

211 Ghete afro said dont be distressed there
are a thousand nights as good as that before
you, You may expect a speedy reward and
reckon that much time is gone by and a
little remains between you and it -

The whole night was spent in this
unsatisfactory kind of conversation the
greater light the dispenser of happiness
to the world the beautiful sun that
illuminates the earth at the order of the
merciful God raised his head in the region
of the East and the tyrant of the world
was illuminated -

at dawn of morn the mighty painter rose
and bade his splendid palaces unclose
Rich flowery tents display'd his vast design
With golden hues from the cerulean mine
Nights black pairlian vanished from the sky
Faint and more faint her twinkling tapers die
A monarch now his radiance darts afar
Along the dusky realms of Languibar
So great Secander struck the nations dumb
When waved his conquering mace o'er vanquished
Rum,

At sunrise ansar Shah Mounted his
imperial throne and ordered the drums to
announce the nuptials at the order of the
Shah