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Arthur J. Arberry  
Frontmatter  
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# FIFTY POEMS OF HĀFIΖ

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS  
COLLECTED AND MADE, INTRODUCED  
AND ANNOTATED BY

ARTHUR J. ARBERRY

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Thou who didst dwell where Ruknabad once ran  
Melodious beneath the Persian sky,  
And watch with mind serene and steady eye  
The tragic play that is the life of man;  
And, seeing it was so since earth began  
And shall continue after thou and I,  
Being spent as swiftly as a lover's sigh,  
Depart upon death's trackless caravan;  
Out of dross sound by sovereign alchemy  
Didst fashion melodies of liquid gold,  
Creating riches of thy penury,  
Transmuting death to immortality:  
Accept these words that leave the whole untold,  
And in fresh youth renew thy wisdom old.