

Hasrat Jaipuri: Ten Songs

Is rang badalti duniya mein
(Raj Kumar, 1964)

*Is rang badalti duniya mein
Insaan ki neeyat theek nahin
Nikla na karo tum saj-dhajkar
Eemaan ki neeyat theek nahin*

*Yeh dil hai bada hi deewaana
Chheda na karo is paagal ko
Tumse na sharaarat kar baithe
Naadaan ki neeyat theek nahin*

*Kaandhe se hata lo sar apna
Yeh pyaar-mohabbat rehne do
Kashti ko sambhaalo maujon se
Toofaan ki neeyat theek nahin*

*Main kaise khuda haafiz keh doon
Mujhko toh kisi ka yakeen nahin
Chhup jaao hamaari aankhon mein
Bhagwaan ki neeyat theek nahin*

In this mercurial world,
The intentions of people are suspect;
Do not step out so bedecked
The intentions of faith itself are suspect.

This heart of mine is maddened,
Do not tease this lunatic;
It may cause mischief to you,
The intentions of this fool are suspect.

Remove your head from my shoulder
Let this love and affection be;
Steady the boat in the waves,
The intentions of the storm are suspect.

How can I say goodbye to you?
I do not trust anyone;
Hide yourself within my gaze,
The intentions of God are suspect.

Panchhi banoon udti phiroon
(Chori Chori, 1956)

Panchhi banoon udti phiroon
Mast gagan mein
Aaj main aazaad hoon
Duniya ke chaman mein

O mere jeevan mein chamka savera
O mita dil se woh gham ka andhera
O hare kheton mein gaaye koi lehraa
O yahaan dil par kisi ka na pehra
Rang bahaaron ne bhara mere jeevan mein

O dil yeh chaahe bahaaron se kheloon
O gori nadiya ke dhaaron se kheloon
O chaand-suraj-sitaaron se kheloon
O apni baahon mein aakaash le loon
Badhti chaloon gaati chaloon apni lagan mein

O main toh odhoongi baadal ka aanchal
O main toh pehnoongi bijli ki paayal
O chheen loongi ghataaon se kaajal
O mera jeevan hai nadiya ki hulchul
Dil se mere lehren uthe thandi pawan mein

As a bird, I fly unfettered
In the wide, carefree sky
Today I am free
In the garden of the world.

The morning shines in my life;
The darkness of sorrow is gone from my heart
A wave sings across the green fields;
Here there are no guards around one's heart,
The spring fills my life with colour.

My heart wants to play with the spring
To play with the currents of the fair river
To play with the sun, the moon, the stars;
To encompass the sky within my arms:
Move forward, sing as I go, in my joy.

I will wear a veil of the clouds
I will don anklets of the lightning
I will snatch kohl from the dark clouds
My life is the boisterousness of the river;
From my heart rise billows, in the cool breeze.

**Yeh meri zindagi ek paagal hawa
(Ziddi, 1964)**

*Koi kaun jaane main kya hoon
Sunna chahte ho?
Suno: main, ek chaand hoon
Jiske maathe pe ek daag hai
Mera dil jalta hua chiraagh hai*

*Yeh meri zindagi ek paagal hawa
Aaj idhar kal udhar, main kisi ki nahin*

*Jeevan mera, jyoti pyaar ki
Har dil se mel, chaahat ka khel
Duniya se pyaar karti
Meri mehfil sabki raahein
Chalne mein teer itni shareer
Jaise gagan ki laali*

*Meri duniya dhokhe suhaane
Vaade haseen kaagaz ke phool
Khushboo se door hain
Hoon toh saahil lekin toofaan
Manzil na koi, mere khaayal
Masti mein choor hain*

*Mera yeh dil zakhmon ka gulshan
Aahein bharon na shikve karoon
Main aansoo ke jaam pee loon
Gham ko bhulaaon
Khush hoke gaaoon
Machle jo dard, chehra ho zard
Deewani banke jee loon*

Who knows what I am?
Do you want to hear?
Then listen: I am the moon
On whose forehead is a scar;
My heart is a burning lamp.

This life of mine, a mad wind:
Here today, there tomorrow: I am no-one's

My life is the light of love
Each heart fits with mine, in a game of desire
I love the world
My company, where all paths meet:
Arrow-swift, and so mischievous,
Like the redness of the sky.

My world, glorious illusions:
Beautiful promises, flowers of paper,
Miles away from fragrance.
I am the seashore, but a storm:
With no destination, my thoughts
Are sunk deep in intoxication.

My heart is a garden of wounds
I sigh deeply but do not complain
I quaff deeply of my tears
Forget my sorrows
Sing happily
When pain grips me, my face turns pale:
I go wild and live.

Haal-e-dil hamaara jaane na
(Shriman Satyawadi, 1960)

Haal-e-dil hamaara jaane na
Bewafa yeh zamaana, zamaana
Suno duniyawaalon
Aayega lautkar din suhaana, suhaana

Ek din duniya badalkar
Raaste par aayegi
Aaj thukraati hai humko
Kal magar sharmaayegi
Baat ko tum maan lo
Arre jaan lo, bhaiya

Daag hain dil par hazaaron
Hum toh phir bhi shaad hain
Aas ke deepak jalaaye
Dekh lo aabaad hain
Teer duniya ke sahein
Par khush rahein, bhaiya

Jhooth ki manzil pe yaaron
Hum na harghiz jaayenge
Hum zameen ki khaaq sahi
Aasmaan par chhaayenge
Kyon bhala dabkar rahein
Darte nahin, bhaiya

The condition of my heart is unknown
To this unfaithful world;
Listen, o you of the world:
A glorious new day will dawn anew

One day the world will change
And return to the correct path.
It rejects us today,
But will be embarrassed tomorrow
Believe this truth,
Know this truth, o brother

There are scars by the thousand on this heart
Despite that, we are happy;
We light lamps of hope
See: we prosper, we live on
We bear the arrows of the world
But we stay joyful, o brother

Friends, toward the destination of lies
We will never bend our steps;
True, we are the dust of this earth,
But we will someday cloud the skies
Why must we live, suppressed and subdued?
We fear not, o brother.

Ichak daana bichak daana
(Shree 420, 1955)

Ichak daana bichak daana
Daane upar daana ichak daana
Chhajje upar ladki naache
Ladka hai deewaana, ichak daana
Bolo kya?
- Anaar!

Chhoti si chhokri
Laal Baai naam hai
Pehne woh ghaagra, ek paisa daam hai
Moonh mein sab ke aag lagaaye
Aata hai rulaana, ichak daana
Bolo kya?
- Mirchi!

Hari thhi man bhari thhi
Laakh moti jadi thhi
Rajaji ke bagh mein
Duhshaala odhe khadi thhi
Kachhe-pakke baal hain uske
Mukhda hai suhaana, ichak daana
Bolo kya
- Bhutta!

Ek jaanwar aisa
Jiski dum par paisa
Sar pe hai taaj bhi
Baadshah ke jaise
Baadal dekhe, chham-chham naache
Albela mastaana, ichak daana
Bolo kya?
- Mor!

Chaalein woh chalkar dil mein samaaya
Kha-pee gaya woh, kiya hai safaaya
Tum bhi dekho, bachkar rehna,
Chakkar mein na aana, ichak daana
Bolo kya?
- Gham?
- Hum!

One grain, atop another grain
One grain on top of another
On the eaves, a girl dances;
The boy is wild; one grain...
What, pray?
- Pomegranate!

A little girl
Whose name is Laal Baai ('Red Maiden')
She wears a flared skirt, and costs one paisa;
Ignites a fire in every mouth
And knows how to make you cry; one grain...
What, pray?
- Chilli!

She was green, she was beautiful
And studded with a million pearls;
In the king's garden
She stood, draped in a veil
Her hair is particoloured, some grey;
Her face is lovely; one grain...
What, pray?
- Maize!

An animal of this type:
On its tail are coins
On its head, too, is a crown
Like that of an emperor
It sees clouds, and dances, jingle-jingle;
Intoxicated, fun-loving; one grain...
What, pray?
- Peacock!

It walks, right into one's heart
Eats and drinks up all, leaving nothing;
Beware, be careful:
Do not get involved; one grain...
What, pray?
- Sorrow?
- Me!

Dil mera ek aas ka panchhi
(Aas ka Panchhi, 1961)

*Dil mera ek aas ka panchhi
Udta hai oonche gagan par
Pahunchega ik din kabhi toh
Chaand ki ujli zameen par*

*Yeh duniya hai naujawaanon ki
Zamaana hai naujawaanon ka
Hawaayein bhi gungunaati hain
Taraana hum naujawaanon ka
Badlegi ik din yeh hasti
Chamkega ik din muqaddar
Aayega jhoomta savera
Jeevan mein roshni ko lekar*

*Kabhi manzil bhi mil jaayegi
Abhi toh har aas baaki hai
Ummeedon par naubahaarein hai
Jahaan tak yeh saans baaki hai
Poori hogi har tamanna
Chhoo loonga aasmaan ko badhkar
Chaahe toh ruk na sakega
Duniya ke raaston pe chalkar*

My heart is a bird of hope
Soaring high into the skies
Someday it will reach
That illuminated land of the moon

This world is of the youth
These times are of the youth
Even the winds hum
Songs of us, the youth;
One day this life, this entity, will change;
One day fate will brighten up and shine.
A new dawn will come dancing,
Bringing light into life.

Someday the goal will be achieved
Right now, all my hopes still stand;
My ambitions are full-fledged, blossoming;
As long as I breathe.
Each ambition will be fulfilled
I will reach forward and touch the skies
Even if it wants, the world
And its ways will not be able to stop me.

**Yaad kiya dil ne kahaan ho tum
(Patita, 1953)**

*Yaad kiya dil ne kahaan ho tum
Jhoomti bahaar hai kahaan ho tum
Pyaar se pukaar lo jahaan ho tum*

*Kho rahe ho aaj kis khayaal mein
Dil phansa hai bekasi ke jaal mein
Matlabi jahaan meherbaan ho tum
Yaad kiya dil ne kahaan ho tum...*

*Raat dhal chuki hai subaah ho gayi
Main tumhaari yaad leke kho gayi
Ab toh meri daastaan ho tum
Yaad kiya dil ne kahaan ho tum...*

*Tum hamaari zindagi ke baagh ho
Tum hamaari raah ke chiraagh ho
Mere liya aasmaan ho tum
Yaad kiya dil ne kahaan ho tum...*

My heart misses you, where are you
The spring dances with joy, where are you
Call out to me with love, wherever you are

In which thoughts are you lost today?
My heart is caught in a net of helplessness
In this self-seeking world, you are benevolent
My heart misses you, where are you...

The night is gone, morning is here;
I go to sleep, secure in the thought of you
You are now my life, my story;
My heart misses you, where are you...

You are the garden of my life;
You are the lamp that lights my path
For me, you are the sky itself;
My heart misses you, where are you...

Raat aur din diya jale
(Raat aur Din, 1967)

*Raat aur din diya jale
Mere mann mein phir bhi andhiyaara hai
Jaane kahaan hai o saathi
Tu jo mile jeevan ujiyaara hai*

*Pag-pag mann mera thokar khaaye
Chaand-suraj bhi raah na dikhaaye
Aisa ujaala koi mann mein samaaye
Jisse piya ka darshan mil jaaye
Raat aur din...*

*Gehra yeh bhed koi mujhko bataaye
Kisne kiya hai mujhpar anyaaya
Jiska ho deep woh sukh nahin paaye
Jot diye ki dooje ghar ko sajaaye
Raat aur din...*

*Khud nahin jaanoon dhoonde kisko nazar
Kaun dishaa hai mere mann ki dagar
Kitna ajab yeh dil ka safar
Nadiya mein aaye-jaaye jaise lehar
Raat aur din...*

Night and day, a lamp shines;
In my mind, however, there is darkness.
Who knows where you are, my companion
If I meet you, my life will be lit up

At each step my mind stumbles
The sun and moon too do not show the way;
If only a light would illuminate my mind
By which I would see my beloved.
Night and day...

If someone would reveal this deep secret:
Who has done injustice towards me?
The one who owns the lamp derives no joy;
The flame adorns the house of another.
Night and day...

I, myself, do not know whom I search for
In which direction lies the path of my mind;
How strange is the journey of my heart,
Like a wave, moving to and fro, in a river.
Night and day...

O mere shah-e-khubaan
(Love in Tokyo, 1966)

*O mere shah-e-khubaan
O meri jaan-e-janaana
Tum mere paas hote ho
Koi doosra nahin hota*

*Kab khayaalon ki dhoop dhalti hai
Har qadam par shama-si jalti hai
Mera saaya jidhar bhi jaata hai
Teri tasveer saath chalti hai
O mere shah-e-khubaan...*

*Tum ho sehra mein, tum gulistaan mein
Tum ho darron mein, tum biyaabaan mein
Maine tumko kahaan-kahaan dekha
Chhupke rehte ho tum rag-e-jaan mein
O mere shah-e-khubaan...*

*Meri aankhon ki justju tum ho
Iltija tum ho aarzoo tum ho
Main kisi aur ko toh kya jaanoon
Meri ulfat ki aabroo tum ho
O mere shah-e-khubaan...*

O my beloved, the most beautiful of all;
O my sweetheart;
You are beside me,
No-one else is near.

When the sun of my thoughts sets;
At each step, a lamp seems to light up:
Wherever my shadow moves,
Your image walks beside.
O my beloved...

You are in the desert, and in the garden;
You are in the high passes, in the wilderness.
Where have I not seen you,
You hide yourself away in my very veins.
O my beloved...

You are what my eyes were searching for.
You are my prayer, my hope.
How would I know anyone else,
In you resides the honour of my love.
O my beloved...

Woh chaand khila woh taare hanse
(Anari, 1959)

*Woh chaand khila woh taare hanse
Yeh raat aab matwaari hai
Samajhne waale samajh gaye hain
Na samjhe
Na samjhe, woh anaari hain*

*Chaandi ki chamakti raahein
Woh dekho jhoom-jhoomke bulaayein
Kiranon ne pasaari baahein
Ke armaan naach-naach lehraayein
Baahe dil ke taar
Gaaye yeh bahaar
Ubhre hai pyaar jeevan mein
Woh chaand khila...*

*Kiranon ne chunariya taani
Bahaarein kisse aaj hain deewaani
Chanda ki chaal mastaani
Hai paagal jisse raat ki raani
Taaron ka jaal
Le-le dil nikaal
Poochho na haal
Mere dil ka
Woh chaand khila...*

That moon blooms, those stars laugh;
How unique, how heady, is this night
Those who are perceptive, have understood
Those who do not understand—
Those who do not understand are ignorant

The gleaming paths of silver,
Look, how they beckon, dancing as they do
The rays have spread out their arms
That hopes may sway and dance happily
The strings of my heart thrum
This beauty around us sings
Love comes alive in life
That moon blooms...

The rays have stretched their veil
Whom is the beauty of this night mad for?
The path of the moon is intoxicated
Which, too, intoxicates the night jasmine;
This net of stars
Wrenches out my heart
Do not ask about the condition
Of my heart.
That moon blooms...