

Islamic love

Poems
by c dean

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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

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Preface

Love poetry from the sublime to the profane udhri or ibahi or mujun the singer poet sings a balance between dunya and din the material and the spiritual worlds to sway the rapt listeners body with poems of love to instill the mystical the spiritual of love the poets preternatural sensibility ethereal language seducing the listener the realm of the eroticized spiritual opens like a ripe cunt a fruit bursting with fecundity

Layla and Majnun

(نونجم وى لىل)

Or

Virginal love songs of Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd

Aghani Hubb Adhra' Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd

نب يدهم تنب لىل نم يرذع بح ةينغأ
(دعس)

By

Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd

(دعس نب يدهم تنب لىل)

Translated by

Shath bint Madhakkarah Al-Mahabbah

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2013

TRANSLATORS FORWARD

LAYLA BINT MAHDI IBN SA'D songs have survived the ages by the slimmest of chance if it were not for the pervert poet **KOHL'IN AL-DEEN** her songs would have been lost to posterity. According to legend **KOHL'IN AL-DEEN** was traveling in the desert when he heard the singing of a girl climbing a sand dune he saw a girl writing in sand as she sang while perverting on her he took down what she wrote. These songs recently discovered in a Bedouin tent in Saudi Arabia are a revelation in regard to the tale of **“Layla and Majnun”**¹ for they shed light on the tragedy from **LAYLA BINT MAHDI IBN SA'D** side. Traditionally mystics generally saw the story from the side of Majnun. Mystics contrived many stories about Majnun to illustrate technical mystical concepts such as *fanaa* (annihilation), *divānagi* (love-madness), *self-sacrifice*, etc. Now these songs in fact show that Layla was herself mystically driven in her love and turn out to be extraordinary beautiful songs of her **“love-madness”** and preserved solely due to a reprobate poet.

¹ *Majnun Layla* (Arabic: *مجنون ليلى* *Majnun Layla*, "Possessed by madness for Layla") also referred to as (Persian: *ليلى و مجنون* *Leyli o Majnun*, "The Madman and Layla" in Persian) is a love story originating from classic Arabic Literature, later adopted and popularized by the Persian poet [Nizami Ganjavi](#). It is the third of his five long narrative poems, *Khamsa* (the Quintet).

Qays (Majnun) falls in love with Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd (better known as Layla Aamiriya) from the same tribe which lived (in fact, still lives in central Saudi Arabia) during their childhood but after reaching adulthood Leyla's father forbids any contact. Majnun becomes obsessed with her, sees and evaluates everything in terms of Leyla; hence his *sobriquet* *Majnun* (مجنون, lit. "possessed"). The epithet given to the semi-historical character Qays ibn al-Mulawwah of the Banu 'Amir tribe. Majnun soon began composing poems about his love for her, mentioning her name often. His unself-conscious efforts to woo the girl caused some locals to call him Majnun (madman). When he asked for her hand in marriage, her father refused as it would be a scandal for Layla to marry someone considered mentally unbalanced. Soon after, Layla was married to another man. When Majnun heard of her marriage, he fled the tribe camp and began wandering the surrounding desert. His family eventually gave up hope for his return and left food for him in the wilderness. He could sometimes be seen reciting poetry to himself or writing in the sand with a stick.

Layla believed to have moved to present-day Iraq or a place northern Arabia with her husband, where she became ill and eventually died. In some versions, Layla dies of heartbreak from not being able to see her would-be lover. Majnun was later found dead in the wilderness in 688 AD, near an unknown woman's grave

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Layla_and_Majnun

PREFACE

Ah the joy of love-madness
Love alters our state of being
Alters our seeing
Alters our feelings
Love makes the senses reeling
Creates a healing
Creates sublime meanings
Ah the joy of love-madness

with my hand in sand I write my words
they say I am with love-madness² hee hee
with love madness when all I love is he
but crazy³ with love thou love I see
bubbles of light descend from the sky bursting
around me the splattered colors fly pools of light
litter the ground shimmering jewels of light
around oases of light speckling the sand
rainbowed colored hues glimmering to my view
with my hand in sand I write my words
my love thy love is the truth⁴

² Here Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd uses a technical mystical term), *divānagi* (love-madness) this term has been associated by mystics with Majnun Mystics contrived many stories about Majnun to illustrate technical mystical concepts such as [fanaa](#) (annihilation), *divānagi* (love-madness), [self-sacrifice](#), etc but here and in her poem/songs it is clear that Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd is in "love-madness"

^{3 3} Here Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd seems purposely ambiguous as she seems to use the Arabic word Majnun مجنون, lit. "possessed" which in the context of her song could refer to the person Majnun or to her crazy love-madness state *ie crazy*,

thou has entered my mind my heart
while thou art gone we shall never part
in all the worlds my sight is fixed on thee
oh love thy glance thy look thy kiss I miss
in all the world it is only thou I see
in thy love I find refuge in thee
oh love my love is hotter than the desert wind
singing for thee my tears flow
filling cups to ease the thirst of all the thirsty

singing

crazy calling

I clap my hands

⁴ Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd uses the word *al-Haqq* "the Truth" which is one of the [Ninety Nine Names of Allah](#)

crazy singing

twirl and swing around

dancing twixt the bubbling light

hair flowing out swishing the bursting bubbles

bright

crazy thy face in each bubble I see

swish twirl swirl hee hee

calling crazy

I clap my hands

singing crazy

give thy lips that I can kiss

stare into my eyes to give me bliss

press thy breast against my breasts that I can hear

the palpitating of thy heart

send shudders through my veins with the flutter of

thy eye-lids

oh oh

the never ending fires of my desires

which all my tears canst put out

my heated flesh scorches the hot desert wind

as the fire to the wood my desires consume me o'er thee

with moans of love I shout

with the pain of love I shout

crazy with love for thee I long for thee alone

bubbles of light rain down around me splashing in

the sand

sending shafts of brilliant colored beams

streaming to the sky

all around colors bright and bubbles fly

reds green yellows and blues

like salt sprinkle o'er the sand

mix and merge into multi-colored hues

all around colors the air stain

blotches of colors painted on the air float and

glimmer as around bubbles of light rain

while dancing around my face bubbles of light I chase

with "crazy crazy crazy" my refrain

all the world is in thy name

all my being is infused with thy love

when I think I think of thee

when I dream I dream of thee

when I speak I speak of thee

when I see all I see is thee

when I hear all I hear is thee

all my existence is ecstasy with thee

my total being in union with thee

oh love the perfume of thy breath is sweeter than the

scent of a million roses

the sound of thy voice sweeter than the songs of a

million bulbuls

thy love enfolds like rose petals encase their buds

hee hee

I chase the floating bubbles of light

kissing them in their dazzling flight

hee hee

on my lips thy sit dazzling like diamond gems

rolling o'er down around my puffy lips

hee hee

sucking in the bubbles of light

rolling them in my mouth with delight

hee hee

out blowing the bubbles of light

they spiral around whorls of colors o'er the ground

hee hee

thou art my whole existence

thou art my whole being

the universe has its whole being in thee

when I smell the roses perfume that perfume is thee

when I hear the bulbul sing that sound is thee

when I see the world that world is thee
the gems sparkle the oasis glitter they are but thee
oh beloved thy visage is in everything I see
the face of the rose the bee
oh beloved union with thee is all I care
crashed against thy breast
lips meeting lips
our eyes into each to stare
oh to behold thy face and look into ineffable infinity
he hehe
the light bubbles litter the sand like the glowing eyes of
thee
refracting reflecting looking at me
o'er the sand they lay
o'er the sand with them I play

heehee hee

*million of eyes looking at me
 into the eyes I look reflecting back me
 in the limpid colored lights it is I I see*

hee heehee

the bubbles of light I swish with my hand o'er the sand

rolling tumbling they watch me

million of eyes looking at me

oh love I am drunk with thy love

I drink thy love all day all night

The love of thee lights the love in me

Love the intoxicant makes me free

Oh love I am drunk on thy face

Drunk the beatitude of thy face I see in every place

To fill myself with thy incomprehensible love

To bath in the unfathomable depths of thy love
To burst with incomparable rapture from thy love
Love thou art the Mosque of my love
With thou I am transported into ineffable infinity

Oh love kiss my lips
Kiss my lips oh love

Drunk in delirium through the adoration of thee
Bursting bubbles of light pirouetting bright

Undulating twixt them serpent-like

Twining my hair around them

Clapping hands drum-like

Sinuous feet stealthily dance to the beat

To and fro

One foot two feet swinging around they go

My eyes like the bubbles gleam

Bubbles eyes all is not what it does seem

Melodious my body does swing

Quickening the feet with the beat

Thrillingly intoxicatingly

Bursting bubbles all around

Tossing on the waves of sound

Oh love give me thy kiss

That I can suck in thy perfumed breath

Love give me thy kisses that my lips can burn with thy

passions sweet

Burn me up in thy love oh love

Scorch my flesh in thy unquenchable love

Hold me tight crush me in thy embrace

Pour thy love into me from union with thee

In union oh love sweep me up into ecstasies bliss

Ravish me take me fill me up with thee
Oh lover that I would burst so full of thy love from
thee

Out pouring in each pore so full with thee
The shuddering of my veins with union with thee

Oh oh dissolved in infinite ecstasy
On hand and knees I count the bubbles of light

One two three all around me they flee
A million glittering lights an infinity
Rolling o'er them they burst incessantly
A million glittering lights immeasurably

Hee heehee

They tickle my nose relentlessly
One two three what a beautiful bubblesly
All colors whirl within

Burst o'er my face my skin

Ha ha ha

Beautiful bubblesy bubblesy

One two three...

Enter into me in union that our bodies do mesh

That drenched in thy love love I am soaked in the flesh

Saturate my flesh with thy fertilizing love

That thy love swells in me

That thy love bursts in me

That thy love oozes through me

Burn me up in thy passions embrace

In union with thee in everything I see thy face

Oh love in the depths of thy love I tremble

My limbs quack and shudder

Fires burst in my veins

Thy love catapults me into intolerable bliss

My heart quicken

Ah

Bubbles bursting around me swirl quicken and twirl

Up wells the simoom⁵ its heated breath kisses me into

a swoon

Blow blow twirling my hair mixing with bubbles does

flow

Hee heehee

Bubbles me all around we all do go

Oh simoon blow my words to my love

⁵ **Simoom** ([Arabic](#): [سوم](#) *samūm*; from the root [س م م](#) *s-m-m*, "to poison") is a strong, dry, dust-laden [local wind](#) that blows in the [Sahara](#), [Palestine](#), [Israel](#), [Jordan](#), [Syria](#), and the deserts of [Arabian Peninsula](#). Alternative spellings include [samuel](#), [sameyel](#), [samoon](#), [samun](#), [simoun](#), and [simoon](#). Its temperature may exceed 54°C (129°F) and the humidity may fall below 10%.

The storm moves in [cyclone](#) (circular) form, carrying clouds of dust and sand, and produces on humans and animals a suffocating effect. The name means "poison wind" and is given because the sudden onset of simoom may also cause [heat stroke](#). This is attributed to the fact that the hot wind brings more heat to the body than can be disposed of by the [evaporation](#) of [perspiration](#). <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Simoom>

*Erase them from the sand and bear my words above
Send my words of love oh wind hotter than thee to be
Dancing in the simoon heehee*

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Shirin and Farhad

(شیرین و فرهاد)

from the kis al-kitab

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

Qutub al-Kis

Poem by c dean

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⁶The [Shahnameh](#) contains a famous Persian love story A sculptor named [Farhad](#), falls in love with Shirin and becomes Khosrow's love-rival. Khosrow cannot bide Farhad, so he sends him on an exile to [Behistun](#) mountain with the impossible task of carving stairs out of the cliff rocks. Farhad begins his task hoping that Khosrow will allow him marry Shirin. Yet, Khosrow sends a messenger to Farhad and gives him false news of Shirin's death. Hearing this false news, Farhad throws himself from the mountaintop and dies

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Khosrow_and_Shirin

PREFACE

To immerse oneself in the fathomless depths of thy lovers love to breathe in the rapturous scent of thy lovers breath to drown in the infinitely of thy lovers love to feel the ineffable bliss of thy lovers kiss upon thy cheek to see the love of thy lover 'neath their fluttering eyelids to gaze upon the inexpressible loveliness the o'erubundant gorgeousness the ravishing wonderment of thy loves beauty to be intoxicated into delirium when thy lover sighs thy name when thy lover cries for the kiss the touch the feel of thee oh oh to be burnt in flames of incomprehensible joy when thy lover murmurs thy name

۞ kohl'in al-deen do
 say that on a fine day in
 desert wandering under the
 dome of an azure
 crystalline sky ۞ did
 stray to Mount Bisutun
 "the place of god" near the
 city of Kirmānšāh ۞
 kohl'in al-deen will relay
 in this my lay that ۞ did
 long for a piss to which
 ۞ did up cliff along ridge
 and o'er crevice did mend
 my way to which on ledge

**♪ did tread and out my
cock did fling around
looking pissing in the
wind o'er cliff as the
golden stream did spray
splatter and spatter like a
shower of shimmering
light of falling drops of
glimmering beads of
gleaming yellow globes
down down and out of
sight ♪ did see o'er head
carved in rock on cliff face
in the sacred script of**

**Avestan the language of
 the Gathas, the Yasna
Saptanghaiti, the four
 sacred prayers these
 mighty words these
 sublime letters of delight
 these lines of eloquence
 and of lofty thought the
 words of *Farhad* the
 sculptor of exquisite
 forms *Farhad Persians*
 sculptor of highest renown
Farhad the moulder of
 stone into the highest art**

oh *Farhad* these words
he writ in stone of his
pain of his love of longing
and desire of his heart on
fire oh *Farhad* chiseled
the soul of he to last
eternity for all who would
look like me for all who
would see these are the
words of he as seen by me
Farhad carve these
words with my
pomegranate axe words
that the perfume of my

*thoughts should waft to
 the senses of thee that the
 perfume of my soul thru
 these words should reach
 thy heart should reach thy
 soul should reach thy
 sympathy*

*that up wells in thee the
 tears ♪ shed for she for
 she oh the tears ♪ shed
 for she for my love Shirin
 my rose is dead as told to
 me oh the tears ♪ shed
 that from my eyes o'er*

*flowed and to the ground
did drop to the desert they
did fall to burst up to
exfoliate to burst into
flowery blooms violets in
rows did blossom lilies
yellow tongued like those
of the gossip narcissi
beautiful like eyes of fire
tulips cup-shaped blood-
streaked like the heart of
♪ oh the hyacinth
perfumed scented like my
beloveds hair all these*

*blooms in the desert did
form a beautiful garden
but without a rose for the
nightingale to sing under
the sun did grow oh my
tears did flow for Shirin
my rose oh my Shirin
whose cheeks were the hue
of pomegranates Shirin
whose eyes like the
narcissi that droop with
sorrow oh Shirin of my
Shirin my rose whose
tears bathed the cheeks of*

***she a rosy tint oh so
delightful oh so
gorgeously***

***oh Shirin my rose oh my
beloved ♪ sing to the soul
of thee***

Oh Shirin my rose of beauteous delight
Oh Shirin my rose radiating beauteous
light

Oh Shirin my rose conqueror of my
heart

I sing for thee the love of mine for thee

I sing of the tears of blood I shed
apart from thee

I sing of the fires of love enflamed by
looking on thee

I sing of all those day and nights I
 longed for thee of all those hours
 minutes seconds the eternity from thee

I sing of all those days turned to nights
 with love in our hearts and eyes with
 smiles on our lips for me and thee

Oh Shirin my rose where now the oaths
 and troths of me for thee

oh Shirin my beloved

Shirin my rose as I sing

my hearts soul for thee

e'en now my eyes shed

blood drops of gall my

tears I shed does my

flesh dissolve does tear

furrows in my cheeks does

*tear the skin of ♪ the
flowing tears of ♪ do
burn my flesh does scorch
the skin of ♪ like molten
gold it sears cuts rivers in
the flesh of ♪ oh Shirin
my rose oh Shirin my
torments send rivers of
tremors thru my limbs my
veins surge like streams
of volcanoes ooze oh
Shirin thou with a moon-
like face brighter than
noon-day sun oh Shirin*

*my rose no Ganges stream
could slack the thirst of ♪
for thee no Ganges stream
flooding all the land my
passions fires would
expire oh Shirin oh
beloved Shirin if the heart
fires of ♪ would be iced
in frozen ice boundless of
limits still my fires of
love for thee would be oh
Shirin my rose oh Shirin
beloved of ♪ if the heart
fires of me for thee were*

*at the bottom of the
deepest sea still in one
breath to steam would all
that sea be oh Shirin the
rose of \int my sighs for
thee my cries for thee
turns to perfumed scent
that on the breeze turns to
passions flames that burst
into flowery blooms that
waft o'er all the worlds
scented delights like pearls
my words drop from my
sighs like blood my tears*

*drop from my eyes that
paint the lashes of ♪ like
red shimmering dye oh by
beloved Shirin oh Shirin
my rose*

*Every breath ♪ breathe
out be heated from the
fires of the heart of ♪
every breath ♪ breathe out
oh Shirin rains down in
fires my sighs my cries oh
Shirin thou be dead and
with thy death my sorrow
do cause my heart to bleed*

*this cruel pain doth like
daggers do my heart pierce
such that from this wound
from pains cruel stab
crimson blood does drop
from the sighs of ♪ from
the tears of ♪ to burst
forth into fragrant blooms
beneath my feet but oh but
oh Shirin my rose these
flowery blooms do turn to
thorns that pierce my flesh
that tear my skin that
scourge that cut the veins*

*of ♪ with cruel sorrows
bite oh Shirin each sigh of
♪ be a weeping tear of ♪
each sigh of ♪ be my
hearts compliant to relieve
the woe of ♪ each sigh of
♪ be my hearts despair be
the poison of my grief that
on the air do ♪ dye oh
Shirin Shirin my rose my
eyes be cups that o'er flow
with boiling tears for thee
oh Shirin my eyes be cups
that be for eternity*

*weeping for thee oh Shirin
most beauteous rose my
heart be dissolved by pain
to upwells and outpours
thru the eyes of ♪ in tears
that dye the lashes of ♪ in
bloods crimson hue oh
Shirin ♪ pain for those
days of yore when
rapturous on thy sight my
eyes did feast when the
heart of ♪ did did beat our
loves melody and in
beating harmony with the*

*heart of thee did rejoice
but oh Shirin my heart is
blocked my voice choked
the pain of woe tears thru
my soul tears from eyes
flow oh oh Shirin that
that I could be enveloped
in the eyes of thee that I
could be enveloped in the
hyacinth hair of thee to
curl myself up in thy
tendrils of dark curly
fleece luxuriate in the
perfumed odors of that*

*mane of thee oh Shirin for
my veins to throb at the
touch of thy soft hand to
feel felicity at the smile
of thee to hold thee tight to
feel the shuddering of thy
breast against the chest of
♪ to feel the tremors of
my flesh as o'er that
flesh thee breathe thy
perfumed breath oh Shirin
beloved rose to feel the
veins beating in thy lips as
to thy lips the lips of ♪*

*do place oh oh to kiss thy
eyes with the eyes of ♪ to
hold thee in my arms and
feel the flutterings of thy
hearts beat to feel the
tingling of my flesh as to
thee ♪ embrace and face to
face our souls do mix oh
the longing for thee to
madness drives me my
cheeks burn my eyes
scolded by the endless
tears of ♪ oh Shirin thee
be not there as out my*

*hand ♪ reach for thee oh
Shirin thee be not there as
♪ whisper the name of
thee oh oh Shirin thee be
not there when my lips
cry thy name thee be not
there when in the dark ♪
reach for the hand of thee
oh Shirin oh Shirin thee
is not there when the
image of thee burns my
minds like a golden flame
Shirin Shirin where are
thee oh where are thee my*

***beauteous love madness
fills my mind where are
thee when the lips of ♪
reach out for the dewy
neck of thee when my
hands reach out to touch
the milky breasts of thee
oh that ♪ could hold thee
tight hold all the
wonderment of the world
hold all the felicity of all
hold all the splendor of the
world in the arms of thee
oh Shirin beloved in thy***

*arms be all treasures of
 all raptuousness of all the
 worlds exquisiteness in
 the arms of thee oh Shirin
 where be thee where be
 thee that we again can
 drink the the joy of our
 immeasurable love drink
 the bliss of the infinity of
 our rapturousness oh love
 oh Shirin oh outward ♪
 hold the arms of ♪
 sobbing weeping sighing
 oh Shirin for thee ♪ moan*

*of one dying I moan of
one dying in loves anguish
for thee oh Shirin Shirin
my rose to close thee in
my arms to feel the
thudding of thy heat to feel
the shuddering of thy veins
'gainst my flesh to close
thee in my arms and unite
with thee in the sea of
loves oblivion in the
infinitude of loves bliss
oh Shirin to be enveloped
in thee in the delirium of*

*oh raptuousness oh Shirin
oh Shirin that I could
clasp the lips to the lips
of thee and drink from
those puffy folds of pulpy
flesh the wine of thy
breath the wine of thy
saliva that wine that
would be to me the drink
of the Sufi winebibber
that wine that bubbles
with the love of thee for
me to close thee up into me
in the brilliance of our*

*loves light to clasp the
arms of ♪ round thee like
a garlanded of perfumed
flowers oh Shirin there be
no perfumed words to
reveal the pain of my
sorrows the anguish of my
woes the torment of
my agonies throws Wait
there there thee appears a
shimmering mist of
refulgent light glimmering
beads of crystalline eyes
bright arms held out to me*

*gleaming white there there
 thee appears to my sight
 o'er the crevice o'er the
 void ♪ reach out ♪ pout
 the lips of ♪ to kiss the
 lips of thee ♪ step ♪
 reach across the void for
 thee oh Shirin Shirin thee
 be near thee be here hear
 my longing sighs give me
 thy lips thy perfumed hair
 into thy arms ♪ reach ♪
 leap ♪ step ♪ reach ♪
 lea*

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Marwa and al-Majnun al-Faransawi

(يسنرفلا نونجلا و ةورم)

Virgin love

(يرذع بح)

From the kis al-kitab

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

kis bint haqiqah al-Jabarut

poem by c dean

Marwa and al-Majnun al-Faransawi⁷

(يسنرفلا نون جمل ا و ةورم)

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2014

Preface

⁷. But he went on traveling and he fell in love with [Marwa bint Ahmad](#) on his trip back to Spain, while he was in [Cairo](#). She was known as El Amira Marwa (Princess Marwa). They fled together to Europe and he wrote songs about his love for her. When they arrived in Europe he asked for her hand in marriage, but was sent by the Caliph to Africa, promising he would return soon after he accomplished his mission. She gave him a silver medallion with a poem by Mansour [Al Hallaj](#). She also gave him a piece of wood that she carved with his name, and he never parted with this piece of wood, wherever he traveled. His observations on the flight of his dove and of a desert Eagle led him to write poems on flying and dreams of taking Marwa in the air with him. In the late http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marwa_and_al-Majnun_al-Faransi

Loves mystery cant be expressed
as all the oceans in wine cup cant
contained be poetry or rhyme are
but feeble things to convey loves
mysterries into letters love canst
be compressed all the poets of all
the centuries love have expressed
only feebly to those that in this
poem do dive and who have the
eyes to see will from the poems
depths break open the shell and the
pearl will brightly see all
mysterries to thee this poem will
reveal to thee if with open mind
and the eyes to see

Oh kohl'in al-deen does
lay before thee 'neath

**golden sun a rose garden
of mystery full of
savourous delights full of
flowery blooms a rose
garden of delights in field
midst desert 'neath the up
turned dome of the azure
sky full of flowery blooms
laced with dew
shimmering like the
Pleiades hyacinths sway
sweet scented like the
lovers beloveds hair the
narcissi with luminescent**

**eyes like the lovers
beloved be lilies all
gossiping with the yellow
tongues of they violets
many hued like lovers
beloved surrounding the
blood-streaked tulips lips
blood-streaked like the
lovers beloveds sorrow
bursting heart may the
perfume of my rose garden
waft up on the breezes to
thee and to thee scent thy
mind with my scented**

lines in this rose garden of
 ♪ reside all mysteries for
 thee to see all the
 mysteries revealed if thee
 a pearl diver wouldst be
 to see a pearl diver to
 break the shell to find the
 pearl with joyess glee ♪
 Oh kohl'in al-deen does
 lay before thee 'neath
 golden sun my lay
 As ♪ lay on silk
 yellowed hues brocade
 divan peering thru hole

**into neighbors harem
 pulling cock curved like
 the bent shaped sickle
 curved moon as at the
 beauties beauteous of
 sight in the pink hashish
 tinted light my cock did ♪
 pull as out in Cairo town
 thru tinted window green
 did gleam turquoise egg
 shaped domes of mosques
 and golden minarets
 stalagmite-like as on the
 cock of ♪ did ♪ pull did**

waft to my ears the sweet
 songs the sweet tunes of
 sweet lovers woo from
 next room which did cause
 I to almost swoon to my
 ears did I hear here in
 this room of I opium
 perfumed the sweet songs
 of Marwa bint Ahmad
 and Shams al -
 Faransawi ibn Fattuta
 ibn Rumi to each other
 singing to each other bring sweet
 tones of love sweet tones of
 joyess delight to which as I

**pulled did give to *Ÿ* more relish
 for my masturbatory delight
 mellifluously *El Amira Marwa*
 did say**

***I saw my Lord with the eye of the
 heart***

***Al Faransi* did ask**

'Who are Thee?'

***El Amira Marwa* did relay**

'Thee'

***Ÿ* be the moth that dies in
 the flame of thy love**

**♪ be the candle that eats
out its heart by the flame
of the love for thee**

**♪ be a bird that flies home
to the heart of thee**

**The love for thee maketh a
dervish of the heart of ♪
in loving thee**

**Oh my heart hast girt
round it for thee a garland
of blooms of my love for
thee**

**♪ be the rose in garden
filled by the scent of thy
love to me**

**♪ be the flowery bloom
filled by the breeze of the
love of thee**

**♪ be the rose that hath
thee the nightingale to sing
thy love of me**

**I be the nightingale that
hath the rose of thee to
scent me with the love of
thee**

**That the words of love of
I should to rose petals
form and cover thee in the
love of me**

**That the breath of the love
of I should to droplets
form and scent thee with
the perfumed love of me**

**Oh that thee should drink
from the cups of my eyes
those tears of love for thee**

**Oh that thee should
fromst the cups of the
eyes of ♪ drink that Sufi
wine that o'er flows with
the love of ♪**

**Oh that thee should drink
those dewy pearls that on
the eye lashes of ♪ hang
those dewy pearls that
congeal from the fumes of**

**of love of ♪ from the
burning heart of ♪**

**Oh that thee should drink
up those words of love of
♪ that congeal from the
tongue of ♪ those dulcet
words that froth up from
the heart of ♪ that bursts
out its love like volcanoes
fiery flames**

**Oh my beloved the black
hyacinth curl of thee doth**

**my heart enchain maddened
art ♪ by the beauty of that
curl of thee in the seas of
desire in passions fires
art ♪ bound alas escapeth
not can ♪ oh beloved in
thy black hyacinth curl all
infidels to Muslim
proselytes wouldst be oh
beloved in thy black
hyacinth curl ensnared art
♪ in the spider web of
thy panther black curl as
thee in wantonness do**


**shake the curl fromst thy
moon-like face that curls
around those pouting full
red pulpy lips**

**Oh beloved thy black
hyacinth curl does plunder
my reason doth turn
reason to dross doth in its
vice doth bind it in knots
tight oh beloved the scent
of that amber scented curl
doth my soul caress**

**burns passions of love up
in ♪ that from which ♪ ♪
gain no rest**

**Oh beloved in ravishment
art ♪ by the look of thy
eyes for the smile of thy
pulpy lips oh thy glances
be flirtatious be
coquettish thee with the
shining light from the eyes
of thee oh beloved all
being all existence be
flowing fromst the ruby**

**fleshy lips of thee oh
 beloved the heart the soul
 of I doth burn with desire
 from the looks in thy eyes
 beloved though thy pulpy
 fleshy lips quivers with
 love all hearts all souls
 ache be intoxicated from
 the eyes of thee when all
 the world looketh upon thy
 eyes upon thy fruit-fleshy
 lips drunken be as the
 Sufi on the purple froth
 bubbling wine be in thy**

**eyes beloved be hid the
Sufis tavern that house of
winebibbers oh beloved thy
smile couldst give life to
clay thy breath couldst
heal all sorrows of all the
worlds star crossed
hearts thy breath beloved
the gates of paradise do
open thy lips the threshold
of heaven be they thy eyes
do maketh the blood of 
to boil oh beloved thy eyes
thy smile do uplift the**

**soul of *Ÿ* thy smile thy
eyes do send my heart to
paroxysms of delight oh
one kiss from the pulpy-
fruity lips of thee the dead
wouldst rise all fainting
souls all despairing souls
wouldst from the pulpy-
fleshy lips of thee revived
be from one kiss from thy
spongy fleshy lips would
rise the limp branch one
kiss from thee would
cause the sap to flow in**

**the withered twig one
kiss from thee would
revive the drooping
flowers stem oh beloved
oh beloved thy eyes thy
smile uplifts my heart
makes my soul to soar
give me thy spongy lips
that from that kiss my
soul revived do be oh
beloved oh beloved ♪ ask
of thee one kiss one smile
one look ♪ say that thy
eyes do say yea that thy**

**fruit-fleshy lips do not
say nay**

**Oh beloved thy lover
around that mole black
upon the cheek of thee doth
circle with my eyes doth
long to circle with the
tongue of \smile around that
single point on thy cheek
be the centre fromst which
 \smile trace out with tongues
tip the circumference of**

**that single pointed mOle
black black like limpid
pool**

**shimmering 'neath full moon bright
oh beloved the two worlds around
that centre do circle from thy black
mOle beloved *Adams* heart and
soul did fromst that mOle evolve
oh beloved in that black mOle the
reflection of *∩ ∩* do see oh all
hearts in all the worlds do bleed
for they be nothing but reflections
of the point of that black mOle of
thee oh beloved oh beloved from
that reflection from the reflect**

**there be no escape from thee oh
 beloved with thee and me there be
 no plurality but only one unity in
 thee oh beloved oh beloved what
 can it be be thy mOle be the
 reflection of the heart of me or
 my heart be thy mOles reflection in
 this unity oh beloved in this unity
 be it be that the heart of me is
 created from thy mOles reflection
 or in this unity may it be that my
 heart be shining in the mOle of
 thee oh oh beloved be the heart of
 ♪ be the face of thee or does thy
 dark mOle reside in the heart of ♪
 oh beloved let me gaze upon that
 mOle let me run my tongues tips**

around that dark moles rim let me
 feel the softness of thy milk white
 skin let me drink in that moles
 sight of the unity of thee and me
 till the shell of me doth burst and
 dissolved wouldst I be in the
 infinity of thee in the eternity of
 we

Oh beloved the down on thy milk
 smooth skin be like green
 meadows from the unseen world
 beloved thy cheek be the divine to
 me that divine which for which
 the all the worlds I did pine
 that down round thy pinkish
 spongy flesh I did search and
 have now did find oh that down

**leadeth me to eternal life in the
gazing upon thee oh beloved oh
beloved the down on the cheek of
thee be the secret that giveth life
to me thy down reveals all hidden
truth to √ thy down holds all the
secrets of life for me in my
glimpse of thy down √ see the
mystery of plurality of unity in
thee oh beloved thy down on thy
face beeth all the hidden paths that
lead √ to the face of thine that
leadeth √ to thy love to thy
beauteous moon-like face that
shineth brighter than noon day sun
in thy cheek there be oceans of
mysteries in the down on thy**

**fleshy pulpy cheek hide thousands
of ocean of loves mysteries**

**Oh beloved that thee and me
couldst clasps each other to each
others breasts and breathe in the
perfumes of our souls breathe in
the scent of our love feel the
rushing blood surge thru our veins
feel the thuddings of our hearts
beats beating out melodies of
loves rhythmic sighs feel the
quivering of our veins as our
flesh fuses into one unity of
inexpressible joy of one
incomprehensible o'er abundant
ravishment of rapturous delight
that we couldst hold embrace dive
into the ineffable depths of the**

**love of we that we could clasp
mouth to mouth and kiss with our
fluttering lips to drink up the
music of our souls to drink up the
inexhaustible rhapsodies of the
love of we that we could lay our
eyes upon each other eyes and
immerse ourselves in the
fathomless depths of our
tremulous delights oh oh that we
could clasp lips to lip limb to limb
that in our bliss we could hear all
the worlds nightingales smell of
the perfumes of all the flowery
blooms of all the worlds that we
could hear the murmurs of all the
lovers hearts that in our kiss
could we be infolded in the flash**

**of golden light from a million
bursting suns to kiss into rapture
to gaze at thy incomparable beauty
to drink up the tears of thy love
oh oh ♪ adore thee ♪ burst open
into paroxysms of joyess
abandon breaking the shell of ♪
♪ am transported into an ineffable
splendor diving into the depths of
we immersing ♪ in the bottomless
sea of exquisiteness of our
innumerable immeasurable
raptuousness ♪ break the shell
and in a burst of ravishing delight
♪ take out the pearl in a
delirious paroxysm of luxuriant
deliciousness into an ineffable
loveliness my soul cries at thy my**

**idol with loving delight as it
touches the infinite**

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**Ablah & Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī**

(أبلح و عنتره بن شداد العيسى)

From the

his al-kitab

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

**'Ishq al-Mahabba al-'Abahi bint
Subb**

poem by c dean

*Ablah & Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-'Absī*⁸

(أبلح و عنتره بن شداد العبسي)

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⁸ 'Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-'Absī عنترة بن شداد was a [pre-Islamic](#) Arab hero and poet (525-608) famous for both his poetry and his adventurous life. Antarah fell in love with his cousin Ablah and sought to [marry her](#) despite his status as a slave. To secure allowance to marry, Antarah had to face challenges including getting a special kind of camel from the northern Arab kingdom of the [Lakhmids](#) ruled by [Al-Nu'man III ibn al-Mundhir](#)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Antarah_ibn_Shaddad#Literature

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2014

Preface

**Oh that heart that o'er flowing
with woes with sorrows of love
for the love lost for the love the
beloved that the lover hast lost oh
those tears of blood that from the
eyes do flood boiling up from
heart afire heart in flames of
sorrows oh that soul that cries
out its wailings of pain for lover
lost oh that heart that soul that
aches in agonies of longing oh
that heart that melts from the
flames of sorrow oh that soul
that cries out cries sadder than**

the gazelle for her faun laying
dead oh that soul forlorn

﷽ kohl'in al-deen will tell
my say while prowling
roving furtively looking
for hook ups playmates
dates and pick ups in al
Jiwa in Najd ﷽ did
stray by the Sakhrat
Antarah to which ﷽
busting for a piss did the
fly of ﷽ open wide and my
cock did ﷽ flash to the
sky oh it was a relief to
release that bladder full

**and o'er the gleaming sand
to watch the yellow fluid
stream and sparkle like
liquid gold flowing in
streams o'er the sand
sparkling glittering
gleaming like stars
reflecting in an ocean of
endless sand specks of
diamond dust-like glinting
in the reflected yellow
light oh the sight like
scattered jewels sapphire
sky full domed like up**

**turned bowl glowed
brilliant casting saturated
blues o'er the sands that
shone as yellow gold that
reflected vibrant hues to
glitter with the sparkles
like fireflies that spread
like a carpet of slivery
shimmer as coated with
mica dust o'er the sands
ochre's subdued pinks and
luminescent hues
enveloped the scene in a
glittering liquid gem-like**

sea oh did *ŷ* sigh oh did
ŷ sigh with pleasures
 when to my sight in nook
 cranny *ŷ* did spy written
 in the *Musnad al-*
Shamali script these
 words of *Ablah* for her
Antarah Ibn Shaddād
al-'Absī most beautiful
 words to bring tears of
 joy to the eyes most
 mellifluous words to bring
 from thy lips heated sighs
 oh *ŷ* did cry with

**exquisite raptuousness at
these words of woe words
of sorrow at these
enchancing words of
incantatory melodies of
love and longing oh**

Ablah **thy words did
bring delightfulness did
cause in me raptures of
loveliness oh *Ablah* oh**

Ablah **thy longing thy
love thy woes here ♪ will
tell all hear ♪ will tell
thy lay ♪ will sing thy**

**songs of woe for all that
of loves pains do know**

Oh ۞ Ablah

Makhreims daughter

who dwelled in Jiwan oh

۞ cry oh ۞ sigh in these

words writ ۞ my soul my

heart do ۞ pour forth in

words that the perfume of

my sorrows shall across

the land o'er the sand shall

be swept along by the

heated Samūm breeze

that the perfumed words

of *Ŷ* shall make thee cry
 for my love lost of my
Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī son of *Ẓabibah*,
 of *al-Sabash* slave of
 the *Banu Abs* oh my
Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī my Arab crow
 killed by the *Banu Tai*
 my Arab crow by the
Banu Tai he died for thee
Ŷ cry for thee *Ŷ* sigh may
 these words writ in woe
 flow o'er the lands of all

the worlds to out perfume
 all the rose gardens of all
 the lands with the tears of
 my sorrows of my
 lamenting woes oh

Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī may the breeze
 carry the tears of my
 words congealed into
 water to fall like rain to
 water on all the rose
 gardens of all the worlds
 to fill all the seas all the
 oceans of all the worlds

**o'er flowing to flood all
the lands to cover all the
mountains of all the
worlds to drown all the
deserts of all the lands in
the deluge of the tears of
♪ that upwells from the
burning heart of ♪ that
melts like candle from the
flame of the love of ♪ to
o'er flow and fill the cups
of my eyes that outpour
down the cheeks of ♪
scorching burning them**

with the searing tears of
 ٱ oh Antarah ٱbn
 Shaddād al-'Absī the
 heart that pines for thee
 burns to roast meat turns
 the flame of love cooks
 the heart of ٱ to flames
 the heart of ٱ bursts as
 ٱ cry as ٱ sigh the
 waters of all the streams
 of all the rivers of all the
 oceans of all the seas of
 all the worlds wouldst not
 slack the flaming flames

in this heart of *Y* the
 woes of *Y* wouldst hear
 those a thousand nay
 those in all the worlds
 across the universe
 wouldst they my sighs do
 hear oh Samūm breeze
 take these tears of *Y* to
 the love of *Y* to

Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī take these boiling
 tears to he fromst me
 take these tears

**take my sighs
take my agonizing cries
that to tell he
of the sorrows
of the woes oh of the love
of ♪ for he
oh the sighs the cries of ♪
congeal in tears upon the
lashes of ♪ to shiver and
fall burning the sands in
their hot molten glow oh
oh the cries of my woe
upon the heart of ♪ heat**

the shimmering air hotter
than hells furnace hotter
than the Samūm breeze be
the sighs on the breath of
ﷻ in the burning pit of the
heart of ﷻ burn loves
flames the rocks to melt
boil all the oceans and all
the seas to dry up flames
that boil the blood of ﷻ to
fumes that weep out in
floods from the bowls of
the eyes of ﷻ oh my cries

**more forlorn than the
birds crying caught on a
roses thorn**

**more forlorn than the
mother for her baby still
born**

**more forlorn than the
wailings of the gazelle for
her dead faun oh that thee**

***Antarah Ibn Shaddād*
al-'Absī couldst hear
the quakings
the murmurs
the aching**

**the shudderings
the tremors of the heart
of pain of ♪ that thee
couldst hear the wailing in
the soul of ♪ oh love
how ♪ loved thee all the
years of my happy days oh
my love how ♪ loved thee
till my heart wouldst
burst with my love for
thee now the days of ♪
filled with the never ending
the numberless days of my
woe oh beloved**

oh *Antarah Ibn*
Shaddād al-'Absī
 wouldst that the breeze
 couldst take my woes to
 thee wouldst that the bird
 on wing wouldst take my
 woes to thy heart that be
 the home of *Y* oh

Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī now my heart will
 ache will pain will break
 throughout all the long
 nights throughout all the
 long nights that be empty

of the moon of thy face all
 throughout the long
 nights empty of the stars
 that be thy eyes
 separations eternity an
 infinity of woes of days
 of nights immeasurable of
 inexpressible sorrows oh
Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī the camels bells
 beat out the sorrows the
 woes of *ج* in this heart
 grief stricken of *ج* the
 tears of *ج* flow like blood

**that gushes forth like the
blood from the gashed
throats of goats oh this
hearts blood o'er the
sands floods in the tears
of ♪ woe holds ♪ in its
cruel bond in its fetters of
innumerable torments all
the flowers of all the
worlds all the roses all
the blooms scented all turn
to decay all withered now
about my feet lay all now
thorns in the flesh of ♪ no**

joy no delight in this
 endless forlorn agonizing
 blight oh *Antarah Ibn*
Shaddād al-'Absī √
 pierced thy heart with the
 fine pointed teeth of √ oh
Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-
'Absī when thee kissed
 the mouth of √ thee did
 say thee did sigh that
 fromst my lips fragrant
 musk flowed that
 intoxicated thee oh my
Arab crow that thee

**couldst kiss the quivering
lips of ♪ that thee could
taste the sweet dew upon
the pulpy lips of ♪ that
thee couldst drink up the
heated breath of ♪ and
into bliss dissolve into
bliss with ♪ to melt to
fuse gold into gold oh
beloved that we couldst
hold arm to arm fold in the
moon light hold tight and
feel the warm kisses on
the lips of we oh beloved**

**oh that we couldst circle
arm to arm like garlands
of flowers round each
other perfuming we with
the scented breath of we
oh oh beloved that to each
others eyes we gaze and in
loves beauteous joy our
cheeks flush red and with
joyess weeping we feel
our veins beating feel our
hearts fluttering with the
dual beat beat of the souls
of we that we couldst**

**gaze into our eyes and see
the tempest of the heated
flames that burn with our
desire for we oh oh
beloved that ♪ couldst
again feel the shuddering
of thy heart next to mine
feel the throbbing of thy
throat feel the pulsating of
thy breath as to each we
breathe out our sighs of
love oh that ♪ couldst
kiss thy lips again again
and feel the heat of a**

**thousands suns on them
for ♪ thy love oh that ♪
couldst hold thee again and
swoon into an interminable
delight into paradise on the
lips on the eyes on thee
feel the softness the loving
caress of the hands of
thee that again all the
world a delight all the
world bathed in sunny
spring light that all the
flowery blooms did
perfume all my days all**

**my nights that ♪ couldst
once again hold thee in an
eternal now and endless
moment of
incomprehensible of
ineffable raptuousness
that ♪ couldst look into
thy eyes again to bathe in
their love to bathe in the
liquid amber of their
sparkling light that
wouldst fall upon ♪ like
gleaming diamonds like
multitudes of rose petals**

**that my kisses wouldst
again be like the fluttering
of butterfly wings like the
soft touch of the pigeons
throat on thy lips on thy
cheeks oh oh beloved
that ♪ couldst give to thee
the curve of the soft throat
of ♪ that thee wouldst
kiss and lick and suck
upon its throbbing veins
again oh beloved ♪ do
miss thee ♪ miss thee
with all my crying heart**

**with all my soul bleeding
 torrents of bloody tears oh
 oh I do miss thee I miss thee I
 will love thee till the worlds in
 flames be I will love thee till
 eternity ends oh beloved I do love
 thee take this kiss * take this kiss
 * of me and to thy lips place and
 remember me remember me as I
 will for the end of time love thee
 bye my love bye blow I thee this
 kiss * send I thee this kiss *
 on the breeze to thee bye my love
 bye *******

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Majnun & Layla

(مجنون و لیلی)

Love song

Of Layla bint Mahdi
ibn Sa'd

for

Qays ibn al-Mulawwah
ibn Muzahim

from the kis al-kitab

Of

kohl'in al-deen
translated by
Qutub al-Wisal

Poem by c dean

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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia 2014

PREFACE

**Love that blossoms blooms to
perfume the world with its loving
fragrance but unrequited no kiss
no hug no caress to soothe to feel
the flesh melt into each other to
fuse to a singularity unrequited
love but again to lose that love of
ours to double our misery to
double our pain oh such misery of
double loss the heart doth break
the soul doth cry out its pain like
some wounded child oh to love
then to lose our love unrequited**

♪ kohl'in al-deen will say
my lay while wandering
wondering around ♪raq
perving on pert beauties
with panties white and oh
so tight ♪ did stray upon
a forlorn sight ♪ will say
it be autumn leaves of tree
drop withered to the ground
o'er layed with fallen
flower petals as the sap
dries up in the roots of
trees and branch the air
chilly and filled with dew

**that sparkles upon trees
of sickly hue unnourished
all around orchard groves
and bowers hid in
grottos bare hills all
become yet to my sight
around a most piteous
sight roses did bloom with
red blood-like hue spread
o'er ground a carpet of
floral blooms did waver in
the perfumed air around all
the autumn breeze o'er this
melancholy sight did**

**sweep the petals like red
glinting gems the breeze
blown dew did gleam
dripping o'er the carpets of
perfume scented crimson
tinted blooms in the
emerald autumn diamonds
floating
like showers of dewy
light bubbles floating
refracting rainbowed
colors which danced off
the budding rosey blooms
to soak the air with**

**fragrant scents that did
congeal into perfumed
drops that decked the
petals with chilled dew all
around desert desolation
but for this oasis of
perfumed rosy blooms that
'neath the autumn sun
though beautiful to see yet
it be a most woeful sight
set within a garden of
rapturous delight laying
she o'er a corpse o'er
grave he dried and decayed**

like a shroud o'er he did
lay a she a girl plain for
only the eyes of Majnun
her beauty would see dark
haired like the moonless
night gazelle-like eyes
eyes like the narcissus
brows of black curved
bows to shoot the glances
of she arches 'neath
which to worship she two
hyacinth scented kiss
curls serpent-like on
either pink flushed cheek

framing the idol of
Majnun to see lips
rufescent hued twin lips
budding like the rose teeth
rows of pearls strung
along the puffy lips of she
tears of blood upon the
eyelashes of she which
flowed around o'er the
ground o'er which in
blood was writ from
which roses did spring up
and bloom I did see lines
of the most sorrowful

**tunes of the most
saddening melodies but to
the sight of ♪ ♪ did hear
the hoofs and yells of
mounted worriers calling
Layla Layla ♪ did
scurry away did ♪ to hide
but all the scène ♪ did spy
them say did hear ♪ that
to protect the parents and
husband of *Layla* from
the shame that she away
run to her *Majnun* they
would say from grief**

**Layla died to hide their
shame so they told the
world that she had of
grief died to protect
husband and parents from
their shame but no more
gossip here be the lines of
Layla that most piteous
girl that most woeful soul
that luminous lustrous
pearl that pearl diver
seeks in shell in
fathomless deep**

Oh my Majnun my
 Majnun I escaped for
 thee I from Ibn Salam
 escaped I for thee from
 my husband I I did
 escape for thee Oh
 Majnun thee did for the
 false new believe carried
 by Zayd that to Majun
 tell this ruse that I be
 dead that he wouldst the
 news do hear and leave
 alone me and that he

wouldst disappear be oh
Majnun

Thee be the cypress 'neath
 which thy shade thee
 protects me from the
 deserts sun filled day

Thee be the falcon which
 guides my way

Thee be the nightingale
 that sings to me

Oh Majnun I lay the
 head of I upon the chest
 of thee upon that pillow
 bloody tears flow like red

**silken threads that upwell
fromst my burning heart
that to roast meat burns
and melts to o'er flow the
cups of the eyes of ♪ in
bloody tears the heart of
♪ into flames bursts
ravaging my flesh and
crumbling it to dust the
arteries of ♪ flood with
boiling blood that afflicts
the flesh of ♪ with
searing pain and turns to
bloody steam that flow out**

**with my heated perfumed
sighs to into gleaming
drops pearl-like to solidify
and spatter o'er the ground
sparkling like glass beads
the pain of ♪ has cloaked
♪ in a garment of
suffering afflicted
poisoned by my lost love
of thee storms of pain
sweep around my flesh
tempests of raging
suffering flay the flesh of
♪ at the loss of thee Oh**

Majnun Oh Majnun oh
my sighs ruffle the dust
that on thy body lies oh
my sighs ruffle thy long
dark raven-like hair that ♪
did once long to twirl with
the finger of ♪

Oh Majnun Oh
Majnun thy loss hast left
♪ forlorn my flesh a place
of bitter torments my soul
dolorous and stabbed with
the sharp swords of pain
Oh Majnun Oh

**Majnun thy hair that
floated on the breeze thy
eyes dark pools of delight
all this of thee maddened
I with love for thee the
fires in my burning heart
burn with excruciating
wrath no breath from thee
to assuage the pain that
from those flames of lost
love the flesh of I do fry
no kiss from thee to cure
the tears in my flesh to
sup up the tears that along**

**my eyelids hang dangling
tears of blood Oh
Majnun Oh Majnun
that thee would breathe
o'er the flesh of ♪ thy
songs of love for ♪ and
stop my flesh from
bleeding out each pore of
♪ my ravaging torments in
tears of bloody pain my
sighing breath cuts the
lips of ♪ like glass the
tears of ♪ boil the gazelle
eyes of ♪ like molten lead**

**the tears of \int turn to
roses blooms and their
scent goes wandering with
the breeze to tell all the
world of my love for thee
roses petals float around
and down caressing my
flesh but their soft velvet
feel feels like thorns
tearing at my flesh no bird
on high or flowery bloom
does alleviate my paining
plight among the rose
gardens the nightingale**

**sings no more no more
does the roses perfume
kiss my flesh with soft
caress Oh Majnun Oh
Majnun how long shalt
I groan under my paining
woes under my tormenting
sorrows oh that death
wouldst take I and of
pity have on I these
sorrows bite like cruel
teeth into my hearts flesh
all the world is darkened
by the crimson dye of my**

**bloody sighs no paradise
but all the torments of hell
Oh Majnun Oh
Majnun now that thee art
dead with every breath √
breathe out the tormenting
flames of my lost love oh
thee the tears that flow
fromst the boiling eyes of
√ canst quench the raging
fires of my tearing heart
torn asunder separated
from thee my love the heart
of √ tears open to spill**

**its life upon the ground ♪
cry ♪ sigh ♪ weep with
no relief the ravaging flesh
shows to the world all my
grief the boiling blood that
flows from the eyes of ♪
be the poison upon which
♪ do drink and writhe in
my sorrow my torment for
the death of thee pain
unremitting pain
unrelenting in this ocean
of sorrows my fleshed
lapped by the tempest of**

my woes **Oh Majnun**
Oh Majnun as I writhe
in pain I groan out
ghazals of sorrow at the
loss of thee ghazals that
tell of heart of boiling
torments in the soul of I
with each beat of the heart
of I sparks of fire fly
flashing flames more
heated than hells fiery
furnace broken into piece
be the heart of I ravaged
by my tears the flesh on

the cheeks of ♪ long
 furrows of torn bleeding
 wounds girt round with
 grief that o'er my flesh
 lays in a raiment of
 despair Oh Majnun Oh
 Majnun ♪ melt from the
 burning heat of ♪ ♪
 dissolve due to the
 sorrows of ♪ the tears
 fill my lashes the tears
 tear my flesh to shred lay
 the flesh of ♪ from the
 clawing nails of ♪ that

**rip down my face ♪ in
agonies of pain at the
loss ♪ of thee ♪ rip the
black hair of ♪ from off
the head of me ♪ wail to
the sun scream ♪ to the
sky of my loss of thee my
piercing pain that sweeps
o'er the earth that lashes
all the oceans of the
worlds into storm tossed
tempests of raging waves
♪ howl ♪ shriek out my
woes that rage thru my**

**flesh like knives of
sharpened glass**

**♪ In death ♪ I will kiss thee
in death ♪ I will clasp my
lips to the lips of thee and
out breathe the fumes of
my boiling heart in death
♪ I shall hold thy lips in
the lips of ♪ and breathe
into thee the shreds of my
broken heart into thee ♪
will breathe my soul in
one lingering kiss in one
languorous heated kiss**

into thee Oh Majnun
Oh Majnun I melt I
dissolve give me thy lips
that I can clamp on my
mouth and out breathe my
bursting heart Oh
Majnun Oh Majnun I
cry for what was never be
for those long hours 'neath
bower gazing in the eyes
of each of we gazing
whispering sweet things in
the ears of the each of we
hands holding to feel the

**soft touch of love to feel
the soft touch of our
burning hearts**

**Oh Majnun Oh
Majnun what we could
have been two birds with
two wing flying o'er the
earth singing out our
loving bliss two birds that
to each of we do coo never
shall we walk in rose
gardens of delight thee my
nightingale ♪ thy rose oh
oh give me thy lips give me**

**thy mouth o'er it √ fix the
mouth of √ and into thy
soul breathe the soul of √
into thee to breathe out the
fumes of my bursting
heart my heart breaks my
heart bursts in death we
will finally together be
kiss √ thee**

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