

From the eyes of Arabic poetry

Mr. Elzein Salah Elzein

Do you see what made friendliness, my brother, in my cell

Lord, let the soul not see the heart of him poisonous

You see, my brother, the eye of affection in the name of
Manhal Ali

The dish of friendliness and leave the weight of a rhyme for
love

My body became weightless while I was drunk

I stood and walked in the wilderness for my remembrance

Habib has an address in the country of love and close to me

The humility of casting is a temptation to have in my life

?What do you have to do if you die and find a lover

You said Hania, I was told that he had lived

Water me bitterness in my love for Habib Khala

In the navigator an eye on him and an eye on the presence

They told me that fortunateness does not bring distress

I said in the beloved poetry that I do not torture

Babi, O party magician, you are my excuses

It is a soft love party became my concern

I disavowed the beauty of the description in the elimination of
pain

And I carried from every good, easy, soft description

I collected from love the gardens of Amrat with musk

It was received from the sober beauty bestowed on Hassan

I filled my pouch with the will and returned from the beloved
I sing I love you, my beloved, and I eat honey
You perfumed my heart with the fragrant scents of perfume
He entrusted me with unbelievable love
I filled my pouch with testaments for a close lover
I did not complain about what the beloved said to me
The beloved distanced me and told me to be careful not to be injured
Then he returned, so he sympathized with me and promised love to the friend
A rewarding bride with a grandfather and a beautiful fortune
Infatuated with a love that overflows from hearts and bodies
Once upon a time, the full moon rose in the sky
Whoever has a full moon manifests itself in the darkness
You who hug him with bending ribs
Raise the remains in the heart rift
And Hano on the first lover if he could
My heart does not deny the pain of love
I am for love, and you are for the beautiful
She carried me in love beyond measure
And very respectful of his remembrance of not observed
So I spent my life for you in wandering
I sent my longings in a letter
I mean Al-Hour Al-Hassan with an eye of affection for the beloved
Poplars appeared, and lights shone in my sky

And I started to become and write poems in poplars
The poplars appeared as the clear planet appeared
In the sky of love lost poems
The beloved manifested, so the eyes were blinded by him
And the dark birds sang in broad daylight
In the love of beauty, I am not blind
It may be said that he who is stumped is intrigued by temptation

The lute may sing the most beautiful melodies
In Andalusia, the Andalusians prepared the melodies
The creators swayed there like branches
They terrorize the Castilian regiments in Andalusia
And I saw in Andalus the gardens of gardens
?Oh Yahya bin Dhul-Nun, where is Al-Ma'mun
Owner of good Baghdad city libraries
In Andalusia, it was owned by Bani Abbas
Witness in the world on the greatness of the Umayyads
How the way to disobey the Messenger of the Caliph
Scarves were silent about the caliph's praise of the Messenger
The boys saw in Andalus the greatness of the times
Pant in the palaces of Andalusia the greatest story
I told the story of Juman al-Lu'lu', who was bereaved of Badr
A story that has been shortened by time and surrounded by a
sick chest
In Andalusia, there is no disease in its people that worsens or
spreads

And in the kingdoms of Andalusia, the palaces were of majesty
It has dragged the humiliation of disappointment is not Mansour
And the people rejoiced at the caliph of Andalus al-Mansur
Al-Mamdouh rejoiced when he saw the banner of victory
In Castile, the soldiers arrived drunk with sugar
What a pleasure for me to drink, I will go to the garden of al-
Aqa
If it weren't for the digestion of the scarf, as it bent in the
morning
Or say in the afternoon, he says
A branch of equinox has been annexed by papyrus
From what annihilated hearts, he walks us with news
The cold of the breezy pour the breezy
It is not impossible for my covenant
It still is anyway
Please connect while he is in the block
Shams compared to full moon, come back to us, O Shams
What a feast in a suit and a good tattoo
But the feast in the encounter with the beloved
Kohl dark being in the eyeball dawn
In Andalusia, I drew glory from Baghdad
Outweigh the arrow every time whatever you want
Whatever you want in my hand and eye
And he sings in Andalus what the archer chanted
God knows what a joyful day it was

In the Homs River, those meadows flowed
Then we turned at the mouth of the bay
Removing the closing catch from Asjadi Madame
And a robe of endowment from the view of Al-Aseel
Fold it in the palm of darkness

O people of Dania, you have violated
The rule of Sharia and women in us
?Why do I see you commanding against something
I commanded, you see copying the God of religion
We were demanding tribute from the Jews
And I see the Jews demanded tribute from us
As soon as we named Malik Fatwa
So neither did they charge us
This is even if the whole nation
Forbid them with mex they ordered us
Our user groups have criticized us
I did not see an honest man among them
I lived with them and stayed with them
With years of experience

The writers of the north are all of them
Do not accompany them left to right
How much did they steal the grain and what we know
With them as if they stole the eyes
Were it not for that, they would not have worn silk
Nor did they drink Andrina wines
And they did not raise a dead child
As branches bend and bend us
Some of them had chins
But after they shaved
Dear Amulai, I forgot what
It is made from the two writers
I am amazed at the purchase of misguidance with guidance
And the buyer has a worldly debt that he liked
And I wonder who these two sold his religion
Physically other than him, he is the worst
Do not be envious of a minister of kings, though
Anah eternity of them above his aspiration
And I know that he has a day for him
The reverent earth also tended to prestige
Aaron, who is the brother of Moses, his full brother
Had it not been for the ministry, he would not have taken his
beard
If you seek happiness, be straight
You get what you want, even if you are poisoned to the sky

A writing, which is some of its letters
When everyone made progress
Forced argue falsely
Other than what is recited in the Qur'an
All his article: God led me astray
And he wanted what he had forbidden me
?Does your Lord say to the wilderness, believe
And it turns them away from the path of faith
If this is true, then seek refuge from your Lord
And pray for your protection from Satan
?What is the farthest from the low
And we are the guidance from the darkness of disbelief
Say to the ignorant of his Lord and what he came
From what he said in the Court of Criterion
Have you forgotten your Lord in surprise and ignorance
For incompetence, negligence and deficiency
If it is not justice will be done
It does what it likes of tyranny
?So what is his incapacity and shortcoming
And judge if you are a second god
If your religion in youth is my religion
So the mount stopped Barmelty Yabrin
Oh, going to Bagdad, mow about a town
For the gore there is a throng and babbling
If you are a student, you are lost

The Raji was blocked by the doors
And people have resurrected and not
Genealogy between them and no reasons
And one delivers his father and his wedding
And betrayed relatives and friends
No intercessor sing his intercession nor
Jean has what he earned repented
hostile witnesses, so he returned attesting
Whoever was before his resurrection is suspicious
Crawling, weighing and displaying newspapers
Sheets published and account
And the Zabanih broadcast on Alwari
Chains, suppressors, and torment
What they missed from everything they promised
In the crowd except Rahim and Wahab

Oh Egypt, the country of the Egyptian
kings

I speak to King Akhenaten, Ahmose, or
Thutmose the Great

And every one of them had a story of a
great king

Akhenaten is a great king, Egypt, arts

God bless King Akhenaten and his victory
in Egypt, O Egyptians

O beautiful Hatshepsut, we belonged to
the army of Akhenaten and sponsored
the arts

Oh, the city of Luxor, you were a sponsor
and a sign of those arts

O Luxor temples, where is the one who
?built the temples of Prophet Musa

Akhenaten is still king of those countries

Akhenaten represents the beliefs of
Lower and Upper Egypt and the rule of all
servants

O Luxor, Queen Hatshepsut, will take
care of the laws

Laws are the help of the ancient
Egyptians peasants

How can I help solve the problem of laws

In ancient Egypt we created all the laws

Follow the laws in Egypt the high priest

O Akhenaten, before you were kings who
ruled the Egyptians

O Akhenaten, the Egyptian invented all
the laws

And we ask Akhenaten to recommend
the laws

I want to define you, Egypt, the laws

I started trying to represent the great
priest of Egypt, the owner of the law

And I wrote all the letters and wrote a
story for each law

My attention was drawn to the public
weeping over the application of the law of
the ancient Egyptians

O Akhenaten, Egypt is a country of every
law

O Akhenaten, you are the great king of Egypt

O Akhenaten, the high priest in Luxor wrote the Book of Laws

O Akhenaten, Hatshepsut bequeathed the draft laws

Event O Akhenaten in Egypt to recommend the law

Oh, the great city of Luxor, Akhenaten built you with every law

O Akhenaten, man-made laws have passed by the years

And the high priest confirmed that people do not live except by law

In the Valley of the Kings, I once found a treasure trove of treasures

In ancient Egypt, the precious treasure was deciphered

I found manuscripts in Luxor about treasures buried in every law

The squares and patios are the age of the people of Egypt by laws

Oh, the city of Luxor, the city of all laws

Akhenaten's army is not cursed because it rejected the laws

King Akhenaten's army was marched by the owners of the laws

I say, ancient Egyptians

Where is the lesson from rejecting these
?laws

O peasant of Egypt, building the city of
Luxor is a sign of the laws

O workers of the pyramids, do not
transgress all laws

,O workers of Luxor and the pyramids
?what is the benefit of rejecting the laws

King Akhenaten died in Egypt and the
laws remained

Oh, the ancient Egyptians, the laws
remained

I left Baghdad, the land of the caliphate, and looked
forward to Andalusia in the Maghreb, the lands of the
Arabs and Muslims

People sang about you, O Cordoba, with a glorious glory
through the ages

And you, O Cordoba, Egypt, give you all the great men

Spring of Cordoba is safe for all who come, dear people
of Cordoba

He is Muawiya, the caliph of God in his land, who ruled
that famous Egypt

O Cordoba, I wanted to roam the desert and gain
knowledge of scholars

And Cordoba, the capital of Morocco and Europe, rulers
and caliphs were born there

And in the spring of Cordoba, its air is moist, and the
winds blow the place

And the fountains are widespread, and the places and
roles have been decorated with them

Oh Cordoba, you have a number of walls

O Cordoba, you are the present city of the caliphs, and
in you are the lights

O cities of Andalusia, Cordoba, the seat of the interior of
,the honorable caliphs of the East, the Amiris, the Qaisis
and the Yemenis

,This Mansur Ibn Abi Aamer united Cordoba, Granada
and the cities of Andalusia, and the enemies condemned
.him

These fortresses of Andalusia yearned for the rule of Al-
Mansur Ibn Abi Amer, the greatest king of the Great
Andalusia

Among the princes of Andalusia were Hisham bin al-
,Hakam, Abd al-Rahman al-Nasir, al-Mustansir Billah
Abd al-Malik bin Muhammad al-Amiri, al-Hakam bin Abd
al-Rahman al-Mustansir, and Muhammad bin Ali bin
.Saad

They are the great princes of Andalusia in the Qaysi and
the Yemenis

,Cordoba, you are full of books, fountains, palaces
houses, roses and flowers

Mix blossom in you as an antidote, O Cordoba, for the poor

And I commend you for God's chosen caliph over those years

The architecture of Cordoba was and still is one of the best architecture in Muslim countries

And the mosques of Cordoba are the greatest monuments of the beautiful country of Andalusia

Where are your present, safe nights, oh country of
?Cordoba, full of youth

Cordoba, the country of God's successors, was ruined by the hands of intruders, O Muslims

O Khalifah of God, Aba Abdullah Al-Saghir, I am from Cordoba, the great policeman

Cordoba, which is full of arts and literature, appears in a country in which chaos and corruption have spread

Throughout their reigns, the Greek and Frankish kings learned from Cordoba

Oh Cordoba, city of sciences, may God remove many worries from your people

The Frankish kingdoms of Castile and Leon are still maneuvering in Andalusia through fortresses

O Cordoba, the walls did not fall in Andalusia

People rushed to their lives and I became that great Andalusian policeman

And this is the caliph from the descendants of Muawiya inside and the caliphs of Andalusia sitting in the Great Palace of Cordoba

Carry the soldiers of the country of Andalusia on the
kingdoms of the Franks, O glorious people of Cordoba

We still miss a lot of science, aunt caliph, and we protect
the walls

The city of Cordoba is the city of Abu Abdullah al-Saghir
,We separated from Morocco, the righteous caliphate
ages ago

People waited for victory in Andalusia all the time

From one position to another, all positions with the
enemy were completed outside the fortresses of
Cordoba and Granada

Aba Abdullah Al-Saghir rejects covenants, Lyon, and
refuses to sign the book in France

Abu Abdullah al-Saghir entrusted an ancient king to a
hero of Muslim countries

The hero was that big cop

Of the hundreds of fighting divisions, there remained
simple divisions that owe allegiance to my father

Little Abdullah

People sang the ever-filled Spring of Cordoba and the
councils of literature and the arts

O Cordoba, you are the equal of the French country of
Lyon, but you were the guide

Fate willed that the caliph of God not kill the Messenger
And to hand over the country to France, the great
policeman

The time has come since the fall of Cordoba, Granada
and Andalusia, honorable people of Andalusia

Andalusia was divided into the kingdoms of Malaga and Granada after Andalusia attacked the Spaniards, and the caliph Abu Abdullah al-Saghir had attacked the kingdoms of Castile and Aragon

Abu Abdullah al-Saghir was defeated after he ruled the kingdom of Granada for six years

Abu Abdullah Al-Saghir signed an agreement in which he surrendered Granada after the Muslims refused

A piece of poetry dedicated to His Highness, the Emir of
the country, the ruler and king of Oman

May your highness sir last and build it

In the hometown of glory, we were fed and watered

Our leader is the king of the people of Oman

Muhammad has the families and the rulers

We drove him to the great Muscat Palace

In Oman lived and the Crown Prince

O people of Oman, you live in the highest place

O people of Oman, you live in the country of wisdom and
covenant

O people of Oman, obey Abdullah, the ruler of the
emirate in Oman

O people of Oman, may God guide you in time and place

,O people of Oman, your judgment is the King of Oman
the owner of the religion, in due time

Oh, people of Oman, your judgment, which cannot be
rejected by an order, and the house has support

O people of the Emirates, Abdullah, King of Oman, from
God in a place

O people of the Emirates, with God, Abdullah, the king of
Oman, has the covenant and the bond

His Highness, sir, the house has the covenant

Your Highness, sir, what he slept with a son

Your highness sir has the highest place

His Highness Sidi Amir Ali over time

Your highness sir certainly has the senses

His Highness Sidi Amir has far forgiveness

His Highness Sidi Mohamed Alfaael and hopes

Your highness, sir, my Lord called him to save deeds

Your Highness, my master, built glory and achieved
building

Your Highness, my master, our king in eternity and time

He has the good covenant, the owner of wisdom

His future king and sword and scepter

In the love of the King of Oman, religion found our
solution

In love with the leader of the people, the Lord of the
people honored the people

In the love of the King of Oman, we have always seen
His Highness, Sidi, of high standing

In the love of the King of goodness, we saw the vision, O
Most High

In your love, O King of the country, we had the greatest
affection

I wrote in the traveling house and filled the pod from the
eye

And I went to visit a thousand cities like an eye

And I found nothing but my Lord, the eye of the eye

And I found only the owner of the country, the owner of
the sober act

O King of guidance, you have my covenant and support

O Malik Al-Rushd, you have my love and my book

O Malik Al-Rushd, you are a lesson to us

In the time of asceticism, the king was told to the king of Oman in time

In the time of the Covenant, it was said that the palace was with the Emir and King of Oman at the time

In the time of the king was told the high palace of high rank

In the time of the king, palaces were found for the prince and king of Oman

Oh good time, news about the generosity of the people of Oman

Oh Oman, the country of goodness, tell us about the king of the people of time

O honorable people of Muscat, you belong to the followers of the imam

O city of Salalah, you are the people of kindness and originality

O King of the country, may the army and the people of Oman be sacrificed for you

O King of the country, may the army and the people of Oman be sacrificed for you

O King of the country, may the army and the people of Oman be sacrificed for you

Introduction of

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

I write my letter to you, my love, and sing your glorious
love

I sang your love in my sober book of poems

I love fathoms in the East, I lived in this city

O Damascus, you are the flower of cities, and I am the only inhabitant

I used to feed my thoughts with every beautiful thought

I dared to follow the methods of art, and I began to say my art and write beautiful art

Oh Damascus, you are the country of the great Umayyads

In Damascus, there was born a caliphate, and the people urged the path

O Damascus, you are the blessed country, the country of the Righteous Caliphate of the East

O Damascus, the country of heroism, in you all your great enemies have been defeated

Oh, the city of Damascus, distinguished by its shops and walls, and your age of people with news

O Damascus, you are the country of goodness, the country of Salah ad-Din and Nour al-Din, the great grandfather

,Oh Baghdad, you are the princely country of Baghdad with the rule and the ancient enlightened caliphate

Oh my sister, Asad Al-Din married from Damascus and had many wives

My wife, I am Asad al-Din, the symbol of the wondrous Damascene caliphate

Where is Saladin, O Damascus, at the time of the news

We searched for Saladin when the dangers multiplied

And people bear arms, O Circassians, the great princely country

And Baghdad hears the difficult news that befell
Damascus, the country of the Emir

In Baghdad, you have honorable people who have
established Sunnahs for us over time

,O Damascus, you are the gateway to the strong
concentrated Ayyubid Egypt

NHL people in Baghdad from the source of inspiration
and prophecy, honorable

Protect Damascus and close all the gates

The Mongols came breaking all the doors

And they defeat the cities and steal the most generous
money

And they defeat Baghdad and extend outside Damascus
in a siege with men

,People besieged Damascus, the country of Bani Ayyub
honorable

And all the men of the Zenkids represent in their war the
wisdom of the Kurdish prince

Walking and fleeing from the Mongols is the most
precious thing that heroic men represent

And the fight against the Mongols was desired by the
King of Damascus for the great Circassians

And time applies to the enemies of Damascus and
Baghdad, the princely ones, men

Nobility and arrows have killed the enemies of the
wicked sons of Job

And people drew from the well of wisdom and removed
the rule of idols

Damascus followed the princely Baghdad in the war of
the Tatar king

And the soldiers of the caliphate mobilize the people to
close the gap in the land of the great caliphs

And my wife loved her to be among those who survived
the war of the Mongols and Tatars

And Islam, O caliph of the Muslims

And embrace Islam, O Damascus, O country of the
Circassians, and your age is the mightiest of men

They transfer oil from the Damascene walls and make
factories for men

And they sacrifice their lives on the walls of beloved
Damascus

My wife, you are beautiful even in the war between the
Mongols and the Tatars

I will save you and take you to the city of Istanbul
through the long history

My wife, I am from Damascus, and you are the lady of
Istanbul through the ages

My beloved wife, you are from Damascus, rather you are
from the Princes' Islands in Istanbul

O my wife, I loved that you would be the princess of my
great love in Istanbul, the country of the great Rashidun
caliph

,My wife, my children are wounded or killed in Damascus
my beautiful dear

Take out the exit of Al-Fatih Al-Amir from Damascus to
Istanbul

And Baghdad, the country of disagreement, found every precious thing in existence

?Where is the time cutoff in every metropolis, O Istanbul

I asked myself all the kind questions

And I learned not to be underestimated, and I am the hero of Baghdad, and I have lived bitter times in glorious Damascus

The news came to us in Damascus of the destruction of Baghdad

People asked the prince of Damascus what befits

Where is the Ayyubid army, O Emir of the Umayyad
?Caliphate, to protect the people

The prince replied, "I am from Egypt, but rather say, I am
".from Istanbul

Warn your enemy of a coming glory from Türkiye that may be long

Glory to the people of Damascus who, in their war from Egypt, followed the Messenger

Glory is not late O caliph of Damascus and Baghdad

Glory killed by the Mongols happened in Mongolia and still is

Glory is a horse that precedes the wind. Raced in Türkiye, Jund al-Rasoul

Glory gates open with gunpowder manufactured in princely Türkiye, God protected the land of Damascus and Baghdad

Glory is underlined for the Prophet's successor on the doorstep of Egypt, coming from Türkiye

Glory is killed in Türkiye or in the Romans, or say in
Egypt, O soldier of the Mongols

Line of glory to the caliph of Baghdad and Türkiye
announced the end of slavery

My little children, I told a story in Istanbul about glory and
rule that does not fade away

from

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

A piece of poetry dedicated to His Majesty King Salman
bin Abdulaziz and His Highness Prince Faisal bin
Mishaal bin Saud bin Abdulaziz

I raise my letter to His Majesty, the great, generous and
precious King

I send my greetings to King Abdul Aziz, the people of
prophecy, monotheism and excellency

And I do not deny the favor of the people of favor, nor do
I deny the favor of the Merciful, the owner of the country

King Salman is almost the new king and he is almost a
sign for every chapter for sure

,King Salman bin Abdulaziz, our leader has authority
strength, and our leader

King Salman is the servant of God, the Most Merciful

King Salman succeeded Saud bin Abdulaziz, to him be
the glory and honor

King Salman succeeded Faisal, and Fahd preached the
honorable Lord of the Covenant

Oh, the good King Abd al-Rashid, you are the most
effective man

O king, O Harun al-Rashid, you are the beautiful king in
the distant time

,Oh my lord, you are full of determination and firmness
you are the legend of glory and generosity

Oh, your majesty, the good king, you are the prince in
the distant time

O Lord, have mercy on Harun al-Rashid, the servant of
God, who is the ruler in the distant universe

,O Lord, have mercy on Salman, remember his firmness
direct his steps, and adhere to his firmness

O Decisive Storm, you are the state in our island, you
have no end

O King of Monotheism, you are the guidance, you are
the covenant, O Salman, and you are the flag

,Oh, the end of glory, Salman to the ends, what began
glory, oh master of states

Oh, Your Highness, the King, who gives you the honor in
the covenant, a book from the master of the first

O, Your Royal Highness, we found you to have the
praiseworthy act and the first acts

O, Your Highness, the King of the country, you have my
covenant, and the covenant is almost responsible, and
there is no turning around for it

You are Faisal Al-Tawhid, you are the abode and hope
in the king of Ibn Rashid, the countries are lost

You are the Lord of monotheism. You found in
deprivation the elevation of all human beings

O Hall of Wisdom, where is Harun bin Al-Rashid in the
?veils

O gallery of wisdom in the two sanctuaries, keep away
the beloved king, the eyesight

Preach, sir, the length of hope, O King of Najran. You
have the covenant in the countries

Good news, sir, for a long travel in the cream of the
country. You have my ornaments and my travels

Preach, sir, the honorable son of the generous. You
have stomachs that gave birth to us generous hopes

Oh, my highness, sir, you are Jacob, beloved by God

You are the generous who is still in the custom gave
hope to the people of God

You are the wise and the wisdom of eternity, Salman the
magnanimity and effective in eternity

You are the wise and the portico of your wisdom. Preach
the honorable sons of the people

O King of Muslims, where are you from Jesus the
Messenger, O Ali of the matter

O King of Muslims, with all your generosity I ransomed
the coffin of the Messenger, O King of mankind and jinn

O King of the Arabs, O Owner of the Messages, you
maneuvered and found the maneuvers

O King of time and knight of the family of Najd, a secret
king of God, the Great Covenant

O King of the family of Tabaa and Najran, the king is yours, and there is no equal to the king of time

Honored by King Salman bin Abdul Aziz, honored by my master and full of glory

I honor Abdullah, the Merciful, the Merciful, as king of Saudi Arabia, the country of Islam

,Honored by the King, the patron of the Covenant honored by the one who owns property

Most honorable to the Lord of Salman in the tradition is more honorable to the one to whom the heavens are close

Salman Al-Khair, Salman Al-Shahamat, Salman paternity, prophecy, and overflows

Salman al-Rashid, Salman al-Sadeed, Salman, the sign of time, has the greatest inspirations

Introduction of

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

A piece of poetry dedicated to His Highness Prince Mohammed bin Rashid Al Maktoum and His Highness Prince Mohammed bin Mohammed bin Rashid Al Maktoum

O Emir of the people, O Sultan of the emirates, O patron of blessings, O blessing of the Arjouzat

In Dubai, the dream of Zayed and his children has come true. The sober dream has come true, O Al Nahyan

O our Muhammad, O Rashid Al Maktoum, may God
protect you as he cared for the most powerful stars

May God bless the prince in the Al Nahyan family and
the Maktoum family. They have the second bond

May God protect the pride of the countries, the children
of Zayed, and may God protect Mohammed bin Rashid

O Fakhr Al-Amir, Dubai was built miraculously in terms of
long-distance construction and planning

O Fakhr Al Nahyan, Abu Khaled said, "The saying of Al
".Nahyan is on everyone's side

Abu Khaled said, O Muhammad, our God, Dubai was
built, O Ibn Rashid, with our help

The kings said: This king, who has long been the
security of the sons of kings for a king, has risen

The pride and the vision of the Ajman family, the
Maktoum family and the Nahyan family

,Al-Fakhr is the head of the Al-Nahyan family
Mohammed Al-Khair, who headed the Emirates

You, O Ibn Rashid, Khalifa Sultan, you O Muhammad Al-
Huda, Khalifa Salman

You are your judgment, vision and action. You have
given hope to the people of Dubai

You, my Lord, have good governance, and you and your
son have the future palace

,You, O Muhammad bin Muhammad, are rightly guided
so support your father in pleasures

O Muhammad bin Muhammad, you are our hope, an
important man in all calamities

You rule, Ibn Rashid. Dubai was a sign for us, Ibn Zayed

You have good judgment, O son of the Rashidun. Abu Dhabi testifies, O Emir of the Owners

You are the one who emancipated our nation from ignorance and built glory for it

You are Abu Bakr, or say you are Umar, you descendant. Glory be to you, you are many

O Emir Al Nahyan, you are a legend written in a book

O Emir of Al Maktoum, your countries have been blessed with goodness, reason and delights

O most likely of mind, O strong of wisdom, you are the people of construction and reconstruction

Mr. Dubai, you are our leader, Mr. Dubai, you are our leader

,O my master Muhammad bin Mohammed bin Rashid you are the crown prince of the Rashidun

You are a star in the sky of glory that built glory in the way of the conquerors

O Dubai, you are the Istanbul of time, on the day of its turn, O Istanbul

O Abu Dhabi, you are the deeds of Al Nahyan, a bright moon over time

,Oh, my master, Mohammed bin Mohammed bin Rashid you have the upper hand, the covenant and the bond

,You are similar to Abu Khaled Al Nahyan in Al Maktoum your king has come

You are from Zayed Al-Khair, you have the news, and in Dubai you have the impact and life

May God prolong the life of Prince Bin Al-Amir in Bani Ajman, I became the ruler of the era

O Prince of the State, Mohammed bin Rashid, you have
highness and a high place

O Emir of Dubai, undisputedly, you ruled the ages and
the good old days

O Emir of Al Nahyan, and the Emirates ruled by
mentioning my country, the Emirates

O Al Maktoum, you ruled Dubai, O Al Maktoum, you
have the Sharia and the remembrance

You have become, sir, a king in the Emirates, you have
become, our prince, the wisdom of the century

O owner of the first actions and endings, the emirate did
not appear except with Muhammad Al-Khair

O Crown Prince of Dubai, you are Abdul Aziz, you are
Abu Khaled, the dear man

O Muhammad Al Nahyan and Al Maktoum, may your
remembrance and excellency last

,Your Emirate lasts, O Al Maktoum, as long as God lasts
O people of God's favor

You are a beacon for us, O Al Maktoum, you are the
people of solution, contract and miracles

You are from God Almighty in a place that told the story
of the family of Prophet Solomon

Introduction of

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

I dedicate the literary piece to the artist, Esaad
Younes:

To you, Your Excellency, I present my compliments

I praised and named you a thousand leaders

I yearn, Your Excellency, for my poetry to admire all
these inspirations

And I purify myself after I saw in what I saw the delights

From Suhair Al-Babyloni, I saw in the past Bakiza and
Zaghloul

And from Ahmed Adam, I always saw Adam Shaw

And from Ibrahim Nasr, I saw the beautiful Egyptian
hidden camera

And from Yousra, I found the splendor of the Raafat Al-
Hagan series

,And from Mohamed Heneidy, I saw you pack me up
Jamal

And with Hamid Al Shaeri, I sang The Messenger of
Love with friends

,And with Mona Abdel-Ghani, I sang the song Fashions
O Band of Friends

And I sang our sweet days and with the days, and I
dedicate peace to you

Her Excellencies, I have always had important news

I found in Her Excellency every statement

You always come, madam, with everything new

What's new, Her Excellencies, I asked

You said that Yahya al-Fakharani or Laila Elwi are
coming this evening

Or you said Farouk al-Fishawi, or you said the famous
Samir Ghanem

,Or you said Ahmed Al-Sakka, or you said Sawsan Badr
or you said Muhammad Mounir

Or you said the old and new family of the artist Farid
Shawqi

,And you said other names and many names of beauty
Her Excellency

I asked about them, and they were Sami Clark and the
famous Arab Tariq

I humble you, madam, for your dangerous art

I have come to the day

I have a little girl

They are represented by television in all beauty in all
skills

And they love the Grand National Theatre

And they chant all that is new from Her Excellency
Theatre

,And my children have nothing but heresy in your theatre
Your Excellency

My kids learned from Nice behind the scenes what
matters to every little kid

O Her Excellency, I do not know who to say or who to
leave, Your Excellency, of these stars

I commend the beautiful stylized and modern ancient art

I praise the art of genius artists and throw them a ball in
the small court

You keep saying that Egypt is still the mother of the arts

And the people of Egypt are fine, you crazy genius

Her Excellency is an ambassador for Egypt in her
beautiful art

I wish I could present art like you to all people, beautiful
arts

And I love that you always introduce yourself in that
noble dress

I offer you all that is precious, Your Excellency

My art is not that art and I am not the owner of the laws

And I chant my poetry at the end of that DNA, oh
geniuses of the arts

And I see that your art is the path of noble genius art

The people gathered in Her Excellency compose and
rule the glory of a noble nation

Her Excellency had many stars in the sky of creativity

Via the owner of the fine arts and the emperors of the
arts

Rise in peace to all the skies of literature and the arts

Oh, the great audience

Give our stars back the Oscars and the Awards for Fine
Art

,,, from a friend

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

I dedicate the poem to you:

To you, madam, it is over

May love, goodness and harmony last

And good triumphed in ambush, and it does not join

Love ended forever

In a moment of sensuality, I began to feel you, my lady

In a moment of the night I felt that my lady is always
beautiful

As I say my poetry, I mentioned a people who loved me
and reminded me of peace

Me and my hair remain as long as peace remains

And I chant in my hair peace

Except, O peace, be always with us

I love you, my lady, and I declare that my love for you will
remain, my lady

Oh, you lady with a beautiful fragrant scent

My lady, I sing my enduring love for you, you beautiful
one

And I watch in the perfume shops a melody that smells
like it

And you, my lady, represent to me the most precious
perfume

I got it from the big perfume shop

And I sing to her as long as I live the song of survival

My lady, my house is one of the shops near your big
house

And I adore your beautiful dangerous art

And you always have great love from me

I love a brave princess who roamed among the taverns
in my big country

My princess is my biggest inspiration

And you are the princess of my big heart

I got proud in my hair and found me a beautiful destiny

For a princess from a big Arab country
And she gave me a marriage to my beautiful princess
Madam, you are the princess of the happy home
I fell in love with your beautiful, happy art
And your spring came to flow from overflowing water
And good is all good in a happy stature
To you I send my greetings, my lady, the queen of hearts
And I watch in the universe something emanating in this
time
And I say poetry about you, and I do not wish for beauty
And my poetry I dedicate to you, my lady, and it is laden
with roses
I loved your beautiful stature, Queen of Hearts
And you have the upper hand in your house and the
house of this beloved
And love is not a prejudice, my dear people
I love your great person always my love
sender
Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

Poem from an unknown..

Thank you, madam.

Thank you, Malik, this time

Thanks my beautiful lady

And I promise you that you are the most beautiful of ladies

And that there is no humiliation after you, O beautiful beauties

Oh my sister, my lady, you may break the beauty of songs

And I wanted to erase the path of memories

And I found a wonderful event organized, O Razin

I found a coincidence that brought me together with you with love sincerely, my princess

Thank you, my beautiful ministers

I found your look and your luck in trouble

Thank you all, princesses

And you have all the beautiful love and appreciation

You are infatuated with the love of young peasants

And my children are princes in the world of millions

And I don't care if I'm not the prince of the poor princess

And my end and my moment is concerned with a miracle that occurred a long time ago

And my family are the honorable family of the time

I want my husband and I love one of the princesses

And her father loved a farmer in the village of the
princesses

My consolation in my love was that he was not rational

And my love is in love with you, O princess of art every
time

My anguish is longing for a love that passed me years
ago

I miss the princess of hearts, my beloved wife

I longed for the chair of time to be the chair of the great
Mamluk

I miss seeing you and your skill in the sultan's harem

And I show the king of time

And I know the love of my art a long time ago

,I am a king in the countries of the world, many fortunes
and I look forward to ancient love

O princess of hearts, I promised my Lord that I would
repent

And for you my love, I extracted it from the Book of
Hearts

And please be my love for your poor expelled heart

Oh nobles in the country of laws

I loved the mermaid and gained her love over the years

And I have good luck and piety about mermaids, you
crazy orphan

I love my mother and sister madly, sir

I love my mother and sister madly, sir

I love those who were my pearls hidden

And I am preparing to watch the road to the country of
the winds

Al-Rihayn ۞And my torment is to marry Malik

O crazy man, you have been in love for years

Oh, you destructive lunatic, you were born in the country
of the winds

And my mean enemies are not the enemies of my
people, honorable

And people follow me in my land and say hello to me

Oh you brave man

O brave man

Love has passed me by, gentlemen, noble ones, and my
love was a gift from the All-Knowing King

My love for my art does not embarrass anyone, nor does
it harm anyone

My art is the art of the country of the two winds

The noble art was continued, it is the gift of time

O owner of the flame of time, be kind to a servant whose
death has come

O owner of the flame of time, be kind to a servant whose
death has come

Oh king and king of time, I told my story to the king of
time

The custom is good and the purest water is the albumen
in the fort of Malik Al-Zaman

And I started owning kings and possessions in the
custom of time

O breeze of good deeds, preserve my pure soul in time

Oh, the breeze of goodness, Omar, with pleasure, the
rich honors, in eternity and time

And my companion in my path is orphaned by the love of
Malik al-Zaman

And the moment and the anguish are in place when love
has come

And I am the heretic, the owner of the age, who saw the
heavens

I am infatuated with the love of Malik al-Zaman

Blessed with the love of time has come

And I am in a house with balconies overlooking the love
of Malik al-Zaman

And I am in my heart, I sing, but rather recite, but rather
recite the anthem of love for the King of Time

And I say, but I hear, but I do not say except with the
love of time and the King of Time

And I say, but I hear, but I do not say except with the
love of time and the King of Time

And I say, but I hear, but I do not say except with the
love of time and the King of Time

Badr people of high-level time

You are still safe from the full moon eclipse

?Is security fit from the likeness of the full moon

Is it like time an avenger for treachery

Ban Lee, then Ban with red cheeks

He flexes like Pan in green clothes

May your joys be blessed in the morning

Get up for a meal

Sleeping in the law of passion is not permitted

And in the morning, Hussam Bad al-Qassam was
stripped of it

Sacrifice the faces of the cast of him and Sam with a
smile

And welding in the cover of the night has returned
poisonous than Sam

And the lightning beater began to rejoice, Sami Al-Layah

And tear the muzn with it in repose

And here it is, Lord, with an arrest, as it is said

Hope Nada decides to dissolve the headband to move

And here I opposed the article who was said

The night violets are smart and apples are over the
potatoes

I think he is watered with water and left

The jingle has stirred the glory of the morning and the
dawn has come

O night crow urged the wing
Early to the deliciousness and breakfast with a relaxing
drink
?What is wrong with the people of passion
As for passion, I was not since his era
Ahim Balkia of the scattering roses
God sponsored if the casting fair in passion
When tears overflowed from him since he repelled it
Even if he came after the lengths to visit him
When a young man longs and my heart is a zen
As Sabri betrayed the day I prayed
I had more water from my eyelids and drove it
Tears splattered from my eyelids
Calder of his precious wire
Since I lack communication and convergence
From Badr Hassan without a companion
I got stuck in love medical forget
His beauty is eye-catching
Tears splattered like alder
Since I need to connect from Badr
Caught in love with his beauty
I would have been fair
I pray for the resident presence
Like a bright moon
On him like a wild night

O Arab of the neighborhood from the Hima neighborhood
You are my feast and you are my wedding
Daddy has not left you yet
You dreamed and there is no life for souls
Wandered in the ruins of Layla and I
I do not have in the ruins of Arb
What I mean Rama and the curve
Neither Layla nor Saadi is my demand
It is my question, my intent, and my wish
The master of the Persians and the crown of the Arabs
He met the dark morning, so they were defeated
And erased with the sword the horizon of desolation
And the clouds flashed with lightning a number
A brocade dress by the atmosphere
What stripped off the coats of twigs paper dress
Except she cried with her tears, the eye of the horizon

Oh Muhammad ibn Ishaq, I call God at the beginning
and at the end

And I tell poetry in the corridors of the Two Holy
Mosques, I tell about dignity

Muhammad is only a prophet, a messenger who came to
us with an article of peace

Peace from Mecca, the country of peace be upon those
who believed in the Prophet, the Messenger

,Peace be upon those who believe in remembrance
interpretation, and revelation

This is the successor of the Messenger, the leader, the
friend, who has risen in Paradise

Peace be upon whoever follows the guidance from the
friend, the successor of the Messenger

If you are a preacher, a guide, or a legislator, then you
have followed the caliph of the Prophet and the
Messenger

The books of revelation are in the corridors of God's
sanctuary, O princes of Mecca, the time of the
Messenger, and the revelation guided the minds

This is the Qur'an of the country of the Messenger, in
which I wrote from the inspiration of the narrations, and it

was written with the water of heaven, O people of the country of the Messenger

O people of Heaven, O people of Makkah, O people of the righteous, O people of the country of the honorable Messenger

Revelation lived in the countries of Islam and was honored with heaven by the scholars of Islam

I received news informing me of the killing of the Prophet's successor for those who lived in Persia and the Romans

An angel in the sky told me about the caliph of the Messenger who travels and wanders

O Dhul-Nun, in the country of the Messenger, most of the people followed the faithful friend

Affected by the spirit of Amer, the people of Islam in the honorable country, the best of people

May God guide the Messenger's successor to messages and covenants, O people of the Rightly Guided

The era of the Messenger and the successor of the Messenger of the friend, the successor of the friend

This is the age of righteousness, justice and Islam prepared an invasion after Qadisiyah Yarmouk

O commanders of the Messenger's army, this Abu Ubaidah al-Jarrah has led the armies

O Abu Ubaidah, the Messenger said to you: You are the trustee of the Messenger's nation

And this Zubair bin Al-Awam follows the Messenger and protects the homes

O home, the city of the Messenger, the people in Persia
followed Rustam, the Persian prince

O Caliph of the Messenger, where is the chance of
fighting from the stick of the Messenger

O Caliph of the Messenger, God perfected our
Messenger and completed victory through revelation

God completed the religion in Persia and higher with the
honorable and the low religion

O Omar, O Amir Ammar, the house, God sent down to
you the kingdom and the power

Yazdegerd and the rulers of Persia are enemies, and we
seek refuge in God from what was revealed in the Book

The successor of the Muslims after the friend is the
successor of the friend, the companion of the Messenger

Oh Knight, we are Bedouin Arabs. In Persia, injustice
and oppression have appeared to us

Oh Knight, a day has come to you when hearts are
troubled by revelation

O Army of Islam, recite in Persia and Byzantium the
Roman Revelation and the Qur'an from God

O Army of Islam, this Messenger, the friend and the
companion of the friend has been entrusted to us

Applying the law of revelation and the Messenger in
Persia and Al-Hirah

And sending down the princes of Persia to the command
of God and the command of the princes of the army of
the Prophet, the Messenger

,O Abu Musa al-Ash'ari, stand firm in the face of Persia
Badhan and Hormuzan, stand firm in the face of Rustam
the Great

The Muslims were firm on the day of al-Qadisiyah, when
the Prophet's army trembled

O Judge of the Muslims, Abdullah bin Qais, you have
,been blessed with understanding from God
jurisprudence, and good speech from the learned

Oh Musa Al-Ash'ari, may God send down his urgent
sustenance in Persia and victory to the Messenger's
army

Al-Siddiq and Umar called upon the treasures of God's
mercy, O Army of the Messenger

O Faris, the danger of the great elephant and the victory
of the illiterate companions of the Messenger have been
removed from Muslims

God opened the treasuries of Persia and revealed mercy
to the princes and the common Muslims

From Al-Zain Salah Al-Zain

Giza is famous for the diversity of antiquities

I am not a lover of antiquities, art, tourism and museums

You will find the famous Egyptian pyramids in front of you

Museums of Pharaonic, Coptic and Islamic history

And Sawy legs for cultural and artistic evenings

I am a lover of nature and architecture

In front of you is the fish garden and the Nile tours in the heart of the Nile

And the oasis of Bahariya, the healer of diseases

And if you like amusement parks, then you will have .Magic Land, Dream Park, Fagnoon Village, and the Zoo

And the seven wonders of the world, the first of which is the Great Sphinx, carved in shape with the body of a lion and the head of a human, and indicates strength and .wisdom

The pyramids of Giza, about 25 centuries old, were built of limestone

It is surrounded by three other small pyramids in the Giza desert

The Museum of the Sun Boat is the Museum of King Khufu. The boat was made of cedar wood that was imported from Lebanon

As for the Orman Garden, it includes more than 600 of plants, and it is possible to take a walk among species the plants

,Its types are herbal and aromatic, various palm trees birds of paradise flowers, water plants, and a gallery of .rare flowers

The Pharaonic village is one of the most important tourist attractions and it shows the situation in which Pharaonic .Egypt was thousands of years ago

What is the Nile River, which has been the lifeblood of the Egyptian country since time immemorial, and on its ?banks the ancient Egyptian civilization was established

It relied on it for agriculture and industry, and it is one of the longest rivers in the world

The Bahariya Oasis is one of the oases of the Western
springs Desert, and its waters are formed from about 400
of warm mineral and sulfur water that are used for
.healing

And in Pharaonic Egypt, I read a civilizational recitation
,For the kingdom of your pharaonic owners in archeology
beautiful

In the study, we studied the lives of ancient peoples
And we built buildings, buildings, pieces of art, and
excavations

The ancient Egyptian number of the great Maya thought
and built the pyramids

And in Wadi Halfa in southern Egypt, scholars

The Wadi Halfa civilization arose in the Nile Valley in
Egypt and Nubia

As for King Mina, we knew that he united the two
countries

Upper Egypt and Lower Egypt were in the Nile Valley

And unite the two countries three thousand years ago

BC 2800 The pyramids were built from

The tombs of the kings were built like pyramids in an
engineering and thoughtful way

And the pyramids are among the Seven Wonders of the
World

The oldest pyramids are Khufu, the pyramid of Khafre
and the pyramid of Menkaure

And do not forget the Step Pyramid of Saqqara

The Great Sphinx is the protector of the pyramids in the
Nile Valley

,The human head of the Sphinx indicates intelligence
and the lion's body indicates strength

Eternal life, according to the Egyptians, is governed by
wisdom, strength, and intelligence

The ancient Egyptian destiny was manifested in the
temples of Abu Simbel

,It is the Temple of Ramses II and the Temple of Nefertiti
which are excavated in the mountain

The pyramids also indicated the progress of the ancient
Egyptian in astronomy, science and arithmetic

The angles of the building were set so that the sun
perpendicular to the face of the statue of Ramesses
leading his temple twice a year

I passed on the birthday of King Ramses and I passed
on the feast of his accession to the throne

,O Egyptians, you are the people of civilization
astronomy, arithmetic, arts and sculpture

Engineering and architecture...

O broadcaster Omdurman Al-Fatiya, you were a scholar
at all times

Oh Omdurman, you have the most genius minarets of
this time

we found in you ,Oh, the famous neighborhood of Mord
the Mordabi team throughout the ages

O Omdurmani human being, you are from Sudan

Bahr Butsudan, I am from the city of Omdurman

O king, Imam Mahdi, may you be a treasure for
Omdurman

Oh Radio Omdurman, I am your doctor through time

O my young library, I have not lived and reached my death

Oh, you tracks, I was thrown by Amir Omdurman's order on the shelves of the radio station

O Al-Jazli, you had names, struggles and geniuses

O Omar Al-Jazli, you have informed us on television of delights

There were names in our lives that our brothers experienced across the road

There were our names growing in the hall of knowledge or in the vestibule

They were names, beacons, ideas and civilizations in the east and west

There were shining names, shining stars, a vast universe, and a scientific galaxy worthy of it

The people clothed my radio since the fifties in 1945, the radio laboratory

The people dressed in a rich model and Omar broadcast modernity in the beautiful Nile

The people clothed the beautiful civilization of Egypt with the innovations of Nubia and the pyramids of Sudan

O city of Omdurman, you were famous like Kush over time

,Oh, Madinah, Omdurman, the happy news, the signs the calculations, and the broad technicians have been transmitted

O Madinah Omdurman, you are an art of all times

In Omdurman, there were songs, wishes, and songs that followed songs, all of that in Omdurman

Oh, the famous city of Atbarawi, how can I live in Mafrag
?al-Neelain without flowers, Omdurman

,Long live the roses and flowers in your sky with art
Omdurman

This is Al-Kabili, he had the famous gallery, O Maria, and
he saw him, for example, in Omdurman

,Al-Atbarawi used to sing I am Sudanese, people before
and he was the dean of Omdurman Radio

And this artist is chrome, he sings, O sleepy eyelids, and
he is guided by the sons of Omdurman

,And this is Mirghani Al-Mamoon repeating and singing
and with him Ahmed Hassan Jumaa. I measure your
virtues with whom

And the sons of Shambat sang, O essence of the chest
of the assemblies, on Radio Medina Omdurman

The sons of Shambat also sang for your luck, the
surgeon, for the late Aziz Abu Salah

,O Abu Salah, we recognized you in Khojlab, my heart
just as we recognized your vineyards in my deformed
body

We got to know Badi Muhammad al-Tayyib in flirting
between the theaters, and in it our night is turning back
and the dawn is late

,And what I saw in the universe was for Abd al-Rahman
the wind and its richness for him

Mirghani Al-Mamoun and Hassan Ahmed Juma

Oh Madinat Omdurman, you are the gate of time through
this and that time

Hey Radio City Omdurman, where are the immortal
?geniuses in Sudan

Where are the people of those beautiful geniuses? They
were all names that remain and overlook the city of
Omdurman

Oh people oh hoo, Egypt is our big country

And the people of Egypt are our honorable people

I wrote a book for them from the king, the Lord of the
people

In his narration, the House of Rashid and its leader, the
gallant man

To the country of the Maghreb, the people of the House
of Al-Rasheed are in their ancient Maghreb

To the people of Byzantium and the Harafish in Kafr El-
Sheikh district

To my family in Damietta and Rashid, the country of
Amiri, the grandfather of Damietta and Rashid

To people in Upper Egypt and Sudan who have lived in safety for a long time

I wrote a book about the power of kings and their influential and powerful followers

And the confectioner's door opened again, and I found my address in Egypt and my family

Oh concierge confectioner, we are not Harafish, and our minister is not in the army

Oh concierge confectioner, the genie presented his little one, and requests multiplied

The one who built Egypt, boys, was originally a confectioner and had an address

He who built Egypt, his children, they came from the Lord of servants a long time ago

Those who built Egypt, O people, belong to the Turkmen, and in Isfahan and Khalifa in time

The one who built Egypt al-Mahrousa, vizier of the princely presidency and khagan of the princely pashas

O Ilham, come back again and defeat the Spanish kings

O King of Egypt, the guarded, the king in Assiut and Upper Egypt is submissive to the rule of the Egyptians

O King of Egypt and Turkey, we have confirmed that Egypt is the infrastructure of a noble Turkish country

O Kings of Egypt and Harafish, we love Alexandria and Ismail Yassin in the army

O kings of Egypt and Istanbul, your king is the king of Egypt, according to the rules, always along

Oh our prophet, oh president, oh leader, Egypt is a country of courage and its people are brave people

Oh, the inspiration of building the cities of Egypt, good and noble, the original in eternity, and the ones who built the temple of Moses in Minya and Sohag are the people of

O Luxor, rest in peace, O country of the ancient Egyptians

O temples of goodness and exile, you still describe the greatness of the religion of the Egyptians

Oh concierge, the confectioner, the genie has opened the gate again

O lesson of the era in Al-Hussein and Sayeda Zainab, I worshiped and united our Lord, the Lord of people

O Lord of the Egyptians, Phoenicians and Greeks, we worshiped the Lord of Rome with Amenhotep the high priest

O Maktaba al-Iskandariya, we followed Alexander the Macedonian through time

Oh the castle of Cairo, the gatekeeper of the authentic confectioner, Egypt is not devoid of antiquities

O gatekeeper of Alexandria, I am still your obstacle in the face of young Rome, O our people, O Alexandrians

O people of Shajar al-Durr, O Mamluks, the Greeks and the Romans defeated you long ago

,O people of God, O kings of the Harafish, the Tekkeya the Mamluk, the kings of the Mongols and China have been defeated

,O people of God, O kings of the Harafish, the Tekkeya the Mamluk, the kings of the Mongols and China have been defeated

,O people of God, O kings of the Harafish, the Tekkeya
the Mamluk, the kings of the Mongols and China have
been defeated

O my wife, you are the destiny, and there is no certain
thing

My wife, you are the most beautiful poets in particular

O my wife, you are the wealth of beauty and your family
and you have a house of money and children

My wife, Breda, you are perfect

Oh the magnificence of the longing when the moon
appears in the afternoon

Oh my mother, I am my generous wife

Oh my mother, the worries are heavy, and the problems are authentic

O my mother, we are concerned about authenticity, and this is the rest in the case

Oh my mother, Sudan is a country of safety, and I love it and I am safe

My son, you are the beautiful boy, and I am from Omdurman

O authentic art Badi deportation and I loved in the afternoon

O Farea Alban, I do not forget the people of Omdurman

O originality of art and history, I am the one who loved my mother in history

O Slavs, this art is the seduction of art, and I sing with beautiful love

O my brothers, you are the navigator and art, that in the morning

The night has passed, people of the farmer, and the morning has become profitable

Oh my beautiful art, I love the beautiful Nile

Oh my mother, Türkiye is my country and I got married from the country of safety

My mother, Al-Barida, I am my brother's brother, my father's son, my son

O Walid, you are from the country of beauty and your family is the people of perfection

Oh my mother, my wedding completes weddings, and people danced until the morning

People have completed the songs and committed
themselves to the most beautiful wishes, Omdurman

Hey beautiful Omdurman married the beautiful in Türkiye
and the Nile Valley

O mother of children, you are the artist, and I wrote the
poems

Oh my mother, I am my wedding with Elly Breda, O
mother of originality and beautiful art

Hey people, I married the one in which there is no harm
in my poems

Oh Omdurman, beauty in the country of beauty, there
were no horrors

,O country of beauty, reveal the cover of my dear family
O good people

Oh, the authentic Nile River, make the zen a beautiful
husband

Oh, the authentic Nile River, make the zen a beautiful
husband

O river of authenticity, the beautiful wife of Zein in the
two thousand and two thousand

O fire of honorable dress, the highest position of my son
among people

O mayor of the people, bless the wedding in which there
is blame, and we did not abandon the wedding with the
Qayyum

Oh, the chief of people, the zen, deny languages and
speak Arabic before death

O authentic Türkiye, announce to me about Al-Zayn, the
owner of poetry, the husband of Al-Jamil

O authentic Türkiye, announce to me about Al-Zayn, the owner of poetry, the husband of Al-Jamil

O authentic Türkiye, announce to me about Al-Zayn, the owner of poetry, the husband of Al-Jamil

Oh my family, I am among you, and the wisdom in my hair is the marriage of beautiful women

Oh my family, I am among you, and the wisdom in my hair is the marriage of beautiful women

Oh my family, I am among you, and the wisdom in my hair is the marriage of beautiful women

,Poetry increased and the country remained safe
Omdurman

I lost my beautiful home, my son

I love Türkiye and be safe from the Merciful

I am the one who miserable in the world of people when
I lost the beautiful

I am the one who warns the world of people from
following the vice

Oh my, deny malice and kill the client

I was promoted in Türkiye and in Sudan I was promoted

I am the one who originates the genealogy, O people, do
not close the door for me

I am the original lineage, I do not choose from the
country in which the client is

O West, O East, the impact on fate killed the client

Oh our tribes, accept the fire and take down the street
with notice

Oh my people, the country is a country of old people and
my family has many

O my beautiful wife, O star of the stars, the inheritance
from my parents is not to blame

O Türkiye, I cried for my children before they died

I cried, O Türkiye, a great king, and legends were written
about him

Oh my Turkey, my nose is the client

Oh my Turkey, my nose is the client

O my country, O Türkiye, kill the client

Oh my country, placed between the hammer and the
anvil

And Sudan lived safely, O people of Omdurman

And Sudan lived safely, O people of Omdurman

And Sudan lived safely, O people of Omdurman

Imam al-Mahdi marched from the west and settled in
Omdurman

O mother of safety in Sudan, the West and the East
safely

The army is in the wall of the lieutenants. Take the
trouble, O people of religion

The Caliph of Al-Mahdi Al-Ta'aishi has become among
the lieutenants at the time of the British and the Turks
and they have reached Omdurman, O Army of Imam Al-
Mahdi

Al-Khalifa Khalif Al-Mahdi defeated Al-Asmali and
liberated his city Omdurman

Al-Tabih flags fluttered in it, O Madinah Omdurman

The English army is not clear to whom the Mahdi's
successor entered Omdurman

O successor of God, the Mahdi, the wedding is in his
city, or is it time for the Mahdi and his family

O coexistence, you ruled the West, and O Mahdi, you
ruled Omdurman

O Muhammad Ali, you and Al-Asmaly are welcome to my
country, Sudan

Muhammed Ali al-Pasha al-Kabir, his command in
Shendi, and al-Mutamim, the blocks of the Emir

.Oh, your pain is a tiger, you are one of the great shuttles
You will be conglomerated from the rule of Khartoum
from the Osmali Turks in Shendi

Oh history of our tribes, oh our Arabs, your pain belongs
to the Mahdi and Muhammad Ali al-Turki in the guarded
Egypt

Oh, the princely army of Sudan, you followed the Mahdi
who unified and built his city, Omdurman

O, the great army, O command of the West, O command
of our great tribes

The sheikh in Dongola negotiated with the Egyptians and
the Osmali Turks in Dongola and presented the Mera

O people of Egypt, the guarded Imam Mahdi and his
successor will build the city of Omdurman

Imam al-Mahdi traveled to Egypt to meet the Turks

Imam Mahdi is presented to our tribe, O Egypt, the
guarded, to rule instead of glorious Türkiye

O people of Sur Al-Mulazemin, protect the back of the
people of righteousness and religion in the lieutenants

O Tabih Omdurman Al-Mahdi Lina Al-Dara and his
Turkish enemies fled to Turkey

O people of the Mahdi, this Othman Daqneh has arrived
from Butsudan

Oh our Imam, the Mahdi, the people of the West
,followed you and said about you and your army
complete the words

O people of the Messiah, O people of prayers, O
mystics, O people of God, servants

,Al-Ta'ayshi is the successor to Ali al-Dinar in El Fasher
Darfur and Kordofan

Oh God's servant, the Mahdi, the manners of the people
of Darfur, and a master among them for a dinar

O people of wisdom and righteousness in the west of the country and the west of Sudan

Al-Malhemh Al-Rashidiyyah, O Uthman, make sure that the people are safe from Al-Asmaly and the people of Egypt Al-Mahroushs

O Muhammed Ali Pasha, we will take you to Shendi, and your pain refused to be indebted to the Turks and the great princely army of Egypt

O Hamla Tusun Pasha, Shendi must be disciplined, and your pain must be humiliated in Shendi

The Turks have reached the upper reaches of the Nile in Sudan, O people of Omdurman

O people of Mount Totil, the east and west in my country are beautiful

,O people of Al-Qash, O Kassala, Ali Dinar from Darfur and Othman Digna, the Emir of Port Sudan

O Al-Asmali, Imam Al-Mahdi wants to write a book for you

Oh, the honorable Imam, the great Al-Asmali, you are now in Khartoum safely

O city of Khartoum I built and I built Omdurman

Hey Shendi, you recently made peace with Egypt, and Pasha Muhammad Ali pardoned your pain in Shendi

O people of Egypt, guarded, Imam Mahdi invited him Pasha Muhammad Ali to visit Egypt safely

O people of Tabiya in Omdurman, the city of Khartoum has a wall of lieutenants

O mystics of the island, you are the people of the Mahdi in the long ages

Oh Othman, you calmed down Muhammad Ali Al-Basha
and built your city Port Sudan

Welcome Sheikh Al-Qurashi Wad Al-Zein

I attended Rifa'a Abu Sin after the commander arrived
People considered you a hero and sent you a deputy to
the sheriff

?Abu Sin Malik and in Rifa'a, why are there matters

Sheikh Al-Qurashi Wad Al-Zein, Mayor of Al-Nahiya, O
Al-Hasahisa

Al-Qurashi Wad Al-Zein is our origin and Rifa'a is our
place of residence, O Dongola

The convoy got up from Qurashi and Wad Al-Zein
walked to where it was

The convoy was standing, including the old men

The country of the Turks, what is the outrage, the
outrage is the desert of Al-Batana and the distant Libya

O people of Port Sudan, Al-Qurashi, and Wad Al-Zein
passed in the blanket safely

Safety is from God, safety and darkness. I am on the far
horizon, Madani

Hey guys, take a break and ride the big camel

Hey guys, a civilian country of men and the country of
the Turks, Port Sudan

Oh people, Madani, Wad Al-Zein, Sheikh, and a
guardian in Al-Batana

The people of the blanket rode camels carrying money in
the passengers

The desert is large, and the plank of the blanket is not
large and uncertain

Al-Atmehni and Al-Balad are neither Al-Qurashi, Wad Al-
Zein, nor Al-Hasahisa

,The country is Libya and Benghazi is in the sea of Libya
my group

The debate raged, oh my God, in Kassala, the country of
al-Qash, oh my country

People have heard of the master of the people, the
severely dressed traveler, Port Sudan

From the country of the Turks, O Qurashi, ride the great
sea

,Benghazi, Alexandria, Benghazi, a country for the Turks
O Port Sudan

Benghazi is the country of people and Alexandria is the
country of Egypt

and the weapon Lud ۞ Oh Libya, we got you Najib Al-Mir
Al-Zein

Al-Hagana in Wad Al-Zein, O Madani, rose and traveled
in their desert

O master of Libya, we paid the money to your wife, Al-
Qurashi, and Wad Al-Zein

O father of the year bless the bridging of money to
Qureshi and Wad Al-Zein

O father of the age of Shandi did not give money to a
civilian

O Rifa'a, the father of Sunn Haka Al-Zein, the matter of
Al-Qurashi, the grandfather of Wad Al-Zein

O civilian, O masters of Port Sudan, Al-Qurashi is a
solution to you and secure it

O Wad Al-Atmani, your grandson did not help the camels
and the commander's soldiers

O Commander, I have a lot of things in Al-Qurashi and
Wad Al-Zein

Oh Madani, O Dongola, Atsid Al-Qurashi in Sudan and
its rule

Hey Libya, Sahir Wad Al-Zein, I think you and Port
Sudan are first in prosperity

O Libya, we are the masters in the blanket. We have
glory and the highest position

Oh, the Qurashi commander, come back from Libya, and
he became the deputy of the commander in Omdurman

.Al-Shina is not the land of Al-Qurashi and Port Sudan
Long live safely

.Al-Shina is not the land of Al-Qurashi and Port Sudan
Long live safely

Oh Rifa'a al-Qurashi and Wad al-Zein, you are safe

Hey Madani, strike a veneration of peace for the Qureshi
warden

The warden is English, Al-Qurashi sitting in the British
neighborhood in Madani

Al-Hasahisa Al-Qurashi left her and sat in Rifa'a, O
people of Al-Battan

?O Rifa'a, what is our city, how are you, O Rifa'a

O Rifa'a Madina for Industry and Construction

Hey Madani, in Hantoub, I had the biggest paths

Al-Qurashi and Wad Rifa'a, Qarwah Hantoub

O city of Riffa'a, the people were lifted

Hey Madani, the sheriff in Rifa'a is sitting in Madani

O Madani, the people of Riffa'a, they settled in Madani
and cut off the pants

O Madani, trade in Rifa'a is power and rule

O Shukri, O Rikabi, you are brothers from a long time ago

O Shendi, the end to the people of Rifa'a and Madani are
brothers

O my passengers, Rifa'a, my country of Qurashi, and
Wad Al-Zein, the country of the great saint

O people of Al-Batana, you are the good ones

O Madani, what is the veil of the oppression of Sheikh Al-
?Qurashi and Wad Al-Zein

O blanket of emigration to Kassala from Qurayshi and
Wad Al-Zein

Oh, the blanket of the gash, from the origins of the
glorious blanket

Oh, Port Sudan, merchants from Al-Qurashi and Dr. Al-
Zein came to you

We owe money to the leaders of the Turks and the
leaders of Port Sudan

O Libya, the land of the blanket of Lina Nebras, and the sovereignty in it is complete for the Qurashi and Wad Al-Zein

O Libya, the land of the blanket of Lina Nebras, and the sovereignty in it is complete for the Qurashi and Wad Al-Zein

O Libya, the land of the blanket of Lina Nebras, and the sovereignty in it is complete for the Qurashi and Wad Al-Zein

,May God have mercy on Amer, our people in Al-Batana Al-Qurashi, and Wad Al-Zein

O Madani Mani, the master of people, when I want you to be miserable

Madani, the Turks attacked your master in Port Sudan

O Al-Qurashi Wad Al-Zein, the matter is not clear to the sheriff

O people of Wad Al-Atmani, prepare the men in your country, Al-Hasahisa

O Wad Madani, your leader is of the age of the people of the island

O civilian, you don't want to go to Sudan if we don't help you

The war took place in Wad Madani and shooting took place

The epic is in the whole of Greater Libya, O people of al-Qurashi and Wad al-Zein

Al-Malhamah against the Turks and Al-Asmali in Madani and Butsudan

People of the country, an army in Turkey has risen..

Yadib Ansar al-Mahdi and the father of the age behind him in Sudan

Oh people, the lamb, a thousand ships have landed in Port Sudan

The campaign is a discipline for those who disobey the command of Türkiye's great caliph

O people of Al-Qurashi, gather the Merah and fight the Turks of Port Sudan

O people, Madani testifies to the integrity of Al-Qurashi and Wad Al-Zein

O Amir Madani and Rifa'a, you defeated the Turks

O city of Omdurman, you have been of help to the people of the Merciful

,The weapon they fled from Türkiye's successor Omdurman

Arms and money for the Turks are forbidden to you, O people of Port Sudan

Money and honor are yours, O Qurayshi, Wad Al-Zein Al-Amir

".O minister of Imam Mahdi, the people said, "Oh, peace Minister of the people of Rifa'a Madani joined you

The Turks turned back from you and their war ended

The Turks asked for friendship, O king of the blanket

The Turks barricaded themselves against you, O Qurashi, in Port Sudan

O Qurashi, you are the prince in the island and Omdurman

O Qurayshi, they will rule you in Omdurman

Hey Turks, the companions of the Qurashi in your
country, Port Sudan

,O Prince of Omdurman, the country owes you
Omdurman, and Sudan belongs to you

Oh Mahdi, you are the emir of the country and the emir
of Port Sudan

Oh, the campaign of Türkiye, the Mahdi, Omar, the
country, and the response of the traitors

O Emir of Türkiye, return this wicket to the country and
you are generous

Mahdi judge in the country O Port Sudan

Al-Mahdi responded to the Turkish and remained in the
time government of Port Sudan

O people, greet the Mahdi, the head of the Turkish
government, Port Sudan

Oh Madani, Rifa'a and Kassala, the leader of Port Sudan

My detection is in people, people, God wants it..

Halim explores why an old longing from the
merciful..

I am not mean to me, my Lord is merciful to
people.

O people of Abd al-Rahim, speak with the noble
trace from a wise Lord.

Oh our sheikh, Wad al-Qadi, I came to you from
the past.

Oh our sheikh, Abd al-Rahim, where is the heresy
in Wad al-Karim?

Oh man, all the detective situations have a path in which there are many situations..

O Lord, the Fire, may God protect us from it, O Lord and Master of the people of religion.

O Lord, you are the most generous, you have the wise saying in the honest revealer..

O my people, Al-Makashfi Lina in Sudan is the biggest companion..

O people, I loved working dilemmas in the history of the Arkans

Al-Mukashifi, the master of the people, pointed in his war ".and said, "I am Wad Ibn Maryum

Why did our God eat people in their country and spread ?the news among them

News is dangerous and informing people about it does not sleep

Doing God, the Lord of the revealing, announced to him the words

The words affected Maulana and he began to work for his family, the explorers

The soul is hanging in his sky, and the Sufism has risen behind him

The detectives are the master of the people in the country where there is no bass

People bid farewell to Al-Makashifi and wrote to him the antiquities

War is a deception, O Al-Makashafi, and may God grant you victory in antiquities

,The effect of the Lord of the Makashifi, he said to him
and he wrote the Qur'an with it

The effect is a trace of the effects collected by the King
of the Explorers in the news

There were many news of our discoverers, and the
sheikh confirmed the news about him

The mystic prayed and desired the very house of God

People said that goodness has come down, and the
matter is in the country of the revelations

Hey detectives, where did he call you in the country of
?Ibn Umm Maryum

O revealers, you won the war of the dawn at night and at
dawn

Al-Makashafi moved from his land and counted among
the people of God and his Libyan visitors

Al-Mukashfi left the house of God and prayed in his
university

Al-Makashfi completed his life and returned to Port
Sudan from his hour

O people, obey me, I am a detective from a long time ago

Oh people, obey me, I am a king's minister in Sudan

Al-Kabashi, the owner of Makashvina, why did he ask, O
?Makshafi

Go back from asking for the blood of the revolutionaries
and Nbarik

Oh people, the Mukashafi did not return to asking for the
blood of the revolutionaries

O people of the Mukashafi, go to the House of God, and
God wrote it from the visitors

O people of the revelations, the Sufis condemned the
revelations, the king of lights

Hey people, detectives, the demand for the head of the
rebel blocs is a demand

People from detectives in a place of time

People in the detectives changed the news from God the
Forgiving

The news massed Almkashafi in prison and insulted him

The news has one meaning among many meanings

The news after him is new news, and the revelations had
a happy ending

O people of the Mukashafi from the Qayyum, may God
grant him victory in the country of Ibn Umm Maryum

May God perpetuate the king of Al-Makashafi and
respond to his worries

May God perpetuate the king of our scouts, and he will
be blamed for it

Reveals of danger called our Lord in the clouds

O Lord, grant victory to the Mukashafi and the Sufis of
the country of Ibn Umm Maryum

God, our great Lord, removed the enemy and made the
country one of the possessions of our explorers

Our Almighty God insulted those who betrayed our
discoverers, and the fates of his victory were multiplied

Al-Makashafi is the guardian of virtue and possesses his
command in his palace

O detectives, the palace inherited justice among people

O detectives, the palace inherited justice among people

O detectives, the palace inherited justice among people
?Who is your brother
Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

I got married to the one who is the one who is the one
who is the one who is the one who is the one who is the
one who is the one who gets married
And I turned away from the crow of Albin
Oh people, get away from me

What is good, what is permissible, and what is generous
O people, be afraid of Sheikh Al-Amin
She says she married Wad Al-Zein
?Wad Al-Zein Hafi, Haifa, or what
Wad Al-Zein is wise and insightful
Wad Al-Zein is his sign in the country, the land of Wad Al-Zein
Wad Al-Zein wrote poetry in brown, and in poetry it is not clear
Wad Al-Zein made me in the ring, oh millions
And I divorced what is in you, neither silly nor stupid
The poems were formed in opposition to Wad Al-Zein
Poetry says the sign of the matter is the anger of the gentleman, and the matter is many things
Things deteriorated and I asked for marriage, Mansour
And the money I paid in a year and two
I married him, my mother, my beloved, my sister, I married the one who is inappropriate
I got married in the aftermath and did not stay away from the leader
Who did not respect the fate of the leader Wad Al-Zein
Nor did the gift of contentment appear in the house of our brother Al-Zain
And who played until the roof of Al-Zain's house was ruined
And who would promote the sons of Wad Al-Zein
What a mean you are Halima, bit Zein

He said to me, "Bit Al-Zein is his relative, and I lived in
".both houses

I performed Hajj and Umrah in Medina and Makkah in Al-
Rawaqeen

And I fortified the prophetic law in the gallery of Wad Al-
Zein

Bless and be generous with your beloved wife, Wad Al-
Zein

I married one who liked the Emirates

And they said the emirate is in Saqqara

And she flew after her with the plane

Al-Khawaja Al-Ando married the Emirate

And Saqqara is the country of emirates and civilization

And the matter needs to be seen, my sister

The prophetic prophecy is still what we know

The Prophet's prophecy, there is no doubt about it

Get married, she said, and she loved the Supreme
Emirate

Marry the beautiful, friendly

Among the lines, the beautiful women got married

And the presence is complete, and the porch is clear and
clear

Al-Hadra revealed the revelations in the hallways

,And the house was built without the owner of the house
who has the ability

And the Emirate has been underlined in strange ways

And the emirates for Khawaja wanted by many people

Relax the faces of his beauty, and do not disturb the faces

,The beautiful, divorced, in the gallery of Wad Al-Zein and she did not

And Saqqara is the country of zen and sweetness

He married the beautiful in the country and city of Zein

He borrowed the predecessor and completed the wedding of Wad Al-Zein with his predecessor

As a result, his children were the sweetest children, and they are the most beautiful people

My wonders of manners, manners, charm, and effects

The beautiful one married Al-Zain and was asleep

And the beautiful one wrote the contract and got up from sleep

Jaha Qayyum Qayyum O son of Maryum

Jaha believed what a mean person or a blamed person

And she gave charity, and Wad Al-Zein believed it in Al-
Diyar Al-Amr

Diyar Wad Al-Zein, the last of Ammar, and his family regretted it

They were not named nor married in the millions

O Wad Al-Zein, give us forgiveness and your home

The house is the house of Wad Al-Zein and the hallway is a solution in it

The children came to Wad al-Zein, and we were among the long-lived

Oh Wad Al-Zein, this is a gift from the Prophet and generous

O Wad Al-Zein, look again, the good, the unrighteous

Wad Al-Zein's solution in his gallery and he saw a
solution

And in his resurrection, the masters in the heavens
appeared

And in Madani, eat Wad Al-Zein

And in Madani, eat Wad Al-Zein

And in Madani, he lived and ate Wad Al-Zein

?Who is your brother

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

The army repulsed the enemy, and the truth
returned.

Omdurman army ate Sudan and issued cash..

O army of Sudan, rest in peace and seek guidance
from Al-Hadi.

From the Mahdis Omar the army is a country of
millions..

The army did the work and the cash they did not
lose..

The army is one and has more than a million, and
Sudan has built it up.

Sudan, people, is not one country..

O people, Sudan is a country of groups.

Guys, Sudan is a big country, the people have
expanded a lot..

O people of Sudan, with your army, may God unite
the countries.

O Ammar, the army of Sudan, may you live and
stay safe.

Oh, the army of Sudan, you have come to me in
Port Sudan.

,O city of Khartoum, you are the origin of your city
Omdurman.

Oh my country, you are always an asset to Lama
Juan's country.

Oh Omdurman, may my father live in safety.

People of my country, may God perpetuate the
army of the country that defeated the Khan.

O my country, you are the country that was not
divided safely.

O army of my country, unite us and lead the groups.

O Army of the New States, you have the happy
order from the orders of Al-Atabani, the leader of
Port Sudan..

O army of the country, you are ordered to unite the
groups.

Oh my country, live free, my father, my beautiful country..

O my country, long live the freedom of my father, O the country of Port Sudan..

O my country, long live your lands, in which the flags of Khartoum and the flags of Port Sudan flutter.

O our leader, our leader, our guide, O Hammam.

Dear God who led our army to cross victory safely..

Oh my country's army, you won in every work, O workers of the new path..

O lands of my country, I lived free and independent without rubble.

People prophesied victory in my country to the country's army and their gallant leader.

People have predicted victory for my country's army throughout the ages, O gallant army of my country..

People have predicted victory for my country's army throughout the ages, O gallant army of my country..

May God bless my country and keep it safe in every path of peace.

May God bless my country and keep it safe in every path of peace.

?Who is your brother

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

O desertion of pain, O my appointments like
this..

Oh the art of the winds, the Indians build..

Oh the departure of my fathers, the pain of the
kind..

Oh sober, my soul, talk to me, my client..

The taka is an artist in the abandonment of the
winds and the kiss on your wishes..

Art is self-isolation, sacrificed by the flow of
speech..

And the original one is the light of his house, O
abode of completeness, O flower of the winds..

O tulip tree, in pain, I was cool..

O Tiger Totil Jack Al-Muzaffar Al-Zahir Alma is
a client..

O people of art, you are completely
speechless in Port Sudan.

Oh, my sister, Al-Barida, I am the master of
the people who died a long time ago.

Oh woe to the happiness of the men of the
country of the winds, O Sudan..

O family of the merciful sheikh Rahmat Qayed
Omdurman the blind sheikh..

O family of the Mustafa, so that people will
remember you in safety..

O people of Omdurman, the pain in the
neighborhood on the day of the traitor has
appeared and it is clear..

O people of Omdurman, you are the honorable
people of God, and the guests are pleased
with you.

And the pain in your house is your pleasure
and a place where sorrow is known.

O people of honorable saying, be strong for
your support..

O country of winds, O Port Sudan, you have
been victorious with the terror of God over the
years.

And the traitor did not appear and his Lord
killed him in Omdurman..

And Al-Atabani in prison satirizes and laments
according to the circumstances.

O reproach, master of the people, the hero of blame and abandonment, but you are not to blame..

Oh, reproach me, people, liberate Sudan, O master of pain, and start with Bam Durman.

O Atabani, history dawned on us with frank glory and true affection.

,O Atabani, you are the Mahdi, you are Sudan the country is safe for you..

O reproach, do not oppress the people of Omdurman, because the criminal, after their hatred, is not..

O reproach me, the people of religion are among the perfect, they have a description of what they read as traitors..

Oh reproach me, my cute family took up arms and criticizing them smelled..

O Atabani, abolish poverty and keep the deaf mountain in the heat.

Oh Waleed Al-Atabani, a wise man and a righteous man, keep your tenure over the country..

O Atabani, we are from Omdurman, we have continued the origin of our people and tribes.

O Atabani, Omdurman is present to you, and victory comes from God, O Atabani.

O Atabani, I told myself that the time of victory is near, and patience. They said, "Patience is an hour."

O Atabani, prepare your son and close the prison, and the traitor does not sleep beside you.

Governor of Port Sudan, I am sure that Al-Atabani is the one who did not betray.

O Atbani, kill the bad guys and keep the king of Omdurman..

O Atabani, prison is an honor for you, and a civilian will support you, O Atabani.

Oh my people, oh my people, I am the government of Port Sudan..

O Atabani, you are from a civilian, and the army is a matter of time.

Al-Atabani wrote, O group, the Qur'an..

And I got married on the doorstep of Port Sudan..

O Atabani, I can defeat you.

O Atabani, don't sacrifice your cause and leave your country, Port Sudan.

O Atabani, we recognized you, you are the ruler of Butsudan.

O Atabani, we recognized you, you are the ruler of Port Sudan.

O Atabani, you were older than the king of Port Sudan.

?Who is your brother

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

Poem of apology

...Thank you, beautiful... I am beautiful, always beautiful every time... You are the noble... You are the impossible...beautiful.... I am not small... You are tall... You are tall and hand Yours is the long hand.... every time.... O Nabil... where is the beautiful time.... you are the noblest ...in the universe from a long time ago... oh happy one oh king of time.... oh O Rasheed....

The time has come for forgiveness... the time has come for forgiveness... the words of Fara' have come.... isn't it empty.... indicative of your wisdom the speech in inspiration... from God, the Lord of the worlds, the speech has been completed.... the king of time has endorsed it... Celebrate the throne of the king of time....

O my queen, you are the king of time... and I am the sinful slave between your hands in the Iwan... and I am a man lame from the shocks of time and the ravages of wars... and I will give you a verse of poetry...

I am the owner of the king of time... and I am a lowly thing in pleasures... I married the one who said I had a high status... with the Lord of pleasures, dear one.... and I regret my old custom... and I owned eternity with my affairs... no.. In the kingdom of time...

I wish my poetry was aware of the calamities of time... I am the obedient slave... I disobeyed the kingdom of time... I am the penitent slave in the Qur'an... My woe is not one of the woes... I sing affection, pleasure and judgment with the Most High.. .

I mentioned.... and I asked for forgiveness and asked for forgiveness from Allah, the Lord of the honorable... O my people, do not put me in the ranks... O my people, you are the honorable people...

In the calamities of time, you were endowed with the prestige of the All-Knowing King... the creator of my honorable people... and I crossed all borders... I crossed my limits... What red lines are in my hair, O honorable one....

Except that I am the fierce poet... I do not fear poverty and I do not care about speech... I sing the wisdom of the ancient house and I keep saying the wisdom in beautiful poetry and sweetest words...

I have a wonderful city... It is my knowledge of what was and what will be... I have a beautiful boat in which I sail seven seas and two rivers of torment...

I am the traveler in my being, dear ones... I am the glorious poet with a journey and a tour in the essence of speech....

And may God have mercy on my father and the father of your people, dear ones... I hid from people and hid from people, I sympathize for my great loss... I did not pray or gallant as usual...

And my burden has grown... So I implore you for pardon ,and pardon. I hope in the ancient stranger... From God the Creator, the Generous Sunday, the Bestower... O people, do you not honor... Rather, do not honor except those who honor the Lord of lords...

O people, do not be afraid of blame today, O my brothers, in Al-Na'abat... The great show was presented and I died in the clouds in the clouds... And I am still more merciful than the womb of my mother and father in Al-Na'abat...

I wish my poetry would matter to the one who is most important and obeys the King of the Heavens... I prayed

to God empty... and I pray to Him always, my happy people... and I hope from God a lot...

And I considered what had befallen me in the rest of the age... and what had happened to my brothers... and what was and what would be... and I asked the flag for my victory in my life... except for you Hyksos... what is the king among the pharaohs... and my sons are the sons of kings in The Egyptians... And the occasions of eternity are my construction of a great Egypt from the building of the Great Egyptian... And my help for my brothers is not a small help... And I asked God for me and my family a kingdom that does not disappear...

The king answered me in him are the idiots... And the ...king of time, how do you know who the king of time is ...He has a throne and a roof in time and everywhere And the representative of eternity is a ghoul with the king of time...

I completed my pilgrimage and my Umrah in a short time... and I spent the seven and ten years under the King of Haboush...and I am a king who does not fear the Pharaohs...a king wrote me down with a generous king...and he generously endowed me with money from the treasury in a solid roof...and I will remain in his throne and I am poor people...

And I distributed my legacy of righteousness and religion... to the Harafish princes in eternity, and they are not there... and my Tekiti is the throne of the trustworthy Sultan of Egypt... among the Mamluks among the Greeks among the Hyksos among the Pharaohs.... it does not matter much, O King of time... and my time is not By the best of times...

I asked the king from God the All-Knowing... He
,answered me with a king in eternity, great, generous
high in beauty, O honorable...

From your brother Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

O Jaber, the missteps of honorable ones, the least of my
missteps

O Mr. Al-Thaqlain, I prayed and prayed to God a lot

But my career in prayer is not long

O Lord of goodness and sleep, the least of the stumbling
blocks of my honorable people

O Lord of the poor, I pray to you for all expiations for sins

I invite you to answer and dismiss my stumble

O love of the poor, I finished every soul

Oh, the spirit of the Lord of the worlds, Gabriel, my
hearts brightened

My son, my daughter, fear God at all times

With every poor companion, my path I feared

O collector of my slips, my stumbles, and my immorality
in time

Grant me, O God, a happy life

Grant me love from You overflowing

Grant me love in ancient times

Grant me ordeal from where I know and from where I can

Grant me dreams and glorious poems
Grant me judgment in the distant time
I promised not to overflow and to recite in time
From the floods of the Lord of the worlds
I promised to live in two palaces in the worlds
It is mine for a world king in the mills
I came and asked for guidance, Amin
I asked Al-Rasheed, and he chanted my question, O
honorable one
With the Prophet All-Knowing and with the Lord All-
Knowing Unseen
I seek a rational issue and idea in time
I seek a solution for my hereafter, dear
,I seek a solution to build my world with every tool
important, and coercive state in time
and a forced state in the first universe from afar
And I think the longer my condition is, the more time will
grow
And all rationality came from its lair, caution

To my dear and kind family of tenderness

I wrote the poem in my house in Rifa'a, Ibb Sinn, Europe
branch

And dedicate it to everyone who did not do justice to the
circumstance

I say in it

O my kind people of tenderness

O my people, O people of Riffa

O my family, in Wad Madani, the authentic

Oh my family everywhere I like you

In Wad Al-Zein, the riders walked a lot at night

Wood Al-Zein Rkaiba, a large number

Oh Jama'at Al-Atmeh, I am in Wad Al-Zein

O my crescent, what is praiseworthy from you
O group, our riders are not complete
Hey guys, heaven, our father Ad-Damazin
Hey guys, heaven, our father, which one is you talking
?about
Hey guys, this is what we knew
Oh our prince, oh great poet
And the inspiration of poetry is with our prince every
moment
And the house is not devoid of poetry, Amir
And for my bride, I give it to Riffa
I give her a piece of Amiri poetry
Wad Madani, you have heard of poetry in Riffa
And don't be afraid of civilian people, Zain
Prince Al-Hilali has amazing activities
Prince Al-Hilali is Wad Al-Zein
Wood Al Zain, you don't know poetry much, Al Zain
Al-Arafah is civil people
And when it was attributed to the cream of the mean, I
left the whole thing
O people, Madani Mani Al-Karim in the first place
O people, civil mani, the generous and salvation
And I went to prison in the city of Dongola
And we will say that it is not the country of Zain, but the
country of his father

,And the highness of his great mother is the sure one
Madani

The victory of the oppressed in Suakin has been
completed

And the people of the spectrum are not the people of the
spectrum

Urgent spend a solution in the mean

And people of Buraidah and Buraidah mail

Likewise, for the sake of the Petrido, you honor a
thousand eyes, my brother

The mean is God, we don't win

The generous God is the one who wins

And in Rifa'a Abu Sun, we besieged it

And to the prison in Wad Madani, we sent him

And the end is happy in Wad Al-Zein

And the end is happy, Madani

And the end is the master of the ends

Victory belongs to God, then to Atabani, O Madani

And the people of Atabani are many, Madani and Rifa'a

And the people of Kataar, Madani and Rifa'a

And his family is very much, my family

And your safety

from

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

To my dear loved ones

to the folk

to my family

to my brothers

Hello people hello

The house is the house of honor

Oh Omdurman, you are our people everywhere

You asked to go to the honorable Egypt

Tonight we divorced

We shot Omdurman cannon

Oh, our master, listen to us, this is the message

Oh Madani, we are the rational, and our home is his home

And Rifa'at country Rashidi who resolved in his home

And the residents of our country and Port Sudan, the country of our father

And our home in Europe is in Sudan

O Kassala, your mail, the mail of its people, and the sweetest of its honey

O father of age, what is your pain, the masses

And what we abandoned

And the father of the oldest age is Mak in us and the island is his home

And Atabani in Rifa'ah, why orders

From Al-Hassahisa we took the journey

We promised the pants and asked the warden

And the English are not commanded

We walked home in Rifa'a, and our mother prepared the food

And he walked his university and brought his friends and ate

And the house is sixty years old, we built it
And read our history, our tribes
Our history in Al Junaid and Omdurman
Al-Zein is our president in Azhari
And Ali Hamadto is the worker of his friend
Azhar blamed people
And I came late
And the stomach is what revolution or Omdurman
Abdomen in Ja'aliyin, Madani
And the people of Al-Hadari blamed me in Madani
And Dahab Al-Tayyib, my grandfather, was Zakayeb
And the money does not go beyond the bags
And my love and Ibrahim are princes
In Rifa'a Abu Sin, may God have mercy on them
And my great father is not my father's father, and my
grandfather and my uncle are with him
My father and Drewell made me
Monsters of Banga and Dongola Lina Ahl
And the people of Habbouti stirrups Omdurman and
Dongola
My father is the prince of encyclopedias in Riyadh
And Muhammad led the gold in Hasahisa
May God have mercy on her
Hadia died leaving her children young
And the prince behind her shawl the second and raised
the girls

?O Shawaiq Rifa'ah, what is the matter with us

And the remaining passengers, especially the
passengers of Dim Al-Bahr

The origins are the same, Madani

And in Madani, we suited the people of the auction and
Shendi above

And Al-Khabito is that the entire University of Khartoum
was from Madani

And no one from the island had read Khartoum

Gordon College was built in the year twenty-four

And the rest of the father ten are grains

The rest of us are white and white

We have a long history in the West

To the west are the cities of El-Obeid and El-Fasher

Our history in Dongola and Al-Mahas is the history of the
country, Atbara

And the country you did for Ken Al-Jazeera project is our
right

In Madani, we competed in the University of Gezira, the
people

And encyclopedias we read all the time

We served the Sultan of the Crown Prince

And Sultan Abu encyclopedias who supported it

O Sheikh Faisal, you are the prince, the doctor

The invitation is open to all

Encyclopedia Hnntjha in Sudan

And the Arabs help out once in a while

Algeria and its matter with Egypt is not important

They are all one country

Oh my father's family, you are not my mother's family

My mother's family is from Assiut and Darw is present for them

And the villages of Upper Egypt are the great Aswan

In the year sixty, my beloved visited Egypt, the guarded

And I was at the time Mafi and told me later

And in Fayoum, the people of Umami Hajj and its people

And my grandmother's flower, a mother and a lover, and the family are Moroccans

And the Moroccans of Fayoum are neither east nor origin

Moroccans of Fayoum origin and separation

And Egypt Bmshaha one by one

And the country that my grandmother chose was built by me and my children

And then built Assiut

And it was built in Khartoum for the tribes, Port Sudan

And the tribes of the Mahdi built Brahman as usual

Fabil Omdurman from the island Aba, and Nimeiri besieged them for a long time

And the island was ruled house by house

There are many houses on the island

Tempoul, Helalia and Kassala are the big coriander

And Port Sudan is the end of the road, my coexistence

Port Sudan is the port, Osman Digna

Port Sudan is a country on a dinar
And you are uncles and uncles, O Shawaika Marawi
And my uncle who separated the south
And my uncle who marginalized the West
And the White Nile, we sang its songs in aspirations and
songs
And from Al-Askla and a solution, the rise from the
country, and no, tonight, O Bla
And her walk is a country as usual, a generous bag, and
good
And Qatar Railways was originally from Bahri Zaman
O my brothers, from Abbas and Dhibyan, not from
Mufarrij bin Hammam
Antar Kayed in the big island
Omdurman, and we are her masters
,And co-existence is our rule, and the rule of Azhari
Omdurman
And your safety
from
Zain

O my heart, may God have mercy on the passion ** It
was a edifice of imagination

Give me water and drink on its ruins ** and quench my
thirst as long as the tears are welled

How did that love become news ** and a talk from the air

And simply from my sleep a dream ** They never
disappeared while he folded

Oh winds whose storms do not cease ** The oil has run
out and my lamp has gone out

And I live on a pious illusion ** And I fulfill a life for
someone who is not fulfilled

,How much I turned on his dagger ** Desire is not money
nor is the eyelids foolish

And if the heart is on its forgiveness ** whenever the
blade hits it, it pardons

A gram of mine was in my blood** as much as death has
the fullest taste

We did not spend an hour in his wedding ** and we
spent a lifetime in his funeral

Won't I snatch a tear from his eyes ** and rape me with a
smile from his mouth

I wish my hair Where is my smuggler ** Where does a
fugitive from his blood go

I will not forget you when you seduced me ** with a
mouth sweet calling gentle

And a hand extends towards me as a hand ** Through
the waves it extended to drown

Oh my feet when the feet are thorns in the road

Yazma the saree for him ** Where in your eyes that
sparkle

I will not forget you, when you tempted me ** with the
peaks of smell, so I became addicted to ambition

You are a spirit in my sky ** and I am higher than you, as
if I were a mere spirit

What a heights we used to ** converge and reveal our
secrets

We discern the unseen from its towers ** And we see
people in shadows on the slopes

You are good in his forenoon ** and I have the sorrows
of the child

** And the remnants of the shadow from the saddlebags
And the threads of light from a declining star

I look at the world with tired eyes ** And I see around me
the ghosts of boredom

Dancers above the shreds of passion ** picks above the
graves of hope

Life is in vain, so go ** Your promise was nothing but a
ghost

A page on which time has passed ** love has been
established on it and erased

See my laughter and my dancing with joy, and I carry a
slaughtered heart

And people see me as a flying spirit ** and the air is
grinding me like a millstone

I was an imaginary statue, but it fell ** the ingredients
she wanted, not my hand

Woe to her, she does not know what she has destroyed
she has destroyed my crown and leveled my temple **

Oh the life of the lonely despair ** Oh the waste of no one

O desolate wasteland, there is no secret in it ** O
stillness of eternity

Where in the eyes of a charming lover ** in him is
nobility, majesty and modesty

Confident in step Walking as a king ** unjust goodness
lustful pride

** The fragrance of magic is like the breath of interest
The party contributed like evening dreams

The bright look in his region ** The language of light and
the expression of the sky

Where do you sit with me ** A fitna ended Sana'a and
Sana'a

I am love, a wandering heart ** and a confused
.imagination from you

And out of longing, messengers are between us ** And
Nadeem offered the cup to us

And we were given a drink, and we shook for a moment
human dust aged us **

** We have come to know the blood of the body, which
.governs the neighborhood and prevails in its blood

And we heard a cry in its thunder ** the whip of an
executioner and the torture of a god

** She commanded us, so we disobeyed her command
And we refused humiliation to cover the foreheads **

The rule of the tyrant, so we were in the stick ** and
expelled behind the walls of life

O exiles who have gone astray in the rugged ** bloody
with thorns and rocks

** Whenever the nights are hard, they will come to know
the splendor of pain in pure exile

Expelled from that big dream ** for black fortunes and a
blind night

They draw the light from their souls ** Whenever the
world is full of light

You have made my affairs a wonder ** Pilots of usury
have multiplied around me

So if I said to my heart for an hour ** Get up, we sing to
only Layla Abi

You turned away from my eyes ** other than your eyes
or a demand

You are the one who closed it, do not claim ** that I
closed this veil

To you my despair shouted, "Take it away." Fate
".mockingly replies: "Leave it

What a blind plan if ** I could see something I would not
obey it

Woe to me if I fulfill it ** ** And woe to me if I do not
follow it

I bowed my head, even if all powers ** would buy my self-
esteem, I would not sell it

Oh my love, I once visited an ike ** The bird of longing
sings of my pain

For you to slow down the pampering munim ** and avoid
the powerful and decisive

And my nostalgia for you cauterizes my ribs ** and
seconds are embers in my blood

I am waiting in my place ** sensitive to hearing for footfall

A foot that treads, and my heart is like ** a wave that
treads upon its shore

O oppressor, for God's sake, how much ** will I shed
tears on their laurels

Are you a mercy? Is there any mercy ** for a stranger or
?thirsty soul

O healer of the soul, my soul complains the injustice of
its abuser to its maker

Give me my freedom, release my hand ** I have given
.what I have left

Oh, from your chains, my wrists bleed ** I didn't keep it
and it didn't keep me

I do not keep promises that you did not keep ** And the
pain of families and the world is with me

Behold, I dried my tears, so pardon them ** for before
.you they were not given to my neighborhood

And the bird flew away from your nest ** the treachery
has dried up and the snow has collapsed

This world has frozen hearts ** The flame has faded and
the embers have disappeared

And if the heart fails tomorrow ** from ashes, do not ask
.how it turned out

Do not beg, and remember the torment of the one who
was tortured while he was slaughtering him, so he does
not catch fire

May God protect a harsh evening ** He has shown me
all my dreams in vain

** And he showed me the heart of the one I worship
Mocking at my tears He mocked hostility

I wish I felt what events took place ** that put your soul in
a closed prison

Your soul is rusty in its absence ** Likewise spirits are
covered with rust

** I have seen the universe as a narrow grave
.despondency and silence overshadowed it

And my eyes saw the lies of passion ** Flimsy as spider
webs

You would sympathize with me and know my pain ** If
he sympathized, tears would be a statue of silence

At your feet is a world that ends ** And at your door are
dying hopes

You used to call me a baby whenever ** my love got
agitated and my eyeballs rang out

And you are right, passion ** lived in me as a child and
.grew without reason

And he saw the stab as she aimed it ** so she walked
madly for the murdered

She threw the child, causing his heart to bleed ** and
hurt the pride of the man

I said to myself, while we have cut off the sword ** Hurry
up, firmness does not work slowly

And leave the temple, whose fire ** devours those who
.kneel and prostrate in it

My loyalty wishes me a return ** And the wounded
passion refuses that we return

To me towards the intelligent flame with it ** the gesture
of the oud when it becomes fuel

I never forget ** an hour in a lifetime

under a wind that clapped ** to catch the rain

She mourned for the dhikr ** and complained to the moon

And when she rejoices ** she frolics in the trees

Here is what the wind blows with the permission of the
poet

And it seduces the heart ** to the temptation of immoral
advice

O poet, fall asleep ** Remember the covenant and wake
up

And when a wound has healed ** a wound is found by
remembrance

So learn how to forget ** and learn how to erase
Or all love in your opinion ** forgiveness and forgiveness
.Here, see the number of ** sand, hearts and women
So choose what you want ** life went to waste
strayed in the earth who ** chants the children of the sky
Which spirituality is squeezed ** from mud and water
O wind, yes, but ** is my love, my exaltation, and my
.despair

She was created in the unseen to my heart ** She shone
for me before my sun rose

And at the appointed time, I closed my eyes ** and on
the remembrance of her I covered my head

The wind has driven us ** the demons of darkness have
driven him

In conclusion, how do you like ** to start the conclusion
,O wounded man, peace be upon the ** wound, beloved
but

He does not cry when the ** mourns this news to him

?O mighty one, do you wrestle for the sake of his wife

What a shout I sent ** to him except for painful male

She lay in his side, and she awoke like the remains of a
.broken dagger

The river shone and called him to him ** ** and he went
down to the river

Provisions are depleted, and there is no travel** without
.provisions other than this one

Oh my love, everything will be done ** It is not in our hands to make us miserable

Perhaps our destinies will bring us together ** One day after the meeting was dear

So if he denies it, let him take it ** And we met like strangers

And each proceeded to its purpose ** Do not say anything! for luck wills

,O call, whenever I sent it ** it was answered involuntarily
.and with luck it crashed

And chanting from the songs of the semen ** He came back to me while he was wailing and remorseful

Lord, a statue of beauty and beauty ** It is not permissible for me to live in turmoil and injustice

The melody fell upon him, kneeling ** not realizing that
.he was good and deaf

The night is quiet and there is no heart for it ** O watchful person, he knows your confusion

Poet, take your guitar ** Sing your sorrows and pour out your tears

Lord, the stars danced to him ** and conquered the clouds, and destroyed the stars with the stars

Sing it until we see the veil of darkness, the dawn came upon it, and it was violated

And when Zuhurat panicked ** and saw terror cover her heart

So be gentle and sing for her ** with a gentle melody and erase her terror

,Perhaps she slept on the cradle of sorrow and wept
.crying out to her Lord

O poet, how many flowers ** have been punished, never
recognizing their guilt

My friend, do not complain about the time and the
situation

Let what is hidden in your heart today
What every story, O white heart, is said
Not every age of misery is Gavi
Go and complain to him, everyone is gone
And raise your palms to him, you see God is sufficient
And I know you see all of her worries shawl
And no longer saw the one who cares net
You are not the only one who complained about time
and situation
And you are not the only one who has the time
I would lie to you if I told you empty of mind
When I walked the path and the light floated
Concerned with my heart, my brother, I am tired of the
situation
My tears in my eyes dance today rhyme
You are the companion who is in the universe, what
money
My chest does not get tired of them. I met Lavi
You see, today's gluttony is constant and still is
Nor did my father return a quarter of hearts rhymes
Take your right hand and preach the sin of deeds
To walk with you if where was my drift
I swear you are on the head Tnchal
Take from my poem and see most of my confession
Poem: Your guardian, your love and your home
Your guardian, your love and your home

And I can deter luck and its coming
Your self is polite, and may God bless you
He does not know that the army of wanderers invades it
God swears by you and you curse you
Bali Sawati in the Arabs Yrtjeha
Loving (n) a piece of the heart Texak
Loving (n) the sincerity of passion takes possession of it
Your heart bleeds for me and exhausts you
Anas (n) Ali Lamak rubs her hands
Sober mind and advantages of your advantages
Your soul loves and your chastity rides it
You obey the mind of (N) beyond error and seduce you
Your feelings disobey him..and you disobey them
I did not see from you except your eyes and your right
hand
Loving (n) the shepherd of what he wants
He catches my valley, I can't imagine your separation
O see an eye (n), only you mean it
O Azwa your brothers and the demand of this
Nas (n) your father's love you claim
Nas (n) serve your father all for your eyes
And he thinks that God is upon him to guide her
Oh make it redeemed on the ground Matak
And God, who is like her, afflicts her

Oh my dear brothers

My condolences to my dear brothers

My condolences to all brothers

I am the farmer, my dear brothers

I learned not to be dependent and not to regret what was possible

I learned to be the educator for my dear children

I learned from the universe that everything has meaning in existence

Peasants, we follow you with every step we can

I condole those who have no creativity now

I condole those who are unable to do good, my brothers

Fellaty is a symbol of good through now and at all times

My vein flows from the source of prophecy, dear

And my artery has a fragrant vein and art from time immemorial

My son is my son in this life

And the artist's painting is as wonderful as possible

And the artist's brush is always a wonderful painting possible

My passion is art, rationality, goodness, and the only way

I wish I could remember my family and grieve with all the goodness

I wish I was the inspiration

My vein artery through time

I received my drink and promised my family and the
brothers

Not to go without fatigue or trouble, and not to go without
wisdom, my brothers

And I will not be praised and praised except by a
thankful and all-knowing Lord

And not to be a source of good for me except whenever
the eye is received

I wish I drank from the wellspring of knowledge
everywhere

I wish I had left the house behind the house

I have one Lord and my grandfather is rich in poetry

And my event was invalid if the event was completed, my
honorable people

And the one Sunday I prayed that everyone who has a
disease should not be miserable

The paths were many and I walked alone to the side of
the road

I fulfill an old hope and stay away from all evil

from

Zain

I floated among those who floated in my beautiful country
I turned around from around the shops
I am laughing happily
I eat honey and sing the moments of survival
I did not depart from my land to the land of strangers
Vim hit my rational country with cannons and cannons
She longs to attend the big stage
And I sing in any theaters I want from my big stage
I am the new cobbler
I am the good artist
This is my happy world
Whether you are in Syria, Damascus, Baghdad, Iraq, or
China
This is my covenant with everything that is happy

My beautiful Egyptian, you are the happy Egypt
And my country has a fragrance in the emirate of rational
arts
I am only the rational and happy person
I endured the insults of the cannons on my happy day
Damat bore cannons in Balad al-Rashid
I don't care, my dear brothers
I am witnessing the scene from my modern monitor
from
Zain

I wrote for glory, I seek pride
The pens were broken one by one
I carried my flag above the flags
It carried a noble message
From King Aldharam, the master of the tribe
And I wandered into the innermost parts and mysteries
of this stretched earth
But I lived high contemplating my beautiful balconies
I chanted poetry statement after statement
I threw in these beautiful meanings
And my land is proud behind every land
And my name of glory is the first heavens

I carry my sorrows and longings after each performance
I bring to the world a beacon and art
The cobbler is sleeping on the side of the road
And art a path to ancient glory
And my land is a source of science and the arts
Glory broke with a nail
The poems left me
And my library is permanent, noble
I descend from those beautiful tall balconies
O builder of glory, make us glory
O maker, give us an impact
O distributor of those glories, we came to you in devotion
We came to you joining the exploits followed by the
exploits
from
Zain

I am alone under those balconies
I found unsatisfactory guidance
I singled out her door from the old asami
The spring is found in the beautiful desert
And this is a river behind me in the frost
And I am in a world full of balconies
And my space is wide and spacious with the deep
degrees in the universe
And I ascend to reach the balconies of glory levels
I don't care about rings of glory roaring
And I applaud the weight for my happy rhyme

Glory unleashed from all sides
Aya eloquent in my beautiful garden
Except for the brave poet
I love beautiful art in all arenas
I would like my tone to be high in all directions
And I love my beautiful garden full of roses
Because these roses are pure from a spring deep in time
And what are my roses that you saw around
I saw bees and flowers treat all tastes
I saw her draw from a deep spring
What is this beautiful lunettes
'It is the story of Al-Hilali Al-Badi
In the wonderful Tunisia, the country of novelists
I give my peace from an overflowing spring
I console myself and watch the great moments
from
Zain

My city is the city of ghosts, my city is the beautiful
city of flowers

And I'm in my city getting ready to build

My city is the city of beautiful fog

I dance to the music

And I love the ancient history of my city

I starved once

I sang in bars and shops

I sang awe

And in my city I ate the first pawn bread

I had insults

My city was once bombed
It was bombed from all sides
People went down to the shelters one by one
In the shelter near me, I wrote my story
O anguish longing in the near shelter
And then I wrote about comrades
May they live in the glory of their beloved homeland
My comrades are comrades commandos
And an army is the great army of Britain
I always carry the candle of peace
O dove of peace, always watch over my city
My city is the city of peace.....

Moments varied
Moment by moment
I ran out of words
O Arab poetry, from you are the words
Stores abounded
The shelves were filled with criticism and literature
And the same writer is subject to veto and disagreement
Nude literature has no weakness
And the words of poetry weights and rhyme
And the science of literature statement and meanings

The moments of cute Arabic literature varied

?What is my title for this article

I imagined a clear vision

?Where are the newspapers

Where is this news today

Political newspapers became popular these days

It is me with manners, poetry and weights

Newspapers broadcast without a title

I love poetry and literature

The literature of the world is Arab and Ajami literature

I received a gauntlet

I used colloquialism and left the beautiful classical

I wish criticism would have mercy on my weak self

I do not speak Arabic except in Bjohn

I speak Arabic from time to time

I speak one language

If my hunch is correct, then I'm weird

I was surprised that I spoke in one language

I do not adjust the meanings and statement

But my hair is deep

I feel my hair deep

from

Zain

Russian literature

We are in the nineteenth century

All people moved

They moved to know the Republic of Literature in their world

They fled from the darkness of tyranny and barbarism

Russian writers are Turgenev, Tolstoy, Dostoevsky, and Gogol

Then came Chekhov, Gorky and Bunin

Russia stretches from the Carpathian Mountains to the Ural Mountains in Asia

Russia is not associated with us during the Renaissance

Nor was Russia associated with us during the Middle Ages much

Internal factors determined the features of the civilization of Russia

Literature in Russia began with the ecclesiastical entry of the Kiev principality in the tenth century

Byzantine influence for five centuries determined the course of Russian culture

Constantinople was an extension of the influence of Athens and Alexandria

Constantinople was the legacy of the ancient Roman-Hellenic civilization

The Byzantine civilization conveyed something of the spirit of the ancient world's philosophers and philosophers to Russia

It was the first work translated into Russian from the same Greek language and Bulgarian language into Russian

Between the eleventh and fourteenth centuries the majority of manuscripts were in the Slavic language

The manuscripts preserved the traditions of Greek rhetoric and the religious language of the Bible

Masks fell, mask after mask lifted

And my legend is an old abyss
I denied my long-term self
And I sang what I learned, my brother
I am the human being above people in ability and
wisdom
I am a cartoon person who knows myself over and
over again
I am the human being I know about myself all the
beautiful melodies
I, the human being, are higher in some circles and
lower in others
Brother, don't let me sing without end or destination
I am the best at acting in my long noble life
But I don't choose well.
And I don't always choose the tools of noble glory..
But I don't let Baba except knock on him..
I do not leave a city without visiting it.
On my long journey I visited a thousand cities.
I will not leave without any trouble.
Sometimes I just don't go away.
My friend, we are the richest people in the universe.
And being in terrible poverty.
And the universe is without poverty, oh poor..
from
Zain

O glorious throne of London, peace be upon you
O throne of the great Canute
It became London during the reign of William the Great
The city of London is the throne of the conquerors
My city is the most beautiful city
It was bombed by soldiers
I was delivered and an asset to all
London is the city of the Saxons
And since ancient times
I was the king of the ancient mother of Christ
Oh king william ii king over time
And oh my glorious King Edward I
O peasant revolts, build glorious London
O plague, get away from my beautiful city
O great cathedral of Westminster
O ancient Parliament of Westminster
My city was yesterday and still is
My city is the city of the Saxons
My city is the city of industries, crafts and agriculture
My city is the ancient city of municipalities
My city is the ancient city of London
I am the owner of the ancient parliament
We belong to you, the most ancient cities
I am a soldier in my city

And in you we did all the crafts
And my city is the old cobbler's city
O city of London, you have peace from me
O workers of my city, you have peace from me
Hey conservatives, we are in one Sharia
O people, we are in one Parliament
My longing for London is unparalleled
London's leadership is unparalleled
from
Zain

Marrakesh cried today Awali

She cried because of the rain in China

My big heartbeat increased

And the wind blew every once in a while

I wanted..

And increased in my will, poor thing

It was received for a fountain in the desert Amen

And I found a burial of Jeff worn out

I had no luck in the desert

I knocked on every door

And the door of the desert is a strong door

I thanked my Lord and thanks be to God

Light the path and honor the poor

And I saw heavens on the path of the conquerors

I imagined..

For a moment I thought I was in the desert

But I received the sources of water

I imagined..

I thought I was in heaven and orchards

May my beautiful kinky hair leave a fluke

Hey Nabil..

Where is the nobility in rejecting the decision of God

I lay down..

I lay in the shops nursing my generous art

I knew nothing but ancient art
Marrakech lasted and still wanted it badly
As long as my country is free and full of lush green
O heavens of Marrakesh, I have solace in you
O heavens of Marrakesh, you have died over time
God's wisdom lasted justly
It lasted in my joy, my anguish, and my art
I was able to recount the beautiful narrative
I lay in taverns in the afternoon
I have been collecting my art for a long time
from
Zain

What is this unknown diverse world

?And where do I have a wide heritage world

Make me dive into the wonderful heritage minutes and
chips

I wish I was drowned in a sea of wondrous heritage seas

This is the unknown heritage

From the context of contemporary Western and Arab
civilization

I read Heritage once

I read it correctly

There are no general general provisions

Found in it Al-Farabi and Ibn Rushd

I also found Suhraudi and Ibn Sabeen

Hey, contemporary western civilization

My civilization is full of manuscripts and sciences

My civilization is full of medicine, astronomy and
chemistry

I read in my civilization about Al-Hajjaj bin Yusuf and his
oppression

I read about Omar Ibn Al-Khattab and his justice

This and my civilization replete with Quranic manuscripts

Oh the beauty of the glorious Arab heritage

from

Zain

O Al-Moez Castle, you are the solution
I found in whom I found my castle
Great Cairo Citadel
I flashed the words to myself
Many words sparkled in my heart
And the sparkles shine in my big heart
An original prison in a large bottle
O Castle of Mosul, you are my destiny
O Saladin, I am the great Circassian
I asked people: from Saladin
They said the protector of Egypt's great impact
Whatever my castle, I would love to have my own destiny
My castle said I am the big date
My alleys are the most brilliant alleys in guarded Egypt
My blue is big streets in guarded Egypt
And my building ingenuity is that of a top cab
I wish I was the dangerous Top Cabe
In Mansheya and Dokki I have two brothers
And in the castle I have two older brothers
Their death was represented on the Great Wall of Egypt
from

Zain

Egypt, mother of the world and the wonder of wonders

I have come back from God

Nostalgia brought me back from the faithful Lord

And I mentioned who mentioned my grievances

I mentioned my beautiful princely command

I mentioned who mentioned the whiffs

In Egypt, Lord of the Worlds

And I begged empty-handed to live my beautiful art

And I came small in every shape and color

And I survived a sure battle in the orchards

I do not know a beautiful art and color

I know cheeky art from time to time

Egypt, mother of wonders and wonders

I fell in love with whom I fell in love with, Egypt

And I got away from every artist

So that became my inspiration

O inspiration of the artist, I am the artist

Oh my inspiration, I hope for beautiful art

I begged empty handed my beautiful art

I hope with all the love of my beautiful art

I hoped every time my art, beautiful

from

Zain

O noble Nile

The country of the peasants is the Nile

Oh, the beautiful patch of the Nile

Delta peace be upon you

Muqrin al-Nelain is the rudder in the Nile

Highlands of Ethiopia west of the Nile

The lakes are the sources of the Nile

I found myself excited

I found something in my chest

And I didn't get angry..

I found myself before I left.

Where to leave..

To the frozen pole leave..

Or to the Amazon leave..

O noble Nile

I will not leave you, Nile.

I found a plane in the sky

I painted my beautiful board

I never leave Nellie, people

And why not leave while you are in your near

Amazon

Tell me, Nile.

What do I do, Nile?

The Nile is God's gift.

The Nile is the genius of time.

There is no departure from you, O Nile.

Oh South America I love the wonderful Nile all the
time

from

Zain

And in the big new ship I saw the vision
Egypt is my big country, and I have no vision
Seeing me is a big world
The vision for me is a country and my great Arab
country
The vision concerns Sudan and the wider Arab
world
The vision is definitely Saudi and Gulf
The Maghreb vision has a long history
Integration is the vision guys
Integration is the vision, and we have a door
And we opened the door to the coast and the desert
In a big zafah and a beautiful vision
We watered the earth as much as possible
And we showed the earth everywhere
And we did and said what we failed
We want great Arab integration
From its bay to the great ocean
We love Egypt and our big world
We love Egypt and our prince is a great prince

He who serves himself and his country is the prince

We planted, made and watered the land

We protected our soul, soul and show

And we said what we kept silent on the ground

We lived and life was very beautiful to us

We lived and said the vision is my great homeland

from

Zain

O Emirate of poetry and you are princes
?O desire of time, where are the poets
I cared for every rhyme and verse
And I did not get tired of the world without trouble
And asphalt, and insomnia and tiredness
And I survived Hassan Al-Saeed and Al-Hasna
And I begged God for heedlessness
I hoped for a favor without improvement
I hoped God heedless neglected humiliated
And I hoped for the womb, what happened to Madar
?O Emirate of poetry, where are the poets
There is no desire but they are poets
God blessed poetry in my side
They are God and they are without God
?O Emirate of poetry, where are the desires
Attic placenta in creation are merciful
And my teacher is a poet in delights
The Prince of Poetry is subjective and nomadic

And the Principality of poetry looms in the horizons
from
Zain

They brought me back to you for my days, which
are gone

They taught me to regret the past and its wounds
What I saw before you see him

?Omar lost, how do they think it is Ali

You are my life, which starts with your morning light

How much of my life before you went and promised

?Oh my love, how much of my life is gone

Nor did the heart see one joy before you

There is no taste in this world other than the taste of
wounds

I started now, but I love my life

I started now to fear that life is not going on

Every joy I miss from you is imaginary

He met her in the light of your eyes, my heart and
my mind

O life of my heart, O more precious than my life

?Why didn't you meet your love, my love, early

What I saw before his eyes see you

?Omar lost, how do they think it is Ali
You are my life, which starts with your morning light
Sweet nights, longing and love
From a long time ago, the heart carried them for you
Duke with me love, duke one by one
From the tenderness of my heart, which longed for
your tenderness
Hat Anek Tsfar in their worldly eyes
Bring your hands to rest for their hands
Oh my love come and enough what we missed
He is the one who missed us, dear soul, a little bit
What I saw before you see him
?Omar lost, how do they think it is Ali
You are my life, which starts with your morning light
Oh my love come and enough what we missed
He is the one who missed us, dear soul, a little bit
What I saw before you see me
?Omar lost, how do they think it is Ali
You are my life, which starts with your morning light
Oh dearer than my days
Oh sweeter than my dreams
Take me to your tenderness, take me
out of existence and banish me
far away me and you
Far far away alone

With love, our days are awakened
With longing, our nights sleep
You made my days good
I forgave you for the time
You forgot my pain
And I forgot with you the prison
And let me take care of you for the days that have
passed
They taught me to regret the past and its wounds
What I saw before you see him
?Omar lost, how do they think it is Ali

And the princess of the princesses is beautiful
among the beauties

And we are behind her, we did not betray the
covenant

Prince of princes is a poet of poets

And the time when poetry was paid

And the house of poetry is one of the houses

And the poet's dream is the basis of the dream

The poets' petition is a poet's petition in place

O Netherlands, O China, we are with you in the
place

I am my own Africa and Zulu rule in Africans come

I am my country, Sudan, and my petition is light in
time

I left my house every now and then

I left myself with those who left my melody in time

And Zakit honest in periods and time
Shahryar is king in the morning and Shahrazad is
queen in time
Your parents shouted Coco Coco in the nights of
Princess Scheherazade
from
Zain

And in China, the Great Dragon neighborhood of
China
And the great bean of China and the ancient
Chinese mafia
And the Great Wall of China and those who built it
And I love the Chinese and sing their riches
And Shanghai, our country, is a country of tourists
And our great prince Mao Zedong
And I love my Chinese people and see them
O Chinese, O Japanese, the ancient industry

I am Egyptian from time immemorial and China is
my country now

And Luxor, our country, is a country of tourists in
which foreigners strut about

Why.. Isn't China Shanghai like sea and tribal

And I love my good people everywhere

I love Sohag, Minya and Port Said

And I like to be Chinese in time and time

O Chinese, we are with you and you are with us

O Chinese, by God, we agreed, and there is no
turning back on the words

We loved Mao Zedong and the great ancients of
China

And the Meng and Senj families and all the
honorable families of China

And your safety

from

Zain

Your pain is dry and lying down.. and he cried and
has mercy on his return

The heart is tormented, the eyelid is sore, and the
eyelid is sore

The paper is drawn to its groaning.. and the rock
melts its sigh

And he prays to the star and makes him tired.. and
spends the night and makes him sleep

Al-Hassan swore by Joseph.. and the surah that
you are alone

And every piece wished.. Her hand would be
resurrected to witness it

Your smart eyes deny my blood.. So does your
cheek

My witnesses were honored when they were
thrown.. so I pointed to your cheek to witness it

..There is something between you and me in love
that nothing can spoil it

What is wrong with the oppressor who opens for me
the door of consolation and I lock it

And he says you almost go crazy with him.. So I
say I'm about to worship him

My Lord and my soul is in his hand.. He has lost it. I
surrender his hand

The bell of the heart beats for him.. and the bends
of the ribs are his temple

An oath by the folds of his pearl.. A sapphire oath is
a table

I didn't betray your love or risked.. Salwa with the
heart cools it

Oh, the winding carpet, where are you going, and
?where are you going

O carpet of wind, I am Sinbad Al-Amin

And the wind carpet is the most beautiful carpet that
I have lived and lived

And the wind rug is a sign, pregnancy and
decoration

And I alone at the mills saw what I saw

I saw the wind hugging the flower, and I saw its
twittering

I saw the one who tweeted a beautiful bird in the
mills

?Oh, Holland and Europe, where are you going

And we are in the wind carpet for us many faces

Once I rode a beautiful rug and found it big

And there is no tragedy in the rug, and there are no
accidents

And the rug is not cursed, O sorcerer of Sinbad, the
faithful

And the rug is another beauty, O America

And our rug is not an ordinary rug
Our rug is a piece, decoration, oil, and great love
Bsat Al-Reeh is a great word of grace and love
from
Zain

And our age in whom our age
Wah..
And beauties in every shape and color
I am with the beautiful and the good
And the wit of a beautiful lady
And we built the pyramid with grace and inspiration
And the lady of the beautiful is the lady of the
beautiful
Engineer at the Great Pyramid
And the pyramid has a base and a nice building
And the pretty lady is pretty in the hospital
And the pyramid of our loved ones is not fleeting or
inclined

And I wanted to say a word to every beautiful person
Creation and sobriety are the origins of beauty in
Hatshepsut

Faith is a deep creation, and God is the Lord of all
and all

And to every beautiful person in the universe

Beauty is relative and what is dangerous

Beauty is relative and the matter is great

from

Zain

I carried my thoughts and poems in my mind

And symbolized glory with a nail

Perhaps the most accurate coffin is Hagari

Coffins break in glory with my poems

Tawerq I yearn for the purest pure water

I sing poetry everywhere

Torqt and what I have rhymes from Aden

And my hair is dazzling on dark nights

Ace and d hair in rhymes and glory generation

And age with poetry all the spots
Umrani Sadid and Derby praised
And I swear all my life outrageous rhymes
from
Zain

?And in the tales, how many stories do I have
In the shops I met an important poet
And I can be an important artist
I am an important artist
I must be the silk poet
And in the universe I have various exploits
Poetry and its wonders and horrors are necessary
I needed the energy of poetry after me
And the story is absent, and see the deputy

And the house is the house of great poetry
And in many poets I found the prince
And the prince of poetry is the greatest prince
I found them all melody, and the melody betrayed
me
I did not read much, so I did not know the melody
And the melody in the desert is known as a well-
built structure
And the melody reveals reading, art and meaning
I visited my library today
And the days of Taha Hussein, art and meaning
And the rest of Akkad was the emirate of poetry and
prose
Akkad is the prince of poetry, dear
from
Zain

I know Great Britain
To my beautiful queen
My queen you are the beautiful queen
Queen of millions of my people
,My Queen, you are the beautiful Queen of England
Wales, Scotland and Northern Ireland
Our Queen is the Queen of Great Britain

We owe her allegiance

Fate mocked Great Germany

The German army was defeated by the Allies

And the allies were with us

We were allies with France and America

The army spread everywhere

And Russia was defeated by Great Germany

The British army defeated the Germans

The remnants of the German army returned to their cities

The war exhausted everyone

In London we were under the gun

Many of us went to the provinces

And everyone sat in shelters in English cities

And the English regions have many metropolises

Including Liverpool, Reading, Glasgow and York

And industrial cities, including Manchester

Ports including Liverpool, Portsmouth and Plymouth

Britain has cities that are famous for education

Including Oxford, Cambridge, Exeter and Reading

Including also Manchester, Leeds and York

And ancient cities famous for the noble British rule
Including London, Edinburgh, Leeds and Liverpool

The cities of England have beautiful castles

The castles are Windsor Castle, Leeds Castle, and
the ancient Edinburgh Castle

from

Zain

The country walked one after another

Sinbad is a great Turk and Gypsy

It focused on many European countries

I walked Vienna, Amsterdam, Berlin, Brussels and Rome

Oh sweet, I walked it without an Arab

And without an Arab, I actually rode a plane

I took a look at the features of nature

And from heaven unfolded the beautiful nature

And nature is beautiful everywhere

And I walked on my journey from place to place

I visited the great forests of Europe, Central America and Canada

And I found a beautiful weed

And I found beautiful conifers and ferns

And I am always human

My brush is always the artist's brush

And I started painting the artist's painting

From Mozart to Beethoven to Bach the artist

And I lived with all the boards and portraits, all the tablohat

I lived in the beautiful country and stayed there a lot

And I took a course from the deity in the painting of the great artist

And God has a wonderful tablet of all time

And the deity has splendid tablets everywhere

from

Zain

from Treasure Island

And we with Jim, Bimbo and Silver started

Silver is a dangerous man and a great pirate

And accepted by many pirates on the island

,Treasure Island is a princely island for the rabble
sailors and pirates

It has a dangerous map and all roads lead to it

And the island is a big skull in the way of the distant
islands

Silver is a well-known character from the great
pirates

And he has a prepared pirate rank on Treasure
Island

And the commander of the walk on the island from
Canada, oh sweet people

Lead the battles against the dangerous Silver

And Jim is the one who beat Silver in the end

Dangerous thought won him over

He was able to defeat the pirate with intelligence
and cunning

Whoever defeated Silver gave the treasure to the
United Kingdom

And he actually dedicated it to King Henry the Great

He was the great English king's assistant

And your safety

from

Zain

At a new glance I said the big say
I thought I was a dangerous person
And stay away from every distress in life
I resort to what is sexy
And I say art known in the ether
We were led by an artist, and the artist's face is not
hidden
And an artist with many paintings in art
Art is a kind, and some of it is exciting
And scholars, including painters, artists and
sculptors
They once carved the Sphinx in a grave gallery
It was a distinguished statue at the time
And I did not find anything similar to him in the time
And I have not found anything like it in time
The Great Sphinx is sacred and the protector of
fever for the Egyptians
And the ancient Egyptians made it a symbol of the
Nile
And they made him a symbol in the desert
stretching across the Nile

And Sinai is a large desert, and it contains the
shrine of the Prophet Moses

The head of Muhammad and the shrine of the
Prophet Harun

We were proud of the Arabs of Siena and our
masters

And your safety

from

Zain

?Hey princess of poetry, where is the place

I wish my hair had a sermon and a lesson in time

I wish my hair was found in shops and shops and
across the walls

I wish my hair would help as much as possible

I wish I could lose poetry and gain myself, O poets

My misery is not far from my long hair

And I certainly don't mind the time, Nabil

And my tone rises above my art in the long run

I succeed in filling my cup with the beautiful scent of
flowers

Once I succeeded in not fragrant flowers and filled
my house with roses

And whenever a rose is collected in my long winter

Roses and flowers fill my balcony with aromas

It turned out nicely in the long run

And she supported the proficient in my long
beautiful art

I found the art to be authentic in my words, and not
in mediocrity

And I found myself a patron of every original art
from

Zain

And once traveled to the King of the Seas

And when I arrived Shatt Al Shattan

I met a mermaid

And the mermaid is a princess in the big bays

And she spoke, and said the mermaid

She said to me, O Prince

Don't you marry me and have a lot of luck

I told her I should not marry the Queen of the Seas

She told me I will sing you the melody of the seas

And I attract your beautiful happy saying

And she sang and sang the Queen of the Seas
I am the daughter of King Jamil Said
And I live in a sea of delights, Rashid
And my father is the address for all adulthood, for
sure
And my homeland is the sea of seas
And my brothers are among the queens in the sea
of seas
I am beautiful and in love with fishermen
One day a hunter caught me
And my father protected me with bayonets
And I went down to do whatever I wanted in the
great sea
And turned the door of the fishermen and their boat
in the great sea
And your safety
from
Zain

And a statue behind a statue in Saqqara we built
Luxor is a country of honorable tourists
And the statues of the Valley of the Kings were
acquired
And the Sphinx is the old master
A sign of Ahmose and his son in ancient Egypt
Thutmose Pharaoh of the Pharaohs

Hatshepsut is also a faithful pharaoh

They worshiped the sun, moon, and star, and their
ancient gods

And Tutankhamun is the master of the eighteen
Eighteen dynasties ruled ancient Egypt

And Akhenaten and Mina unified the two countries
saved us

And Ramesses what we loved in the people of
Moses

There is a god after a god, and we did not worry
much

And we worshiped one God for Egypt and Athens

And hieroglyphics carved into the walls

We studied the history of the Hyksos war

We ruled Egypt in the long glorious history

And the Hyksos were barbarians, Bedouins, and
shepherds who ruled it

And we studied the wars of ancient Egypt

And the ancient cities of Thebes and Memphis

Two cities in the north and south

Alexandria is the country of Alexander the Great
and we lived in it

And we learned the glorious wars of Rome

And the wars of Rome, Hellenic, Greek, and
Romanian

The wars in the Sahel and the Sahara were ancient
Roman

And there were Arians, and Roman farmers and
craftsmen

And they lived in the ancient North African region in
the beautiful coasts

from

Zain

And in Libya first
And in Jordan next
In Sudan, I follow it
And in Morocco the last one
My language is the language of millions
And my Arabic language
The world is a hundred hundred
Oh Gulf, leaders
Oh Egypt, brothers
Arabic is important
Indian and Chinese followed
languages from ancient times
Languages carved into the rock of the island
Languages known in mind
Oh our Arabic encyclopedia, you are you
O mother of encyclopedias, I love Arabic
Brothers, we speak the Qur'an
O Furat, O Nile, O Khaleejna
Oh our Arab homeland, you are the happy
homeland
O my brothers, our Arab homeland is a trust
Oh my brothers Zina for the menstruation of the
homeland

Oh my brothers, Sudan is an estuary and a source

The Nile is an Arab unit

Egypt is the country of Arab unity

The Levant is also Arab

And we are in Arabism together

from

Zain

And at a new glance I said the big say
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And stay away from every distress in life
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Nile
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stretching across the Nile
And Sinai is a large desert, and it contains the
shrine of the Prophet Moses

The head of Muhammad and the shrine of the
Prophet Harun

We were proud of the Arabs of Siena and our
masters

And your safety

from

Zain

to my princess

My princess is the princess of beautiful hair

And I shaved my beautiful noble hair

And I tasted hardships in the misdemeanor of the
afternoon

And I did what was important and existing at all
times

And threw the poetry of the qawwali on the side of
the roads

And I did deed after deed and found my old wheel

And I found a witch in full view of my old art

And I made fights in the great Amiri sea

And I became a poet, satirizing and appealing to
every prince

And I became a poet of poets in my great glory

And she fled in all that was coming and dangerous

And I fled to the heights and inspirations of the
noble fragrance

To the splendor of the longing for the original
intelligent branch

To the splendor of Hamati in the fragrance of the
long night

I dedicate to you, my beloved, the title after the title
named in all my beautiful and noble home

I give you sparkling hair after I'dkhabd your eyelids
Balalil

To the witch of every art

from

Zain

My friend, do not complain about the time and the
situation

Let what is hidden in your heart today

What every story, O white heart, is said

Not every age of misery is Gavi

Go and complain to him, everyone is gone

And raise your palms to him, you see God is
sufficient

And I know you see all of her worries shawl

And no longer saw the one who cares not
You are not the only one who complained about
time and situation
And you are not the only one who has the time
I would lie to you if I told you empty of mind
When I walked the path and the light floated
Concerned with my heart, my brother, I am tired of
the situation
My tears in my eyes dance today rhyme
You are the companion who is in the universe, what
money
My chest does not get tired of them. I met Lavi
You see, today's gluttony is constant and still is
Nor did my father return a quarter of hearts rhymes
Take your right hand and preach the sin of deeds
To walk with you if where was my drift
I swear you are on the head Tnchal
Take from my poem and see most of my confession

To my witness in this wondrous life
Bear witness, my wondrous life
Today I mean around me all the wondrous universe
I meant and I meant from the strange opinions
I was born with the flow of a beautiful, happy life

I resorted to my new life as I was crying out
A new, beautiful glimpse of hope gushed over me
I was absorbed in the happy tones of my voice
I happened and then I hoped again
I found myself in the country of happy notes and the
deep valley of enlightenment
,And I glorified myself under the thick clouds
clinging to the initial scattered cloud
I found my heart with all the love for the big and the
small
O owner of the long tunnel
Oh, the magnificence of yesterday and inspirations
in the authentic
O captain of the ingenuity of the people, I salute
you with my beautiful authentic literature
Oh, the splendor of the evening, touch me to the
whispers of the beautiful twilight
I wish you every success in my long twilight
O gardens and my tall grandfather, lean where I do
not lean
About the splendor of my long life and promise me
that you are not boring
About the splendor and authentic literature
in every way
And not bored me about the love of a rose Kadia in
the light of the afternoon
And neither a refuge nor a sanctuary for the love of
Narcissus or Cady in the light of the afternoon

And I have no escape from the afterglow

My brother, my colleague

Oh the splendor of the stupid Indian in the desert in
the long time

O companion of the path, I hope that I am not
inclined

About all the magnificence of me, which was in the
net of the long horizon and in the heads of the
afternoon

?Who is your brother

Al-Zein Salah Al-Zein

,I see you stick to tears, your trait is patience
?Is it not for passion to forbid you or command
.Yes, I yearn and I have a sickness
But someone like me does not have a secret!
When the night illuminates me, I extend the
hand of passion
And I humiliated tears from his creatures of
arrogance
The fire is almost lit between my wings
If she is smartened by the intellect and the
thought
,My reason is connection, and death without it
If you die of thirst, do not drop the drops!
I preserved and lost the affection between us
And better, than some loyalty to you, excuse
And these days are nothing but sheets
,For its letters, from the palm of its writer
human beings
By myself, from those who walk in the
,neighborhoodGhada
Her hobbies are a sin, and her joy is an excuse

You gossip to the snitchers about me, and I
am mine

,to pronounce it, for every slander

I seemed, and my family present, because

I see that a house, of which I am not a
resident, is desolate

And I fought my people according to your
whim, and they

And me, if it were not for your love, water and
wine

If what the informant said, and it was not
Faith destroys what unbelief builds

I fulfilled, and in some loyalty it is humiliating

A miss in the neighborhood is treacherous

,Sober, and the prime of youth provokes her

They moan, sometimes, as a foal moans

She asked me: "Who are you?" And she was
.knowing

?Is there a boy like me in a state of denial

So I said, as she wished, and her desire
desired:

your dead! She said: which one? They are
many

I said to her: "If you wish, you will not be
.intransigent

And you did not ask about me when you have
news of me!

She said: "Eternity has degraded you after us!

.I said: "God forbid! Rather, you are forever

And sorrows would not have, had it not been
for you, a path

to the heart; But passion is a bridge to wear

And you perish between joking and
seriousness.

If the evidence is not clear, desertion
tormented her

So I became certain that after me there is no
.honor for a lover

And that my hand is zero

And I turned my affairs around, and I did not
.see any comfort for me

If someone is humane, he insists on
abandoning me

,I returned to the rule of time and its rule

For her the sin is not recompensed for it and
the one who has an excuse

It's as if I'm calling out to adoe

In honor of a thirsty one who was terrified

It flinched for a while, then approached as if

Tala calls out to the valley, the urban
incapacitated him

Don't deny me, cousin, it is

To know who was denied by the Bedouins and
urbanites

Do not deny me, for I am not in denial
if you slip the feet; And the look came down
And I am a tractor for everybattalion
A return that victory does not prejudice
And I am still infear
Too much to remove it to see the fragments
I am thirsty until you are satisfied with eggs
and canna
And I will be angry until the wolf and the eagle
are satisfied
And the neighborhood of Al-Khalouf will not be
,raided in the morning
Nor the army unless you come to it before me
vow
O Lord of the house, you did not fear me, you
areimpregnable
I came up to her with my robes, me and the
dawn
And alive, I sent the horse back to its queen
I was defeated by the burqa and the wine
And dragging the tails towards me, I found her
The meeting did not meet them, nor bumpy
.I gave her what the whole army had
And I went, and her clothes did not reveal a veil
And he will not oppress me with his rich clothes
Nor does poverty discourage me from
generosity

And what do I need with the money I want to
?spare

If I don't spare my offer, don't spare the
abundance

I am captivated and my companions are
,lonely, in battle

Neither is my horse a dowry, nor is his Lord
immersed!

But if someone is skilled

He has no land to protect him, nor sea!

?My friends said: "Flight or death"

I said: They are two things, the best of them is
bitter

,But I go for what does not shame me

:There are two things that are best for you
families

.They say to me: "You sold safety for money"

.I said: By God, what I gained is a loss

?And will death escape from me for an hour

?If captivity and harm are not spared from me

It is death, so choose what is too high for you
.to mention

So the person did not die as long as the
remembrance revived

And there is no good in repaying retaliation
withhumiliation

.As he replied, one day in his badness, "Amr"

They wish to leave my clothes, but
I have clothes red from their blood
And my sword stands among them, its blade
slashing
And the butts of a spear broke their breasts
My people will remember me if their
grandfather

“ And in the darkest night, the full moon is
.missed”

If I live, then the stab that they know
And those canna, and eggs, and blond camels
And if you die, then the person must be dead
,And if the days are long, and the life is long
And if someone else blocked it, I wouldn't have
.paid it. They would be satisfied with it
,And he would not have exaggerated the dust
if he spent the zero
.And we are people, do not mediate with us
Ours is the chest, without the worlds, or the
grave

,make our souls easy for us

And whoever proposes to the beautiful
woman, the dowry will not cost her

The dearest of the sons of the world, and the
,highest of the lofty ones

And more honorable than above the dust, and
there is no pride

Stop weeping from the memory of Habib and
Manzil

By the twisting fell between entering, so he
was pregnant

So it is clear that the reading did not excuse its
drawing

When you wove it from the south and the north

You see the heaps of ashes in their fields

Its bottoms are like peppercorns

As if I was clear on the day they endured
Samrat Al Hayy has Naqif Handal
Standing by my companions on their mounts
They say don't perish with grief and beautify
And my recovery is amiracle
?Is there a pickaxe when drawing a lesson
As was the case with Umm Al-Huwairith before
her
And her neighbor, Umm Al-Rabab, is in Masal
So the tears of the eye overflowed from me
On the slaughter, even my tears are loaded
There is no Lord that you will have a righteous
day from them
Especially on a day in the Jaljul House
And on the day I saddled my mount for virgins
What a wonder at her enduring corona
The virgins kept throwing their flesh
And fat like twisted fringe of damask
And the day I entered the boudoir, the boudoir
of Unaizah
Woe said to you, you are my cauldron
".She says, "Ghabeet has inclined us together
You bit my camel, O woman of al-Qais, so
come down
So I told her to walk and loosen his reins

And don't keep me away from your excused
paradise

Like you pregnant I have knocked and
breastfeeding

So I distracted her from the one who had
transformer amulets

If he cried behind her, she would go to him

Incision and under her incision has not been
converted

One day on the back of the dune, I failed

Ali swore an oath that was not dissolved

I'm weaning off some of this pampering

And if you have set my fast, make me beautiful

And if you have displeased me with creation

So make my clothes slip from your clothes

I tempt you that your love kills me

And you do whatever Camry heart

And your eyes shed nothing but to hit me

With your arrows in the tenths of a murdered
heart

And a numb egg is not good to hide

I enjoyed it without haste

I exceeded the guards to it and the coven

I have guards if they please * my death

If what the chandelier in the sky was exposed

Exposed during the tailored mantle

I came by, and her clothes had fallen asleep
I have a cover-up, except for the preferred one
She said the right hand of God, you have no
trick

And as soon as I see seduction about you, it
clears up

I went out with it walking dragging behind us
on our trail

,When we crossed the neighborhood square
he left

We have a belly that has been hidden

I shook her head and she swayed

Ali Digest Al-Kashh Riya Al-Makhal

If she turns towards me, her wind will subside

The breeze of youth brought a wild carnation
unbleached whiteunbleached

Its soils are polished like a prison
white withyellow

It was fed by the undiluted water leopard

Repel and show off Asil and fear

With a look from a beast and a child's jar

And as good as good lungs, not obscene

If it is his text, it is not disabled

And a branch adorns the body, charcoal black
stumbling like a palm tree

Its glands are spread out to the heights

Al-Aqas goes astray in Muthanna and Mursal
A cute braid-waisted sash
And a leg like a humiliating watering pipe
And you give cheaply, not a piece, as if it were
The aspers of an antelope or your equals are
darker
It lights up the darkness at dinner as if it were
A beacon of a celibate monk
And the musk girls sacrificed on her bed
We sleep in the morning
Like it, the gentle man yearns for patience
If you start between a shield and a roving
The men's blinds slipped away from their youth
And my heart is not swayed from your desires
Is there not a deduction in you when you have
?rejected it
Advice on his torture is not exhaustive
And the night, like the waves of the sea, has
set its sway
I have all kinds of worries to be afflicted
So I told him why he was crucified
And he added miracles and farewell to all
Oh long night, don't you come to me
In the morning, and what better morning than
you
What a night you have as if its stars

With all the caverns of the kinks, it withers
As if the chandelier was suspended in its
sockets
Bamras of flax to Sam Jandal
And the birds were in their nests
Immediately after the eternity of the structure
Cunning mastermind inevitable future together
Like a boulder that the torrent washed down
from above
How much the pulp slips from the state of its
board
As the purity is still in the house
Scan if the swimmers are on Aloni
They raised dust with kicked alkadid
On the heels, as if shaking
If a fever boils in it, boil a cauldron
The slippery boy flies on his horses
And he twists the heavy violent clothes
Dreir Kakhrouf Alwaleed commanded him
Turning his palms with a connecting thread
It has the calves of an antelope and the legs of
an ostrich
And relax Sirhan and bring you closer to Nafil
As if on the shoulders of him if he stepped
down
How long are you a bride or a prayer we will
stay

His saddle and bridle lay upon him
And it became in my eyes standing unsent
A swarm of ewes came to us
Spinning virgins in a tailed sheet
So they managed like a piece of pain between
it
With good, generalized in the clan, empowered
So join us with the gifts and without it
Her jewels are in a bundle that has not been
removed
So he fought an enmity between a bull and a
sheep.
Drak and did not sprinkle with water and wash
And the meat cooks remained among the
cooked ones
a barbecue array or an accelerated saucepan
And we went, the party started shaking its head
Whenever the eye lives up to it, it goes down
As if the blood of the guides Bnharh
Henna extract with gray cauldron
And if you manage to block his relief
Addaf above the ground is not defenseless
Hotter you see lightning I show you its flash
As the glitter of hands in my love is crowned
He lights his pens or monk's lamps
Insulted Al-Salit in the withered Almftul

I sat him and my friend between Hamer
Between Akam not pensive
And he started wiping water from every stem
The chin is poured on the chins
And Taima did not leave the trunk of a palm
tree
And I don't trust except praising Jandal
As if the tops of al-Mujimer's head are
tomorrow
From torrent and scum, a spindle washer
As if our father in Avanan and Daqqa
Big people in Bjad Muzammil
And he sold the desert of Al-Ghabit
The descent of the authorized Yamani
As if a lion drowned in it tomorrow
On its far sides are the tubes of anse
On cotton with a right hand, towards it
And leave it on the curtain, and it withers
And he cast a bison with his blessings during
the night

So the esam was sent down from him from every
house

And warm his heart from the one whose heart is pale

And whoever has my body and condition has a
disease

What I conceal love has cleared my body

And she claims to love the nation's sword of the state

If we were united by love, we would be surprised

May we share as much as we love

I visited him with the swords of India sheathed

I looked at him and the swords were blood
He was the best of all God's creatures
And it was the best of the best
miss the enemy who kills him with a nail
Folded sorry Folded yes
You were very afraid and made up
Reverence is what you do not make foolishness
committed yourself to something that does not oblige
her

Not to show them land or knowledge
Whenever you throw an army, it turns to flee
disposed of you in the effects of determination
you shall defeat them in every arena
.And you have no shame in them if they are defeated
?Do you not see a sweet nail but a nail
In it, the whites of India shook hands and camels
O the most just of people except in my dealings
In you is the dispute, and you are the opponent and
the judge
I give her sincere looks from you
To count the fat as one whose fat is a tumor
And what is the use of my brother in the world in his
?view
If the lights and darkness are equal to him
The crowd will know who joined our assembly
I am the best person to walk with

I am the one who looked at the blind to my literature
and made my words heard by him who is deaf

I sleep filling my eyelids from its strays

Creation watches over it and quarrels

And an ignorant person who extended it in his
ignorance laughed

Until a hand and a mouth came to him

If you see the lion's fangs sticking out
do not think that the lion smiles

And Muhgah Mhgti who is its owner

I overtook her with a bare-backed horse

His feet are a foot in running, and his hands are a
hand

.And do what you want with your hands and your feet
and slender I walked between the two legions with it
until I was struck and the waves of death crashed
the horses and the night and the desert know me
And the sword and the spear and the stationery and
the pen

I accompanied the monster alone

Until the bottom and sleeves amazed me

O you who are dear to us to part with them

Our conscience is nothing after you

We did not graciously treat you

If your command were from our command, nations

If your secret is what our envious said

There is no wound if pain pleases you
And between us, if you cherish that, is a knowledge
The acquaintances among the people of the
prohibition are slander
How much do you ask for a defect for us, and it fails
?you
God hates what you do and generosity
What further disadvantage and decreases of honor
I am the rich, the gray-haired and the old
I wish the clouds whose thunderbolts I have
He removes them to the one who has the money
I see the cores I need each stage
Don't ride the drawing board
if conscience left our right
Let those whom I bid farewell regret
If you leave a people and they have destined
Do not leave them, for they are the departed
The worst country is a place where there is no friend
And the evil of what a person earns is what he fasts
And the worst of what my comfort snatched
The meteors of falcons, whether in it or the marble
?What term do you say hair is a fin
Is it permissible for you to be neither Arab nor non-
Arab
This is your reproach, but it is abhorrent
Al-Durr has been included, but it is Kalam

For everything if the decrease

Do not be deceived by the good life of a person
These are the days as countries have seen them
Whose secret is a time of bad times
And this house does not keep anyone
And it does not last forever
Eternity will inevitably tear apart every imperfection
If honorable people and Khurasan grow
And every sword ends for annihilation, even if
He was the son of Dhu Yazan and the sheath is two
sheaths
?Where are the kings with crowns from Yemen
?Where are their wreaths and crowns
?And where did Shaddad see in Iram
?And where is Sassah in the Persians, Sassan
And where is the possession of Qarun of gold
?And where is the return of Shaddad and Qahtan
An irreversible thing happened to everyone
Until they died, it was as if the people were not
And it became what was owned and owned
He also told about the imagination of Al-Taif and
Sinan
Time has passed on (Dara) and his killer
And the mother of Chosroes, so Ewan did not
shelter him
As if the difficulty was not made easy for him
One day, the king of the world will not be Solomon

The hunger of time is of various types
Time has joys and sorrows
And accidents have solace that facilitates them
And there is no solace when it comes to Islam
The loss of the island is inconsolable
Someone fell in love with him and he sighed in
frustration
The eye struck her in Islam, so she was tested
Until countries and countries devoid of it
Ask (Valencia) what is the matter (Murcia)
Where is (Shataba) or where is (Jayan)
And where (Cordoba) is the House of Science, how
?much
From a world in which he has been named
And where is (Homs) and what it contains of
excursions
And its sweet river is overflowing and full
Rules that are the pillars of the country, so what
May it survive if there are no pillars left
The white Hanifah cries from! ;Sorry
He also wept for parting with Elf Heyman
On the homes of Islam free
It has desolate and has Imran in disbelief
Where mosques have become churches
There are only bells and crosses
Even the mihrabs cry while they are rigid

Even the pulpits lament while they are chopsticks
O heedless, and he has an admonition in eternity
If you are in a year, the eternity is awake
And a merry walker distracted by his home
?The farthest hummus deceives one's homelands
That calamity has forgotten what it offers
And it is not forgotten with the length of time
O riders, freed from atrophied horses
As if in the field of precedence two heels
And carrying the slender swords of India
As if in the darkness of soaking fires
And you graze behind the sea in peace
They have glory and power in their homelands
?Do you have news from the people of Andalusia
Has the conversation of the people been carried two
?stirrups
How often the oppressed seek help from us
?Dead and prisoners, what shakes a person
What is the intersection in Islam between you
?And you, servants of God, are brothers
Except for the souls of verses with determination
As for the good, supporters and helpers
You who humiliate a people after their glory
Their situation has been transformed into injustice
and tyranny

Yesterday they were kings in their homes
And today they are in the country of disbelief
If you see them confused, there is no evidence for them
On them are clothes of humiliation, colors
And if you see their crying when selling them
This is the end of the matter, and you are destined for sorrows
Oh Lord, a mother and a child are between them
As souls and bodies separate
And a child like the beauty of the sun when it came out
As if it were sapphire and coral
The cure leads her to the hated
The eyes are weeping and the heart is confused
For such a heart melts from a long time
If there is Islam and faith in the heart

,Your eyes are palm trees at dawn
Or two balconies the moon will keep away from
them.
Your eyes when you smile are leafy vines
And the lights dance... like moons in a river
The oar shakes it, and here is the magic hour
As if pulsating in their valleys, the stars...
They drown in a haze of translucent sorrow
,Like the sea spread the hands over the evening
The warmth of winter in it and the shiver of
,autumn
;death, birth, darkness, and light
So you wake up filling my soul, the shiver of
crying
And a brutal ecstasy that hugs the sky
As if the child was afraid of the moon!
It is as if the arches of the clouds drink the clouds
And drop by drop dissolves in the rain...
,And the children groaned in the vineyards

And the silence of the birds tickled on the trees
rain song...

rain...

rain...

rain...

The evening yawned, and the clouds were still

She wipes away her heavy tears.

As if a child was raving before he fell asleep.

that his mother? who woke up a year ago

He did not find it, then when he resorted to the
question

They told him: "The day after tomorrow you will
come back..."

You must come back

The comrades whispered that she was there

In the side of the hill sleeps the sleep of the
Lahoud

;pour out of its soil and drink the rain

Like a sad fisherman collecting nets

He curses water and fate

Singing spreads where the moon sets.

rain..

rain..

? do you know which sadness the rain sends

? And how gutters weep when it pours down

? And how the only feel lost in it
,without end ? Like spilled blood, like the hungry
Like love, like children, like the dead? It is rain!
And your eyes are floating with the rain
Across the waves of the Gulf, lightning sweeps
away
,The coasts of Iraq with stars and oysters
As if they care about the sunrise
So the night draws on her from the blood of a
veil.

!I shout to the Gulf: "Oh Gulf
O Giver of pearls, oysters, and roses! "

The echo returns
As if whimpering:

" Oh Bay

O giver of oysters and ruins..."

I can almost hear Iraq making thunder
.He stores lightning in the plains and mountains

Even if men broke her seal

The wind did not leave Thamud

In the valley of the impact.

I can almost hear the palm trees drinking the rain
And I hear the villages groaning, and the
immigrants

,They wrestle with oars and with castles

Gulf storms, thunders, singers:

" Rain...

rain...

rain...

And in Iraq hunger

Grains are scattered during the harvest season

to saturate crows and locusts

And it grinds chawan and stone

A mill rotates in the fields... people surround it

rain...

rain...

rain...

And how many tears we shed the night of
departure

?Then we got sick? Fear that we will be blamed
with rain...

rain...

rain...

And ever since we were little, it was heaven

Cloudy in the winter

,it rains

And every year? When the rich grass? we starve

A year has passed and Iraq is not hungry.

rain...

rain...

rain...

In every drop of rain

red or yellow from the flower embryo.

And every tear from the hungry and the naked

And every drop of the blood of slaves is spilled

It is a smile waiting for a new smile

Or a nipple that has become red on the
newborn's mouth

In the young world of tomorrow, the giver of life!

rain...

rain...

rain...

Iraq will be covered with rain..."

I shout to the Gulf: "Oh Gulf!

O giver of pearls, oysters, and roses! "

The echo returns

Like a sob:

" Oh Bay

O giver of oysters and redness. "

,The Gulf spreads its many gifts

On the sand: brine foam, and oysters

What remains are the bones of a miserable
drowned man

Of the immigrants, he kept drinking bad

,From the abyss of the Gulf and the decision

And in Iraq, a thousand snakes drink nectar
From a flower that the Euphrates nurtures with
dew.

And I hear the echo
Ringing in the Gulf
" Rain..

rain..

rain..

In every drop of rain
red or yellow from the flower embryo.

And every tear from the hungry and the naked

And every drop of the blood of slaves is spilled

It is a smile waiting for a new smile

Or a nipple that is swollen in the mouth of the
newborn

In the young world of tomorrow, the giver of life. "

..And it's raining

My detachment has become a substitute for our
,condemnation

And on behalf of the good, we met Tjafina

Except that the morning of the clear has come, our
morning

for a while, so he stood up for us for a while we
mourned

,From the sum of our clothed, by dislodging them

Sadness, with time does not wear out and wears us
out

The time that still makes us laugh

People near them have returned to make us cry

The wrath of the enemy from those who follow our
passions, so they prayed

".That we dive, and the time said, "Amen

.So what was bound by ourselves was dissolved

And what was attached to our hands grew

And we may be, and there is no fear of our
,separation

Today we are, and it is not hoped that we will meet

,I wish my poetry, and we did not reproach you

Did he get luck from the threshold, bring us back

After you, we did not believe anything but loyalty to
you

an opinion, and we did not follow anyone else's
religion

?What right do we have that you read the eye of envy

us, and do not be pleased with us

,We used to see despair entertaining its symptoms

?And we have despaired, so what despair tempts us

You and us, our wings are not wet

yearning for you, and our waters have not dried up

,We almost, when our consciences call you

Sorrow would kill us, had it not been for our sorrow

You happened to lose our days, so it became
black, and your nights were white
;As the side of living divorced from our composition
And the square of fun is pure from our purity
And when we conquered the arts of connection,
its harvest, so we reaped from it what we wanted
May your covenant be watered by the era of
pleasure, so what
?Were you spirits, except two winds
Do not think that your distance from us will change
.us
As long as the flute changes our lovers!
.By God, our whims did not ask for a substitute
From you, nor did our aspirations depart from you
O sari lightning, go to the palace and drive it
Who was the exchange of passion and friendliness
watering us
?And ask there: Did he mean to remember us
?Alpha, do you remember him anymore
O breeze of youth, convey our greetings
Whoever is far away alive would greet us
So do I see time spent helping us?
From him, even if it was not stupid, we sued
Rabbi king, as if God created him
musk, and estimated the creation of clay
or made it purely paper, and directed

From the spotless righteousness of creativity and
improvement

,If you like it, luxury

Tom Al-Aqoud, and Lina made him live

,The sun was a roar in his eater

Rather, it was not revealed to her except that we
revived

,As if fixed, in the plate of his cheek

Al-Kawakib flower as a talisman and adornment

?What is wrong if we are not equal to him in honor

?And in affection enough of our reward

O Kindergarten, as long as you are mad to notice us
rose

,O life that fills us with its flowering

Mona multifaceted, and the pleasures of our
afflictions

,O bliss, our danger, because of its harshness

In Naomi's snare, we pulled his tail for a while

;We do not call you a tribute

And your high-mindedness over that makes us
needless

If you are alone and you are not shared in an
,adjective

The description is enough for us to clarify and clarify

O Paradise of eternity, replace us with its sidra

And the sweet kawthar, zaquma and our wash

It is as if we did not spend the night, and the arrival
.is our third

And Al-Saad has shrunk from the eyelids of our
snitch

If it was dear in this world to meet you

We will meet you and you will meet us

,Two secrets in the mind of the dark keep us

Until the morning tongue almost spreads us

It is not surprising that we mentioned sadness when
she forgave

Forbidden, and we left patience to forget

Verily, we recited a chapter of Al-Asaa on the day of
the intentions

written, and we took patience received

As for your whim, we did not adjust its flow

a drink, and if it quenches us, it makes us thirsty

We have not dried up the horizon of beauty, you are
its star

We asked about him, and we did not abandon him

,Nor by choice have we avoided it closely

.But we returned, hatefully, returned us

,We grieve for you if you urge, radiate

We have inclusiveness, and our singers sang

The cups of the palms do not show from our lefts

Particularly comfortable, and the strings do not
distract us

,Stay on the covenant, as long as we are
,conservative

The free one is the one who judges fairly as we owed

So we did not spare a friend from you who
imprisoned us

We did not benefit from a beloved who discourages
us from you

And if he turned towards us, from the height of his
,rising

Badr Al-Daji was not going to hit us

I cry in loyalty, even if you don't offer me a
,connection

The spectrum convinces us, and the remembrance
.suffices us

In the answer is baggage, if you intercede with it

The whites of the hands, which still hold us

To you from us, God's peace, as long as I remain

.We conceal it with you, and you conceal us

Souad is gone, my heart is pissed off today
Orphaned after it did not help cuffed
Souad did not make it clear when they left
Otherwise, the tip of the eye is alcoholic
Haifa is coming, incapacitated, premeditated
It is not short or long
You show the symptoms of an oppressor if you smile
As if he was showered with rest, crippled
Chajt with a shimm of curved water
Net Babatah Adha and is included
The winds remove the filth from it and overdo it

From the direction of Sariyat Beid Ya'alel
Oh, woe to her, if she was true
What was promised or if the advice is acceptable
But it is a trait that has been shed from its blood
Heartache, fondness, disagreement, and exchange
It does not last as long as you are in it
As colored in her dresses ghouls
And what you hold on to the link that you claimed
Except as sieves hold water
The dates of the shank were for her an example
Its appointments are only for vanities
I hope and hope that they will sooner
And they have no haste for all time
Do not be deceived by what you promised and what
you promised
Wishes and dreams are misleading
Souad touched a land he could not reach
Except for the good ones, the correspondents
And only Athafra will not inform her
There is a lot of irrationalism and blasphemy
from all the sperm of the offspring if it sweats
I offered it obliterating the flags Anonymous
Throw the unseen with a single eye
If sorrows and inclinations are ignited
huge imitated mouth tied it up

In her creation, the daughters of the stallion have a
preference

Her father's brother's letter is from a hybrid

And her paternal uncle, Qudaa Shamil

The tick walks on it and then slides it off

Some of them are frankincense and congeners of
fragrant flowers

Iranah was thrown into the flesh casually

Her elbow on the daughters of perjury is twisted

As if what passed her eyes and her altar

From her snout, and from the two beards, Bartil

Dates like the branches of palm trees with tufts

In Garz, the urethra did not betray him

A canoe in her freedom to see it

Emancipation shown and in the cheeks to facilitate

You take on eases and they are later

Withered, their fall on the ground, analysis

Samar Al-Ajayat leave the gravel thick

The heads of the sleeves did not conquer the soles

A day when the chameleon will remain silent

As if his victim was filled with fire

As if her arms were up and she was sweating

And he was wrapped in Al-Aqael Al-Qawr

".And he said to the people, "I have set them aside
grasshoppers leaf running pebbles nap

The day stretched out a half-wild cubit
She got up, and Mthakel's grumbling answered her
The wailing of a soft hyena does not have it
When he mourned her firstborn, Al-Na'un is
reasonable
She spreads frankincense with her hands and armor
Rachel's larynx is slashed
The whistleblower seeks her side and their saying
You, O Ibn Abi Salma, will be killed
And he said every boyfriend I had hoped for
I don't miss you because I'm busy with you
So I said let me go, I am not a father to you
Everything that the Most Gracious destined is
effective
Every son of a female, even if his peace is long
One day on a portable humpback machine
I was informed that the Messenger of God promised
me
And forgiveness with the Messenger of God is
hoped for
Hey, he guided you who gave you Nafila Al
A Quran with exhortations and detail
Do not take me to the words of the informer, and why
I sin even if there are many sayings about me
I would do a position if he did it
I see and hear what an elephant can hear

He would have thundered unless he had
From the Messenger, God willing, Tawil
I still cut off Al-Baida in armor
The misdemeanor of darkness and the night's dress
is loose
Until I put my oath, I don't dispute it
In the palm of a vengeful gossip
Therefore I fear when I speak to him
And it was said that you are responsible and
responsible
from a lion's bruises, numbing
Belly stumbled Gale without him Gale
He becomes two lions that live together
The flesh of the people is spoiled and musty
If it is surrounded by a horn, it is not permissible for it
to leave the horn except when it is loose
From him zebras remain atrophied
Hookahs do not walk in its valley
And he is still in his valley a brother of trust
The endowment is thrown away, and the threshing is
eaten
The Messenger is a light that is sought after
Muhannad is one of the swords of God
In a tribe of Quraysh, he said
,In the heart of Mecca, when they embraced Islam
.they perished

They are gone, and there is still no relapse
At the meeting, there is no inclination to go away
The sniffing of the naked heroes wears them
Of the weaving of David in the haiga is Serapiel
Spore eggs with throats formed
As if it were the throat of the ankle braided
They walk in the way of beautiful blossoms that
protect them
Hit if the blacks show the bells
They do not rejoice when their spears fall
A people, and they are not metaphors when they
attack
The appeal does not occur except in their hips
They have no recitation for the menstruation of death

,My heart tells me that you are destroying me
May my soul be sacrificed for you, did you know it or
?not

I didn't spend the right of your whim if I was the one
I did not spend it in sorrow, and like me who fulfills it
,I have nothing but my soul, and the giving of his life
In the love of the one who loves him, he is not
extravagant

.If you are satisfied with it, then you have helped me
Oh the disappointment of the effort if it does not help
O preventer of good sleep, and giver

The dress of sickness with it and my damaged
grandfather

Sympathy on my neck, and what you left for me
From my tired body, and my broken heart

The presence remains, and the connection is
.procrastinating

Patience is vanishing, and meeting is a delay
I am not free from envy you, so do not be
discouraged

Watch the slander of the trembling imagination
?And ask the stars of the night: Did he visit the creek
?Jaffni, and how to visit those who did not know
It is not surprising that she blinked with her eyelids
My eyes were wiped with tears
And what happened in the farewell position of

The pain of the cores, I witnessed the horror of the situation

.If you don't have one, return it

My hope and procrastination if you promise and do not fulfill

I am looking for you, if the glory of loyalty

He likes a receipt from a paramedic lover

I'm sorry for the breath of the breeze

,And the face of the one who quoted his anomalies you will see

Perhaps the fire of my wings is blowing

to be extinguished, and I would like you not to be extinguished

O people of my friend, you are my hope and who

He called you, O people of my heart, my sufficiency

,Go back to what you used to be loyal to

Generosity, I am that loyal vinegar

And your life and your life is an oath and in

My life, without your lives, I would not have taken an oath

If my soul was in my hands and I gave it

To the herald of your coming, I did not do justice

Do not think of me as a pretender

Assign you to create without affectation

I hid your love, so sorrow hid me

Even, at my age, I almost disappeared

And I kept it from me, if I showed it

I would have found it hidden from the hidden
kindness

And I say to those who are harassed by passion:

You exposed yourself to the blah, so target

You are the one killed by anyone you loved

So choose for yourself in passion whom you choose

Say to the excused, you prolonged my blame with
greed

That the blame for passion Mstovgafi

Leave your rebuke and taste the taste of passion

If you love, then violence

He left the secret with love from Lu, in the dark

,The travel of the veil I would have said, O Badr
disappear

And if someone else suffices with the spectrum of
,his imagination

I am the one with whom I am not satisfied

,upon him stood my love, and my affliction

Less than I get it, I don't get sick

And his whim, and he is my butt, and suffices him

An oath, I almost deferred it like the Qur'an

If he said Teha: Stand on the embers of anger

I stood in compliance and did not stop

Or was he who is pleased with my cheek a stepping
?stone

I put him down and didn't stop
Do not deny my passion for what pleases me, though
By reaching out to me, he did not sympathize
Passion prevailed, so I obeyed the command of my
youth
From where I disobeyed the prohibition of my
violence
From me he has the humiliation of submission, and
from him to me
The glory of the manifold and the strength of the
weak
A thousand antagonists, and I have a heart that has
,not ceased
Since I was, other than his friendliness, he was not
familiar
Yama Amelh everything that pleases him
And his satisfaction, Yama Ahilah Bvi
If only they had heard Jacob mentionnavigation
In his face, the beauty forgot the tangerine
Or if Job saw him returning
The year of repentance, in advance, from the
calamity healed
All full moon if manifested ahead
you aspire to him, and each may be tempted ,
;If I say: I have every patience in you
He said: Navigation is mine, and all goodness is in
me

His virtues have been completed, if he were gifted to
us

For the full moon, it was not eclipsed

And on the sophistication of describing him with his
,goodness

Time ends, and there is what has not been described

And I spent all his love on me

His good hand, so I thanked my good behavior

The eye likes the image of Hassan

My soul longs for a hidden meaning

Make my brother happy, and sing to me with his
,speech

And scatter on my hearing sweetness, and slander

To see with the eye of hearing witness his goodness

Meaning, so honor me with that

O sister of Saad, from my love, you came to me

With a message you performed kindly

So I heard what you did not hear, and I saw what

You didn't look and you knew what you didn't know

,If he visits, one day, cut my stuff

He was commissioned, or he walked, O eye of my
ear

The intentions have no sin, and whoever falls in love
,with me

If a person is absent from my eyes, he is in me

I remembered Layla and the good old days
And days when we don't fear for fun

On the day when the shadow of a spear I shorten its
shadow

Layla Falahani, and I was not distracted

Bthamdin, Layla and my company were on fire

With the same apathy, you make the saddest
comedian

So the people's insight said, I saw a planet

In the dark of the night, a Yemeni individual appeared

.I said to him: Nay, Layla's fire lit up

Baaliya's light transcends, and it appears to me

I wish the passengers of the people did not cut the
branch

I wish the passengers were walking at nights

O night, how important I need

If I come to you at night, I do not know what it is

My boyfriend, if you don't make me cry, I beg

Khalil, if I bleed my tears, he cried for me

So the most honorable companions are Sababah

I do not recite poems unless they heal

God has combines Intatin after

They all think that they will not meet

God beard people say we are

Throughout the ages, we have found a cure for love

And my promise is Laila, and she is a supporter

Livestock will come back to us

So the children of Layla grew up, and the children of
.her son grew up

Layla stuck in my heart as she is

If we sit as a council, we will enjoy it

They walked with us until I had a place

May God give water to Laila's neighbors who are far
apart

They are the cores where they occupied the Italians

.Neither poverty nor wealth made me forget Layla

And there is no repentance until I embrace the
Sawaria

And no women dyed their lashes

To resemble Layla, then he offered it to me

My boyfriend, no, by God, I do not have that

God decreed for Layla, nor what He decreed for me

He spent it for others and afflicted me with its love

?So why is there anything but Layla that afflicted us

And you told me that Taima is a home

For Layla, if the summer casts anchors

These summer months have passed

What is the intention of throwing at the night of
Maramia

So if a snitch in Al-Yamamah is his home

And my home above Hadramout was guided to me

And what is wrong with them? May God not improve
their situation

Luckily for Leila Habalia's determination
.I used to love Layla the most, and it did not stop
By vetoing and concluding, even publicly
O Lord, equalize the love between me and her
It shall be subsistence, neither for me nor for me
So the star that guides it did not come out
And the morning is nothing but a rampage that he
mentioned to me
I did not travel a mile from Damascus, nor did I travel
a mile from Damascus
Suhail to the people of Levant, except that it appears
to me
And I don't have any name for it
From people, but my tears are a robe
Nor did the south wind blow into her land
From the night I don't sleep to the wind, leaning
If you prevent Layla and protect her country
Ali will not protect me rhymes
I testify before God that I love her
I have this for her, and she does not have it for me
God has decided what is good for others
And with longing from me and the love he spent for
me
And that is what I hoped for, Umm Malik
A young man of my heart and his heart
I count the nights night after night

I have lived forever, not counting the nights
And I will go out from between the houses, that I
may live
I speak about you at night empty
Show me if I prayed tayammum towards it
in front of me, even if the prayer-place is behind me
I have no shirk, but her love
And the bone of the air is tired of the healer
The most beloved of names is that which
corresponds to its name
or similar to him or was condemned by him
My two confidants are Laila Akbar, Al-Hajj and Al-
Muna
?So who is mine with Layla or who is hers with me
For my life, you made me cry, O dove
agate and weeping weeping eyes
My boyfriend, I don't want to live after
I see my things being bought and not being bought
for me
And Layla incriminates and then claims that I
I asked, and it is not hidden from people what is
wrong with me
I have not seen my boyfriend Sababah like us
Tighter despite the purely normal
Khalilan, we do not hope to meet and we do not see
Two boyfriends, but they hope to meet

.And I feel ashamed of you for exposing my semen
With your receipt or to be presented in Al-Muna to
me

People say crazy Amer

He wants peace I said how come I am

Despair or the disease of wanderlust afflicted me

So don't worry about me, don't have what's wrong
with you

If time goes on, Umm Malik

So the case of Al-Manaya, the judges, and Shania

If my eyes are covered with yours, you will not stop
fine and cleared my heart

You are the one who, if you wish, will make my life
.miserable

And you are the one who, if you wish, is blessed with
me

And you are the one who is neither a friend nor an
exception

He sees the growth of what you have left but
lamented for me

?Am I smitten with Layla, that I should visit her

And it was taken as a sin for her to see me

If I walked through the empty land, you would see me

I make my saddle to lean towards me

Right if it is right and if it is

In the north, passion is separated from the north

And I do not take a nap and I do not sleep

Perhaps your imagination meets a fantasy
It is magic, but magic has spells
And I don't think it's fine
So we inserted and you are in front of us
Enough of our rains with your remembrance
,The fire of my longing was quenched in my heart
and it became
It has a glow burning in my heart
Except for the Yemeni knees, they stopped
On us, it has become a Yemeni humiliation
?I ask you, did Nu'man ask after us
And the love of the belly of Noman Wadia
Except for my pigeons, the belly of Noman, you have
attacked me
On the whim when you sang to me
And you made me cry among my companions, and I
was not
I care about the tears of the eye if I were empty
And you two moons answered
We tune in to you, then make excuses
If you are both upset or want
Catch up with the ruins of the blind, so follow me
I wish my poetry is not for Laila and Malia
And the boyhood is no longer overtly gray
?Don't you snitch, Layla, don't you see

To whom did you disgrace it or whom did I come to
snitch

If loved ones, O mother of your money

So what did the love in my heart think

O Lord, when you made Laila the semen

weigh me with her eyes as she weighed me

.Otherwise, hate her to me and her family

Verily, at Layla, I have found Al-Dawahia

.Like Layla, a man kills himself

And if you are from Layla on despair Tawya

My boyfriend, if they think of Layla, then they are
close

I have the casket and the shrouds, and ask
forgiveness for me

And if you die from the disease of the disease So tell
alike Sunlight from me peace

upon determined people determination will be

Come up to the esteemed Makarem

And in the eyes of the little one, her little ones are
magnified

And the great things get smaller in the eye of the
great

Saif al-Dawla burdens the army

The ancient armies failed him

And he asks for what he has from people

And that is what the dams do not claim

The most complete bird will redeem his weapon

The Eagles of Al-Fala, its events, and Al-Qasha'im

And what harmed her was created without claws

His swords and posts were created

?Does the red juvenile know its color

And you know which of the cloudy legs

The deep cloud brought her before it descended

When he came close to her, the skulls drove her
.away

He built it higher, and the channel knocks on the
channel

And the waves of beacon crashing around her

And it was like madness, so it became

Amulets are worn on the bodies of the slain

a prey that broke its leg and turned it back

Religion is linear and time is compelling

Nights give away everything I took

And when they take a guram from you

If what you intend is a present tense verb

He left before the bags were thrown at him

And how do you beg the Romans and the Russians
?to destroy it

This appeal is its foundation and pillars

And they judged it, and death tried you

The oppressed did not die, nor did the oppressor live
they dragged iron as if they

They rode on horses that had no legs

If they lighten, you don't know the whites from them

Their clothes are like it and turbans

Thursday is in the east of the land and the west is
advancing

And in the ear of Gemini, there is a zamazem from it

Every age and nation gathered in it

No one understands hadith except translations

There is a time when the fire of deceit melts away

So there was nothing left but Sarim or Dhabarim

sever what does not sever the shield and the duct

Flee from the knights who do not clash

I stood and there was no doubt about death for a
standing person

As if you were in the eyelids of the ashes while he
was sleeping

Heroes pass you by as defeat

And your face is clear, and your mouth is in the
name of

You have exceeded the measure of courage and
forbidding

To the saying of a people, you are a world of the
unseen

You joined their wings over the heart as a hug

The nostrils die under it and the primaries

By hitting the inspirations came and the victory is
absent

And it became a nightmare, and victory is coming
you despised the Rudiniyat until you cast it

Even as if the sword of the spear is insulting

And whoever asks for the great conquest, it is only

Its keys are white, pumice, and swarm

scattered them all over the humdrum

dirhams were also scattered over the bride

The horses trample you on the peaks

There have been many restaurants around the al-
Wakar

the brood chicks think you've visited them

With her mothers, which is the slam free man

If she slips, she walks with her bellies

As you walk in the high places

Every day the pesto is served

His neck on the feet to the face is appropriate

?Can he deny the scent of the lion until he tastes it

The lion wind has known the beasts

I bereaved him with his son and son-in-law

And by in-laws, the campaigns of Prince Al-
Ghawashim

He went on to thank his friends for missing the
antelope

When their heads and wrists preoccupied her
And he understands the honorific sound in them
The voices of swords are foreign

He is pleased with what He has given you, not out of
ignorance

But Ghanem escaped from you

You are not a king who defeats him

But you are the one who defeats polytheism

Adnan was honored by La Rabia

And the world is proud of it, not the capitals

Praise be to You in the pearl whose word I have

You are the giver and I am the organizer

And I do not envy your gifts in the battle

I am not reprehensible, nor do you regret it

on every one that flies to it with his foot

if the mumblings fall into his ears

O sword that is not sheathed

There is no skepticism in him, nor is he assimilated

Congratulations for striking inspiration, glory and
loftiness

And I ask you and Islam that you are safe

And why does the Most Merciful not protect you from
?what he protected

And his facilitation is important and permanent with
you

Your pain is dryness of his bed

And he wept and had mercy on his return

The confusion of the heart torments it

The sore eyelid is sedated

I literally died

Keep it on you and you run out

Paper impresses its groaning

And the rock melts his sigh

And he prays to the star and makes him tired

And he spends the night and makes him sleep

And he knows every encirclement

I feel sorry for you

How many traps extend your kindness

And politeness does not hunt him
May you rest in peace
Perhaps your imagination is happy
Al-Hassan swore by Yusuf
And the surah is that you are alone
May your beauty be loved or broken
Hawraa al-Khald and his command
And every piecewished
Her hand, if sent, will witness it
Your eyes have denied my blood
?Does your cheek deny it
My witnesses were honored when they threw
I pointed to your cheek, witnessing it
And I wanted to join him with your goodness
So he refused, and was arrogant to hunt him down
And I shook your sympathy
So how, and prevent his birth
A reason for your satisfaction
?What is the matter with the waist that complicates it
Between me in love and you what
No one can spoil it
What is the matter with the excuse that opens for me
?The door of solace and locked it
He says: You almost go crazy with it
So I say: I am about to worship him

Lord and my soul is in his hand
He lost her hand
The heartbeat is ringing for him
And the bends of the ribs are his temple
I swear by the folds of its pearls
Sapphire section nightstand
And satisfaction promises Kawthar
Love is killed and its scene
And an uncle who almost performed Hajj for him
If he was kissing his lions
And texture narrates the branch to him
proportions, and the spear refutes it
And a waist weaker than my skin
And the return of abandonment will dissipate it
I didn't betray your passion, nor did I risk it
Salwa with the heart cools it down

The sword is more reliable than the books
There is a limit between seriousness and play
The whiteness of the plates is not the blackness of
the plates
They are clear of doubt and suspicion
And knowledge in the meteors of spears is shining
between the two to the seven meteors
Where is the narration, but where are the stars and
what
They formulated it from embellishments in it and
from lies
Falsehood and fabricated conversations
.It is not a source if it returns, nor is it strange
Wonders they claimed the days startling

about them in Safar al-Asfar or Rajab

And they frightened the people with dark cunning.

If the western planet looks guilty

And they arranged the upper towers in order
whether it was overturned or not overturned

They spend it on her while she is oblivious

What happened in the orbit of it and in a pole

If you ever explained something before its location

She did not hide what happened to the idols and the
crucifixion

the opening of the conquests, the Almighty, to
surround him

rhymes of poetry or prose of speeches

Heaven's gates open for him

And the earth stands out in its cloth of reeds

.Oh, the day of the Amorite battle, it ended

From you semen is a party of milking sweetness

You kept the grandfather of the sons of Islam on the
rise

And the polytheists and the house of polytheism in
Sabab

,A mother to them, if they had hoped to be ransomed
they would have made

Her sacrifice is every mother and father of them

And the prominent face has lost its sport

Chosroes and Saddad, on the authority of Abi Karbi

a virgin, so she did not invent it like an accident
The Nub's aspiration did not live up to it
From the time of Alexander or before that
The forelocks of the nights were darkened, but they
were not
Even if God causes the years to pass for it
the churn of the miser was the butter of the era
The black anguish came upon them incessantly
From her, her name was Farajat al-Kurb
She had a bad omen on the day of Ankara
As it betrayed the loneliness of the squares and the
spaciousness
when she saw her sister yesterday ruined
her ruin was worse than scabies
How many heroic knights between its walls
The wolves saved me from my vessels of leaking
blood
With the tongue of the sword and sin from his blood
The Sunnah of Religion and Islam is summed up
You have left the Commander of the Faithful
Fire has a day submissive to rock and wood
You left it with the beast of the night while it was noon
Subuh from the flame paralyzes him in the middle
Even as if the dark robes wanted
about its color as if the sun had not set
A light from the fire and the darkness is devoted

And a darkness of smoke in a pale forenoon
The sun is rising from here and it has set
And the sun is obligatory and not obligatory
Eternity declares the clouds to her
About the day a clean man will come from her
The sun did not rise that day
Bani family and did not set celibate
What a quarter of a Mamoura to circumambulate it
Ghaylan is more splendid than her ruined quarter
Nor the cheeks, and they were bloodshot of shame
It is more delicious to my eyes than the dust of her
cheek
Samaja, the eyes sang from us
About every beauty that seemed or looked
astonishing
and a good turn, the consequences of which remain
It came with its screen from a bad turn
If disbelief knew how many times it ambushed
He has the consequences between the dark and the
sticks
Mu'tasim bi-Allah's avenger
God is expected in God desired
And the victory restaurant did not conceal its teeth
One day it was not veiled from a veiled soul
He did not invade a people, nor did he attack a
.country

Unless an army of terror advances him
If he had not led a legion, on the day of battle, for
tomorrow
From himself, alone, in a legion of Jabb
God threw its twin towers at you and demolished it
And if someone other than God threw at you, he
would not have hit
After they looked like her and trusted her
God is the key to the door of the stronghold
And their rulers said, "There is no resting place for
".Sadad
For those who walk, and not roses closely
Amanya robs them of her premonition
The antelopes of swords and the ends of canna
plunder
The two pigeons are white and dark
Bucket the two life from water and grass
you responded to a zibatrian voice
The cup of football and the Arabs' mustard
Except for you, the heat of the gaping gaps is about
The cold of the gaps and its chain of gravel
I answered him declaring with the sword unsheathed
And if you answered by other than the sword, you
did not answer
until you left the pillar of polytheism
And it did not meander over the pegs and the humps

When he saw the war, he saw the eye go bankrupt

.The meaning of war is derived from war

tomorrow he will spend the money i owe

So the sea with current and humpbacks comforted
him

Hey! The earth was shaken by him

About a calculated invasion, not a learned invasion

The raised gold was not spent in abundance

On the gravel and poverty to gold

The lions are the lions of the ghouls

The day of stink is in the plundered, not the
plundered

He is gone, and the sinner has brimmed his belt

with a silence under which the entrails clamored

He spent his offerings and went on

urges save his horses from escaping

,He is entrusted with the provision of the land
honoring it

out of lightness of fear not out of lightness of joy

If he regards the one who freed her as an enemy of
the oppressor, then he

She expanded her burrow from the abundance of
firewood

ninety thousand like lions of shurah ripened

their skins before the ripening of figs and grapes

O Lord, Haba, when their backs were uprooted

It is good even if it is aspirated with musk, it is not good

And angry returned white swords with it

Satisfaction is alive from their response, anger is dead

And the war is in a deep stalemate

You get down on your knees to do it

?How old is the moon under her age

And under its crossbar is a mustache

How much was in cutting the causes of necks with it

To the narcotic virgin of a reason

How many coins did the Indian Musalla score?

jiggled by rods jiggled in dunes

Eggs, if she finished her veil, she came back

I have more right to white people than to block

God's successor, may God reward your endeavor for

The germ of religion, Islam and lineage

You saw the great relief, but you did not see it

You only get a bridge of fatigue

If it is between the expenses of the age of the womb

Connected or unclogged

between your days in which you were victorious

And between the days of Badr the closest lineage

Beni Asfar kept the pathogens as their name

pale faces and proud faces of the Arabs

Insomnia upon insomnia, and like me, insomnia
And the air of Yazid and the lesson that flows
The effort of the sabbah is to be as I see it
a dilated eye and a pounding heart
There was no flash of lightning or the singing of a
bird
Except I bent and I have an interesting heart
I tried from the fire of passion what is extinguished
the fire of the skin
And I punished the people of love until I tasted it
I was amazed at how those who do not love die
And I excused them and knew my sin that I
I reproached them, and I received in him what they
received
Our father's son, we are households
Never crow where Albin croaks
we cry for the world and no coven

The world brought them together and they did not
separate

?Where are the first tyrants

They hoarded the treasures, and they did not remain
From everyone who narrowed space with his army
Until he settled down to a narrow extent

They are mute when they are called, as if they did
not know

Talking to them is absolutely permissible

Death is coming, and souls are precious

And he who is proud of what he has is a fool

And one hopes and life is a delicacy

And the gray hair is the most honorable, and the
young is the most impeccable

And I wept for the youth and my death

blackened and brightened my face

take care of him before the day of his separation

Even I almost shone with water from my eyelids

As for Banu Aws bin Maan bin Al-Ridha

So dearest to whom the elegance is challenged

I grew up about their homes when they seemed

Among them are the suns, but there is no east in
them

And I marveled at the land of the clouds of their
palms

Above it and its rocks do not leaf

And smells of good praise smells
They have every stature inhaled
Musky notes, except that
savage
Amruid like Muhammed in our time
Don't try us with students that don't catch up
The Most Merciful did not create like Muhammad
Nobody thought that he was not created
Oh he who gives a lot and has
I have to take it as alms
Rain on me the clouds of your generosity
And look at me with mercy, so I don't drown
Ibn Fa'ilah lied by saying that he was ignorant
The honorable died while you are alive

Wield your swords in the necks of the wicked
And if you go down in a house of humiliation, leave
And if you are afflicted with an oppressor, be unjust
And if you meet ignorant people, be ignorant
And if the coward forbade you, an unpleasant day
For fear of crowding the legion
Disobey his article and do not celebrate it
And advance if the meeting is due in the first place
And choose a house for yourself to climb
Or die honorable under the shadow of the pipe
Death does not save you from its afflictions

A fort, even if you build it with sandalwood
The death of a young man in his honor is better for
him
From being a prisoner of the Akhal side
If I was in the number of slaves, you understood me
Above the Pleiades and defenseless fish
Or the Knights of Abs denied my lineage
The teeth of my spear and the hussam acknowledge
me
With my humiliation and Muhannadi, I attained
highness
Not by kinship and many generations
And I threw my dowry into the goat, and he ran it
And the fire comes from the blade of the blade
Al-Ajaj fought a stone even if
Witnessed the incident returned unhurried
The Banu Harika suffered acatastrophe
When I stabbed the core of the Achilles' heart
And I killed their knight, Rabia, byforce
Al-Haydhiban and Jabir bin Muhalhal
And the sons of Rabia, Al-Haris, and Malik
And the azraqan tomorrow is a dandelion
And I am the son of a black forehead as if it were
Hyena brought up in house fees
Its leg is like an ostrich'sleg
And the hair is like a grain of pepper

And the gap from under the veil as if
Lightning flashed in the looming darkness
O descending on the fever and his home
Would you not see at home to worry about
Your glory has been long and humiliated in passion
One of the wonders is your glory and humiliation
Do not give me the water of life to drink in disgrace
Rather, give me a drink of strength, the cup of yarrow
The water of life is like hell
And hell with glory is the best home

The inclination of the souls is a bed that you do not
know

I casually looked and thought I was converting to
Islam

O sister of the embracing of the warriors

For your brother, then I am gentler and more
merciful than you

thy splendid white shepherd separates me

Even if it was the first, the most greedy shepherd

If it was possible, I would have traveled for the boy

The gray hair from time to time is masked
And I have seen the incidents, but I do not see
no blackness
And the concern makes the particle thinner
And the boy's forelock is graying and old
A mind Ishqy in bliss with his mind
And the brother of ignorance in misery is blessed
And people have abandoned preservation, so it is
absolute
He forgets who is given and who is well, regrets
not be deceived by the enemy of his tears
and have mercy on your youth from the enemy, have
mercy
High honor does not escape harm
Until blood is spilled on its sides
A little bit of meanness hurts by nature
who does not say as he says and blames
Injustice is a shame of souls, if you find it
He who has chastity may not be wronged
And from the calamity is the humiliation of those who
do not graze
For his ignorance and speech of those who do not
understand
And his eyelids do not settle as if they were
twisted or twisted sour grapes
And if he refers to a conversation, it is as if he is

a monkey giggling or an old woman slapping
occipital parting of the palms
Until he almost generalizes
And you see him as the smallest of what you see
,speaking
And he is the most lying and swearing
And humiliation shows affection in humiliation
I would like it for someone who would like a number
.And from enmity is that which benefits you
And from friendship is what hurts and hurts
You sent me to ask for praise foolishly
?Yellow narrower than you, what do I claim
Pull up what you have exceeded your destiny
And to strengthen what the stars brought you near
And I wanted what was purely for the father of the
clans
Praise is for those who are visited and are blessed
And for those who stayed at the door of the
humiliation
come close and be surprised by your deceit and sigh
And to him who insults money while he is honored
And for him who drags the army when it is unarmed
And to whom if the truffles met a dilemma
his share of it is the quantitative teacher
,And perhaps he framed the canal with a horseman
and he made it straight, with another of them

And the face blossomed and the heart mourned

And the spear is brown, and the sword is determined

The actions of those who give birth to the honorable
are generous

And it is effective for those who give birth to non-
Arabs

For every person from his time, what they are used to
Usually, the sword of the state is to challenge the
enemy

And if the refutations lie about him against him
And he touches what you intend to return him
happier

And perhaps a seeker whose harm harms himself
And the army was guided to him, and he was not
guided

And arrogant did not know God for an hour
He saw his sword in his hand, and he recited the
tashahhud

It is the sea in which he dived if he was still
On the pearls and beware of it if it is frothy
I saw the sea stumble on the boy

And this is what the boy comes on purpose
The kings of the earth remain submissive to him
you leave him perish and you meet him prostrating
And the wealth of al-Sawarim and al-Qana will be
.given to him

Smiles and earnestness kill what revives
intelligent

his heart sees in his day what you see tomorrow
Access to difficulties stingy

If the sun's horn were water, it would flow
That is why Ibn al-Damasuti named his day

dead, and the damascus called it a birth
You marched to Jihan from the land of Amed
Thirdly, we have run below you and farther
.So he turned and gave you his son and his armies
all, and not all were given to be praised
you offered him without life and limb
And see God's sword stripped from you
And she did not ask for other than that to veneer the
.teeth
But Constantine had the ransom
So he began to take sackcloth out of fear
And he was traversing the lists of narrators
And the crutch walks him in the monastery repentant
And he was not pleased with the walking of a blond
man
And he did not repent until the hate left his face
Wounded, and his eyelid was soaked with ashes
If he was saving someone from Ali, he would
become a monk
dual and united properties inherited
And every person in the East and the West after him
prepares for him a black hair garment
Congratulations on the holiday that you are
celebrating
A feast for those who named the sacrifice and a feast
.And the feasts will not cease to dress you after him

handed over a breach and given again
So this day in the days like you in the back
As you were one of them, he was one
He is the grandfather until the eye prefers its sister
And so that the day for the day may be master
What a wonder you are his sword
Doesn't protect my blade what they imitate
And who makes the dust for his hunting
 The snare caught him as they hunted
I saw you purely in a dream
And if you wish, the dream will be from you
Muhannad
What kills the free is like pardoning them
And who is yours with the freedom that keeps the
?hand
If you honor the generous his queen
And if you honor the mean, rebellious
And put the dew in place of the sword above
Harmful like putting the sword in the place of dew
But outweigh the people in opinion and wisdom
As you outnumbered them immediately, breath and
intensity
It knocks on ideas what you are doing
What is hidden is left and what appears is taken
remove the envy of the envious from me with their
resentment

You are the one who made them envious of me
If my ulna is pulled, your opinion of them is good
struck with a sword that cuts the sheath
And I am only a Samhari who carried it
so adorned displayed and shepherd blocked
Time is nothing but the narrators of my poems
If I say poetry, the eternity has become a vocalist
So he walked with him who does not walk with his
arms
And he who does not sing in praise of it sings it
Reward me if I recite poetry, for it is only
With my hair, praise came to you echoing
Leave every sound other than mine, for I am
I am the talking bird and the other is the echo
I left the secret behind for those whose wealth is
scarce
And I bowed my horses with your blessings
I bound myself lovingly in your arms
And he who finds benevolence a fetter
If a person asks about his days of wealth
And you were so far away that we made a date

Safer or fuller Dimnah did not speak
Bahumana the pheasant in the blunt
And he turned to her with the two numbers as if she
were
Tattoo references in wrist veins
The eye has it, and the orphans walk behind it
And its paint rises from every perch
I stood by it after twenty arguments
So why did I know the house after delusion
Acafi scorched in a cauldron wedding
And we're like leprosy of the pelvis that doesn't blunt
When I knew the house, I said to a quarter of it
Good morning, O Rabbi, and say hello

?Insight, my friend, do you see any prey
carry on high from germs
Alon with the patterns of freeing and eating
And its footnotes meant a blood feud
And there is a club for the friend and a scene
Elegant to the eye of the beholder
they got up early and were bewitched by a sorcerer
They are to Wadi Al-Rass like a hand to the mouth
They put the serf on the right hand and saddened
him
And who is in the bottle from a place and forbidden
They appeared from the supan and then dismayed
him
On every Qini Qashib Mufam
As if crumbs of hair in every house
We brought him down with a love of art that was not
destroyed
And when they reached the water, his pails became
blue
They put down the sticks of the campy present
He sought Ghayd ibn Murrah after
Blood spilled between the clan
So I swear by the house he circumambulated
Men built him from Quraysh and Jurham
Right on, yes gentlemen, I found you
Anyway from Suhail and Mubarm

Abs and Dhubyan made up for it
Dedicate yourself and put an intoxicating fragrance
between them
.And you both said that we make peace wide
With money and favor from the matter we deliver
So you became a good home from it
Far away from disobedience and sin
Two great figures in the high school, and others
And he who gains a treasure of glory will be exalted
And it began to flow among them from among your
children
Various spoils from the fall of Al-Muznam
Columns are exempted from the percentile, so it
became
It is stared by those who do not have a criminal
It is fined by people for people
.And they did not spill a full cupper between them
It is the sum of alliances on my behalf a message
?And Dhubyan, did you swear all that was divided
God does not hide what is in your souls
To be hidden, and whatever God conceals, He
knows
It is delayed and placed in a book and stored
for the Day of Judgment, or to be hastened and
avenged
.War is nothing but what you have learned and tasted

And what is about it with the translated hadeeth
When do you send it to you, send it as reprehensible
And it is harmed if you hit it, and it burns
So the shaft of the millstone will cover you with its
dregs
impregnate a scout, then conceive and orphan
She will produce for you boys, all of them
like a normal erythema, then she nursed and weaned
So it will seize for you what it does not seize for its
people
Villages in Iraq from Qafiz and Dirham
For my life, for the grace of the neighborhood, drag
them on
With what Hussain bin Damdam does not give them
And he was folded as a strait on a broom
He did not express it and did not
And he said I will fulfill my need and then be pious
my enemy with a thousand bridles behind me
So he was strong, and many houses did not panic
I have where she left Umm Qashim
Asad has a grenade launcher
his fingernails are not trimmed
Bold, when he is wronged, he is punished for his
wrongdoing
quickly, or else he will begin to oppress, he will
oppress

They ate what they ate from their thirst, then they fed
It flows with spears and with blood
Vqdwa Minaya between them and then released
To both a stable and fancied
As long as their spears swept over them
The blood of Ibn Nahayk or the murdered Muthallam
And do not take part in the blood of Nawfal
.Nor Wahb from them, nor Ibn al-Muhazzam
So both of them I see are now reasoning with them
Alif after a thousand silent
Driven to people to people fine
Authentic financial fortune-telling in Makhram
For a halal neighborhood, people are infallible
If one of the nights comes up most of the time
Honorable, so the one with the string does not
realize his string
They have neither the perpetrator against them in a
Muslim
I'm sick of the costs of life and who lives
Eighty years, your father does not get tired
I saw Almanaya knocked randomly pouring
You finish it, and whoever makes a mistake will grow
old and old
I know the knowledge of today and the day before it
But I know what's in tomorrow's uncle
And he who does not agree in many matters

sharpened with fangs and trampled with a breeze
And whoever has surplus, let him be miserly with his
bounty
on his people dispensed with him and vilified
And who makes the favor without showing it
.He flees, and he who does not fear insults is reviled
And who does not exceed his own basin
Destroys, and whoever creates people knows
And whoever is afraid of the causes of death, he will
find it
And to live up to the causes of the sky in peace
And whoever disobeys the edges of the glass will
get it
Obey Al-Awali I installed each to destroy
And he who honors will not be disparaged, and he
who softens his heart
To the reassuring righteousness does not come
together
And whoever is alienated is considered an enemy of
.his friend
.He who does not honor himself will not be honored
And whatever you have with a person of creation
And if her maternal uncle is hidden from people, she
knows
And whoever carries himself over the people
And he doesn't sing it a day of eternity that gets tired

I overwhelm you with longing, and longing prevails
And I am amazed at the abandonment and
connection I admire
As for the wrong days in me to see
An obnoxious person or a lover close
And God will see what is less bad
On the eve east of Hadali and west
On the eve of the dearest people to me from his
apathy
And guide the two ways that I avoid
And how dark the night is with you
tell that Manichaeans lie
He protected you from spreading enemies
And he visited you with the veiled pamper
On the day when lovers die, I ambush him
I watch the sun when it sets
And my eyes to my ears are deceived as if
of the night a star remains between his eyes
has excrement from its body in its cuticle

You come on a generous chest and you go
I broke through the darkness to bring him closer
So he overpowers and relaxes him repeatedly, so he
plays
And I will kill any beast with which I tied him
And a similar one was sent down from him when I
ride
And horses are only like a few horses
Even if it abounds in the eyes of those who do not
experience it
If you only see her good looks
and its members, for goodness is hidden from you
May God be with the world as a climate for a rider
Everyone who is far from anxious is tormented
I wish my poetry would say a poem
I don't complain about it and I don't blame
And I don't want poetry to say the least
.But my heart, O daughter of the people, is a heart
And camphor morals if you want to praise him
If I do not wish, you dictate to me and I write
If a person leaves a family behind
And he takes camphor, and he is not surprised
a boy who fills actions with opinion and wisdom
and rarely satisfied and angry
If struck in war with the sword, his palm
You realized that the sword strikes with the palm

His gifts increase over the broadcast in abundance
And its waters will linger in the clouds, then they will
dry up

?Aba Al-Misk, is there any merit in the cup

I sing from a while and you drink

and endowed with as much as the palm of our time

And myself as much as your palms ask

If you do not entrust me with an estate or
guardianship

Your generosity wears me down and your work
takes away

On this feast, everyone who loves him laughs

My shoes and I cry for those I love and mourn

I miss my family and love to meet them

?And where is the longing for the phoenix of the west

If it is only Abu Al-Misk or they

You are sweeter in my heart and sweeter

And every person who pays the favor is loved

And every place where pride grows is good

The envious wants you, what God is a motive

And Samar Al-Awali and Al-Madbar Al-Hadid

And without those who want what if they get rid of

To death from him I lived while the child turned gray

If they ask for your merit, give and rule

And if they ask for the bounty that is in you, they will
be disappointed

And if it were permissible for them to take
possession of you and give them

But some things are not given

And the darkest of the oppressors is the one who
becomes envious

for one who spends the night in his bliss turning over

.And you are the one who raised this king to suckle

And he has no mother but you and no father

.And you were his cub's lair, the den of his cub

And you have nothing but a claw claw

You found the channel about him with a generous
soul

To death in the agitation of shame you flee

And he may leave the soul that does not fear him

And he honors the soul that is intimidating

And they did not meet you with hardship and
hardship

But those who met are more powerful and more
prolific

Two of them and the lightning of eggs in eggs is true

On them and the lightning of eggs in eggs clawed

Swords drawn taught every suitor

On every stick how to call and get engaged

And it makes you independent of what people
attribute to it

To you are the endowed honors and attributed

And any tribe deserves its value

Maad bin Adnan, may God bless you and grant him
peace

And how happy I was when I saw you heresy
I was hoping to see you and be happy
And rhymes humiliate me in you
As if I was being praised before you were praised
But the road was long and I did not stop
I search for this talk and it is plundered
So it rose until the east has no east
And set so that the west has no place to set
.If I told him, he did not prevent his arrival
raised wall or mounded burrow

We forbid seduction what we forbid
And you tasted enough from the pulp
And your secret was long in the night of the injury
And you have become not thankful for Saraka
Do not be alarmed by the incident of the nights
And tell me if you are dismayed, then what is wrong
with you

And how do you blame an accident and in it
Show who loved you or loved you
With my soul who melts my soul
O heart, taste what your hands have made
For my life, I was rich in this
And you did not know that you went astray
I got lost from passion and miserable from it
And you answer every whim that called you
So leave, O heart, what you have been in
Don't you see your lover has dried up
My Thracian soul has reached it
And my eyes of doom have seen him
He who is absent from me is my soul
?How can I bear the disintegration of my soul
?My love, how did you miss me
You know that I have no one but you
I see you left me for a long time
And you didn't get me back before that
Your covenant is unbearable for me
And disobeyed in my valley of Nahaka
?How did those traits change
?And who is this about me
No, by God, I did not try, sorry
All people are excused except for you
And she didn't leave me voluntarily, but

You are lost from death, what is wrong with you
You ruled our band the nights
It was neither satisfied nor satisfied
I wish you would stay for twice as much
And all the people were sacrificed
He comforts me when I turn my eyes
I search in your place, I do not see you
I did not see anyone but you, and I do not see him
Your beautiful hair or sweetness
I sealed your goodbye in my conscience
It is still not sealed there
The hand of Manaya has hastened you
And you didn't meet your luck from your youth
I am sorry for how your body is wearing out
And he goes after his joy Snaka
And I don't claim to be loyal
I am not your participant in Plaka
You will die and I will not die for you in grief
By the right of your love, I betrayed you in your love
Oh my shame if they say loving
And I did not benefit you from Ataka's sermons
I see those who cry for you with me a lot
It is not like the one who wept who wept
He who intended to travel far
?When will you tell me your return from Nowaka

May God reward you for me
And I know that it is rewarded for me
In the grave of the beloved, I wish I was
I carried even a fruit on my eyes
The rain made you fall asleep, or else
Only you from my tears didn't stop you
Peace be upon you from me still
It flutters with the breeze on your arm

I came back to myself, so I accused my pebbles
And I called my people, so I was rewarded for my life
They threw me barren in youth, and I wish I were
I was sterilized, so I did not panic to say my habits
I was born and when I did not find my brides
Competent men and I gave birth to my daughters

I expanded the Book of God verbally and purposefully
And I was not fed up with any sermons
How can I narrow today about describing a
machine?
And coordinating names for inventions
I am the sea in its bowels is a hidden gem
?So did they ask the diver about my shells
Oh my goodness
And from you, even if the medicine is strong, I will
come
So don't eat me for time, for I am
I fear for you that when I die
I see honor and strength for the men of the West
And how proud the people of the dearest languages
They brought their families artistic miracles
I wish you would come up with the words
?Are you cheering you up from the west, crowing
Calling my valley in the spring of my life
And if you rebuke the birds one day, you will know
With the bumps and diaspora beneath it
God watered greater in the belly of the island
It is dear to her to soften my channel
They preserved my valley in wear and tear, and I
preserved it
They have an everlasting heart
And the people of the West and the East were proud

Ashamed of those greatest grievances
I see every day in the newspapers a slippery slope
From the grave he will bring me without patience
I hear the writers in Egypt uproar
I know that the shouters are my obituary
Will my people forsake me - may God forgive them
into a language that has not been related to a
narrator
The kingdom of the Franks walked in it as it did
Snake saliva in the Euphrates canal
It came as a garment with seventy patches
Mixed colors
To the coven of the book and the collection is full
simplified my hope after simplifying my complaints
Either life resurrects the dead in the affliction
And my remains grow in those eyelashes
Or death after which there is no resurrection
The death of my life is not measured by my death

?Do you remember the neighbors of Dhi Salam
You mixed tears flowing from one eyeball with blood
Or did the wind blow from Kazima?

And the lightning flashed in the darkness of Idam
What is in your eyes if you say stop worrying
?And what is in your heart if you say wake up
?Does the casting think that love is from you
Between harmonious and turbulent
Had it not been for passion, she would not have
shed a tear on a hill

I did not like to mention dairy and science
How can you deny love after what you witnessed
With it, you have to correct tears and sickness
And the presence proves my fault
like the spice on your cheeks and the anemone
Yes, there was a specter of my desires that made
me anxious
And love intercepts pleasures with pain
oh you blameless in passion excuse me excuse me
From me to you, even if you were fair, you would not
be blamed
I promise you now, no secret with a backdoor
About the snitch of my birth with a decisive one
.You give me good advice, but I don't hear it
The lover of abuse is deaf
I accused the advice of the gray in humiliation
And the gray hair is farther from the accusations
My command to evil is what I preach

From her ignorance of the harbinger of gray hair and
old age

And I did not prepare villages from the beautiful act

A guest who hurt my head is indecent

If only I knew what I would like

I kept a secret that seemed to me to be mute

?Who will restrain me from its temptation

Horses are also reined in with bridles

Don't throw sins to break her lust

Food quenches the craving

And the soul is like a child, if you neglect it, it will
grow old

The love of breastfeeding, and if you wean it, it will
be weaned

Distract her desires and be careful not to take over
him

The passion is what took over deaf or deaf
of her while she is in business

.And if it has degraded the pasture, do not name it
good a person's fatal pleasure

Since he did not know that the poison is in the fat

And fear the intrigues of hunger and satiety

Perhaps an evil den of the glut

and shed tears from an eye that was already full

from forbidden things and adhere to the diet of
remorse

And contradict the soul and the devil and disobey
them

And if they are pure advice, miss them

Do not obey either of them as an adversary or
arbitrator

You know the plot of the opponent and the judge

I ask God for forgiveness from saying without doing

I attributed to him a sterile offspring

I commanded you to do good, but you did not obey it

And if you are upright, what I say to you is upright

And do not take provisions before death as a
supererogatory act

.I only prayed obligatory prayers, and I did not fast

I darkened the year of those who revived darkness to
that his feet complained of swelling

And he pulled out his bowels and folded

Under the stones, a luxurious straitjacket

And the mountains wanted him to smell gold

for himself, so he showed it whatever he smelled

His asceticism confirmed its necessity

Necessity does not transgress the wrist

?And how do you invite to the world out of necessity

Without him, the world would not have come out of
nowhere

Muhammad is the master of the two universes and
the two weights

And the two teams are Arabs and non-Arabs
,Our Prophet is the one who commands and forbids
so there is no one
More righteous in saying “no” than him, nor “yes”
He is the beloved whose intercession is hoped for
For each of the horrors storming
He called to God, so those who adhere to Him
They are holding on to an unbreakable rope
He surpassed the prophets in manners and manners
And they did not condemn him in knowledge or
generosity
And all of them seek from the Messenger of God
a scoop of sea or a sip of blood
And they stand by him at their limit
From the point of knowledge or the form of judgment
He is the one whose meaning and image has been
completed
Then he chose him as a beloved, innocent of the
breeze
Distinguished from a partner in his virtues
.The essence of goodness in him is undivided
Leave what the Christians claimed about their
Prophet
And judge whatever you want, praise him and judge
him
Attribute to Himself whatever honor you will
.And attribute to him whatever bone you like

The virtue of the Messenger of God is not for him
A limit expressed by a mouthpiece
If his destiny suited his greatness
He revived his name when he was called Daris Al-
Remam
He did not test us with what our minds work with
In the interest of us, they did not care
The eyes of the visionary understand its meaning, so
it is not seen
Near and far, it is not charred
Like the sun appears to the eyes from a distance
small and tired of nations
?And how does he perceive his reality in this world
A sleeping people entertained him by dreaming
So the amount of knowledge in him is that he is
human
And he is the best of all God's creation
And all the verses that the honorable messengers
came with
I only contacted them from his light
It is the sun of virtue, and they are its planets
They show their lights to people in the dark
Honor the creation of a prophet whose manners
adorn him
well-behaved with human beings
Like a flower in luxury, and a full moon in honor

And the sea is in generosity, and eternity is in
determination

As if he was a member of his majesty

In Askar when he met him, and in Hashem

As if the pearls hidden in a seashell

Of mine, logical and smiling

no perfume equal to soil that included most of it

Blessed is he who is healed and healed

He was born from the goodness of his element

Oh good, starting from it and ending

A day when the Persians will see that they are

They foreshadowed misery and indignation

Ewan Khosrow was broken

Like the companions of Chosroes that are not healed

And the fire is dormant from regret

On it and the river is the eye of dams

It was bad for Sawa that her lake flooded

And he responded with anger when he was thirsty

It is as if the fire is as wet as the water

Sorrow and with water what fire burns

And the jinn are cheering and the lights are shining

And the truth appears from the meaning and from
the words

Blind and deaf, the announcement of good news did
not

The warning flash was heard but not smelled

After the people told their priest
that their crooked religion was not established
And after they saw meteors on the horizon
Invalid according to what is in the earth of a fetish
Until tomorrow through revelation defeated
Of the demons stand defeated

As if they were fleeing the heroes of Abraha
or camp with pebbles from his palms, throwing
renouncing it after saying tasbeeh with their
stomachs

casting off the rosary from the bowels of a
consumptive

prostrated to his call

You walk towards it on a leg without a foot

As if you wrote a line when you wrote

Its branches are of exquisite calligraphy in the
morsels

Like a cloud I walked walking

Taqye is free and kind to abandonment

I swear by the cleft moon that it is for him

from his heart justified proportion oath

The goodness and generosity in the cave

And every party of the infidels is my uncle

The truth is in the cave, and the truth is not in the
grave

And they say, I am not jealous of Aram

They thought the pigeon, and they thought the
spider was on

The best of creation was not woven nor protected
is redundant

From shields and high from the reeds

Time did not give me grievance, and I sought refuge
in it

Except I received the dew from the best receiver

Do not deny the revelation of his vision that he has

If a heart sleeps, the eyes do not sleep

And that was when he attained his prophecy

There is no denying the state of a wet dream

Blessed be God, what is revealed is acquired

And there is no prophet in the unseen who is
accused

how healed Wasaba by touching his palm

And launched into pieces from the yoke of small
faults

And the martyred Sunnah revived his call

until it scratched a forelock in the dark ages

With a serious viewer, or she left Al-Batah with it

A stream of sea or a torrent of sea

Let me describe his verses that have appeared

The appearance of the village fire at night is aware

The turn is getting better and more regular

It does not decrease irregularly

The hopes of praise are not extended to me
What is in it of the generosity of morals and honor
,Verses of truth from the Beneficentupdated
An old adjective that is described as old
She was not associated with a time and she tells us
On the authority of the resurrection, on the authority
of Aad, and on the authority of Iram
As long as we have it, it surpasses every miracle.
Of the prophets, when it came and did not last
Arbitrators, what remains of the likeness
There is dissension, and you do not seek judgment
It was never fought but it returned from war
The hostile to her is the one who receives peace
Her rhetoric rejected the suit of her opponents
The jealous man turned the offender's hand away
from the sanctuary
It has meanings like the waves of the sea in waves
and above its essence in goodness and values
Its wonders are countless
And don't get tired of getting bored
The eye of its reader was comforted by it, so I said
to him
You have won the rope of God, so hold fast
If you follow it out of fear of the heat of a blazing fire
extinguished a blazing fire from its veins
It is as if it were a basin that whitens faces with it

of the disobedient, and they came to him like lava

And like the path, and like a modified balance

Equity from others is not established among the people

Do not be amazed at an envious person who will deny it

Ignoring and he is the eye of the dexterous understanding

Eye may deny sunlight from conjunctivitis

The mouth denies the taste of water from sickness

O the best of those who heal their yard pursuit

?And who is the great sign of Mu`tabar

And who is the greatest blessing to the one who
?seizes it

You walked from campus to campus at night

As the full moon flows in the midst of injustice

And she rose until she attained the status of

From around the corner, you didn't realize and didn't throw

And I gave you all the prophets with it

And the messengers give precedence to servants over servants

And you penetrate the seven floors with them

In a procession in which you were the owner of the flag

even if you leave nothing to a precedent

From the world, nor ascendant to the one who is
asleep

You lowered every position in addition to that

you were called to raise like the singular flag

In order to win the connection of any hidden

About the eyes and the secret of any concealed

.So you took every pottery that was not shared

You pass every place that is not crowded

Exalted be the measure of the ranks that you have
been entrusted

And the glory of realizing the blessings you have
been given

Good news for us, Islam

An unbroken corner of care

When God called us to obey Him

With the most generous of messengers, we were the
most generous of nations

The hearts of the enemy were terrified by the news
of his mission

as a tidings that startles the unsuspecting of the
sheep

He still meets them in every battle

Until they scratched the canna against the flesh

They wanted to flee, and they were almost engulfed
by it

Body parts shattered with eagles and vultures

Nights pass and they do not know its number

unless it is one of the nights of the sacred months
As if religion is a guest in their arena
With every corm to the meat of Ada, a corm
Thursday's sea drags over aswimmer
He throws a crashing wave of heroes
From every delegated to God, he is counted
robbed by the root of blasphemy
Until the religion of Islam became established and it
was with them
after her estrangement connected to the womb
They are never guaranteed by a good father
,And the best of Baal, you did not become orphaned
nor did you become satiated
They are the mountains, so remove their collisions
from them
?What did he see from them in each collision
Ask Hunayn, ask Badr, ask Uhud
Seasons of death for them are worse than pain
The white source is red after it was received
Except all blackened from the clumps
And the writers with the darkest line, what you left
Their pens are the letter of a non-clumpy body
Those who bear arms will distinguish them
The rose is distinguished by the similiar of the ladder
The winds of victory guide you. Spread them
So the cast in the sleeves counts all my sleeves

It is as if they were riding horses
from the severity of the firmness not from the
severity of the firmness
The hearts of the enmity flew apart from their arrows
So what is the difference between a fool and a fool
It is not the Messenger of Allah triumph
The Talga Assad in Ajammeha Gathering
And you will not see a guardian who is not victorious
Nor from an undivided enemy
He brought his nation into the protection of his
religion
Like a lion, he dwells with cubs in a thicket
?How controversial are the words of God
In it, how much proof has been deducted from the
deduction
Enough knowledge in the illiterate miracle
In ignorance and discipline in orphanhood
.I served him with praise, with which I resigned
The sins of a past life in poetry and services
As I was told what the consequences are feared
As if I had a gift of blessings
I obeyed the young boy in both cases and what
I got nothing but sins and remorse
In losing a soul in its trade
You did not buy religion for the world and you did not
name it

and he who sells later for his immediate
shows unfairness in a sale and in a peace
If I commit a sin, then my covenant is not broken
From the Prophet, nor is my pregnancy with
Munasrim
I have a commitment from him by naming me
Muhammad, who is most worthy of blame
If he is not in my arms, he will take my hand
Please, otherwise, say the slip of the foot
Far be it from him to deprive Raji of his generosity
Or the neighbor returns from him disrespectful
And since I committed my thoughts to his praises
I found him for my salvation a good adherent
Wealth will not miss a hand that has been patted
Life grows flowers in the sleeves
I did not want the flower of the world that was
plucked
Zuhair's hands are what he praised for Haram
Oh the most generous of creation, I have no one to
take refuge in
Only you when the general accident occurs
And the Messenger of God will not distress you with
me
So, the generous was adorned with the name of an
avenger
For from your good is the world and its harm

Among your knowledge is the knowledge of the
tablet and the pen

O soul, do not despair of a great lapse

The major sins in forgiveness are like blasphemy

Perhaps the mercy of my Lord when he divides it

It comes according to the disobedience in the
department

Lord, make my hope unreflective

you have and make my account undiscounted

And be kind to your servant in the two homes, for he
has it

Patience when horrors let him be defeated

permanent prayer from you

On the Prophet in a harmonious manner

The sweetness of Al-Ban did not stagger the wind of
Saba

And Al-Eass, Hadi Al-Ess, sings with melody

?Have the poets departed from Mtardem

?Or did you know the house after delusion

Oh, the house of Abla, in the air, speak
And my uncle Sabah is home to Abla and Islam
So my she-camel stood in it as if it were her
So come to satisfy the need of the one who is
blaming
And Abla will be in the air and our people
With sadness, the fasting person is the one who is
afflicted
I saluted from the ruins of his era
Stronger and more desolate after Umm al-Haytham
It settled in the land of visitors, and it became
Difficult for your students, daughter of Makhram
I hung it casually and killed its people
Claiming your father's age is not a claim
I have descended, so do not think of anyone else
From me in the status of the honorable lover
How is the shrine and its people squared off
with two goats and our people with slaves
If you decide to part, then it is
I kept your passengers on a dark night
I only care about the load of its people
In the middle of the house, you will regret the love of
the sham
There are forty-two sweets
Black as the raven's hide
When you see a clear sunset

A delicious appetizer is sweet in the restaurant
As if a merchant's mouse with a coupon
Its symptoms preceded you from the mouth
Or a nose that includes its plant
Low-fat Ghaith is not well-known
Every free maiden gave birth to him
So they left every decision like a dirham
Fornication and scapegoat, every night
Water flows over it, but it does not stop
And the flies left it, not yesterday
Tweet like the verb of the chanted mustache
Hazga rubbing his arm against his arm
The dump was triggered on the stump trigger
It touches and becomes on the back of a mattress
And I stayed above Adham Muljam's bed
My brutality is a saddle on a camel
Nahd Marrakala Nabil Al-Muhazem
?Do you inform me of her house, Shadnia
She was cursed with a drinker, Mosram
Khatara Ghab Al-Sara is fake
You cover the camels with the slipper of Maytham
It is as if I am trimming the sleeves in the evening
A close relative among the Muslim
She shelters the ostriches for him as she was given
Hazek Yamaniyya Ajam Tamtam

They follow the lack of his head as if
Haddad on a coffin for them to camp
Sa'al returns to the white clan
Like a long-haired slave
She drank with the water of two rolling pins, and it
became
Zawraa is alienated from the Daylam menstruation
A friendly kitten whenever you sympathize with him
My anger guarded it with the hands and with the
mouth
Blessed on the side of Al-Rada'a as if
blessed upon digested husky reeds
as if riba or a complicated alcohol
Stuff the fuel into the sides of the bottle
of Jasra
Fleeting like a bruised phoenix
If you go to bed without the mask, I am
Medicine by taking the recipient knight
Praise me for what you know, for I am
Forgive me if I don't get dark
And if I am wronged, then my wrongdoing is valiant
Its taste is bitter, like the taste of leeches
And I drank from the mug after some time
The hawajar stagnated with the teacher's view
With a yellow bottle withbeds

Qarnat Azhar in the north Mufdam

If I drink, I am consumed

My money and my offer is abundant, he did not
speak

And when I wake up, I am short of dew

And as you knew my shame and honor

And a Ghanaian woman, I was left with braids

His voraciousness is like the most knowledgeable

My hand hastily stabbed him

And sprayed a window like nothingness

Would you not ask the horse, O daughter of Malik

If you are ignorant of what you did not know

As I am still on a nomad swimmer

Breasts covered with truffles are muffled

Sometimes it is stripped for stabbing and sometimes

He shelters in the harvest of the priest Aramram

Tell you who witnessed the incident that I am

I cover the wrath and pardon the spoils

And he hated truffles to fight him

Neither fleeing nor surrendering

My palm quickly gave him a stab

Sincerely cultured heels orthodontist

So I doubted his clothes with a deaf spear

The generous one is not on the channel in Muharram

So the Seven Islands let him launch it

They nibble on his good fingertips and wrist
And a pretentious woman who violated her vagina
With the sword for the protector of the truth teacher
Butter his hands with a lighter if it is winter
You are to blame for the goals of the merchants
When he saw me down, I wanted him
He showed his molars without smiling
My covenant with him extends the day as if
Frankincense stained and his head with darkness
So I stabbed him with a spear and then mounted him
Muhannad Safi Al-Hadid Makhm
Hero as if his clothes are in a compass
Sabbath slippers are not twinned
O sheep, what a snipe for whom it is permissible
She was forbidden to me, and her wish was not
forbidden
So I sent my maid and told her to go
Spy her news to me and let me know
.She said, "I saw a surprise from the enemies"
And the sheep is possible for those who are
obsessed
As if she turned verywell
A bribe of deer is free
I told Amr who was not thankful for my blessing
And disbelief is malignant for the same blessing

I have kept my uncle's will in the forenoon
As the lips shrink from the clarity of the mouth
In the hover of war that does not complain
Heroes murmured without murmuring
When they fear me, I did not lie
about it but I bother my advances
When I saw the people coming to gather them
They grumble, I repeated, not reprehensible
They call Antar and spears as if
Two wells in the gum of adham
I still throw them with a hole in his throat
And his gum until it seeped with blood
He visited the one who fell canna with his
frankincense
He complained to me with an expression and sighed
If he knew what the interlocutor was complaining
about
And if he knew the speech, he would speak to me
And I have healed my soul and cured its disease
It was said that Al-Fawaris Wake Antar is older
And the horses storm the news frowning
Between a shard and another shard
Subdue my stirrups wherever I wish, my companions
satisfy me and reward him with a final order
And I was afraid that I would die, but you did not
know

The war is going on over my two sons, Damdam
The one who insulted me was my show, and I did
not curse them
And the vowers, if I did not meet them with my blood
If they do, I have left their father
The seven islands and every eagle of Qashem

,This is the one whose brunt you know the brunt of
And the house knows it, the solution and the
sanctuary
This is the son of the best of God's servants, all of
.them
This pure piety, immaculate knowledge
.This is the son of Fatimah, if you are ignorant of him
God's prophets were sealed with grandfather
,Not your saying: Who is this? its adversaries
The Arabs know who you denied and the non-Arabs
,Both of his hands are useless
they ask for help, and they do not lend them
,The plain of creation, do not fear its signs
He is adorned by two: good manners and good
manners
,Carrying people's weights, if they were defeated
Sweet Shamael, sweet to him, yes
.He never said: No, except in his tashahhud

Had it not been for the tashahhud, it would have
.been no, yes

Uncle of the wilderness benevolently, and it
dispersed

Absenteeism, impoverishment, and nothingness

When Quraysh saw him, he said:

To this generosity ends generosity

He turns a blind eye, and turns a blind eye to his
,awe

.He only speaks when he smiles

,with bamboo palms fragrant scent

Whose palm is more wonderful, in his horns he
smells

,Gratitude for his comfort almost seizes him

Rukn al-Hatim, when it comes, receives it

,God honored him in advance, and exalted him
with that he had a pen on his tablet

,which creatures are not in their necks

For the priority of this, or for him, yes

He who gives thanks to God is grateful for the
;primacy of that

Religion from this house has been obtained by
nations

Grows to the peak of religion, which fell short

The desist of it, and its awareness of the foot

From his grandfather Dan the virtue of the prophets
;to him

And the virtue of his nation has been judged by
nations
,derived from the Messenger of God, his source
His plantings, tents and tarpaulins are good
the dark garment is torn from the light of its forelock
Like the sun, it gives birth to darkness when it shines
of a group whose love is religion, and their hatred
Kufr, and their closeness is Munji and Mu'tasim
preceded after the remembrance of God is their
,remembrance
In every beginning, and sealed by the word
If the people of the meeting were counted as their
,imams
Or it was said: "Who is the best of the people of the
earth?" It was said: they are
,no horse can stand after their horse
And no people will come close to them, even if they
.are generous
,They are the relief, if a crisis is severe
And the lion is the lion of evil, and the bass is raging
Hardship does not diminish the breadth of their
;palms
Whatever that is: if they are influenced, even if they
.are not
,Evil and affliction are repelled by their love
benevolence and grace

,The mixture is clear, and if I volunteered what we did
And they cut off the connecting ropes
The neighborhood of homes, as we do not seek a
substitute
House by house, nor neighbors by neighbours

I have been in the trail of mirth
Terrified of the obvious beware sad
O Lord depressed if I had mourned for him
weeping, and another glad of our prohibition
If you only knew what we receive, you would shelter
us

Or hear our complaint to the Lord of the Throne
Like the owner of the waves when his ship tilted
He calls to God secretly and openly
,oh, you writhing rider of his mount
give our salutations, you have met our lambs
Report messages about us, lighten their load
on a blasphemy that bore no hesitation
So we say if you reach a need
You are the trustworthy, if a trust betrays us
,You give peace to the people of the valley from salt
How much salt in the valley has prepared us
Love me with that alarmstatus

By divorce, by giving, He gave us
I wish the heart would find someone to comfort it
Or a bartender, so he watered it today is our
consolation
;I wish we hadn't suspended her relationship
Nor was he within the love that they were
Would you not be ashamed of what you are doing to
?us

O kindest of people, on the day of humiliation, he
wanted us

,She said: Lead us if you are going

Not your brother, after today, we will meet

?Oh good! Do you enjoy it

An early guest for you, O kind Ajlana

I wasn't the first to miss my brother

sorrows agitated for him

O Umm Amr, may God reward you with forgiveness

My heart responded to me as it was

?Aren't you better than walking on foot

Oh the saltiest of people, all people are human
beings

Your adversary meets without your hardship

by giving a miserly and by doing a good deprivation

Do not trust, for I am not safe

Betrayal of Hebron if it were not our colors

You betrayed someone who was not afraid of
betraying you

You weren't the first to trust Khanna

I suppressed passion until it dominated me

I can't hide this love

Fancy almost killed me on Salman's day

.He nearly killed me one day in Baidana

.And the day he twisted Eve, he almost killed me

If I were from the sighs of the two ulcers

God does not bless those who thought you
Except on the covenant until it was what they were
,of your love; do me a status of love
?What does your prince like, if he likes us
God does not bless the world if it is cut off
The causes of your world are among the causes of
our world
O Umm Uthman, love is about a show
The sweet boy makes the eye cry sometimes
.She mistook a resource that was legally ours
Heals the echo of the heart's desires
?How do you meet, or in the heat of your presence
?We are near, or is your principle our principle
He loves the soil of the race, since we have not met
.you yet
as sweat as sweat, nor slobber slobber
What happened to time from what you know
For a strict pregnancy, and a forgetful covenant
,I change the night, its stars do not flow
Or did it take so long that I thought the star was
confused
O Lord, seek refuge in the grave, if you testify
She mourned her complaint in Deir al-Lajj
,The eyes at the tip of which are poplars
They killed us and then did not revive our dead
.They crush that core so that it cannot move

And they are the weakest pillars of God's creation
,O Lord, make us angry, if he were to seek you
No distance from you and deprivation
;I show him death, so that he has no life
Before today, your religion was
The heart flew with the cheeks that knocked
In sleep, kindness is our principle
The empty stomach after sleeping and layingdown
About Dhul Muthanna, musk and Albana are mixed
'She said: 'Tell the people, they have made peace
Without visiting doors and closets
when it became clear that they had been prevented
Soldiers like death covered us
What did you find of the afflicted day?
They follow an expatriate in plain sight
They were followed by a drowning human eyeball
?Is what you see leaving a human being to the eye
It was as if one of them had been challenged in
rhyme
Palmolham palm trees, or palm trees with our
villages
O Umm Uthman, what our departures meet
If you measure our morning in terms of our touch
Take us out of its seasons
Al-Kharabi moved sadly, so saddened

She throws with her eyes Najd and she was cut off
Granite between the rocks and the soul
Oh my goodness, a mountain of Rayyan
And the residents of Al-Rayyan preferred whoever
they were
And preferably whiffs of Yemeni
It comes to you by Al Rayyan sometimes
I went north, so remember what I mentioned to you
At Safat, which is east of Haurana
Will they return and time is not returned
Live with it as long as I am willing and not
,At times Satan calls me from my flirtation
And make fun of me when I was a devil
?Who kept boiling for me to visit you
The ruler of the people has become angry with him
What people's poets know and inspire
than the usual anesthetic with khavana
Ignorantly, my shoes wished for their misguidance
I told them two and one
You left them from Hasir who died in a century
and others forgot to slander eunuchs
He is still pregnant, anchored around their necks
Until I got cured and even Dan from Dan
Whoever among them abandons me seeks to fight
me

So be sure, answer it without our teeth
My canine did not bite a people or I say to them
Don't you, then don't you and us
I am a man whom I do not wish to meet
People are unjust, and war is not insulting
The caliph said, and the pig is defeated
You were not the first slave of Mahlab Khan
,Al-Akhtal met Faqira in the Golan
Like picking up rhymes and righteousness
?O Khazars, what is wrong with your women
They do not come to the two monasteries
You will not realize glory or spread your plague
With disgrace, or make hypnotism a conscience

.I tied your ropes after Zainab arrived
And time is steadfast and turbulent
Published Zaouebha that boast them
Black, and your head is gray like an ostrich
And she was mobilized when she saw you and for
as long
She longed to meet you and was intimidated
And so did the Ghanaian women
All with a blister and entrancing lightning
So leave the boyhood, for his time has passed you
And abstain from it, and your life has passed away
from the best
The youth is gone, and there is no return for it
And the old man came, so where is the smuggler
?from him
A guest of pain to you that you did not celebrate
So you see him regret and tears pouring
Forget about what has passed in the time of boyhood
And remember your sins and weep for them, O
sinner

And be afraid to discuss the account, for it is
What you earned must be counted and written
The two angels did not forget him when you did
but prove it and you don't play
And the spirit in you is a deposit that you deposited
We will return it in spite of you and take away
And the ego of your world that you seek
The house of its truth is the enjoyment that goes
And the night, know and the day both
Our breath in it is counted and counted
And all that I got and collected
Indeed, after your death, it will certainly be
.plundered

Damn a house whose bliss does not last
And its edifice will soon be destroyed
So listen, I have been guided, to the advice of her
first
Righteous, intelligent, intelligent, polite
The companion of time and its people are clairvoyant
And he saw things as they repent and follow
Give advice, preach an article
He is the most well-trained radiologist
Do not secure the time spent it
Still forward for the nomad polite
And so are the days in their tomorrows

She passed humiliated by the dearest child
You must fear God, so you must win
The pious is the most glorious
And work to obey him, and you will be pleased with him
The obedient to his Lord is close
Be content, for in some contentment there is relief
And despair over what has passed is what is required
wary of the treachery of women
All of them are machinations for you
The female does not secure your life
Like a viper, the fang is kept from it
Do not secure the female all your time
.One day, if you swear an oath, you will lie
She is tempted by her good speech and words
And if it hits, it's heavy to write off
And salute your enemy, don't be
From your time, you are afraid, you are waiting
And warn him one day if he comes to you with a name
The lion shows its fangs when it gets angry
And if the spiteful, even if his covenant lapses
Hatred remains in the breasts unseen
The friend I saw related
He is the enemy and his right to avoid

There is no good in loving a sycophant
Sweet-tongued and his heart is inflamed
When he meets him, he swears that he is confident
in you
And if he hides from you, then he is a scorpion
sweetness on the part of the tongue
.And he evades you as a fox evades you
And choose your companion and choose him to be
proud
The consort to the comparative is attributed
The rich man is honored
And you see him please what he has and intimidate
.He greets him when he arrives
And he will be held at his peace and approach
Poverty is a disgrace to men, for it is
The most appropriate chivalrous writer is visited by
him
Lower your wing to all relatives
humbly and forgive them if they sin
And leave lying, so it will not be your companion
The liar is miserable
Leave the envious, even if they describe you once
keep him out of your sight
And weigh the words if you speak and do not be
Talkative in every club you get engaged
And keep your tongue and watch out for his words

One delivers the tongue and Attab
And the secret, keep it and do not speak it
He is your captive as it does not arise
And take care to protect hearts from harm
It is difficult to return it after dissonance
If hearts dissonate and love
resemblance to a bottle
The same applies to a person's secret if he does not
keep it
It was published by tongues that increase and lie
Do not be anxious, for caution is not excessive
In sustenance, but the eager and tired
And he remains impatient, trying to deceive
And sustenance is not a trick to be brought
How helpless people are given their sustenance
Ragda and deprive a bag and disappoint
fulfill the trust and betrayal, so avoid
Be just and do not wrong, you will find a gain
And if you are afflicted with calamity, be patient for it
?Who has seen a Muslim who does not fall down
And if a hardship hits you in yourtime
And the hardest hate speeches have befallen you
So pray to your Lord, for He is nearer to whom
Calls him from the jugular vein and closer
Be as far as you can from sleeping in isolation

that a lot of war is not accompanied
And make your babysitter a master to enjoy
well-mannered sane scholar
And beware of the wronged arrow right
And know that his supplication is not blocked
And if you see the sustenance narrowed to a town
And I was afraid that the profit would be narrowed
So leave, for God's earth is vast
length and width east and west
I advised you if you accept my advice
Advice is the most expensive thing that is sold and
given
take it to you a rhymed poem
It came as a system of Durr, but it is more
.impressive
Judgment, etiquette, and exhortations
The likes of it are written for those with insight
So listen to the preaching of the poem Olakha
Tawd lofty sciences Alahib
I mean Ali and Muhammad's cousin
He who attains the most appropriate high honor
O Lord, bless the Prophet and his family
The number of creatures cannot be counted

For your eyes what the heart finds and what it finds

And for love, what is left of me and what is left

And I was not one of those whose heart adoration
entered

But he who sees your eyelids loves

And between contentment and discontent, nearness
and intentions

scope for lacrimal lacrimation

And the sweetest passion is what doubts the
connection to his Lord

In desertion, it is time to hope and beware

And my anger at the pampering was intoxicated by
the boy

I interceded for her from my sparkling youth
clear-cut mustache

I covered my mouth from him so he kissed my
parting

And deer horses like your horse, visit me

.I did not find out that he was unemployed

And not everyone who loves abstains when he is
empty

Afafy and satisfies love and horses meet

God watered the boy's days with what pleased them

And do the verb of the ancient Babylonian

If you don't wear forever enjoying it

pierced and the garment was not pierced

And I did not see the likeness of the day of their
departure

He sent with all the killing of every pity

Confused eyes turned as if

chariot whose pupils are higher than mercury

on the eve they turn us away from crying

And about the pleasure of farewell is the fear of
separation

We bid them farewell, and between us, as if
Qana Ibn Abi al-Hayja' is in the heart of a legion
She had razors, David's weaves
If you fall into it, like the tissue of a dandelion
Huad for armies' property as if it were
truffle spirits choose and select
put on them all the armor and belts
And every wall and ditch will flee to them
He changes between lickan and wasit with it
.and concentrate it between the Euphrates and Jalaq
and returns it red as if it was authentic
cries blood out of the mercy of the auditor
Do not inform him of what I say
Brave, when the appeal is mentioned to him, it is
derived
The sharp edges of the swords are its tip
Playful with the edges of cracked speech
As his liquid who asks rain drops
As a excuse for him who said to the ark, attach
You were found until you were found in every sect
And until praise came to you from every logic
The king of the Byzantines saw your comfort with
dew
So he took the place of the sycophantic sycophant
and left the Samharan spears submissive

To train him to stab and smarter
And a writer from a far away land
Close on horses around you preceded
And his Messenger walked in your path
He walked only over a broken hill
When he came near, his whereabouts were hidden
.from him
The gleaming beam of iron
And he came walking in the rug, so he didn't know
To the sea he strives or to the full moon he ascends
And the enemies did not deter you from their attacks
Like submissiveness in flowery words
And if you wrote it before this
you wrote to him in the stump of damascus
If you give him safety, ask
And if you give him the limit of the hussam, then
create
?And did the whites leave the fast ones among them
a prisoner to a ransom or a slave to a freedman
They have returned and the cat has returned its
blades
and pass on it provision after provision
I reached a rank with the sword of the State of Light
illuminated between east and west
If he wants to play with a fool's beard
He saw my dust, then told him the truth

And the envy is not something I intended
But he who crowds the sea will drown
And people test the prince with his opinion
And he turns a blind eye with knowledge of every
breach
And blinking the eye is not beneficial
If the tip of the heart is not hammered
O you who is wanted next to him, refrain
O you who are deprived, give him sustenance
And the cowardest of the knights, his companion
dared
O bravest of the brave, separate him
If the enemies sought to plot his glory
His grandfather sought their plot in a frenzied quest
And the clear virtue does not support the enemy
If Fadel Al-Saeed Al-Muwaffaq is not

We count Musharrafiya and Awali
Al-Munoon will kill us without a fight
And we connect antecedents with convergence
And what is saved from the trotting of the nights
And he who did not love the world in the past
But there is no way to connect
Your share in your life from a lover
Your share in your dreams of imagination
Eternity has even thrown me with rice
My heart is in a sheath of arrows
So I became if arrows hit me
Blades broke on blades
And he was humiliated, so I didn't care about the
bribes
Because I didn't benefit from being indifferent
This is the first of the mourners
For the first dead in the majesty
As if death did not grieve the soul
And no creature thought of it
The prayer of God, our Creator, is sweet

On the face shrouded in beauty
On the buried before the soil to preserve
And before the grave in the generosity of the through
For he has a person in the belly of the earth
We mentioned something new when it was worn out
Pleased soul that you died a death
The remnants and the old ones wished him
And you did not see an unpleasant day
The soul is pleased with its demise
The gallery of glory above you is spread out
And your son Ali reigns in Kamal
Ghad's resting place was watered in Al-Ghawadi
The counterpart of the loom is your palm in the loom
For his beloved on the grandparents, a sturgeon
Like the hands of horses, I saw the tentacles
I ask about you after you all glory
And my covenant with glory is not empty
He passes by your well-to-do grave and weeps
Crying distracts him from the question
And what guides you to the feasibility of it
If you can do it
By your life, did you have fun, for my heart
And if I side your land, it is not asked
I went down on hatred in a place
I stayed away from the ostriches and the left

The scent of lavender veils you
And you are prevented from calling the hills
In a house every inhabitant is a stranger
Far from home, the ropes grow
A horse like weighing water in it
Keeping a secret is an honest article
It is explained by the complaints
And one of them is Natassi Al-Maali
If they describe him with a disease, he will have a
gap
It was watered by the teeth of the long stems
It is not like females, nor women
Graves are prepared for her from the pilgrims
Nor are those at her funeral merchants
Her farewell will be the shaking of the slippers
The princes walked around it barefoot
As if the passage of the roses
The boudoirs revealed caches
The soul puts the places of the dear ones
Calamity came upon them unawares
So the tears of sadness are in the tears of the
pamper
Even if women were like those we lost
Women would have been preferred over men
The feminine form of the name of the sun is not a
defect

And the remembrance is not a pride for the crescent
And the most heartbreaking of those we lost is those
we found

Prior to the loss, the example is missing

They bury each other and she walks

Our end is on the important of the first

And how many eyes are the future of the directions

Kahil with grasshoppers and sand

And turning a blind eye was not turning a blind eye
to sermons

And he was thinking of emaciation

Asif al-Dawla patiently pleaded for help

And how is your patience for the mountains

And you teach people to console

And fight death in sparring war

And the cases of time are different for you

And you are one in every case

Do not flood your sails, O Jumoum

On the ills of oddities and income

I saw you among those I see kings

As if you are straight in no way

If the people wake up and you are one of them

The musk is some deer blood

He answered my tears, and the reason is only dew

He prayed before the horses and camels

I kept my handcuffs between my friends

And he kept whispering between excuses and
.excuses

I complain about the cores, and they wonder at my
cross

I was like that, and I only complained of boredom

And what a sabbah is longing for hope

From the meeting as longing without hope

?When do you visit a people whom you like to visit

They don't protect you with nothing but eggs and
isles

Abandonment kills me from what I watch

I am the drowned, so I am not afraid of getting wet

?What is the matter with every heart in her clan

By what is in me and what is in me is not transmitted
Obedience to the moment in the notes is possessive
for the great king in the eyeballs
The female guards are similar to them
In her walk, she gets good with tricks
I have tasted the severity and pleasure of my days
So I didn't get soap or honey
The youth showed me the soul in my body
The old man showed me the spirit in my suit
I knocked the neighborhood girl dressed
With a companion who is neither proud nor flirting
So it fell between our throats, we pushed it
He is not aware of the complaint or the kiss
.Then he came out with a trace of her shield on it
On his lupus and eyelid and defect
I do not earn the male except from his speculators
Or from a deaf-heeled Senan moderate
The prince gave it to me in his gifts
He weighed her down and clothed me in a robe
And from Ali bin Abdullah, my knowledge
By carrying it, as a servant of God or as Ali
The giver of heels, inventory, salaheb, and the
The eggs of the rodents and the wilted honey
Time narrowed down and the face of the earth for a
king

The fullness of time and the plain and the mountain
We are in jubilation and the Romans are in awe
And the land is busy and the sea is ashamed
Whoever overcomes the people is his position
And from Uday, I will return to cowardice and
miserliness

And the praise of Ibn Abi Al-Hayja' is helpful
In ignorance, the eye of blindness and error
I wish the praises fulfilled his virtues

?What is Kulayb and the people of the first era
Take what you see and leave something you hear
In the rising of the full moon, what makes you
satisfied with Saturn

And I found the place to say a lot
If you find a saying tongue, say it
It is the hum that the people are proud of
The best of swords is sufficient for the best of nations
Aspirations become epileptic without its amount
So he doesn't say anything, I wish that was for me
see if the two swords meet in a gargoye
To their differences in creation and work
This is prepared for the hope of time separated
Prepare this for the heroic knight's head
The Arabs of it with the Kadri are a plane
And the rum is a plane from it with partridges

?And what is the flight to the mountains of a lion
The ostriches walk in the stronghold of the ibex
Jazz paths to behind Kharshnah
.He left her, and that splendor did not go away
Whenever a virgin dreams, they have it
I dreamed of captivity and camel
If you are satisfied that they give the reward, they
gave
Some of them are your satisfaction and those who
are naked with a squint
I called your glory in my hair and they were released
O non-impersonator in non-impersonator
in the east and the west people we love
So they looked at them and were the most eloquent
.of messengers
And let them know that I am in his honor
switch sides between horses and rams
O gracious benefactor on my part
Thanksgiving comes from charity, not from me
My sleep was nothing but beyond my knowledge
That your opinion does not come from the slip
Less, cut off, carry more tuberculosis
Increase your hustle, please go ahead and pray
Perhaps Mahmoud blamed you for its consequences
Bodies may have been corrected by causes
Neither have I heard, nor anyone else, capable of

I melt from you to falsely say about a man
Because your dream is a dream that you don't cost
Kohl in the eyes is not like kohl
?What did people say about generosity
And who blocks the way of the accidental
precipitation
You are the horse without any hardship
There is no expectation, no promise, and no
humiliation
You are the brave if a mare has not been trodden on
Other than felines, body parts, and shortenings
Some of the canna responded with a fight
As if from the souls of the people in controversy
You still hit those who are hostile to you for show
With the speedy victory in the late term

I spread my dreams with a crying heart
I caught a glimpse of the sailor's ways through my
net
And I returned the drawers of youth and roses
I walk in their place on thorns
And beside me wah as if his tremors
When the weeping's outburst was noticed

Complaining of the weapon if it breaks his ribs
If he is called upon, it is not your doubt
He was terrified that I folded my ropes
After a long eating and disengagement
Woe to the son of my side? Every purpose is
delicious
After youth, dear perception
There is nothing left of us, Fouad, a remnant
For a bully, or an allowance for a fight
If you clap, we anticipate passion
And tighten the deadly league
And today you are resurrected when you shake me
?What sends the bell in the hermits

O neighbor of the valley, I was delighted and
returned
What is like dreams from your memory
I acted out your passion in remembrance and in hate
Memories are the echo of the years
And I passed Riyadh at a hill
Singing I was about to meet you
Her faces and eyes laughed at me
And I found you in her breath
So I went back in the days to mention a flutter
Between streams and eyes, you are surrounded

I remembered the jogging of passion and passion
?Why did you come up with kissing your mistake
I didn't know how good a hug is on passion
So that Sa'idi is pleased with your fatwa
Bank's affections swayed in my hands
And redden your cheeks from their guards
And I entered two nights: your branch and the
darkness
And I kissed you like a bright morning
And I found ecstasy in his wings
Who is good in you, and who is the predecessor of
your mother
And the language of speech broke down and
addressed
My eyes in the language of passion are your eyes
And I erased every gum from my mind
And I forgot all the blame and complaining
No yesterday from the age of time and no tomorrow
The time was gathered, so it was the day of your
satisfaction

Lebanon, you brought me back to you from the seeds
Fates of the course of life
She gathered my inmates back from the squad
A ball behind the thorns of the spheres
We walk on it all of a sudden

Like a bird above the snares
If by longing the shrine, you would find me
Traveling on your smart track

The daughter of the Bekaa and the mother of the
righteousness of her world

Good as a gel, and dwell in your coldness
And Damascus is the gardens of bliss, but
?did you find a dam

An oath if the streams and usury belong
For Paradise to cheer, then grow

I see you, and your eyes are the same

?Why, Zuhailah, isn't he your father

Those vineyards are a remnant of Babylon

Hey! The Babylonian forgot your paradise

Kushite Persians show the most attractive dye

For those looking at your most delicious life

Musk beads, or electricity contracts

Deposit camphor from wires

I thought of the milk of heaven and its wine

When I saw the water touched your paint

I have not forgotten the gift of time on the eve

I ran with your shadow and swooped down with your
arms

You were the bride on the platform of her wings

Lebanon in the honorable snitch Jalak
Luck walks you in the brocade or
?In ivory, which coral came to you
Her arms embraced nature tenderly
Sinnin and the Hermon So they embraced you
And the full moon is bright in the sky
I asked his sweetness on the ground and yours
And the lights from the clouds appear
Like rain from a curtain and from your window
As if every coma of a towering star is a corner of the
galaxy or a wall of thickness
She lived in the parts of the night, except that
in the ileum, or a mobile iliac tendon
Sharafa, the bride of the cedar, every khurida
Under the sky from the country, your sacrifice
The statement focused on the arm of his brigade
And the kings of poetry walked in your singing
Your manners are the blossoms of the suns, but I do
not see
A land churning with suns but you
Of all the most wonderful knowledge in his poetry
And he takes care of his creation with an angel
Collect poems from your hill, perhaps
He stole the virtues from the breeze of your youth
Musa, at your door in honor and exaltation

And his disobedience in the magic of the statement
disobeyed you

I loosed my hair from you at the top of the peak

And I collected it with the property narrative

If you honor me, O Saturn, my hair is that I am

I denied every poem except you

You are the imagination: wonderful and strange

God molded you, and time narrated you

You have homes in the hearts
You are desolate, and they are your family
They know that, and you did not know it
First of all, the sane person will weep over him
And I am the one who brought his end to death
One of the demands and the murderer is the
murderer
The house is devoid of antelope and he has it
From every dependent imagination let down
Alaa, the coward killed her with my joy
And I love her close to the miser
The archers are ours and they are fountains
And our concubines while they are unaware
reward us for their likeness of the oryx
They have ropes other than dirt
Whoever obeyed me, the gap of men is rooted
And among the spears are bracers and anklets
Hence the name of the lids of the eyes is their
eyelids
It is the work of swords factors
?How long did you pause after longing

Al-Raqeeb was tempted by us, and Loj Al-Aadhel
was tempted

Without embracing, slim as I look

Set the finer of them and include the shape

Best and most pleasant things have an end

Never if they had firsts

As long as you are of the Lord of charity, it is only

The luster of youth is a fleeting shadow upon you

For fun, the time passes as if it were

Before it was provided by a late lover

Time has run wild, so there is no pure deliciousness

Which is not full of pleasure

Even Abu Al-Fadl Ibn Abdullah saw

Al-Muna is lost, and it is the immense station

My ways to her are stretched out without her

Of his quality in every dawn and a barrage

veiled by a pavilion of prestige

The crunch bends, and the mount is dwarfed

For the sun in it, for the clouds, and for the sea

R and the lions and the winds Shamel

.And he has two spoons and good manners

D and the life and the sumps of the fountains

If he did not rise, the delegations would have

.gathered around him

I would have walked to him the gushing stubble of
the wilderness

He knows what's wrong with you before you reveal
.it to him

out of his mind and answers before you ask

And you see him objecting to it and loyal to it

Our stares are confused when he meets

His words are rods, and they are commas

All taxes are jointed under them

His honors defeated all honors

Even as if honors are bombs

They killed Dafra and Ad-Duhaim, but what do you
?see

Umm Ad Duhaim and Umm Dafr Thakil

The sign of the scholars and the log which

It has no end, and every abyss has a shore

If the birthday of every living like him

Women are born and they do not have midwives

If the generosity of the fetus showed its statement

A male or a pregnant female conceived it

Let the sons of Hassan Al-Sharaf be more humble

How hidden in the darkness are torches

It was blown and they were not blown away by it

Shim on the account of the most precious evidence

They are similar to the piety of souls

And the youngest of them is loose-fitting

Hey? Fakhr, the people in you are three

arrogant, envious, or ignorant

And you were exalted, so you don't care when
you're gone

Know whether to praise or disparage the speaker
I praise you, and if you wish, you would say to me
I fell short, so abstaining from me is difficult

Do not bridge the eloquent chants here

A house, but I am the valiant Hazbar

?What did all the people of Jahiliyyah achieve

My hair, and I have not heard of the magic of
Babylon

And if my censure comes to you from an imperfect
one

It is my testimony that I am perfect

Who has the understanding of Ahil Asr who claims
That the Indian count among them less

As for your right, it is very divided

For the truth you are and nothing else is falsehood

You are the kindest person if his goodness befalls
you

And the water is you if you take a bath

What went around in the palate was the tongue
and turned

A pen is better than your two fingertips

You have neither horses nor money to gift
Let the pronounciation be happy if the situation is
not happy
The reward of the prince, whose blessings are
surprising
without saying and people are blessed with sayings
Perhaps you rewarded the benevolence of his
master
Khreida from the virgins of the neighborhood Mexal
And if the umpires of the form prevent me
The appearance of running let them sneer
I was not thankful because money made me happy

I have the same more and less
but I thought it ugly
And we are stingy with justice
I used to grow early in the garden of sadness
It rains without the manure of the earth. It is
precipitation
rain that shows its location to onlookers
Al-Ghuyuth is ignorant of what it comes to
Only a wise master can understand glory
When it is difficult for Sadat, it is effective
There is no heir whose right is ignorant of what she
gave
And there is no defeat without the sword, he asked
.Time said something to him, so he understood it
The time for constipation is miserable
The channel knows if it shakes with his comfort
The naughty has horses and heroes
your sufficiency
I said like the sun, and the sun has no parables
the lion's leaders nurtured by his claws
with the same number of cubs
I kill the sword in the body of the slain with it
And for swords, as for people, there are deadlines
his prestige changes from him on raids
And his money to the ends of the earth is
negligence

He has from the beast what his teeth chose
irritable
evening guests appreciating his punishment
As if its times are in the good Asa
If she craved the meat of her keeper, he would
.hasten to her
Mustard from it in the shizi and awsal
He does not know the share of money or children
Unless the two guests stimulate travel
The echo of the earth quenches the remnants of
what they drank
Clear pollen and clear in color chain
blood transfusion
As if the clock is fighting and locking
souls flow around it in mingling
Among them are runners, sheep, and camels
distance does not prevent the people of distance
from obtaining it
And not incapacitated by the spectrum
he spent the two teams in his peers a doe
And whites are a guide, and browns are a
misguidance
He shows you the doubles of his appearance
Between men and there is water and family
The madman called him his envious
If they mix and some of the mind is loose

He throws it at the army, he must and she must
Who split it even if the army is mountains
If the enemy, his claws broke out on them
They did not meet a dream and Ribal
They will never be terrified by it
Microscopes and the time spent assassinate
I give him the highest honor of being advanced
So what is with the timing of what they got
If the kings were dissolved, it was his ornament
Muhannad and deaf-heeled Assal
Abu Shuja'a Abu Al-Shuja'an as a whole
horror
Praise possesses even that which is not proud
In praise, there is no H, no M, and no D
he has double robes on him
Sarbal had enough of Madhi
How can I cover up the good that you have been
given
And Nawala was submerged, O Naal
You softened your opinion of my righteousness
and honored me
The generous on the high is deceiving
Until I became and the news roaming
And the planets in your palms hopes
And my husband extended the length of his
wearer...

The praise is for Al-Tanbal Al-Tanbal Al-Tanbal
If you grow up to swagger in human beings
Your destiny in the destinies deceives
As if your soul does not please you
Except you are on the favorite
And do not consider you a stone for its agitation
Except you are in the splendor of humiliation
;Were it not for hardship, all people would prevail
Generosity impoverishes and courage fights
But a person reaches his energy
Not every nomadic cattle is shamlal
I'm in a time when he left the ugly with it
One of the most benevolent and beautiful people
The boy mentioned his second age and his needs
What he ate and curiosity to live is busy

