers, Haider Haider

The Lion of Allah, Haider Haider
Imamul Auliya, Haider Haider
Like you there's no other, Haider Haider

<https://youtu.be/Bb80OL8vBO4?si=PBuS2b3T5y4uG44>
Q

QASIDA- Ali, Ali, Ali, Ali

Ali Ali Ali

The brother, the son in law of Nabi,
The star Mohammad loved deeply
He fought in battles so bravely
He is in Islam a great beauty

He was born in the house of God
He was born with a heart unflawed
Lived with the Prophet and with him trod
The glow on his face people saw and awed

Who lifted Khaybar with such might
Who was the apple of Prophet's eyes
Whose face resembled the moon light
The brave soldier whom no one could fight

Allah had gifted him his great name
For him from heaven Zulfiqar came
The lion of Allah he then became
Defeated by him enemies ran in shame

On our hearts is your love engraved
On our lips is your God gifted name
We are just your slaves
For your love is what we always crave.

https://youtu.be/2wlzsCYAz8Y?si=7W9XMBPRMho_zGs

B

QASIDA- Ameer Al-Momineen a.s.

Ameer Al Mo'meneen, we awaited you for long
Imam Al Muttaqeen, after your birth we're strong

- 1) Ali Al-Murtaza becomes the chosen one
The pious muttaqee, Abu Talib's son
The glow on your face is like none other one
Asad, Haider, Ali, the rising shining sun
- 2) The lion of God, the favorite of Nabi,
Fatima's chosen one, sagacious mystery
The beauty of heaven, chivalry of Ali
Gate of Knowledge, fiery sagacity
- 3) The daring of a knight, in wars that you do fight
The heart all purity, Ali is guiding light
A brave, pure, valiant, your deeds all-salient,
What about your piety? Just from sobriety.
- 4) Your humble-lovely soul, a spirit just to give
The master of all, your lovely guardian
The brother of Nabi, Imaam Al Muttaqee
Example of purity, Ameer Al Mu'meneen.

Ameer Al Mo'meneen, we awaited you for long
Imam Al Muttaqeen, after your birth we're strong.

<https://youtu.be/WooBQIzRPJI?si=nDBoWU9WhhqPZKi>

B

FOR IMAM HASAN A.S.

QASIDA- Imam's Hasan's Table Spread (Dastarkhaan)

The grace of Allah lies on Imam Hasan's table spread
A spread resembling heaven's noble celestial spread.

1) Imam Hasan's table spread shines brightly full of
light,
Imam Hasan's benevolence emanates from this sight.

2) Imam Hasan your table spread how much we all
revere
A gracious symbol of love, devoid of all fear.

3) Imam Hasan's legacy imparts lessons profound,
Of Unity and empathy, wisdom that is unbound.

4) Imam Hasan you are a benevolent crescent moon,
Your table makes our hearts sing in a celestial tune.

5) Imam Hasan, we pray to God, that HE in your name,
Grants our hearts respite and leads us to our aims.

6) Imam Hasan we gaze upon this magnificent spread,
Where all duas are granted through your noble stead.

7) ALLAH, for the sake of this table of Hasan a.s.,
Grant all of us capacity to share with everyone.

8) The blessings of this table spread are grand oh ISHA,
The angels radiate for us all an eternal prayer.

<https://youtu.be/-zWFU4pEyn8?si=5oTlgReMi7KEoKZA>

QASIDA- Imam Hasan Al-Mujtaba a.s.

Imam Hasan Al-Mujtaba,
is like none other,
This celebration isn't just for us,
But-also for the Creator.

1) The angels in the universe celebrate
The aura of your birthday,
The skies and the heavens are lit today,
and for AhleBayt they pray.

2) The light of Imam Ali and Fatima,
The pride of Rasool Allah
Is now in the arms of Murtaza
Like-a glowing flower.

3) The leader of the youth of Paradise,
The apple of the Prophet's eyes,
The rider of the Shoulder of the Messenger,
An-eloquent mediator.

4) His greatness is inexplicable,
Imagine his grandeur,
When the angel of the treasures of heaven,
-Is the one who stiches his clothes.

5) What else can be said of Imam Hasan,
Than that Imam Hussain,
Also calls Him his Imam, -His status no one can attain.

Imam Hasan Al-Mujtaba, is like none other,
This celebration isn't just for us - But-also for the Creator

<https://youtu.be/m1OuFvp3DfI?si=Y9TQgrwG6MTVk8C>

g

NOHA- The Son of Ali a.s.

Here lies the kin of Hussain, the grandson of
Mohammad, the son of Ali
Then why has his corpse been pierced with these
arrows, been poisoned away, and left lonely?

- 1) The wails of Zaynab, the screams of Abdullah, the
cries of Qasim, the tears of Hussain
Have drowned the shrieks of the lady of light who has
come to see this time of pain
- 2) He's the master of the youth of paradise, he is a
flower in the Prophet's eyes,
He's the kind, the most generous one, but now he's
Ghareeb, the Loneliest Guide
- 3) Abandoned by his army and poisoned by his wife, he
lay alone in his days and nights
Deprived of his claims, deprived of the truth, he was
separated from his claims and rights
- 4) The petals of Hassan were pierced with arrows;
tortured was he even after his death
Who knows the plight of Zahra and Ali while he lay
poisoned, when he lay their dead?
- 5) The poison had cut his liver into bits; the constant
stings kept gutting his heart
He let out a sigh, and a painful cry, his sight fluttered
when he closed his eyes...

<https://youtu.be/Cd0UB2DqQjM?si=RHd8b2juwQKf4pv>

W

FOR IMAM HUSSAIN A.S.

NOHA: I'm the oppressed Hussain a.s.

I'm the oppressed Hussain
I'm the deprived Hussain

My children were butchered in front of my eyes
My brother was killed in the heat now he lies
On my own back, I did carry their corpses
In my arms, I watched my Asghar die

I'm the oppressed Hussain
I'm the deprived Hussain

The light of my eyes, got an arrow in his heart
My brother's son, Qasim, his pieces were not large
Tears of blood, I've cried in Karbal from the start
Was gifted arrows and gashes to my heart
I'm the oppressed Hussain
I'm the deprived Hussain

Just wait and look at what they'll do to my body
The horses shall trample, they will not be sorry
Oh mother your gifted cloak, they will tear apart
My grandfather's ring, they will cut from my fingers
I'm the oppressed Hussain
I'm the deprived Hussain

Oh Mother, they cut off both arms of my Abbas
My body shivers thinking he fell from his horse
How did he support his fall when he fell Mother?
He fell on his face, the arrow dug in his heart
I'm the oppressed Hussain, I'm the deprived Hussain

Just look at this dust covering my hands and face
For your love Allah, much more pain I can face
They can chop me into pieces if they want
Your love and submission to you I'll still chase.

I'm the oppressed Hussain, I'm the deprived Hussain

[https://youtu.be/mPolMww2j2M?si=l6HBf6CGyBwk_-
um](https://youtu.be/mPolMww2j2M?si=l6HBf6CGyBwk_-um)

NOHA- I have lost what I had!

Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had
Mother, Mother, my heart seems so sad

My little baby I used to call Asghar
Is sound asleep in the ground of Karbal
His death for his mother was not a fad
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

There was a beautiful bloom in my garden
Sakina now lies in her deep dark prison
She was a treasure, a treasure I had
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

The lion I had is lost somewhere
Abbas whose arms are now lying so bare
Just to hold him once, my heart will be glad
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

The prince of Karbal is now long gone
Qasim's pieces I hold and mourn
His mother still looks for her young lad
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

Did you see my young Akbar drenched in blood
With an arrow in his heart, he was struck
His death hurts my swollen heart so bad
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

My throat burns from the scorching heat
My arms I raise and my head I beat
I remember Aun and Mohammad I had
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

Is there anyone to dig my grave
To cover my body and then on it pave
as I close these eyes, I'll say all the way
Mother, Mother, I've lost what I had

<https://youtu.be/KznDgAzTI9g?si=amZT3Gei7gDc6pPQ>

Spoken Word – The Story of Hussain a.s.

Let's now listen to the story of Hussein
A story filled with horror, grief and pain
No difference

Was seen in a child or grown man
When they trampled their horses, and bodies were slain

AKBAR! They didn't even care he resembled the Prophet
Oh the calamity, how catastrophic
As he fell from his horse, he called Hussein's name
He remembered his Sughra, the promise he made
Now she sits in Medina, crying out his name, she cries
Hits her head, she can't even see, but knows what's
ahead

She puts her hand on her chest, as she feels the pain
But it isn't even close to your pain, Ibn-e-Hussain
When his heart with the arrow out it came

QASIM! You were the gift of Hassan to the Ahlulbayt
It was written in your fate that today's the date
That you open your locket, and take out the message
But how could he let you go, you're Hasan's image
There was no other, who could help you concede
Your desire, your wish, and request to proceed
Oh God, how did Ramla feel? When he left in one piece
But to the tent came back in pieces, the pain did
increase

Now who'll save your mother, and troubles, her ease?

ASGHAR! That little ten months old
How did he die, thirsty, like a soldier bold
Could he even speak, talk, think, chat, move, fall?
Fall down from his cradle did he, I can't believe
That the infant was taken to battle the clan of Yezid
Not even a drop, of water or mercy or sympathy was

Given by the devils, the cursed army
Alas they quenched his thirst with an arrow
Oh Rabab's sorrow, when she held his holed body in the
wrap of her arms
And the blood was not thrown, but the blood was
slapped on his face, so that you can see
How Hussain was left with nothing. Except agony!

ABBAS! Oh his hands wrote this story!
The hands that were clipped, chopped, daggered and
arrowed
His ride covered in a flood of knives and lives were lost
But he remembered his water bag,
Sakina for water pleads.
Fought like a hero, dodged all those arrows,
Except when they cheated and chopped his both arms,
He fell on his face, his face holed,
Blood from his heart flowed in synchrony with water
from his bag. I am sorry, O Sakina, he screamed.
He called out to his master, Hussein, I plead, please
come rescue me.
Wiped the blood from his eyes, he saw his face, and
smiled
To be left alone on the bank of Euphrates.

Now you've heard the story of Hussein
The story filled with horror, grief and pain
No difference
Was seen in a child or grown man
When they trampled their horses, and bodies were slain.

FOR IMAM ZAINALABIDEEN A.S.

NOHA- He is Sajjad a.s.

He is Sajjad, He is Sajjad

1) The young ailing warrior, the son of Hussain, x 2
Who battled with his patience throughout his pain,
Who stood against tyranny, despite those chains, x 2
Who watched the bodies of his beloved all slain

He is Sajjad, He is Sajjad

2) Just-Allah knew his helplessness, when-he watched
those burning tents x2
Every vein in his body screamed out and did lament
The cries of Lady Zaynab for Abbas, made him faint x2
At such a young age, how is his back bent?
He is Sajjad, He is Sajjad

3) He-bled tears of misery, from Karbala to Kufa, and
Shaam to Medina x2
With every step he took, he remembered Hussain,
The blisters and the thorns, in his feet still remain x 2
But on his lips was always Allah's name ---
He is Sajjad, He is Sajjad

4) Being tied with his sisters, his aunties and the
children, x 2
The heat of the journey made his illness overgrown-Was
this pain not enough-they also pelted them with stones
The scalds on their bodies from the boiling water
thrown.
He is Sajjad, He is Sajjad

5) The view of heads on spears, still-was-in-his teary
eyes,- x 2
But in Bazaar-e-Sham, did his soul horrify,
He cried and begged for veils, from every passerby, x2
With each and every glance on the ladies, he died.

He is Sajjad, He is Sajjad.

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdalrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA- Every Time that I close my Eyes

Tell me, O' Baqir- how do I sleep?
Till today I feel, she's next to me,
Calling for her father in agony.

Every time that I close my eyes, I can always see those
bloody skies,
The day of Ashura, and the wailing nights.

1. Describing how I feel is no longer in my hands,
Just think how one would be, who's seen killed all his
clan,
And spears dug in their heads, a 6-month old behead,
That ripping of the veils - that scream when her ears
bled.

2. With trembling eyes and hands, how hopeless can
one be,
My aunt's atrocity, I watched by God's decree,
The trampling of the horses on children I did see,
The fire in her eyes- when she rushed in to save me.

3. My back was bent because, my face I couldn't show,
How tears of blood I cried - when the women were taken
through,
The Markets of As-Shaam, - on their faces were their
palms,
Baqir I can still hear, the slander and the taunts.

4. The chains on my body, no longer keep me strained,
But chains on memory, will always be retained,
These wounds won't ever heal, these scars won't be
concealed,
How can I choose to rest, when the killers are still free?

5. Just tell me, can you see, how my sword is all ready,
I am waiting to avenge, the blood of the thirsty,
The pious blood of God, was killed so brutally,
Surely I will return and will fight along Mahdi.

https://youtu.be/QhfH87N_Ulo?si=C5oVU2ay5FoJETdj

FOR IMAM AL-BAQIR A.S.

QASIDA- Oh Mohammad Baaqir Al-Uloom

O' Mohammad Baaqir Al-Uloom
Your wisdom, a celestial bloom
O' Mohammad...

Your lineage is like none we have seen,
Your brilliance in the whole world gleams.
Your brilliance...

To you, the Prophet had sent His Salaam,
You're the ambassador of Islam
You're the ambassador...

Honoring your birth, our voices entwine
Praising your wisdom, pure and divine, Praising your
wisdom...

Radiant Vista, your guiding light,
Your teachings guide our souls aright. Your teachings...

Greatest jurisprudent of your time and age,
You're the pinnacle, the crux of faith. You're the
pinnacle...

Your humility touches our hearts, Art of living it does
impart. Art of living...
O' Abu Jafar, you we do adore

Let us walk on your path, we implore. Let us walk on
your path...
A reflection of-your father's worship,

Every prostration marks your kinship. Every prostration...
He's the Splitter of Knowledge, o' ISHA
He's the beauty in Islam's aura.

https://youtu.be/_bEmmtify7Y?si=TcfW2loKokPOf5Ah

NOHA- My Dear Son, Jafar

Lying on his death bed,
he called for his son Jaafar,
Gasping for air, he said, Oh my dear son Jaafar.
Oh my dear son Jaafar x 4

1) I was three, when I saw my,
Family killed in Nainawaa, x 2
I saw the heads of all of my kin,
Pierced on spears, Oh what horror! x 2
Oh Jaafar, I still remember, The six month old
dismembered.
Oh my dear son Jaafar x 4

2) I can still see sand in my nails screaming out Al-Atash
In a prison,
I had dug sand with my hands for a bud
How my father shuddered, When her grave I covered.
Oh my dear son Jaafar x 4

3) Growing up, my pain was such, I kept crying tears of
blood x 2
Every time oppressors cursed Grandfather from the
pulpit x 2
I was daily poisoned, With their hate, and was shunned.
Oh my dear son Jaafar.

4) When I die, don't put a shroud, or cover me with a
shade x 2
How could-I-lay within my grave, When my grandfather
was slayed? x 2
Wounds around my neck lament, Why my father's back
was bent. Oh my dear son Jaafar x4

5) I know even after I die they will not let me be x 2
In the heat uncovered I will lay, you shall one day see
Like my grandfather laid, I will lie without a shade... Oh
my dear son Jaafar x 4

<https://youtu.be/KNmya8Kv55I?si=KIQEnFgPf9b0Jrff>

NOHA- Ya Baqir Al-Uloom

Ya Baqir Al Uloom x 4

- 1) As a child at the age of three, Allah what did you see,
Your uncles fought and slayed, your father tied in
chains.
Your aunts losing their veils, being slapped, tortured,
impaled.

Ya Baqir Al Uloom

- 2) With blisters on your feet, being dragged in the
scorching heat,
Those ropes around your neck, strangled you as He
stepped,
He walked hunching his head, as he saw how your neck
bled...

Ya Baqir Al Uloom

- 3) Did your childhood not suffice, to fill pain in your life?
That your grandfather was cursed, -in-every Friday
sermon first,
When you heard their every curse, how tears from your
eyes burst,

Ya Baqir Al Uloom...

- 4) How the poison tore your heart, the pain ripped you
apart,
When the zaalim made you drink, poison sent by
Hashaam,
Ja'far cried tears of blood, when you were-covered with
mud,

Ya Baqir Al Uloom

5) Even after you passed away, Kuffaar were not at bay,
as the presence of your grave, made your presence in
hearts stay,
So they crushed your tomb in Baqi, curse be on their
family.

Ya Baqir Al Uloom.

https://youtu.be/T93RKOmrKdw?si=Qj_9oIvoo3pFF80J

FOR IMAM JA'FAR AS-SADIQ A.S.

NOHA- Ya Imam-e-Sadiq a.s.

Sayyida Fatima's Noha (imagined) when Imam Ja'far Sadiq a.s. was on his deathbed coughing out blood because of the strength of the poison given to him in grapes by Mansur Dawanique on 15th Shawwal.

Ya Imam-e-Sadiq, Ya Imam-e-Sadiq

1) This pain I cannot bear, seeing you lying here,
Coughing up all this blood, but your mother (s.a.) is near,
I know my dear son, how hard it is to bear,
The pieces of your chest in front of you appear...
Ya Imam-e-Sadiq, Ya Imam-e-Sadiq...

2) Your pain in every breath, you'll get relief with death,
I'll take you in my arms, with hands upon your chest,
To heaven up above, you'll fly with me in zest,
Allah only knows, how much you've been oppressed.
Ya Imam-e-Sadiq, Ya Imam-e-Sadiq...

3) As-Sadiq-o-Sabir, Al-Jazib-o-Tahir,
Despite of all of this, by them you have been killed,
Your death is not your death, but is the death of ILM,
If only cowards knew, whose blood they have now
spilled.
Ya Imam-e-Sadiq, Ya Imam-e-Sadiq...

4) Your destiny, my child, with poison is fulfilled,
When swords cannot kill us, then poison is instilled,
One day will surely come when oppressors will be
milled,
And Jannat-ul-Baqi, we will together build.
Ya Imam-e-Sadiq, Ya Imam-e-Sadiq.

5) The strength of the poison! I know you've been
oppressed,
Despite the knowledge and justice that you possessed,
Your destiny fulfilled, this poison was your test,
Just close your eyes, my son, and lay yourself to rest...
Ya Imam-e-Sadiq, Ya Imam-e-Sadiq.

<https://youtu.be/qG0MvIxBko?si=hehSRleTBInJTfIR>

FOR IMAM ALI-REZA A.S.

QASIDA- ZAMINE AHU RAZA

Zamin-e-Ahu Reza
Protector of all, you are! X 2

1) You are the sight of my eyes, and my light when
nothing's clear,
You are so close to my heart, and my strength in every
fear.
You fill my soul with your- fragrance- like a flower.
Just look at me, O' Imam,
Sorry for my sins, I am. X 2

Zamin-e-Ahu Reza
Protector of all, you are! X 2

2) How can I depict, your qualities and your stature?
You are not just Reza, but Ali itself, you are,
You promise & protect everyone like none other.
Look at my empty hands,
Begging you for just one glance x 2

Zamin-e-Ahu Reza
Protector of all, you are! X 2

3) With your name, safety is sought for, & help we seek
Through your name, prayers are granted, this we believe
You are the epitome of greatness, is our belief.
Look at my teary eyes,
Listen to my broken sighs x 2

Zamin-e-Ahu Reza
Protector of all, you are! X 2

4) The one who's granted your permission just visits
your dome,
And then like angels they, become when they kiss your
tomb,
If only, we could call Mashhad-&-Qum, our home.
Forever we'll be blessed,
When-we-become your guests x 2

Zamin-e-Ahu Reza
Protector of all, you are! X 2

https://youtu.be/oYyySg4Z1BE?si=orDo3Wgd4ankh2_Y

FOR IMAM ALI AL-HADI A.S.

NOHA- Salam Imam Ali Naqi

Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4 - Salam Imam Ali Naqi

1. You're an embodiment of light,
You're the brightness of our eyes, x2
We are mourning your demise
Can you hear our echoing cries?

Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4 - Salam Imam Ali Naqi

2. How your loss now brings agony
In our aching souls endlessly x 2
Tears cascading from our eyes
Chest we're beating with hollow sighs x2

Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4 - Salam Imam Ali Naqi

3. You were engulfed in tyranny
How your stature they couldn't see? X2
Imprisoned for years so many,
How you withstood their cruelty x 2

Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4- Salam Imam Ali Naqi

4. How heavy those chains did weigh
How your patience never swayed x 2
Seventeen years in that horrid state
With anguish, our hearts palpitate x 2

Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4 - Salam Imam Ali Naqi

5. How the venom of Mutawakkil
Spread throughout your body and killed x 2
You, by giving you misery
Your martyrdom a tragedy x 2
Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4

Salam Imam Ali Naqi

6. Your absence thrives in us tonight,
Piercing our souls just like a knife x 2
We are in this desolate strife
Your remembrance - we have revived. X2
Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4
Salam Imam Ali Naqi

7. How grief filled the heavens, ISHA
When you were laid in Saamarra x 2
Your loss is an atrocity,
We'll remember your legacy x 2

Salam Imam Salam Imam x 4
Salam Imam Ali Naqi

<https://youtu.be/k7uZhiNiV-g?si=EKzDFByPQGI-7FUZ>

NOHA- Ya Naqi Ya Abi

An imagined eulogy by Imam Hasan Askari a.s. on the martyrdom of Imam Ali Al-Naqi a.s. on his death bed.

Ya Abi, Ya Naqi, Ya Abi
How do I give ghusl to your body?

1) 17 years you'd spent imparting education
17 years you'd spent locked up in a prison
17 years of pain, insults, and no freedom
17 years of disrespect from all near ones.

2) I remember clearly Mutawakkil's reign
How he made you go through so much pain
My dear father, now you lie here breathless
Tell me how do I go through so much pain?

3) When Motaz's poison ran through your body
I felt breathless with you jerking before me
Every shake, shiver, and sob gutted me
How satanic and evil could he be?

4) My tears fall not because you are not with me
These-tears remember your love and care for me
How do I keep aside my childhood memories?
Your teachings are engraved all over me.

Ya Abi, Ya Naqi, Ya Abi
How do I give ghusl to your body?

<https://youtu.be/AWJ6-u96tug?si=Up71UKT5Yyt8LRgA>

FOR IMAM TAQI A.S.

NOHA- Oh My Imam Taqi a.s.

Oh my Imam, Imam Taqi,
You've passed away so brutally.
But with your death, Islam is free,
You have fulfilled, Allah's decree.

1) Your murderer, that Mo'tasim,
You he poisoned, what was your sin??
The poison is gutting within,
Wailing on you are all your kin.
Oh my Imam

2) Blood gushes from your Kaazmayn,
When you cough out, those bloody stains,
Each shiver of, your pale body,
Is Ahlebayt's atrocity.

Oh my Imam....

3) Your loneliness, your misery,
Zahra laments your tragedy,
The skies are red, the seas are too,
What will Islam do without you?

Oh my Imam

4) We yesterday mourned Ar-Redha,
And now your pain tears us apart,
Oh Al-Jawwad, you do depart,
leaving us with our broken hearts.

Oh my Imam.

5) Your grandfather caresses you,
The heavens weep and angels too,
Falsehood has conquered truth again,
By Al-Mehdi you'll be avenged. Oh my Imam.

<https://youtu.be/4YHpt01T7Qg?si=XWvRhNAo-oL7i5A3>

FOR IMAM AL-HUJJAT AL-QAEM AL-MAHDI A.S.

NOHA- When He Remembers Shaam

When he remembers Shaam, and Zaynab's situation
He weeps tears of blood while he is in occultation

- 1) That poor wailer with loneliness as his company,
Screams out in this pain, crying all eulogies,
When he remembers Hussain's, and Hussain's
situation...
- 2) Running on the market roads where Zaynab had to
tread,
Even today he's rubbing out her foot prints from the mud
When he remembers Zaynab, and Zaynab's situation...
- 3) His tears can't stop pouring down his face on that
thought,
On the thought of baby Asghar smiling in his death
When he remembers Asghar, and Asghar's situation...
- 4) Yearning for her father's chest when Sakina keeps on
cry,
In Hussein's nature to her, he hums her lullabies
When he remembers Sakina and Ruqqaiya's situation...
- 5) When the thought of Shaam and Zaynab's wails
crosses his mind
Mehdi rips out his sword and tears the empty skies
THEN he remembers Aabid, and Aabid's situation...

When he remembers Shaam, and Zaynab's situation
He weeps tears of blood while he is in occultation
<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>

W

QASIDA– Salam Farmandeh

Oh loved one, Imame Zamaanam
Oh loved one, Imame zamaanam
Please do come, Imame Zamaanam, Please do come

This life without you
Holds no meaning for me
Tell me, can you not see?
How much I pray to be
With you Imam Mehdi!

SALAAM FARMANDEH,
Salam is what I say
To you night and day

Salam Farmandeh
I await you so that
I can die in your way
Salam Farmandeh

Please don't say that I'm too young
Because my heart is the biggest of all
Please don't say that I'm too young
Because like Ali Al-Asghar I'll enthrall
Please don't say that I'm too young
Because in your path, I'll give my all!

Salam Farmandeh, Salam is what I say,
to you Night and day
Salam Farmandeh, I wait for you so that, I can die in your
way, Salam Farmandeh

Oh my Imam Mahdi,
For you I'll sacrifice my family
Oh my Imam Mahdi

For you the best I am trying to be
Oh my Imam Mahdi,
Please count me in, The 313

Salam Farmandeh, Salam is what I say, to you Night and
day
Salam Farmandeh, I wait for you so that, I can die in your
way, Salam Farmandeh.

[https://youtu.be/wjQ_mxGh2Ww?si=t_4XMUVWuq3h6F
SL](https://youtu.be/wjQ_mxGh2Ww?si=t_4XMUVWuq3h6FSL)

FOR SAYYIDA ZAYNAB BINT-E-ALI A.S.

NOHA- Brother, I am Back

Brother, I am back
Brother, I am back

Please wake up from your sleep, on your body I weep
I can't hold your body, in chains we're already
Brother I am back.

1) Oh brother run to me, these chains are so heavy,
they're tearing us apart
This land is full of blood, of all our beloved, but now we
depart
To Kufa we shall go, my pain I am sure you know, our
veils are snatched away
This agony shall grow, when our faces are shown to all
on the way

2) The pieces of Qasim call Umm-e-Farwa, she breaks
out through her chains
Rabab screams out in fear, when Asghar's head she
sees on the jagged spear
I now look at Umme Layla beating her chest when she
sees how they pierced
Asghar's heart with a spear, this pain she cannot bear,
brother stop her tears

3) Sakina doesn't sleep, all she does is now weep, to be
along with you
Please tell her dear brother, to sleep with her mother,
until she comes to you
The plight of her mother to bring her some water has
left her shaken

All she does is whisper I do not want water, she is
broken

4) Brother I am back to give you a shroud but I am
shackled

My body is in chains, but my strength will remain forever
Our Mother is with you caressing your body, she is
inconsolable

She looks at you and faints, her hands are raised in pain,
cursing your oppressors

Please wake up from your sleep, on your body I weep
I can't hold your body, in chains we're already
Brother I am back.

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA – I Can See–Till-e-Zaynabiya

You look at me with a raised hand,
But I can see Ghadeer-e-Khum and my father's hand
The tears in your eyes can be seen from where I stand,
But I can see my mother wiping them with both her
hands

- 1) Your eyes tell me, to bear this pain, to see you bleed,
to dare not weep,
And to hold my stand,
But I can feel my heart tearing, at your every glance
- 2) When arrows strike, when spears are thrown, on your
body-pelted with stones,
That-makes you crash on the sand,
Then I can see RasoolAllah-slap-his-face with his palms.
- 3) When you crawl in pain, and clench your heart, how
should I start
To describe your plight,
All I can see is mother screaming and throwing sand.
- 4) This pain won't make, me weak or frail, this pain can't
break, I will tolerate
This is a promise I make,
O brother, all I see is Allah's beauty in this pain

You look at me with a raised hand,
But I can see Ghadeer-e-Khum and my father's hand x 2
The tears in your eyes can be seen from where I stand,
But I can see my mother wiping them with both her
hands

https://youtu.be/_ylxYix6qWY?si=w3lPEI_hKGDQLka0

NOHA: I am Zaynab s.a. – Sayyida Zaynab's Sermon in Yazid's Court in Noha Form

I am Zaynab standing before you with all success
You've killed most of us, how much more can you
oppress?

1) In the name of Allah, I begin most merciful
Surely evil is your end, and of every devil
Us standing here will never give you any success
The Prophet of Allah's family, have you aggressed.

I am Zaynab standing before you with all success
You've killed most of us, how much more can you
oppress?

2) No justice in robbing our veils and covering your own
Dishonoring our faces, making in the markets us roam
While you've proven your filth, your ancestor's venom
By killing our children, using your blunt weapons.

I am Zaynab, standing before you with all success
You've killed most of us, how much more can you
oppress?

3) Look at you striking Hussein's lips with your dirty
stick
The lips so holy, so blessed the Prophet used to kissed
Oh Allah, I pray please avenge this oppression
Jibrael has been witness to our depression.

I am Zaynab standing before-you-with all success
You've killed most of us, how much-more can you
oppress?

4) How amazing is it that us virtuous people
Have become targets of your treacherous evil
We grieve for the corpses lying in the sun unshrouded
Our hope is in Allah, we'll always be devoted

I am Zaynab- standing-before-you-with all success
You've killed most of us, how much-more can you
oppress?

5) Till the Day of Judgement, please listen daughters
and sisters

From Zaynab's sermon, wearing Hijab you can learn
Can we stand with our Zaynab on the Day of
Judgement?

All she cried for was her veil and Hussain's Kafan.

I am Zaynab- standing-before-you-with all success
You've killed most of us, how much more can you
oppress?

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdalrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA- Have you seen my Zaynab?

Have you seen my Zaynab? Abdullah says to Zaynab. X2

1) Why do you stand in front of me like the way you do?

Your hair so white, face so dull, tell me who are you?

I can see pain on your face

I can see you drown in a daze

But like a rose is my Zaynab

Have you seen my Zaynab? Abdullah says to Zaynab.

2) I had two blooming flowers called Aun and
Mohammed

Now I wonder how they are, my two young little lads

Have you seen my little ones

Have you heard from anyone

I wish I knew where's my Zaynab

Have you seen my Zaynab? Abdullah says to Zaynab.

3) I know it's hard for you because you miss your family

Abdullah look at me once more tell me who could I be?

I have seen your little ones

A lot of harm on them have they done

Can't you recognize your Zaynab?

I have seen your Zaynab, Abdullah I am Zaynab

I've lost my kids, Asghar and Qasim Ali Akbar

I've seen Sakina cry to death for her dead father x2

To help my brother came no one

My young Aabid lies in a stun

Like a corpse is your Zaynab

I have seen your Zaynab, Abdullah I am Zaynab

<https://youtu.be/TA-RIHdwM9g?si=tK2wT1FYGkYd3H6l>

NOHA- Your Sister Is Poor

Oh my brother your sister is poor
Oh my brother their seems no cure

- 1) Remember the times you played with Sakinah?
Gave her those earrings back in Madinah?
They ripped them off her, her ears are sore
Oh, my brother there seems no cure
- 2) Remember the times she slept on your chest
Bonded together with such high zest
Crying to sleep she just lies on the floor
Oh my brother there seems no cure
- 3) Remember the times you talked about pains
Look at your Abid all dressed in chains
Those heavy shackles just tear him even more
Oh my brother there seems no cure
- 4) Remember the times we spent in Madinah
Happily we spent them with Sakinah
What should I do God she is no more
Oh my brother there seems no cure
- 5) Remember the times I used to see your face
At morning, evening and at nights phase
I want to see you just like before
Oh my brother there seems no cure

https://youtu.be/EpNuBGnBMCg?si=bYZQrm1EeAYEOb_b2

QASIDA – Ya Zainab s.a.

Ya Zaynab Ya Zaynab Ya Zaynab
Siddiqa-e-Sughra Ya Zaynab
Fasihah, Balighah Ya Zaynab

1) How blissful your birth was to Fatima Zahra,
How honored on-seeing-you was your father,
The heavens loved your fragrance, O' flower,
What honor! Allah named you. Zaynab X2

2) Your perseverance, courage and insight-
Like your brothers- In you-eloquence of your father lies
-In you chastity of your mother Zahra lies
Your-serenity reaching the highest of skies x2

3) Are you the shining sun-or-are you the moon?
-With the love-I have for you, I'll fall in a swoon
Your greatness, your success like heavens bloom
This slave in your love will keep singing this tune x2

4) You reached the great zenith of eloquence
Without your hadith, the truth won't be present
Karbala itself wonders on-the strength of your stand-
Against-oppression-regardless of-your circum-stance.

Ya Zaynab Ya Zaynab Ya Zaynab
Siddiqa-e-Sughra Ya Zaynab
Fasihah, Balighah Ya Zaynab

<https://youtu.be/SQL2dkI9HW4?si=927MG6Fp4aX8ibeA>

QASIDA- Ya Zainab Ya Zainab

Ya Zainab, Ya Zainab, YOU are an exemplar
Of knowledge, of pureness, of valor
Forever.

1) YOU, are like the fragrance of Zahra,
You do resemble a flower,
Endless is your power,
Epitome of patience are you,
With so much purity you grew,
Ya Zainab, Ya Zainab,

Ya Zainab, Ya Zainab, YOU are an exemplar
Of knowledge, of pureness, of valor
Forever.

2) YOU, stood by Hussain when he needed,
YOU, were the one to spread his message,
YOU, were like your father's image,
YOU, were the strength of all the sisters,
YOU, perfected every moral,
Ya Zainab, Ya Zainab

Ya Zainab...

3) NO, words can reflect your goodness,
NO, words can portray your pureness,
NO, words can depict your fineness,
YES, YOU are the jewel of your father,
You are the light of Zahra,
Ya Zainab, Ya Zainab

Ya Zainab...

4) Your eloquence is unparalleled,

Your status is unreachable,
Your splendor is inexplicable,
You are the pride of Allah,
Like you there is no other,
Ya Zainab, Ya Zainab.

Ya Zainab...

https://youtu.be/kIWza0uGmy0?si=xXIM_2HHsobiFfe4

FOR HAZRAT ABBAS A.S. & HIS MOTHER

NOHA- The Standard Bearer of Karbala- Abbas
a.s.

The Standard-bearer of Karbala
Abbas the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier... x 3

(1) His strength no one could bind
Like him no one could find
Abbas, the brave warrior
Abbas, the water carrier...

The Standard bearer of Karbala
Abbas the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier...

(2) Tied the water bag to his shoulders
With all his might, he left like a soldier
Abbas, the fearless warrior
Abbas, the water carrier...

The Standard bearer of Karbala
Abbas, the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier...

(3) Everything was forgotten, even his thirst
He remembered children, Sakina first
Abbas, the daring warrior
Abbas, the water carrier...

The Standard bearer of Karbala
Abbas, the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier...

(4) Filled his pouch, and then got on his horse,
Then two arrows cut off both his arms

Abbas, the courageous warrior
Abbas, the water carrier...

The Standard bearer of Karbala
Abbas, the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier...

(5) Mutilated, fell from his horse
His master's name he did call.
Abbas, the lonely warrior
Abbas, the water carrier...

The Standard bearer of Karbala
Abbas, the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier...

(6) When that arrow struck his water bag,
Crushed his spirit and surely made him cry;
Abbas, Zaynab's honor
Abbas, the water carrier...

The Standard bearer of Karbala
Abbas, the mighty warrior, Abbas, the water carrier...

<https://youtu.be/MCIYzKA4LUU?si=4U2Xhg9UxUnKLSq>

W

NOHA – I am Ummul Baneen s.a.

I am Ummul Baneen, Abbas's mother
Tell me if you have seen, Abbas's brother
I am Ummul Baneen, Abbas's mother

1. Four sons to Karbala, with-Hussain I had sent
So no pain or torture or no-one could hurt Him,
But now Hussain is gone, and my sons are with Him,
Ya Zahra, I am here, for him I shall lament.

2. You're standing here and beating your chest for my
Abbas,
Did he die after-Hussain or-before, tell-me fast,
If-Hussain had passed away, and my sons were alive,
I shall not see their faces in the afterlife...

3. You say his arms were cut, and arrows pierced his
eyes,
You say his head was struck, I can now visualize
He fell down from his horse, but couldn't break his fall,
Arrows went through his face; I am now all appalled

4. I stand in Jannatul, Baqi wailing to you,
Zahra please forgive-me, my sons couldn't make it
through,
Until Abbas had hands, he let no enemies stand,
He held his water sheath, even with bleeding teeth

5. I wish I was allowed to go Karbal with you,
I wouldn't let the Kaafirs even get close to you,
Hussain may my life be, sacrificed all for you,
Every drop of my blood, I will all weep for you...

<https://youtu.be/4qLRjgkPT9Q?si=zcJavJoodK-Y4Gdb>

QASIDA- You're complete- Oh Abbas a.s.

You're complete, Oh Abbas

Oh Abbas, what should I say about your strength and
your valor?

A lion's might when you do fight, surely you are the
standard bearer

To see your face, to touch your feet, to smell your scent
is such an honor

You're the son of the chosen one; You serve for us an
example

The love you had for the thirsty ones, you're so kind, with
love so full

You're complete O Abbas You're complete O Abbas

One like you no one can find,

Manifest strength no one can bind

A pearl within the great blue sea,

with love so full, you're one of a kind

You're complete O Abbas You're complete O Abbas

Can someone compare to you? Till the end of this great
time

Your valor, strength, and courage, all within one, no one
can find

It just shows, the son of Ali you are looking at your valor

Your striking name is like Tasbeeh,

Someone like you we can rarely see

Even if they tried, they could never be,

a pearl within the great blue sea

You're complete O Abbas You're complete O Abbas

For forgiveness we refer to your name, Ya Abbas we are
all the same
With sins loaded from head to toe, but Allah forgives us
for your name
You're complete O Abbas You're complete O Abbas
Who should I seek? Our life is bleak, full of shame, with
sinful streaks
What we look for is just you, because Abbas your mercy
peaks

Oh Abbas, what should I say about your strength and
your valor?
A lion's might when you do fight, surely you are the
standard bearer
To see your face, to touch your feet, to smell your scent
is such an honor

https://youtu.be/l4E-oDgiVhU?si=tWuSv2YI_usKfi

FOR HAZRAT QASIM A.S.

NOHA- Oh Qasim

- 1) Oh Qasim screams your mother,
as she runs in Karbala
Oh Qasim answer your mother,
tell her why you've gone so far
Since you've gone my son oh Qasim,
every day is Aashura.
- 2) If you want to see your mother,
Come my son to Karbala
You will see a lady roaming,
Lost alone, she won't be far
Since you've gone my son oh Qasim,
Everyday is Aashura...
- 3) Just collect the pieces of my
broken heart that lie within,
What should I do God when I see that
I have lost you and lost my kin
My heart has torn into pieces
Just like these pieces of you
- 4) What should I say to your newly
Wedded wife who awaits your presence
Since she's heard what's happened to you son
It's just like she's lost her essence
Why is it that all this has happened
to a child who has no sin
- 5) Even though you've gone really far from
Me, your uncle and your kin,
I feel proud to be your mother

Your presence lies in me and within

I hope Allah accepts this gift that
Is decorated by pieces of you.

https://youtu.be/jXiTplw2lGI?si=SC5eS1z2vqH2_8t

NOHA- Qasim, Where Are You?

Oh my young prince of Karbala, Qasim where are you?

She roams the plains of Karbala
looking for her son is poor Farwa
Qasim my Qasim answer me son
Qasim my Qasim she screams and runs

Look at this beautiful gown I have sown
but you're not here and that is why I mourn
Your bride awaits your humble presence
Without you your mothers pain freshens

Then a beautiful light flooded the ground,
and Qasims voice was heard all around
I'm here mother, here and here he said
And to his pieces his mother was led

Oh my great Allah accept this sacrifice,
my pretty flower has now closed his eyes
His pieces have torn my bleeding heart
As he moves from me far apart

My son Oh Qasim wailed poor Farwa
Pray to your lovely grandmother Zahra
I hope my sacrifice pleases her Allah
A gift decorated in pieces ya Maula

Oh my young prince of Karbala, Qasim where are you?

https://youtu.be/ihElufqjr-w?si=B6uH0_GLw378tZk5

FOR THE CHILDREN OF IMAM HUSSAIN A.S.

NOHA – Sayyida Sughra s.a.

Why do you leave me here alone father?
What is my sin? Am I not your daughter?

I know that you're taking my sisters with you
My brothers, my uncles, and my baby Asghar too
Tell me why am I being abandoned? I beg you
In this barren house, O' father what shall I do?

You haven't left yet but I can see my life going dark
You haven't left yet, but my world is now falling apart
You haven't left yet, then why do these nightmares start
You haven't left yet, then why does this pain crush my
heart?

Like Ruqayya, you know only on your chest can I sleep
Once you are away, tell me how would I sleep?
The coldness of this house now on me creeps
This wound of you departing makes me weep

My beloved brother Asghar is now leaving me too
By taking my Akbar, death you're putting me through
O' Father, to convince you, who should I turn to?
Your Sughra will not live long, Father I am telling you.

Please look at me, how sick your Sughra is
In this condition, how can you leave her like this?
I'll not bother you at all, please just let me join
If you want, I'll be with the servants, I promise

Are you not letting me come because I am sick?

I will take my medicines n my own, I promise
Say you'll take me too, and my sickness will dismiss
My health shall only get worse, if you leave me like this.

These ladies bid me farewell like I am a stranger
Like passing winds they come and say good-byes
Why isn't anyone looking me in my eyes?
What is my sin, O' Mother at least you reply!

You say I resemble my grandmother Zahra
And that great tragedies in her life befell her
And that greater pain lies ahead in Karbala
But if I'm her image, why do you now abandon her?
Look at my little Asghar, he isn't leaving my arms
Let him stay with me, I'll protect him from all harms
He has tightened his fist on my forearms
His sobbing and hiccups now in my ear storms

I will swallow my pain, in this house I'll remain
Wipe your tearing eyes father, now I will never complain
From childhood, you've poured love on me like rain
I'll not stop you from going nor will ever ask again

Why do you leave me here alone father?
What is my sin? Am I not your daughter?

NOHA – Illaiya, Illaiya, Sakina

Illaiya Illaiya Sakina, Illaiya Illaiya Bunaiya, Illaiya Illaiya
Sakina,

- 1) Running through the desert, she heard her father say,
My daughter, my dear, let me show you my way,
The night is dark, my love, I don't want you to stray...
- 2) Why are your ears bleeding, why is your dress burnt?
I see your cheeks are blue now, why have you pale
turned?
My arms are lying open, in them please return...
- 3) Come let me kiss your cheeks, come let me kiss your
ears,
Come, I'll-put-you to sleep, your baaba is here,
Sakina, my love, let me rid you of your fears...
- 4) Now that you're sleeping on my chest, I'll sing a
lullaby,
There is a little princess, who'll in a prison die,
She'll then be with her baaba, to heaven they will fly.
- 5) The dungeon will be frightening, the darkness will be
cold,
No matter what happens, her cries she'll need to hold,
Their slaps, and their anger will be uncontrolled...
- 6) Then, one day in your dream, you'll hug me once
again,
That will be the, end of, your suffering, your lament,
Sakina, my baby, then we will meet again...

Illaiya Illaiya Sakina, Illaiya Illaiya Bunaiya
<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>

W

NOHA- I Am Your Daughter – Sayyida Sakina s.a.

I am your daughter, your dear beloved,
Why are you walking away from me?
My dear father
I'll be shattered, come down of your horse,
And help me sleep

O lovely father, where is my brother?
My little Asghar, has he drunk water?
He's thirsty Father. Tell me O father

I am your daughter, your dear beloved,
Why are you walking away from me?
My dear father
I'm all shattered, come down of your horse,
And help me sleep

These lovely earrings, you gifted me them
These monsters will now, rip off my piercings
Help me O father, I am your daughter

When you come back here, please take us back home,
I want to sleep on, your chest and dream on
It's hurting father, stop him O mother

When I close my eyes, I see my brother
Asghar lies under the sun in the desert
He's crying Father, my baby brother.

Just for a last time, take me to your chest
Hug me in your arms; let me close these eyes,
Just for the last time, I promise father

I am your daughter, your dear beloved,
Why are you walking away from me?
My dear father
I'm all shattered, come down of your horse,
And help me sleep

<https://youtu.be/mFShQFD7KU4?si=caUn20kovvmF085>

U

NOHA- Come to me Father – Sayyida Sakina s.a.

Please come to me father, It's so dark in my cell, Please
hold me close father, Just take me out of this hell

We left our homes with a sigh
With shattered thoughts and hearts so dry
We can do nothing, I can't even cry
Every single moment- I think I'll die

My dreams blow away just like this wind
My throat's so dry, burnt is my skin
I just wonder, what is my sin?
To suffer slow death along my kin

We used to be calm and happy, all smiles
But now those moments seem farther then miles
We keep on saying that these are all trials
And those treacherous people on our agony they pile

He slaps my face every time I weep
For all your hugs, I wail so deep
Your love I feel, right in me seep
Where is your body? Where should I sleep?

Uncle Sajjad, like a worn-down stone
Aunt Zaynab, on her pain I mourn
Their sighs chill me right to the bone
My clothes are burnt, my ears are torn

Please come to me father, it's so dark in my cell
Please hold me close father, just take me out of this
hell.

https://youtu.be/HDmPSTLjD_A?si=7bcitUU_KfYqQ2kN

NOHA- Uncle My Dreams- Sayyida Sakina s.a.

Uncle, my dreams remain no more,
Since the time you left to the shore,
I feel alone, so weak and sick
No longer am I as I was before.

Uncle since you are gone I have no aim
They said my father would do the same
I knew that not, but he lies now slain
All that is left is myself and just my pain

You said you would come back to me
With cups of water that I dont see
I feel alone where could you be
Just come back is what I always plea

In my dreams I kept on seeing a man
There was a shore but on it a ban
He fought like one no other can
Until from his eyes and arms blood ran

Who was he I really want to know, Great pain did his
young bright face show
While water from his pouch kept on flow
I ran to help but away he seemed to go

Just come back, O uncle Abbas, Save us from this
torture alas
This pain and trouble us does harass
All limits and bounds they have surpassed

<https://youtu.be/ElEwg5uk2WA?si=0sH6hZCkzWe1LjC>

E

NOHA- A Flower Called Sakina

*There was a flower that people called Sakina
Who cried till she died in the midst of her cell
The pain, the tortures, the sores, the gashes
Her father's death in front of her eyes crashes
In her dreams she sees, all those flashes
In her dreams she sees, all those flashes
When the innocent blood of, her father splashes*

She bangs hits and screams, in the dark cell halls
Screams for her father, then for him she trawls
Hits her head on the rough edgy cell walls
She cries and cries then, on the ground she falls

What is that liquid, dripping from her ears?
Who is that she is scared of and fears?
There is no water, so she drinks her tears
Is that her father's voice that she hears?

That girl when saw some, saw some birds flying
Asked her aunt where they, where they were heading
To their homes she said, said they were going
Then where's our home? She asked while crying

That chest she misses, to lie on every night
Those arms she wishes, to hold on while in a fright
She clenches the rope, around her neck so tight
Screams to her father, within her painful plight

Look who comes to her cell with a huge glow
Why does all that blood, below his neck flow?
He lies beside her, and on her cheek blows
And then that flower, wilts once more

<https://youtu.be/Nt-CzH2xChc?si=YXkqVvC4ZVwQoQhN>

NOHA: Ali Ali Akbar Ali Ali a.s.

Ali, Ali Akbar Ali Ali x2
Shibh-e-Payambar Ali Ali x 2

(1) How should I pour my sorrow?
How should I show you my heart-burn?
How should I pick your body?
With-your death, my back has broken.

Ali, Ali Akbar Ali Ali x2
Shibh-e-Payambar Ali Ali x 2

(2) You were the light of my eyes
Your-dead body front of me now lies
It's getting darker my son
With your death I've lost my eyesight

Ali, Ali Akbar Ali Ali x2
Shibh-e-Payambar Ali Ali x 2

(3) Where's the tent tell me someone?
Where is my Akbar lying?
Help me, as I can't see no-one
With every step I keep on falling

(4) In my age, please don't turn your face
In my loneliness, don't leave me
How should I help my bleeding heart?
Don't crush it even-more by leaving

(5) She'd raised you for 18 years
Just how will she take this sorrow
Tell me son how should I tell her
Your heart came out with this arrow

(6) Look here comes a letter from Sughra
The sick girl is calling for you
Don't break her heart and your promise
She begs you in her Letter to return.

Ali, Ali Akbar Ali Ali x2 Shih-e-Payambar Ali Ali x 2

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA- Akbar's Painful Plight

How should I tell you my son's painful plight?
The soul of my body, the star of my shining eyes

i) That beautiful moon, reflection of Nabi,
That greatest shine, that there ever could be
That daring strength, chivalry like Ali
Grandfather's might and Yusuf's beauty

How should I tell you my son's painful plight?
The soul of my body, the star of my shining eyes

ii) I sure do hate, my son's aching state
Where did it bring him, his awful fate?
Gave him consent to die, I him did sate
And as he fell, ground he did grate

How should I tell you my son's painful plight?
The soul of my body, the star of my shining eyes

iii) That valiant hero, that fearless fight
That treacherous arrow, that horrible sight
It broke my back and did kill my might
To hear him scream my name, I did cry.

How should I tell you my son's painful plight?
The soul of my body, the star of my shining eyes

iv) And as I reached near him he said
Please end my pain, pull out this stab
That arrow when I pulled out from his heart
It wasn't alone, and he breathed his last...

How should I tell you my son's painful plight?
The soul of my body, the star of my shining eyes

v) What should I say when her sister asks?
Where is my brother, why are you so sad?
Should I say that he lies dead cadaver?
Under the burning sun, he does not bask

How should I tell you, my son's painful plight?
The soul of my body, the star of my shining eyes.

<https://youtu.be/wV6FyR4nx3g?si=D4k8fygcnn9QVDJc>

NOHA- Akbar's Last Prayer

My last prayer is heard Mother,
Hold me in your arms and let me go

My aunt's two pearls are long gone,
Aun and Mohammad they were called.
Now it's time to let your pearl go.

There is no wedding in your son's fate
There is no gown for you to make
Why don't you make that gown my final cloth?

I know it's hard to let your son leave
But what should I do to make you believe?
when I die to heaven I shall go

In a while, your pearl will be called a corpse
But there is just one wish that I hold
To see my Sughra before I go

I can't see you cry so bitterly,
My heart just tears in misery
Shouldn't I die like father foretold?

There is an arrow waiting to be struck
To pierce my soul, my body, my heart
As it strikes, your son will say once more
My last prayer is heard mother
Hold me in your arms, then let me go...

You will suffer every night in memory
Of your son who died so terribly
Just hold me in your arms once more

<https://youtu.be/duSMEPgdlGk?si=7yFAEwGME04wKFis>

NOHA- Asghara, my dear

Asghar don't fear,
I'll quench you with tears x 2
Asghara my dear, Asghara

(1) Why is it that my eyes, cannot bear, cannot glare at
your plight
My infant, you were killed, in the heat, face I beat, on
your sight
YOU, were too young to leave me;
YOU, were supposed to grieve me;
WHEN, will my death relieve me? Relieve me? Relieve
me?

Asghar don't fear,
I'll quench you with tears x 2
Asghara my dear, Asghara

(2) Time when you were born, kissed your face, kissed
your neck, look at you now
Did they even look at your, little age, little neck, could
they hit how
YOU, were barely ten months old
YOU, but died like a soldier bold
I, want to your body hold, body hold, body hold.

Asghar don't fear,
I'll quench you with tears x 2
Asghara my dear, Asghara

(3) Why is it that you died, with dried lips, with dried
eyes- your mother cries
Looking at your body, tell me son-where, shall I run, your
demise
KILLS me and I'm hopeless

MAKES me weep and heedless
HOW will I now see you grow? See you grow? See you
grow.

Asghar don't fear, I'll quench you with tears x 2 Asghara
my dear, Asghara

(4) Why is it that you fell, from the cradle, you're not
able, to fight
Your-father holds you now, close to his chest, a painful
test, we'll suffer now
IN the name of Allah, we die
IN the name of Hussain, we cry
I SCREAM, on my baby's misery, misery, misery

Asghar don't fear, I'll quench you with tears x 2 Asghara
my dear, Asghara

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA- Asghar Please Don't Cry

Let mother sing you a lullaby
Oh my Asghar, please don't cry

I know we have no water left
No food, No milk, and no bread
But we still have each other
With love my Asghar you shall be fed

Oh my poor little Asghar
I look at your little dried lips
Your uncle has gone to get water
Maybe lots or maybe drips

You and Sakina are so close
She just cannot bear to see your terrible pose
Standing there she's waiting near the door
Looking for Uncle, she feels cold

I feel like I am stuck in a horrible maze
Where your pain haunts me like in a craze
When will this seize, Oh' this terrible phase
and mother will see your old pretty face.

As Father takes you to the battlefield be bold
A brave little soldier, just six months old
You'll drink a blunt arrow, so big and so cold
A thing that will make you unable to hold

Tomorrow there won't be a cradle to sleep
Tomorrow there won't be a sadness to reap
Tomorrow you'll sleep in a darkness so deep
Tomorrow there'll be just a mother to weep

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGKW>

SPOKEN WORD- I am Asghar a.s.

Yes, I am here dear father, I am here
To answer your call of Halmin naasir, I am near
Dear father, hear my call, please do hear
With my strength I'll accompany you, please don't fear.

For, in me is your blood, that has no other match,
Within me is your sabr, with the truth I'll always stand
I am your little warrior just waiting for your command,
For God's might, hear my cries and beside your
message let me stand.

To fight for the truth and to deny everything unparalleled
Like the Prophet Isa spoke from his cradle, I now cry
from mine,
You are NOT alone at all, Father, this I surely deny
As I your son, with the grace of God will shine
And resembling your piety, the enemy I will blind
I'll stir their souls, surely, you'll see them cry.

Not crying on our plight, but instead on the misery of
their future
I'll stand strong with you and not leave you alone ever,
No father you're not alone, please don't sigh,
My uncles, my brothers, why can't you see?
Uncle Abbas stands beside you in soul, I can feel
He cries on your every sigh, hides his face in misery
Look, brother Akbar stands behind you, holding your feet
And Qasim's here too,
I can hear him calling from every direction.

O father, your loneliness and sadness please from
yourself shun,
As in this lamentation, I've confirmed to you my
presence

And mission to be by your side, regardless of the
situation

So hold me father as I fall from this cradle,
and grab me in your arms, if you are still able,
And your energy allows, amidst the sorrows of our near-
ones

Hold me as I am your treasure
and your next sacrifice in the land of Karbal.

So take me as I cry to make you hear my call
I am ready to die, as evident from my fall
For You my father, and for Allah's call
Labbayk Ya Allah, I am against them all
The rejecters of Islam, the deniers of RasoolAllah
So take me dear father, for the sake of Allah
You're not alone. You'll never be alone. I am Asghar and
I am Here.

MISCELLANEOUS

QASIDA- In Shaban's Gentle Glow

In Sha'ban's gentle glow, a saga unfurls,
Of cherished moments, like honorable pearls. X 2

A month of bliss it is, where blessings do descend,
In its tender embrace, our hearts do ascend.

1) In Sha'ban's aura, she carved her first place,
Sayyida Zaynab, on the first of Sha'ban's grace,
A beacon of strength, in adversity's night,
Her spirit was set ablaze in an honorable light.
In Sha'ban's gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished
moments, like honorable pearls.

2) In Sha'ban's radiance, his legacy does stay,
Imam Hussain was born on the third's tender ray,
A martyr of love he was, his sacrifice so divine,
On Sha'ban's 3rd day, look at his eternal shrine.
In Sha'ban's gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished
moments, like honorable pearls.

3) In Sha'ban's melody, his valor does groom, Hazrat
Abbas, on the fourth, his light did bloom, With
unwavering love, he stood loyal and tall, On Sha'ban's
day, we yearn for his courageous call. In Sha'ban's
gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished moments, like
honorable pearls.

4) In Sha'ban's noble charm, lies the seventh's dawn,
Hazrat Qasim's innocence is a pure beacon drawn. Son
of Imam Hasan, with a heart full of life, In Sha'ban's
noble grace, he walked with truth in sight. In Sha'ban's
gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished moments, like
honorable pearls.

5) In Sha'ban's melody, his essence is so true, Hazrat Ali Al-Akbar, on the eleventh, youth's hue, With a smile like dawn, he graced the earth with light, On Sha'ban's lovely day, love's enduring sight. In Sha'ban's gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished moments, like honorable pearls.

6) In Sha'ban's gentle glow, on the fifteenth's gleam, Imam Mohammed Al-Mahdi is our celestial dream. With wisdom's crown and compassion's embrace, His birth heralds for us all an era of grace. In Sha'ban's gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished moments, like honorable pearls.

7) Oh Sha'ban, in your tale, we find our release, In your sacred rhythm, our souls find peace. With gratitude and love, our voices are raised, In honor of those born in Sha'ban's golden glaze. In Sha'ban's gentle glow, a saga unfurls, Of cherished moments, like honorable pearls.

<https://youtu.be/kwJp593blml?si=tcFxGg7U2o-FRkn>

NOHA- Hazrat Abu Talib a.s.

Abu Talib x 6

1) You've left me all alone, uncle, how should I live?
Because your death is now the greatest of my grief.
Your death has left me empty, I am bereaved,
The death of my closest kin, I do grieve.

Abu Talib x 6

2) This year has made me weep so much, I can't
perceive,
Khadeeja first and now it's you, who I grieve
The passing of the two of you, I can't believe,
This year I call the year of agony and grief!

Abu Talib x 6

3) You had protected me from all since my childhood
Beside me in my mission and my plight you'd stood
You helped me grow in your shadow to adulthood
Without you I'm sure Islam would have never stood

Abu Talib x 6

4) You took my problems and my pain as your own
In the three years, you did not leave me alone
The agony of thirst and hunger weakened you
But you still stood by me and helped me to get through.

Abu Talib x 6

5) Forever you will be synonymous with Deen,
Because standing with God in all, you were seen,
Your shelter and protection of me has been,
My greatest strength in spreading of Allah's deen.

<https://youtu.be/umOdO-lAFXk?si=MGHNNsE0ipB1Cs65>

NOHA- Oh Muslim, Oh Muslim

Oh Muslim. Oooo Muslim. x 2

- 1) They left you all alone, Even those you had known,
Their hearts were made of stone, Oh Muslim!
They couldn't realize, that you they agonized,
that you they left to die. Oh Muslim Oh Muslim...
- 2) You had come all the way, To make sure they don't
stray,
But you they did betray Oh Muslim Hussain knows of
your plight,
He's weeping day and night, Wishing you reunite
Oh Muslim... Oh Muslim...
- 3) Like a lion you fought, The soldiers were distraught
You killed them on the spot Oh Muslim How much they
wounded you,
But your power they knew, and how they then withdrew
Oh Muslim Oh Muslim...
- 4) How painful was your death, You gasped for every
breath,
They then cut off your head Oh Muslim They threw you
from the roof,
Nobody disapproved, They all looked so amused, Oh
Muslim Oh Muslim...
- 5) Even your two children, Mohammad Ibrahim,
Beheaded in a stream, Oh Muslim Oh people of Kufa,
Did you not hear Zahra? Wailing in pain and awe Oh
Muslim.

<https://youtu.be/cDnDn8ywLHY?si=p-BoOKLJWfXiM81I>

NOHA- Ya Fizza a.s

Running ahead of Zaynab,
Running ahead of Aabid,
Screaming in the Shaam's market,
On her, she takes the stones and whips.

Ya Fizza, Ya Fizza

- 1) How she stopped those hurling stones,
How the lashes broke her bones,
How the gashes made her moan.
When the hot water was thrown.

How the ladies cried Hussain,
How the children were in pain,
How Sajjad broke through his chains,
When they called out Zaynab's name.

Ya Fizza, Ya Fizza.

- 2) When she saw heads on the spears,
She could see Zahra was there,
When Hussain's head was near,
Fizza then screamed out in fear.

Oh my Zahra, close your eyes,
Don't look at these bloody skies,
This scene will surely agonize,
Your son you will not recognize;
Ya Fizza, Ya Fizza

- 3) She saw Zahra's face turn grey,
When the door was slammed her way,
She saw Zaynab's veil torn away,
Sajjad crying 'As-Sham' all day.

She hid the pieces of Qasim,
When Farwa ran looking for him,
She saw Sughra fall on the sand,
Her face she slapped with both her hands

Ya Fizza Ya Fizza

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA - How can we leave you Ya Hussain?
(Ashaab Imam Hussain a.s.)

Our hearts are bleeding on your destined pain.
How can we leave you ya Hussain?
How can we leave you ya Hussain?

(1) While you have put off all the empty lamps;
While you have pulled up all the torn curtains;
While this darkness screams a cry of silence;
The cries of Zaynab's sorrow, we can listen...

(2) The little girl has kept her hopes for water high with
us;
With a broken cup to us from tent to tent she keeps on
run;
The hiccups of the infant tear our hearts so deeply;
Then why do you ask us to go, how can we leave?

(3) We see wrinkles covering your face in a night's span;
You're asking us to leave; are you doubting with who we
stand;
Please take this sword and kill us now for Zaynab to
believe;
But our lives are just for you. For you our lives from us
can leave.

(4) We know Oh Master, you don't need us to be here;
Because your brother, the standard-bearer is here;
But how will we answer your grand-father on the
Reckoning Day,
Should we leave you all alone on Ashura, we fear.

(5) Since the day, you've camped in this barren land;
We hear a lady scream and wail your name at nights;

We know Zahra has come to witness Karbala's fight;
She cries this out with us, when you ask us to leave...

Our hearts are bleeding on your destined pain.
How can we leave you Ya Hussain? X 2

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGK>
W

NOHA- Market of Sham

Painful was that time, what a heartless crime
Dragged the ladies crying, No veils in the Market of
Shaam

Once they were held with so much love
Once they were treated all above
Once they had whom they loved
Why have their faces now turned so rough?

Their eyes now cry an empty story
Their tears have dried because of misery
They want to scream but they don't because already
Unknown eyes laugh at them bitterly

I see a head fall down a raised spear
Then a glow shines too much for eyes to bear
In hope that gazes will turn here
From the great family of Hussain (as) so dear

As they drag their tired feet along
The rough scorching road just prolongs
Their feet tear from all those nasty prongs
They hit their heads and just weep along

How will they cover their scared faces?
Their hair from nasty unknown gazes
Each gaze feels like painful gashes
But they still keep sending Allah praises

Painful was that time, What a heartless crime
Dragged the ladies crying, No veils in the Market of
Shaam!

<https://youtu.be/IKHmtx7uQvs?si=2dkTWijjLdE7V49v>

NOHA- Karbala

Karbala, Karbala

O Allah accept my prayer, let me visit the land I dear
For the sake of the Shuhada, in the land of Karbala

- 1) The land where blessings pour down from the sky
The land honored with Ababdallah's sacrifice
I want to kiss every grain of that sand,
In the sacred land of Karbala.
- 2) There's never been a wish I've so badly yearned for
Nor a prayer that I've cried days and nights for
There's nothing more that I beg from you Allah,
Please let me visit my Ababdallah
- 3) As I close my eyes, I can see myself walking,
Holding my hand high, Labbayk I am calling,
With tears pouring from my eyes, my heart is beating,
Your name with every breath, Ya Hussaina
- 4) All I dream about is grabbing your holy grill,
Crying for you and for all those in-Karbala killed,
I wish I was there, to give my life for your stand,
But now I am here calling Labbayk on your 'Hal Min'
stance.
- 5) Abbas-Ali-Akbar, Asghar, Qasim and Ya Hussain,
Aun and Mohammad, Muslim and both his children,
Hurr, Habeeb, Burayr, Wahhaab, and Zuhayr,
And the other holy martyrs, I wish for Karbala.

<https://youtu.be/O600a1qrJ8k?si=NdaIrcbuW7gWPGKW>

-END OF VOLUME 1-

*“Dedicated to My Parents- Syed Sadiq Haider
Zaidi & Syeda Hena Bano Naqvi,*

My Husband, Syed Imran Hasnain Rizvi,

*& My Beloved Children, Syeda Zaynab Hasnain
& Syed Mohammed Ali Hasnain”*

*Humble request for a Surah Fatihah
for all Marhoomeen.*