**For His Majesty from His People**

Lost in the dark of history’s night

Awaiting a hint of morning’s light…

The sun arose, a new day dawned,

Not from the east but from the south

A man with vision and authority

Brought strength, tact, and prosperity:

True patriot and our eyes the witness.

Ah Kisra, you conquered countries,

But Qaboos has seized our hearts,

Poured wisdom into our minds

And delivered every promise!

See now!

Great ships sail in, great ships sail out:

See now!

Those schools that crown the hills:

See now!

The water streaming into town:

Hear now!

Buzzing power the long wires fills.

You steeled us for life’s blows,

Opened windows, healed our woes,

Fired our youth with love and skill,

Upheld the old, the lame, the ill,

Taught unity here and everywhere,

For every grief the hand of care.

We speak with hearts all warm and eager:

Oman’s our land, Qaboos our leader!

We lack gold words to mark this day,

Keen to praise and to obey,

To paint the joy that’s in our heart,

To work together, play our part.

Thank you, Sir, for all you’ve done;

The growth we see, the fame that’s won.

With heart and soul we want to say:

A happy, bright November birthday!

**Zahra Al Abri**