

Imam Ali a.s

Hearing your name ya Ali sends shivers down my spine,
With all the words in the world you cannot be defined,
Three letters make your name, so much worth these letters hold,
Your name ya Ali, the greatest story ever told.

The words ya Ali I shout in happiness and grief,
It roars from my soul in true certainty and belief,
That you will come and aid me wherever I may be,
In both the dark moments and the light, call on Ali.

For your greatness ya Ali there can be no measure,
Holding your love in my heart is the greatest treasure,
It's a gift to be able to love you ya Ali,
And for those who don't have this, I feel such great pity.

I am blinded by the love of you Mawla Ali,
They try and say that you're fourth but this I cannot see,
For you are first, a man like you there's never been,
Successor to the Prophet – Ameer al Mumineen.

Your name on the moon illuminating the night sky,
Can they not see that this is our Creator's design,
Your name written on my heart shines brighter than a star,
Leading the way ya Ali, always near and never far.

All around the world we shout Labayka ya Ali,
Without this love instilled within us where would we be,
Your name burns bright in the hearts of the young and the old,
Love for you unites us all, sets the fire in our souls.

My Master, my Ameer, you were chosen to succeed,
Without question I'd follow wherever you may lead,
'Til my last dying breath I will shout and I will scream,
Your name O Master Ali, ya Ali, ya Ali.