

The Dargah of Selim Chisti

With head bowed low and ego laid in the dust,
I walked around the grave: **Ya Allah! Ya Allah!! Ya Allah!**
With naught of self like Majnoun before Leila
I kissed the stones: **Ya Allah! Ya Allah!! Ya Allah!**
The pilgrim from the West to the Grand Wali of the East
Pouring my love in tears: **Ya Allah! Ya Allah!! Ya Allah!**

How long had I waited to complete my prospective mission,
Waiting forty years: **Ya Allah! Ya Allah!! Ya Allah!**
Not a meeting of hearts but a merging of hearts,
Not a meeting of strangers but a drowning in union,
The devotee becomes a saint, the saint a devotee,
Ya Allah! Ya Allah!! Ya Allah!