

GÜZEL AŞIK CEVRİMİZİ
(Zikr: Allah, Allah, Allah, Allah)

Güzel aşık cevrimizi
Çekemezsin demedim mi
Bu bir rıza lokmasıdır
Yiyemezsin demedim mi

Beautiful lover, you cannot
Put up with our trouble, didn't I say so?
This is a bite of the food of contentment
You cannot eat it, didn't I say so?

Yemeyenler kalır naçar
Gözlerinden kanlar saçar
Bu bir demdir gelir geçer
Doyamazsın demedim mi

The ones who cannot eat stay desperate
They spill tears of blood from their eyes
This is a moment that comes and goes
You cannot get your fill, didn't I say so?

Çıkalım meydan yerine
Varalım Ali sırrına
Canı başı hak yoluna
Koyamazsın demedim mi

Let's get into the playing field
Let's reach the secret of Ali
You can't put your head and heart in the
path of Haqq, didn't I say so?

Pir Sultan Ali şahımız
Hakka ulaşır rahımız
Oniki imam penahımız
Uyamazsın demedim mi

Pir Sultan Ali is our king
Our path reaches to Haqq
The 12 Imams are our refuge
You can't follow them, didn't I say so?

Demedim mi demedim mi
Öleceksin demedim mi
Ben ettikçe sana pendî
Sen eyledin bana fendi

Didn't I say so, didn't I say so?
Didn't I say you are going to die?
As I tried to trap you,
You tricked me.

Ya Rab bana sen kul kerem
Derviş'anı et muhterem
Dünyada ve ukbada sem
Rezil rusva eyleme sen

O Allah, be generous to me.
Bless the dervishes
In this world and in the hereafter,
O Allah, don't shame us.

Vasfi lisan seninledir
Vasf edemem gönül seni
Nutku beyan seninledir
Vasf edemem gönül seni

The tongue of expression is with you
I cannot express you, O heart.
The power of speech is with you
I cannot explain you, O heart.

Poet: Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari, Pir of the Ansari Qadiri Rifai Tariqa, was born in Bagdad. Hz. Muhyiddin's Urs (Death Day) was January 9, 1978. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari was a WWI war veteran, musician, teacher, and wrote ilahis, both words and music. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari is our Beloved Shaykh Taner Ansari's teacher.