

MUSHARAFF KHAN  
AY MERE MOULA

# AY MERE MOULA

Melody and poetry by Musharaff Khan

Arranged by Hakeem van Lohuizen

Ay me-re Moola Tu hai Ra - heem  
 O God, my Master, Thou art the merci - ful,  
 O God! mijn Meester Gij zijt ge - na - de - vol,

Te-ri Rah-mat-ka hai nah shu - mar Kar tu Ra - he-mat-e te-re ja - han-me  
 Thy Grace is bound - less and has no end. Pour Thou Thy mer - cy on Thy cre - a - tion,  
 U - we ge - na - de heeft geen eind. Stort Uw ge - na - de o - ver de we - reld

Ban - da hun gu - na - gar - hun me te - ra. Te - ri hi - da - yat - e hai me - re dii - me  
 I am Thy ser - vant, a li - mi - ted being. Thy gui - ding spi - rit is in my heart heart,  
 Ik ben Uw die - naar be - grend en be - perkt. Uw Geest van -- Lei - ding is in mijn har - te;

hai har - dam Rah mat - il a - la - meen. Te - re Ra - ssul - ke sad - ke se  
 Full is the world of Thy Grace all the time. Oh, for the sake of Thy bles - sed Ras - soul,  
 ie der mo - ment is Uw G'na Je op aard'. Breng in de naam van Uw Ras soel

Me - ra be - ra tu par - kar. Ay me - re Mou - la tu hai Ra - heem  
 Bring my boat safe ly to the ul - ti - mate shore. O God, ny Mas - ter, Thou art the mer - ci - ful  
 Vei - lig mijn boot naar de an de - re zij. O God, - mijn Meester, Gij zyt ge - na - de - vol,

Te - ri Rah - mat - ka hai nah shu - mar.  
 Thy Grace is bound less and has no end.  
 U - we Ge - na - de heeft geen eind.

*Bva bassa*

'Ay mere Moula' is one of those Sufi devotional songs which Pir-o-Murshid Musharaff Khan composed during his long life of service in the West. In its beautiful simplicity it reflects those meditative melodies of his native India which find their fulfillment in the endless variations and repetitions by which they are engraved in the hearts of those who listen. The present piano accompaniment and the notation of the melody are a mere outline of its actual life and are herewith presented as a little part of our heritage from him, who dedicated his life to the Sufi Message, brought by his brother, the mystic and musician Hazrat Inayat Khan in order to tune the world of today to a higher pitch, so beautifully described by him as the pitch of love, harmony and beauty, and of understanding between East and West.

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 Another Sufi song by Pir-o-Murshid Musharaff Khan, 'O Hazrat Inayat' is also to be had as a reprint from the memorial issue of 'De Soeffi Gedachte', 22/1.