

Zainul Abideen

I look standing on a hill
Father Hussain has anyone seen
Standing all alone I scream
I am his son Zainul Abideen
What does this silence mean
Stood stood stood all by yourself
Stood stood stood with no one else

Have you ever heard silence
The absolute absence of all sound
When the wind stops and stands still
Not even a whisper to be found
Such was this on the 10th day
Hush Hush hush /still still still Was all around
Hush hush hush/still still still there was no sound

There can be only one word
To describe that time was agony
Riddled with illness I was
Could not even help my family
Pushed near to insanity
Lone Lone Lone I was that night
Lone Lone Lone No one in sight

And to lay down how could I
To rest and sleep and sit idly by
Whilst hearing the women cry
As the men would slowly fall and die
And who was left only I

Why why why am I alone

Why why why have the men gone

Looking left and looking right

The tears of Zainab surround my sight

Turns her face what does she say

You oh nephew must now lead the way

Your our imam from this day

Strong Strong Strong I had to be

Strong strong strong For them and me

To look into zainabs eyes

And to hear roqaiya's final cries

Set my heart into a blaze

And against yazid I was unphased

For I'm Zainul Abideen

Brave Brave brave to earn the name

Brave Brave Brave son of Hussain

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua