

Ṣalli yā Rabbi thumma sallim ‘alā man  
Huwa li-l-khalqī raḥmatun wa-shifā’un  
Wa-‘ala l-āli wa-ṣ-ṣaḥābatī jam’an  
Ma tazayyanat bi-n-nujūmi s-samā’u

So pray my Lord and bestow blessings upon him  
Who is for all mankind, a grace and a healing  
So also on his fair Companions and kinsmen  
With blessings that abide like the sky’s lofty ceiling.

Accept and pity them as my intercessor  
Upon the day when all need an intercessor.  
And in this gloomy age keep me and my people  
For in our day our power has grown faint and feeble.

For in these times the faith is once more a stranger  
Thus did you once foretell, the decent in danger.  
So catch us lest we fall in the pit of peril  
For on this day we tire, after blunder and quarrel.