song to the madzub

by

pirzadi noor-un-nisa inayat Khan * qc and cq piano Version harmonized by azeem opus 40



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(double)

SONG TO THE MADZUB

"At Thy Feet, O Madzub, I come to seek for Rest, In the Fire of Thy Glance, may this yearning Soul be blessed.

Thy Footprints of Crushed Thorns are strewn with Pearls Divine, And Lo! Their Glory unveils, these dazzled eyes of mine.

Thro' Life's Test, may this heart, O Thou Living Shrine, As a Lotus once bloom. Bloom in these Rays of Thine.

At Thy Feet, O Madzub, I come to seek for Rest,
In the Fire of Thy Glance, may this yearning Soul be blessed..."

Song to the Madzub, by Pirzadi Noor-un-nisa Inayat Khan, G. C.

song to the manzus pirzani noor-un-nisa inayat khan (qcand cq)









On June 11 a plaque was unveiled in Paris to the memory of Noor Inayat Khan, G.C., for which occasion I was asked to send a tribute from the V.C. and G.C. Association, which ran as follows:

"We will always revere her and cherish her memory. In her incredibly valiant work for the Resistance she was always utterly staunch and true to the cause of freedom, and to the comrades who were working with her, and she faced her death with the same courage she had always shown in her life." Yours faithfully.

IACKIE SMYTH

President, Victoria Cross and London, S.W.1. George Cross Soc.