آه يا زين العابدين

O Zeen (the handsome one) of Abdin يا زين العابدين O flower in bloom, inside of the garden

Pick from the jasmine and jasmine

Give me one of your flowers & give it to the sweet ones

Sweeter than jasmine

O Zeen of Abdin gladden the sleep of the lovers بالفلّ والياسمين with jasmine
O my what a bouquet
a sweet one that pleases the eye

... O Zeen of Abdin ...

To your garden they come and go
whose flowers we all desire
whose flowers we all desire
Even in the beautiful flower which makes the sick one happy
O your sweetness as it bends

O my what a flower, a bouquet that pleases the eye

آه يا زين العابدين ...

We've gladdened the eye and we've been made glad

Here we've gained finally what we hoped for

We've taken a bouquet of flowers

All of them happinesses and light

How lucky you are, O daughter nymphs

O my what flowers, and their owner too

Zeen of Abdin

آه يا زين العابدين