## 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

khair mizāj-e-husn kī yā-rab tez bahut hai dil kī dhaDkan

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 ķhūn-e-mohabbat vahm hai shāyad surķhi-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 shāķh-e-nasheman

lessening of calamities oh God oh God dancing is the branch holding the nest

tū ne sulajh kar gesū-e-jānāñ aur baÞhā 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 jhaaD 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 clestial

kaam adhūrā aur āzādī

naam baDe aur thoDe 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 chhupā.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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