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**NISFUL LAYL -  
ENGLISH TRANSLATION  
OF DOAS & MUNAJAT**

**(BIHORI HAFTI P. 12-21)**

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## Doa Mawlaya Mawlaya English Translation (Bihori Hafti Pg 13)

<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are my Mawla and I am your servant. Who will have mercy on a servant except his Mawla?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت المولى وأنا العبد وهل يرحم العبد إلا المولى</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are mighty and I am humble. Who will have mercy on the humble except the mighty?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت العزيز وأنا الذليل وهل يرحم الذليل إلا العزيز</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are the creator and I am your creature. Who will have mercy on a creature except his creator?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت الخالق وأنا المخلوق وهل يرحم المخلوق إلا الخالق</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are a giver and I am a mendicant. Who will have mercy on a mendicant except a giver?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت المعطي وأنا السائل وهل يرحم السائل إلا المعطي</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you give succor and I request succor. Who will have mercy on one who requests succor except one who gives succor?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت المغيث وأنا المستغيث ، وهل يرحم المستغيث إلا المغيث</p>

<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you will remain and I will perish. Who will have mercy on one who will perish except one who will remain?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت الباقي وانا الفاني وهل يرحم الفاني إلا الباقي</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are eternal and I will cease to be. Who will have mercy on one who will cease to be except one who is eternal?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت الدائم وانا الزائل وهل يرحم الزائل إلا الدائم</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are living and I am dead. Who will have mercy on the dead except the living?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت الحي وانا الميت وهل يرحم الميت إلا الحي</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are strong and I am weak. Who will have mercy on the weak except the strong?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت القوي وانا الضعيف وهل يرحم الضعيف إلا القوي</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are great and I am small. Who will have mercy on the small except the great?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت الكبير وانا الصغير وهل يرحم الصغير إلا الكبير</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are my master and I am your slave. Who will have mercy on a slave except his master?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت المالك وانا المملوك وهل يرحم المملوك إلا المالك</p>
<p>Mawla, my Mawla, you are my lord and I am your minion. Who will have mercy on a minion except his lord?</p>	<p>مولاي يا مولاي أنت الرب وانا المربوب وهل يرحم المربوب إلا الرب</p>

Ilahi maarat nujoomo samaawatik English Translation (Bihori hafti Pg 14)

<p>God, the stars in your skies have set  the eyes of your creatures have closed in sleep, the voices of your servants are stilled</p>	<p>إِلٰهِي غَارَتْ نَجْمُورُ سَمٰوَاتِكَ ۝ وَنَامَتْ عُيُونُ خَلْقِكَ ۝ وَهَدَّاتُ اَصْوَاتُ عِبَادِكَ ۝</p>
<p>the Banu Umayyah kings have locked their doors, secured by their guards and sentries, and retired to their private chambers, no longer accepting petitions from petitioners or supplicants.</p>	<p>اَوْغَلَقَتْ مُلُوكُ بَنِي اُمَيَّةٍ عَلَيْهَا اَبْوَابَهَا ۝ وَطَافَ عَلَيْهَا حُرَّاسُهَا وَحُجَّابُهَا ۝ وَاحْتَجَبُوا عَمَّنْ يَسْأَلُكُمْ حَاجَةً اَوْ يَبْتَغِي مِنْهُمْ فَايْدَةً</p>
<p>But you, God, are a king who is living, standing, not moved by slumber or sleep, not distracted from one thing by another</p>	<p>وَانتَ اِلٰهِي مَلِكٌ حَيٌّ قَيُّوْمٌ ۝ لَا تَاخُذُكَ سِنَةٌ وَّلَا نَوْمٌ وَّلَا يَشْغُلُكَ شَيْءٌ عَنِّ شَيْءٍ ۝</p>
<p>The doors of your skies are open for those who pray to you. Your treasures are never locked. The means to your mercy and your favors for those who seek them are not restricted. No indeed, they are continuously disbursed.</p>	<p>اَبْوَابُ سَمٰوَاتِكَ لِمَنْ دَعَاكَ مُفْتَحَاتٌ ۝ وَخَزَائِنُكَ غَيْرُ مُغْلَقَاتٍ ۝ وَاَسْبَابُ رَحْمَتِكَ وَفَوَائِدُكَ لِمَنْ سَأَلَكَهَا غَيْرُ مَحْظُورَاتٍ ۝ بَلْ هِيَ مَبْدُوءَاتٌ ۝</p>

God, you are the generous one who never turns away mendicants who supplicate you. You never retire from seekers who come to you. No, I swear on your might, their needs are not met by any but you. No one but you fulfills their wishes.

إِلَهِي أَنْتَ الْكَرِيمُ الَّذِي لَا تَرُدُّ سَائِلًا مِنْ  
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ سَائِلًا ۝ وَلَا تَحْتَجِبُ عَنْ طَالِبٍ مِنْهُمْ  
أَرَادَكَ ۝ لَا وَعِزَّتِكَ مَا تَخْتَزِلُ حَوَائِجَهُمْ دُونَكَ ۝  
وَلَا يَقْضِيهَا أَحَدٌ غَيْرُكَ ۝

God, you see me standing in my humble position in front of you. You know my secret thoughts. You are aware of all that is in my heart. You know what is good for me, in this world and the next

إِلَهِي فَقَدْ تَرَى  
وَقُوفِي فِي ذَلِّ مَقَامِي بَيْنَ يَدَيْكَ ۝ وَتَعْلَمُ  
سِرِّي قَلْبِي ۝ وَتَطَّلِعُ عَلَى مَا فِي قَلْبِي ۝ وَمَا  
يُصْلِحُنِي لِآخِرَتِي وَدُنْيَايَ ۝

God, the watch over death, the terror of the overlook, and the standing before you—all this has made me choke on my food and drink and gag on my spit. It has rendered me too anxious to seek my pillow, and prevented me from sleep or rest.

إِلَهِي وَتَرَقَّبُ  
الْمَوْتَ وَهَوْلَ الْمَطْلَعِ وَالْوُقُوفُ بَيْنَ يَدَيْكَ  
نَغْصَنِي مَطْعَمِي وَمَشْرَبِي ۝ وَغَصَّيْنِي بِرَيْقِي ۝  
وَأَقْلَقْتَنِي عَنْ وَسَادِي وَمَنْعْتَنِي مِنْ هَجْعَتِي  
وَرُقَادِي ۝

God, how can one who fears the sudden arrival of death's knock in the night or day sleep? Indeed, how can any intelligent person sleep, when the Angel of Death does not sleep in the night or in the day?! It seeks to capture his spirit hastily in the night, or, in fact, in any hour.

إِلَهِي كَيْفَ يَنَامُ مَنْ يَخَافُ

بَغَّتَاتِ مَلِكِ الْمَوْتِ فِي طَوَارِقِ اللَّيْلِ وَطَوَارِقِ  
النَّهَارِ ۝ بَلْ كَيْفَ يَنَامُ الْعَاقِلُ وَمَلِكُ الْمَوْتِ  
لَا يَنَامُ بِاللَّيْلِ وَلَا بِالنَّهَارِ ۝ يَطْلُبُ قَبْضَ  
رُوحِهِ حَثِيثًا بِالْبَيَاتِ ۝ أَوْ فِي أَيِّ السَّاعَاتِ

Lord, I ask you for comfort and solace at the time of death. Transport me to your mercy and pleasure.

رَبِّ أَسْأَلُكَ الرَّاحَةَ وَالرَّوْحَ عِنْدَ الْمَوْتِ ۝  
وَالْمَصِيرَ إِلَى الرَّحْمَةِ وَالرِّضْوَانِ ۝

There is no god but God, truly, truly. I prostrate to you in *sajda*, Lord, in worship and servitude. O Great One, O Great One, my deeds are paltry—multiply them manifold, O Most Powerful One, O Most Generous One. God, I seek refuge in you from loss and sinning.

لَا إِلَهَ إِلَّا اللَّهُ حَقًّا ۝ سَجَدْتُ لَكَ يَا  
رَبِّ تَعَبُّدًا وَرِقًّا ۝ يَا عَظِيمُ يَا عَظِيمُ ۝ إِنَّ عَمَلِي  
ضَعِيفٌ فَضَاعِفُهُ لِي يَا جَبَّارُ يَا كَرِيمُ ۝ اغْفِرْ لِي  
ذُنُوبِي وَجُدْ لِي وَتَقَبَّلْ عَمَلِي يَا جَبَّارُ يَا كَرِيمُ ۝  
اللَّهُمَّ إِنِّي أَعُوذُ بِكَ أَنْ أَخِيبَ أَوْ أُخْمَلَ جُرْمًا ۝

### Mawlana ghaarat al nujoom English Translation (Bihori hafti Pg 17)

Mawla, my Mawla, the stars have set, and eyes have closed in sleep, but you are a living, standing, king.

مَوْلَايَ مَوْلَايَ غَارَتِ النُّجُومُ ۝ وَنَامَتِ الْعُيُونُ ۝  
وَأَنْتَ إِلَهِي مَلِكٌ حَيٌّ قَيُّومٌ ۝

Mawla, my Mawla, other kings have locked their doors, secured by their guards and sentries, and retired to their chambers, and lovers have shut out all others. But your door is open to supplicants.

مَوْلَايَ مَوْلَايَ  
 غَلَقَتِ الْمُلُوكُ عَلَيْهَا أَبْوَابَهَا ۝ وَطَافَ عَلَيْهَا  
 حُرَّاسُهَا وَحُجَّابُهَا ۝ وَقَدْ خَلَّ حَبِيبٌ بِحَبِيبٍ  
 وَبَابُكَ مَفْتُوحٌ لِلسَّائِلِينَ ۝

So here I am, a supplicant at your door, a mendicant at your door, a lowly man at your door, a humbled man at your door, a needy man at your door, a prisoner at your door, a sinner at your door, a weeper at your door, a subservient man at your door, a disobedient man at your door, a grieving man at your door, an outcast at your door, your beneficiary at your door, an orphan at your door, your slave at your door, a weak man at your door, a sorrowful man at your door, an exile at your door, your recipient at your door, a fearful man at your door, one who is waiting at your door—waiting for your mercy, O Most Merciful One.

وَهَا أَنَا ذَا سَائِلٌ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ فَقِيرٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ حَقِيرٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ ذَلِيلٌ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ مُحْتَاجٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ أَسِيرٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ مُذْنِبٌ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ مُتَضَرِّعٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ خَاضِعٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ عَاصِيكَ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ حَزِينٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ طَرِيدٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ مُعْتَرِفُكَ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ يَتِيمٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ مَمْلُوكٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ ضَعِيفٌ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ مَلْهُوفٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ غَرِيبٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ مُجْرِبُكَ  
 بِبَابِكَ ۝ خَائِفٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ مُنْتَظِرٌ بِبَابِكَ ۝ يَنْتَظِرُ  
 رَحْمَتَكَ يَا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحِمِينَ ۝

God, your humble servant stands in your courtyard. Your supplicant stands in your courtyard. Your mendicant stands in your courtyard.

إِلَهِي عَبْدُكَ بِفِنَائِكَ ۝ سَائِلُكَ بِفِنَائِكَ ۝  
 مُسْكِينُكَ بِفِنَائِكَ ۝

God, you have heard my prayer and learnt my wishes. You know my private thoughts and my public actions. I beseech you to fulfill my needs, O fulfiller of needs, O accepter of repentances, O answerer of prayers.

إِلٰهِي لَقَدْ سَمِعْتَ  
دُعَائِي وَعَلِمْتَ مَقَاصِدِي ۝ وَتَعْلَمُ سِرِّي وَ  
عَلَانِيَتِي ۝ فَاسْأَلُكَ أَنْ تَقْضِيَ حَاجَاتِي ۝ يَا  
قَاضِيَ الْحَاجَاتِ ۝ يَا قَابِلَ التَّوْبَاتِ ۝  
يَا مُجِيبَ الدَّعَوَاتِ ۝

**Ya man yujeebu dua a l muztarri fi zulami English Translation  
(Bihori hafti Pg 21)**

O you who answers the prayer of the afflicted man calling to you in the darkness  
  
O you who removes harms and calamities and sickness

يَا مَنْ يُجِيبُ دُعَاءَ الْمُضْطَرِّ فِي الظُّلَمِ  
يَا كَاشِفَ الضَّرِّ وَالْبَلَاءِ مَعَ السَّقَمِ

Pilgrims around your Baytullah fall asleep and awake  
But your generosity's eye, O living one, O sustainer, never sleeps.

قَدْ نَامَ وَفَدُكَ حَوْلَ الْبَيْتِ وَأَنْتَبَهُوا  
وَعَيْنُ جُودِكَ يَا قَيُّومٌ لَمْ تَنَمْ

I call out to you, sorrowful, bewildered, anxious  
By the sanctity of the Bayt and the Haram, have mercy on my tears

أَدْعُوكَ رَبِّي حَزِينًا هَائِمًا قَلِقًا  
فَارْحَمْ بُكَائِي بِحَقِّ الْبَيْتِ وَالْحَرَمِ

You are the Forgiver, so be generous with me, O my hope  
Favor me with your generosity and munificence

أَنْتَ الْغَفُورُ فَجِدِّ لِي مِنْكَ يَا أَمَلِي  
وَاعْطِفْ عَلَيَّ بِجُودٍ مِنْكَ وَالْكَرَمِ



<p>O you who answers the prayer of the afflicted man calling to you in the darkness</p> <p>O you who removes harms and calamities and sickness</p>	<p>يَا مَنْ يُجِيبُ دُعَاءَ الْمُضْطَرِّ فِي الظُّلَمِ يَا كَاشِفَ الضَّرِّ وَالْبَلَاءِ مَعَ السَّقَمِ</p>
<p>Pilgrims around your Baytullah fall asleep and awake But your generosity's eye, O living one, O sustainer, never sleeps.</p>	<p>قَدْ نَامَ وَفُذِكَ حَوْلَ الْبَيْتِ وَانْتَبَهُوا وَعَيْنُ جُودِكَ يَا قَيُّومٌ لَمْ تَنَمْ</p>
<p>I call out to you, sorrowful, bewildered, anxious By the sanctity of the Bayt and the Haram, have mercy on my tears</p>	<p>أَدْعُوكَ رَبِّي حَزِينًا هَائِمًا قَلِقًا فَارْحَمْ بُكَائِي بِحَقِّ الْبَيْتِ وَالْحَرَمِ</p>
<p>You are the Forgiver, so be generous with me, O my hope Favor me with your generosity and munificence</p>	<p>أَنْتَ الْغَفُورُ فَجِدْ لِي مِنْكَ يَا أَمَلِي وَاعْطِفْ عَلَيَّ بِجُودٍ مِنْكَ وَالْكَرَمِ</p>
<p>If a sinner may not hope for your forgiveness Then who will be generous with bounties to the disobedient?</p>	<p>إِنْ كَانَ عَفْوُكَ لَا يَرْجُوهُ ذُو سَرَفٍ فَمَنْ يَجُودُ عَلَى الْعَاصِينَ بِالنِّعَمِ</p>
<p>Grant me, by your generosity, the charity of forgiving my sins O you whom all people in the Haram supplicate</p>	<p>هَبْ لِي بِجُودِكَ فَضْلَ الْعَفْوِ عَن جُرْئِمِ يَا مَنْ أَشَارَ إِلَيْهِ الْخَلْقُ فِي الْحَرَمِ</p>