

*Ey yare jani (My Sweet Beloved)*

Verse I:

Az inja ta be Birjand se godare,  
Godare avali por az naghsho negare  
Godare duvomi makhmal bepoushom  
Godare sevomi di-, di-, didare yare

Bridge:

Gole zardam, hame dardam,  
ze jafayat shekve nakardam  
to bia to dore to gardam, oh

Chorus:

Ey yare jani yare jani  
bia ke barne migardad  
digar javani

Verse 2:

Bia ta gandome yek khoshe bashim  
Bia ta aabe yekk rood-, rood-, roodkhone bashim  
Yeki sufi shavim andar kharabat  
Yeki jaro keshe mey-, mey-, meykhone bashim

Bridge

Chorus

Verse I:

There are three passages between here and Birjand:  
In the first, I see colorful pictures and images.  
In the second, I put on my velvet clothes.  
In the third, I see my Beloved.

Bridge:

My yellow flower of all my suffering,  
I never complained about your cruelty  
I will always care for you.

Chorus:

Oh, my Sweet Beloved,  
come with me now,  
because our youth will never return.

Verse 2:

Let us be one grain of wheat  
Let us be the water of one river  
Let us be a Sufi in paradise,  
keep our temple clean.

Bridge

Chorus