

Dekhi zamaane ki yaari
(Kaagaz ke Phool, 1959)

Dekhi zamaane ki yaari
Bichhde sabhi baari-baari

Kya leke milein ab duniya se
Aansoo ke siva kuchh paas nahin
Ya phool hi phool thhe daaman mein
Ya kaanton ki bhi aas nahin
Matlab ki duniya hai saari
Bichhde sabhi baari-baari

Waqt hai meherbaan
Aarzo hai jawaan
Fiqr kal ki karein
Itni fursat kahaan

Daur yeh chalta rahe
Waqt guzarta rahe
Roop machalta rahe
Jaam badalta rahe

Raat bhar mehmaan
Hain bahaarein yahaan
Raat gar dhal gayi
Phir yeh khushiyaan kahaan
Pal-bhar ki khushiyaan hain saari
Badhne lagi beqaraari

Ud jaa ud jaa pyaase bhanwre
Ras na milega khaaron mein
Kaagaz ke phool jahaan khilte hain
Baith na un gulzaaron mein
Naadaan tamanna reti mein
Ummeed ki kashti kheti hai
Ik haath se deti hai duniya
Sau haathon se le leti hai

Yeh khel hai kab se jaari
Bichhde sabhi baari-baari

I have seen the friendship of this world
Everybody left, one by one

What shall one meet the world with, now
Except for tears, I have nothing
There were once only flowers in my arms
Or not even the hope of thorns.
This world is an opportunistic one
Everybody left, one by one

Time is benevolent and generous
One's hopes and desires are youthful
To worry about tomorrow—
Who has so much time?

Let this period continue
Let time keep passing
Let beauty keep preening and prancing
Let the drinks keep changing...

Guests for a night:
That's the season of spring, here.
If the night passes,
Then where are these joys?
These joys are all momentary
The restlessness grows...

Fly away, fly away, thirsty bumble bee
You will find no nectar among the thorns
Where paper flowers bloom,
Alight not in those gardens.
Naïve dreams, stuck in the sand:
Toil to row the boat of hope.
With one hand does the world give,
With a hundred hands it takes away.

Since when has this game been in motion?
Everybody left, one by one.

Chalte-chalte yoon hi koi mil gaya thha
(Pakeezah, 1972)

Chalte-chalte yoon hi koi mil gaya thha
Yoon hi koi mil gaya thha sar-e-raah
Wahin thhamke reh gayi hai
Meri raat dhalte-dhalte

Jo kahi gayi na mujhse
Woh zamaana keh raha hai
Ke fasaana ban gayi hai
Meri baat talte-talte

Shab-e-intezaar aakhir
Kabhi hogi muqtasar bhi
Yeh chiraagh bujh rahe hain
Mere saath jalte-jalte

On a journey, just like that—I met someone
I met someone, by the roadside.
There, halted in its progress, stopped,
Is my waning night.

What I was unable to say
That, the world proclaims:
That my desires, never fulfilled,
Have become a mere story, no more.

This night of waiting
Will after all sometime be cut short
These lamps are dying out
Like me, having glowed for a while...

Ya dil ki suno duniyawaalon
(Anupama, 1966)

*Ya dil ki suno duniyawaalon
Ya mujhko abhi chup rehne do
Main gham ko khushi kaise keh doon
Jo kehte hain unko kehne do*

*Yeh phool chaman mein kaisa khila
Maali ki nazar mein pyaar nahin
Hanste hue kya-kya dekh liya
Ab behte hain aansoo behne do
Ya dil ki suno duniyawaalon...*

*Ik khaab khushi ka dekha nahin
Dekha jo kabhi toh bhool gaye
Maanga hua tum kuchh de na sake
Jo tumne diya woh sehne do
Ya dil ki suno duniyawaalon...*

*Kya dard kisi ka lega koi
Itna toh kisi mein dard nahin
Behte hue aansoo aur bahein
Ab aisi tasalli rehne do
Ya dil ki suno duniyawaalon...*

Either listen to my heart, people of this world,
Or let me for now stay silent
How can I call sorrow 'joy'?
Those who do, let them do so.

Which is this flower blooming in the garden
The gardener looks on it without love
What all have we seen while laughing;
Now that the tears flow, let them flow.
Either listen to my heart, people of this world.

Never saw a dream of happiness,
And if saw one, forgot it.
What one wanted, you could not give:
Whatever you have given, let one bear that.
Either listen to my heart, people of this world.

How will anyone share the pain of another
Nobody has so much pain (compassion).
These flowing tears, let them flow more,
At least allow this one consolation.
Either listen to my heart, people of this world.

**Jaane kya dhoondti rehti hain
(Shola aur Shabnam, 1961)**

*Jaane kya dhoondti rehti hain
Yeh aankhein mujh mein
Raakh ke dher mein
Shola hai na chingaari hai*

*Ab na woh pyaar
Na us pyaar ki yaadein baaki
Aag yoon dil mein lagi
Kucch na raha, kuchh na bacha
Jiski tasveer nigaahon mein liye baithi ho
Main woh dildaar nahin
Uski hoon khaamosh chita
Jaane kya dhoondti rehti hain...*

*Zindagi hanske guzarti
Toh bahut achha thha
Khair, hanske na sahi
Roke guzar jaayegi
Raakh barbaad mohabbat ki
Bacha rakhi hai
Baar-baar isko jo chheda
Toh bikhar jaayegi
Jaane kya dhoondti rehti hain...*

*Aarzo jurm wafa jurm
Tamanna hai gunaah
Yeh woh duniya hai
Jahaan pyaar nahin ho sakta
Kaise bazaar ka dastoor tumhe samjhaaon
Bik gaya jo woh khareedaar nahin ho sakta
Jaane kya dhoondti rehti hain...*

I wonder what these eyes
Keep searching for in me
In this heap of ashes
There is neither a flame nor a spark

Now neither that love
Nor the memories of that love remain
A fire ravaged this heart so,
Nothing was left, nothing was saved.
He whose picture is in your eyes:
I am not that sweetheart.
I am merely a silent pyre of his
I wonder what these eyes keep searching for...

If life could pass in laughter
That would be wonderful
Anyhow, if not in laughter,
It will pass in weeping.
The ashes of a destroyed love
I have saved and kept carefully
If one goes on picking at them,
They too will scatter.
I wonder what these eyes keep searching for...

Desire is a crime, faithfulness is a crime
Hope is a sin.
This is that world
Where there can be no love
How do I explain to you the law of this market
He who has been sold cannot be a buyer.
I wonder what these eyes keep searching for...

**Main yeh sochkar
(Haqeeqat, 1964)**

*Main yeh sochkar
Uske dar se utha thha
Ke woh rok legi
Manaa legi mujhko
Hawaaon mein lehraata
Aata thha daaman
Ke daaman pakadkar
Bitha legi mujhko
Kadam aise andaaz se
Uth rahe thhe
Ke aawaaz dekar
Bula legi mujhko
Magar usne roka
Na usne manaaya
Na daaman hi pakda
Na mujhko bithaaya
Na aawaaz hi di
Na waapas bulaaya
Main aahista-aahista
Badhta hi aaya
Yahaan tak ki
Usse judaa ho gaya main
Judaa ho gaya main...*

When I left her doorstep
It was with the thought
That she would stop me
Would cajole and coax me.
Her veil would come
Fluttering in the breeze
She would catch the edge of my garment
Make me sit down.
With this thought
My steps rose
That she will call
Asking me to return to her
But she did not stop me
Neither did she cajole
Did not catch the edge of my garment
Did not make me sit down
Did not even call out to me
Did not ask me to return
Slowly, I moved on
Went further on
So far that
I was separated from her
Separated from her...

Jhoom-jhoom dhalti raat
(Kohraa, 1964)

Jhoom-jhoom dhalti raat
Leke chali mujhe apne saath
Jhoom-jhoom dhalti raat

The night sways along
Taking me with it
The night sways along.

Jaane kahaan le jaaye
Dard bhara yeh dil
Jaise sada deti hai
Khoyi hui manzil
Chhodo piya mera chhodo haath
Jhoom-jhoom dhalti raat

Who knows where it will take me
This heart full of pain
As if I am being summoned
By some lost, forgotten goal
Let me go, my love, leave my hand;
The night sways along.

Haal yeh hai masti ka
Saans lagi thhamne
Utne rahe pyaase hum
Jitni bhi pee humne
Gham ko badhaa gayi
Gham ki raat
Jhoom-jhoom dhalti raat

This state of intoxication is such
My breath begins to stop
As much as I drank,
That much I remained thirsty.
This night of sadness
Increased my sadness...
The night sways along.

Jisko koi samjhe na
Baat no woh dohraa
Mera tera jeevan kya
Chhaaya hua kohraa
Kisne suni kabhi dil ki baat
Jhoom-jhoom dhalti raat

That which no-one understood
Do not repeat it.
What is your life, and mine?
A fog that hangs low
Who ever heard the voice of one's heart?
The night sways along.

Badal jaaye agar maali
Bahaarein Phir Bhi Aayengi, 1966

Badal jaaye agar maali
Chaman nahin hota khaali
Bahaarein phir bhi aati hain
Bahaarein phir bhi aayengi

Thakan kaisi ghutan kaisi
Chal apni dhun mein deewaane
Khila le phool kaanton mein
Sajaa le apne veeraane
Hawaaein aag bhadkaayein
Fazaayein zehar barsaayein
Bahaarein phir bhi aati hain
Bahaarein phir bhi aayengi

Andhere kya ujaale kya
Na yeh apne na woh apne
Tere kaam aayenge pyaare
Tere armaan tere sapne
Zamaana tujhse ho barham
Na aaye raah par mausam
Bahaarein phir bhi aati hai
Bahaarein phir bhi aayengi

If the gardener changes
The garden does not become empty
Spring still comes around
Spring will still come around.

Why this fatigue, why this suffocation?
Friend, go on in your own merry way
Make flowers bloom amid thorns
Decorate the barrenness of your surroundings
Let the winds ignite flames,
Let the environs shower poison:
Spring still comes around
Spring will still come around.

What is darkness, what is light
Neither this is ours, nor is that.
What will be useful to you, my friend,
Are your hopes, your dreams
Let the world be upset and annoyed with you
Let the seasons not come as they should:
Spring still comes around
Spring will still come around.

Tum poochhte ho ishq bala
(Naqli Nawab, 1962)

*Tum poochhte ho
Ishq bala hai ke nahin hai
Kya jaane tumhe khauf-e-khuda
Hai ke nahin hai*

*Jeene ka hunar sabko
Sikhaata hai yehi ishq
Insaan ko insaan
Banaata hai yehi ishq
Is ishq ki tauheen
Khata hai ke nahin hai*

*Maana hai badi dardbhari
Ishq ki roodaad
Hoti nahin mitkar bhi
Mohabbat kabhi barbaad
Har daur mein Majnun hue
Har daur mein Farhad
Har saaz mein aaj
Unki sada hai ke nahin hai*

*Gham phoolne-phalne ka
Bhulaakar kabhi dekho
Sar ishq ke qadmon pe
Jhukaakar kabhi dekho
Ghar-baar mohabbat mein
Lutaakar kabhi dekho
Khone mein bhi
Paane ka mazaa hai ke nahin hai*

*Jab ho hi gaya pyaar toh
Sansaar ka darr kya
Hai kaun bhala kaun buraa
Iski khabar kya
Dil mein na utar jaaye
To ulfat ki nazar kya
Hum dil ke pujari hain
Pata hai ke nahin hai*

You ask if
Love is a disaster or not
Who knows if you
Fear God, or not?

The art of living
Is taught by love
A human being becomes human
Because of this very love
To regard this love with contempt:
Is it an offence, or not?

Accepted, that it is very painful,
This state of love.
Even when it has been obliterated,
Love is never destroyed.
In every age there is a Majnun,
In every age a Farhad.
In every song today
Are there the echoes of them, or not?

The burden of aspiring for prosperity:
Forget it and see, for once.
Bow your head in the feet of love
And feel that, for once.
To give up home and hearth for love,
Experience that for once:
In losing everything,
To gain—is that bliss, or not?

When one has fallen in love,
Then why fear the world?
Who is good and who is bad:
Why worry about that?
If it doesn't descend into one's heart,
Then what is the gaze of love?
We are the priests of the heart,
Do you know that, or not?

**Hai kali-kali ke labh par
(Lala Rukh, 1958)**

*Hai kali-kali ke labh par
Tere husn ka fasaana
Mere gulsitaan ka sab kuchh
Tera sirf muskuraana*

*Yeh khule-khule se gesu
Uthein jaisi badliyaan si
Yeh jhuki-jhuki nigaahen
Gire jaise bijliyaan si
Tere naachte qadam mein
Hai bahaar ka khazana*

*Tera jhoomna-machalna
Yeh nazar badal-badalke
Mera dil machal raha hai
Tu lachak sambhal-sambhalke
Kahin ruk na jaaye zaalim
Isi mod par zamaana*

On the lips of every flower bud
Is the story of your beauty
My entire garden depends
On just your smile.

These flowing tresses
Rise like dark clouds.
These drooping glances
Fall like lightning
These dancing steps of yours
Carry all the treasures of the spring.

Your swaying and pirouetting
Your glances, this way and that:
My heart flutters
Please, sway carefully
O you cruel one,
You could stop the world this way!

**Tumhaari zulf ke saaye mein
(Naunihaal, 1967)**

*Tumhaari zulf ke saaye mein
Shaam kar loonga
Safar ik umr ka
Pal mein tamaam kar loonga*

*Nazar milaayi toh
Poochhoonga ishq ka anjaam
Nazar jhukaayi toh
Khaali salaam kar loonga*

*Jahaan-e-dil pe
Hukumat tumhe mubaarak ho
Rahi shikast toh
Woh apne naam kar loonga*

In the shade of your tresses
I will spend my evening.
The journey of an entire lifetime,
I will complete in these few moments.

If our gazes meet
I will ask you the result of this love
If you lower your lashes
I will simply offer you my salutation.

On the realm which is this heart of mine,
Congratulations on your reign:
As for the defeat,
That I will accept as my own.