

**Yoon hasraton ke daag  
(Adalat, 1958)**

*Yoon hasraton ke daag  
Mohabbat mein dho liye  
Khud dil se dil ki baat kahi  
Aur ro liye  
Yoon hasraton ke daag*

*Ghar se chale thhe hum  
Toh khushi ki talaash mein  
Gham raah mein khade thhe  
Wohi saath ho liye  
Khud dil se dil ki baat kahi  
Aur ro liye  
Yoon hasraton ke daag*

*Murjhaa chuka hai  
Phir bhi yeh dil phool hi toh hai  
Haan, phool hi toh hai  
Ab aapki khushi ise  
Kaanton mein toliye  
Khud dil se dil ki baat kahi  
Aur ro liye  
Yoon hasraton ke daag*

*Honton ko see chuke  
Toh zamaane ne yeh kaha  
Yeh chup si kyon lagi hai  
Aji kuchh toh boliye  
Khud dil se dil ki baat kahi  
Aur ro liye  
Yoon hasraton ke daag*

Thus, I washed away the stains of my dreams  
In love  
Spoke the words of my heart to my own heart  
And wept.  
Thus, I washed away the stains of my dreams.

I set out from home  
In search of happiness  
Sorrows stood in the way  
And they became my companions.  
Spoke the words of my heart to my own heart  
And wept.  
Thus, I washed away the stains of my dreams.

It has wilted away:  
This heart, after all, is a mere flower.  
Yes, a mere flower.  
Now it is up to you:  
If you wish, weigh this against thorns.  
Spoke the words of my heart to my own heart  
And wept.  
Thus, I washed away the stains of my dreams.

When I sewed up my lips  
The world said:  
Why are you silent?  
Do say something!  
Spoke the words of my heart to my own heart  
And wept.  
Thus, I washed away the stains of my dreams.

**Main teri nazar ka suroor hoon  
(Jahanara, 1964)**

*Main teri nazar ka suroor hoon  
Tujhe yaad ho ke na yaad ho  
Main teri nazar ka suroor hoon  
Tujhe yaad ho ke na yaad ho  
Tere paas rehke bhi door hoon*

*Mujhe aankh se toh gira diya  
Kaho dil se bhi kya bhula diya  
Mujhe aankh se toh gira diya  
Kaho dil se bhi kya bhula diya  
Teri aashiqui ka guroor hoon*

*Teri zulf hai mera haath hai  
Ke tu aaj bhi mere saath hai  
Teri zulf hai mera haath hai  
Ke tu aaj bhi mere saath hai  
Tere dil mein main bhi zaroor hoon*

I am the passion of your gaze  
Whether you remember or not  
I am the passion of your gaze  
Whether you remember or not  
Even being beside you, I am far from you.

You turned away from me:  
Tell me, did you also forget me?  
You turned away from me:  
Tell me, did you also forget me?  
I am the very pride of your love.

Here are your tresses and here is my hand  
That you are with me even today  
Here are your tresses and here is my hand  
That you are with me even today  
And I too am certainly in your heart.

**Itna na mujhse tu pyaar badhaa  
(Chhaaya, 1961)**

*Itna na mujhse tu pyaar badhaa  
Ke main ek baadal awaara  
Kaise kisi ka sahaara banoon  
Ke main khud beghar bechaara*

*Isliye tujhse main pyaar karoon  
Ke tu ek baadal awaara  
Janam-janam se hoon saath tere  
Ke naam mera jal ki dhaara*

*Mujhe ek jagah aaraam nahin  
Ruk jaana mera kaam nahin  
Mera saath kahaan dogi tum  
Main des-bides ka banjaara*

*O neel gagan ke deewaane  
Tu pyaar na mera pehchaana  
Main tab tak saath chaloon tere  
Jab tak na kahe tu main haara*

*Kyon pyaar mein tu naadaan bane  
Ek paagal ka armaan bane*

*Ab lautke jaana mushkil hai  
Maine chhod diya hai jag saara*

Don't let your love for me increase so much  
For I am a wayward cloud  
How can I be a support to anyone?  
For I myself am homeless and poor.

This is why I love you,  
For you are a wayward cloud:  
From one life to another I have been with you  
For I am known as the stream of water.

I cannot rest in one place  
To stop is not for me;  
Till when you will be by my side?  
For I am a nomad, a wanderer of lands.

You, so enthralled by the blue skies,  
You have not recognized my love.  
I will walk with you till the time  
You say that you have lost.

Why, in your love, do you turn naïve?  
Become the hope of a madman?

It is now difficult to go back  
I have left the entire world behind...

**Meri pyaari Bindu**  
**(Padosan, 1968)**

*Mere Bhole balam  
Mere pyaare re balam  
Mera jeevan tere bina  
O mere piya  
Hai woh diya  
Ke jismein tel na ho  
Mera jeevan tere bina  
Woh ek bagh hai  
Bahaar jisse hatkar guzre  
Door-door se guzre*

*Mujhe apna bana liye  
O Bhola apna bana le  
Tere qadmon mein mera pyaar  
Mera sansaar, meri kismet hai  
Mujhe apna bana le*

*Meri pyaari Bindu  
Meri bholi ri Bindu  
Meri maathe ri Bindu  
Meri sindoori Bindu  
Meri prem ki naiyya  
Beech bhanwar mein gud-gud gote khaaye  
Jhatpat paar lagaade*

*Apni baiyyaan gale mein daar  
Ban jaa mere gale ka haar  
Jhoolein prem hindole  
Mere jeevan ki asha  
Padh le mere nainon ki bhaasha  
Mujhe mann mein basaa le  
Pal-pal-palkon mein chhupa le*

*Tu jhatpat aakar jhatpat  
Mere andhe kooein mein  
Deep jalaake karde ujaala  
O zara karde ujaala*

My beloved Bhole  
My sweetheart, oh my beloved  
My life without you  
O my darling  
Is that lamp  
In which there is no oil  
My life without you  
Is that garden  
From which the spring turns away  
And gives it a wide berth.

Make me yours  
O Bhola, make me yours  
At your feet is my love  
My world, my destiny  
Make me yours

My beloved Bindu  
My naïve Bindu  
The Bindu of my forehead  
My vermilion Bindu  
The boat of my love  
Goes glug-glug, caught in a whirlpool  
Hurry up and help it across.

Put your arms round my neck  
Become a necklace for me  
Our love will be like a decorated swing...  
The desire of my life:  
Read the language of my gaze  
Immerse me in your heart  
Hide me under your eyelids

Hurry up and come, hurry up  
In this dark well of mine  
Light a lamp and illuminate it all  
Come on and illuminate it

**Chal ud jaa re panchhi**  
**(Bhabhi, 1957)**

*Chal ud jaa re panchhi*  
*Ke ab yeh des hua begaana*

*Khatm huey din us daali ke*  
*Jis par tera basera thha*  
*Aaj yahaan aur kal hon wahaan*  
*Yeh jogi waala phera thha*  
*Yeh teri jaagir nahin thhi*  
*Chaar ghadi ka dera thha*  
*Sadaa raha hai is duniya mein*  
*Kiska aab-o-daana*  
*Chal ud jaa re panchhi...*

*Tune tinka-tinka chunkar*  
*Nagri ek basaayi*  
*Baarish mein teri bheegi paankhein*  
*Dhoop mein garmi khaayi*  
*Gham na kar, gham na kar*  
*Jo teri mehnat tere kaam na aayi*  
*Achha hai kuchh le jaane se*  
*Dekar hi kuchh jaana*  
*Chal ud jaa re panchhi...*

*Bhool jaa ab woh mast hawa*  
*Woh udna daali-daali*  
*Jag ki aankh ka kaanta ban gayi*  
*Chaal teri mastaani*  
*Kaun bhala us bagh ko poochhe*  
*Woh na jiska maali*  
*Teri kismet mein likha hai*  
*Jeete-ji mar jaana*  
*Chal ud jaa re panchhi...*

*Rote hain woh pankh-pakheru*  
*Saath tere jo khele*  
*Jinke saath lagaaye tune*  
*Armaanon ke mele*  
*Bheegi akhiyon se hi unki*  
*Aaj duaayein le le*  
*Kisko pata ab is nagri mein*  
*Kab ho tera aana*  
*Chal ud jaa re panchhi...*

Go fly away, bird:  
This land is no longer your home.

Those days have gone, of that branch  
On which you had made your nest.  
Today here, tomorrow there:  
This was the wandering of a mendicant.  
This was not your estate,  
Merely a halting-spot for a brief spell.  
Who has been able to make this world  
Forever a place in which to eat and drink?  
Go fly away, bird...

With one twig after another  
You built up a dwelling  
The rain wet your wings  
And the sunshine warmed you  
Do not sorrow, do not sorrow  
That your labours were all in vain:  
It is better, than taking something away,  
To gift something when one leaves.  
Go fly away, bird...

Forget, now, that caressing breeze  
That hopping from branch to branch  
For the world, that carefree walk of yours  
Has become an eyesore.  
Who will bother about that garden  
Of which he is not the gardener?  
You were destined  
To die while still alive.  
Go fly away, bird...

Those feathered friends weep,  
Who once were your playmates.  
Together with whom you dreamt  
So many dreams of hope.  
Even if it is with moist eyes,  
Take their prayers with you today.  
Who knows when it may be  
That you will return to this dwelling?  
Go fly away, bird...

**Yeh raaste hain pyaar ke  
(Yeh Raaste Hain Pyaar Ke, 1963)**

*Yeh raaste hain pyaar ke  
Chalna sambhal-sambhalke  
Yahaan lootte hain dil ko  
Armaan machal-machal ke  
Yeh raaste hain pyaar ke...*

*Jo bhi is taraf se guzra  
Kabhi lautke na aaya  
Aaya toh saath apne  
Betaabiyaan hi laaya  
Guzregi umr saari  
Pehloo badal-badalke  
Yeh raaste hain pyaar ke...*

*Is anjuman ne samjhaa  
Jisko chiraagh dil ka  
Dekha kareeb se toh  
Nikla woh daagh dil ka  
Parwaana jo banega  
Reh jaayega woh jalke  
Yeh raaste hain pyaar ke...*

These paths are those of love,  
Walk on them very carefully.  
Here, the heart is raided  
By desires that flare up again and again.  
These paths are those of love...

Whoever passed this way,  
Never turned and came back.  
If someone did return,  
They only brought with them restlessness  
An entire lifetime will pass  
In changing, one side for another  
These paths are those of love...

What this gathering believed  
Was the lamp of my heart:  
When I looked closer,  
I found it was the stain of my heart.  
He who would be a moth,  
Will end up being consumed by the flame.  
These paths are those of love...

**Yeh hawa yeh raat yeh chaandni  
(Sangdil, 1952)**

*Yeh hawa yeh raat yeh chaandni  
Teri ik adaa pe nisaar hai  
Mujhe kyon na ho teri aarzo  
Teri justaju mein bahaar hai*

*Tujhe kya khabar hai o bekhabar  
Teri ik nazar mein hai kya asar  
Jo ghazab mein aaye toh kehar hai  
Jo ho meherbaan toh qaraar hai  
Mujhe kyon na ho teri aarzo...*

*Teri baat-baat hai dilnasheen  
Koi tujhse nahin badhke haseen  
Hai kali-kali mein jo mastiyaan  
Teri aankh ka yeh khumaar hai  
Mujhe kyon na ho teri aarzo...*

This breeze, this night, this moonlight:  
Will all be given up for one of your charms.  
Why should I not dream of being yours?  
The quest for you is spring itself.

O ignorant one, what do you know  
Of what havoc is wreaked by your gaze  
If flashing with anger, it is destruction itself;  
If benevolent, it brings respite and relief.  
Why should I not dream of being yours?

Everything about you intoxicates one;  
Nobody is as beautiful as you.  
The intoxication that dwells in each flowerbud  
Is the wine of your eyes...  
Why should I not dream of being yours?

**Yeh raah badi mushkil hai**  
**(Gateway of India, 1957)**

*Yeh raah badi mushkil hai  
Anjaan abhi tera dil hai  
Soorat pe na ja  
Baaton mein na aa  
Har cheez yahaan qaatil hai*

*Kaagaz ke phool mein khushboo  
Kyon dhoond raha naadaan tu  
Yahaan rang ka jaal bichhaaye  
Baithe hain lutere harsoo  
Yahaan dil na lagaana  
Daaman ko bacha  
Yeh dagaabaaz mehfil hai  
Yeh raah badi mushkil hai...*

*Sehra ki chamakti reti  
Paani ka hai dhoka deti  
Maasoom nazar kya jaane  
Yeh sholon ki hai kheti  
Mat pyaas bujhaa  
Dhoke mein na aa  
Yeh badi tedhi manzil hai  
Yeh raah badi mushkil hai...*

This path is very difficult  
Your heart is still naïve, still unaware  
Do not go by a face  
Do not be beguiled by sweet talk  
Everything here is murderous.

Why, amidst paper flowers,  
Do you seek fragrance, o innocent one?  
Here, having spread a net of colours  
Lie thieves in wait, in all directions.  
Don't let your heart be captured by this;  
Keep the edge of your garment safe.  
This assembly is treacherous.  
This path is very difficult...

The gleaming sand of the morning  
Produces the illusion of water.  
What does the naïve eye know,  
That the crop growing here is all flames?  
Do not try to quench your thirst here;  
Do not be deceived  
This destination is a very crooked one.  
This path is very difficult...



**Khush raho ahl-e-chaman**  
**(Main Chup Rahoongi, 1962)**

*Khush raho ahl-e-chaman*  
*Hum toh chaman chhod chale*  
*Khush raho ahl-e-chaman*  
*Khaaq pardes ki chhaanne*  
*Yeh watan chhod chale*

*Bhool jaana humein*  
*Hum yaad ke qaabil hi nahin*  
*Kya pata dein*  
*Ke hamaari koi manzil hi nahin*  
*Apni taqdeer ke dariya ka*  
*Toh saahil hi nahin*

*Koi bhoole se humein poochhe*  
*Toh samjha dena*  
*Ek bujhta hua deepak*  
*Use dikhla dena*  
*Aankh jo uski chhalak jaaye*  
*Toh behla dena*

*Roz jab raat ke aanchal mein*  
*Sitaare honge*  
*Yeh samajh lena ke*  
*Woh ashq hamaare honge*  
*Aur kis haal mein hum dard*  
*Ke maare honge*

Be happy, fellow residents of this garden  
For I leave this garden:  
Be happy, fellow residents of this garden.  
To sift through the dust of a foreign land,  
I leave my homeland behind.

Forget me,  
For I am not worthy of being remembered  
What address shall I give you,  
For I have no destination at all.  
The river of my destiny  
Possesses no bank at all.

If someone, by mistake, should ask about me  
Explain to them:  
Show them a lamp that is flickering,  
About to be snuffed out.  
If their eyes should fill with tears,  
Console them.

Every night, when the veil of the skies  
Is filled with stars:  
Understand then  
That they are my tears  
And what pain I am going through,  
What agony is mine.

**Bulbul ke nasheman par**  
**(Duniya Jhukti Hai, 1960)**

*Bulbul ke nasheman par  
Bijli toh giri lekin  
Haai, kambakht ko girne ka  
Andaaz nahin aaya*

*Kuchh is tarah se  
Woh mere paas aake  
Baithe hain  
Ke jaise aag se daaman  
Bachaake baithe hain*

*Yeh baar-baar mere  
Dil se aa rahi hai sadaa  
Ke jaise woh meri mehfil  
Mein aake baithe hain*

*Qareeb unke hue  
The sazaa re khoob mili  
Ke saari duniya se ab  
Door jaake baithe hain*

*Yeh jaante hain ke  
Dushman hai aasmaan apna  
Magar dua ke liye haath  
Uthaake baithe hain*

The bulbul's nest was  
Struck by lightning, but in such a way,  
Alas!—the wretched thing  
Did not even know the proper way to strike.

He has come to me  
And sat beside me  
In such a manner  
As if he is intent on protecting the  
Edge of his garment from fire.

Again and again, from my heart  
There rises a cry:  
As if he has come today into the assembly  
And sat down here.

I approached him  
And oh! How I was punished for that:  
That now from the entire world  
I am distant.

I know this well  
That the heavens above are my enemy:  
Even then, I lift my hands  
In prayer, waiting for an answer...