

Ruler of the world, soul of my blood
The promised one, there is nothing but you
Every great scholar is your student
In every scent, there is nothing but you
Creator of and worshipped by both worlds
Everything is witness to your manifestation
On everyone's lips is your prayer
In every chord, every song is your presence
Every beginning is with your name
With your name ends everything
Your praise is 'praise be to Allah'
That you are the God of my Mohammad
When this earth and world did not exist
When there was no moon, sun or sky
When the secret of the truth was still unknown
When there was nothing, there was you
Everything is a reflection of your glory
Everything cries out that you are *the Lord*
It is the distinction of your enthralling visage
You are the unrivalled Lord of the Universe
You who shows new beauty every instant
Surprises even those who yearn for more
Every sapling sings of your creation
Every leaf is a signature of your nature
My God, you are the splendor you promised
You are the curiosity, you are the desire
The light of my eyes, the voice of my heart
You were, you are, and will be only you
You are everything, what is the argument in this

The whole world is searching only for you
Even as your magnificence is in every corner
You are in my blood, Lord of the world