

koi ye kah de gulshan gulshan - Jigar Morarabadi. Translated

koī ye kah de gulshan gulshan

laakh balā.eñ ek nasheman

let someone proclaim from garden to garden

there are innumerable calamities but only one nest

qātil rahbar qātil rahzan

dil sā dost na dil sā dushman

expert guide killer highwayman

no friend like heart no enemy like heart

phuul khile haiñ gulshan gulshan

lekin apnā apnā dāman

flowers are blooming in gardens

but each flower has its own fate

ishq hai pyāre khel nahīñ hai

ishq hai kāre-shīsha-o-āhan

it is love dear game it is not

love is a work of glass and iron

ḵhair mizāj-e-husn kī yā-rab

tez bahut hai dil kī dhaḌkan

let the spirit of love bloom O God

very fast is the beat of heart

aa ki na jaane tujh bin kab se

ruuh hai lāsha jism hai madfan

come without you do not know since when

soul is dead body a grave

aaj na jaane raaz ye kyā hai

hijr kī raat aur itnī raushan

today do not know what the mystery is

it is night of separation but yet it is illuminated

umreñ bītīñ sadiyāñ guzrīñ

hai vahī ab tak ishq kā bachpan

lives have been spent centuries have passed

has remained the same till now love's childlike innocence

tujh sā hasīñ aur ḵhūn-e-mohabbat

vahm hai shāyad surḵhi-e-dāman

as beautiful as you and slayer of love

I have a fear it may turn out to be bloody

barq-e-havādis allāh allāh

jhuum rahī hai shāḵh-e-nasheman

lessening of calamities oh God oh God

dancing is the branch holding the nest

tū ne sulajh kar gesū-e-jānāñ

aur baḌhā dī shauq kī uljhan

by straightening the tresses of beloved
you have increased the tangles of my love

rahmat hogī tālib-e-isyāñ
rashk karegī pākī-e-dāman

it will be merciful for one demanding rebellion
jealous will be your purity of soul

dil ki mujassam ā.īna-sāmāñ
aur vo zālim ā.īna-dushman

heart's image is being a mirror
and that tyrant is the mirror of the enemy

baiThe ham har bazm meñ lekin
jhaaḌ ke uTThe apnā dāman

sat in every gathering but
got up leaving what transpired

hastī-e-shā.er allāh allāh

husn kī manzil ishq kā maskan

life of a poet at mercy of God

destination of beauty is love's abode

rañgīñ fitrat saada tabī.at

farsh-nashīñ aur arsh-nasheman

colorful nature simple state

floor sitter and celestial

kaam adhūrā aur āzādī

naam baḌe aur thoḌe darshan

work incomplete but expecting independence

big reputation but low essence

sham.a hai lekin dhuñdlī dhu.dlī

saayā hai lekin raushan raushan

candle yet dim light

shade but illuminating

kāñToñ kā bhī haq hai kuchh ākhir

kaun chhuḌā.e apnā dāman

even thorns have some rights

who is to save one's fate

chaltī phirtī chhāñv hai pyāre

kis kā sahrā kaisā gulshan

world is a transient moving shadow

whose desert which garden

Videos:

1. Begum Akhtar's rendering of the ghazal, but it is incomplete.

<https://youtu.be/gCpVLciXIJg>

2. Rageshri Das's rendering, also incomplete.

<https://youtu.be/SXc290fYlFs>

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