

40<sup>th</sup> day

Oh what did you do when you heard the children cry on your journey  
And what did you tell Roqaiya when she asked where is abatee  
What could you tell poor Sukayna when she wanted to see Hussain  
To tell her his body we left behind how could you explain

It has been a very long time for my father to be away  
Oh mother why are your eyes wet why have you got nothing to say  
I am missing my father so dearly I want to see his face  
And to kiss his cheeks and hug him why has he left us in this place

Oh but then the guards grew tired of hearing poor Roqaiya complain  
They told Yazid that Roqaiya wants to see her father Hussain  
The tyrant Yazid spoke well if that is what Roqaiya has said  
Oh guards send this to her cell for it is her father Hussains head

After seeing her fathers head covered in blood she cried out in pain  
Oh why have they killed and cut off the head of my father Hussain  
Oh Roqaiya we recall these events even to this very day  
We will not forget the fortieth night and when you passed away

Nothing we can ever do will ever match your sacrifice  
For saving us and Savng Islam you paid the ultimate price  
Some people may say that walking to kerbala will be too tough  
Well we answer them whatever we do will never be enough

You and your family put everything on the line on that day  
And so Labayaka Ya Hussain is the very least we can say  
And however many may try to stop us the true enemies

We will walk to you or crawl if they cut us from our hands and knees

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua