## آج کی رات

## 4. TONIGHT

Touch tonight no chord of sorrow,
Misery-laden days have ended—
Who can tell us of tomorrow?
Its and yesterday's dim frontier
Blotted out—yet who knows whether
We and dawn are close together?
Life, a nothing; but this night—
What the gods are, we can be!

## TONIGHT

- Tonight do not pluck the lyre of pain;
  The grief-filled days have been accomplished,
  And to whom is known the news of tomorrow?
  The frontiers of last night and tomorrow have been wiped out:
- 5 To whom is known whether or not there will be dawn? Life is nothing—but tonight! Godhood is possible tonight!

## ĀJ KĪ RĀT

- I Āj kī rāt sāz-e-dard na chher; Dukh se bhar-pūr din tamām hū'e, Aur kal kī khabr kise ma'lūm? Dosh o fardā kī miţ-chukī hain hudūd,
- 5 Ho na ho ab saḥar, kise ma'lūm? Zindagī hech! lekin āj kī rāt— Īzadīyat hai mumkin āj kī rāt.

Touch tonight no mournful strings,
Tell no tidings of affliction,
Do not pine at what fate brings:
Care of days to come all banished,
Shed no tears for seasons vanished,
Ask no tales of hours of weeping
Or of griefs in Time's safe-keeping—
Touch no mournful notes tonight!

Tonight do not pluck the lyre of pain;
Do not repeat now stories of anguish—

10 Do not be mournful over your fate—
Lift from the heart cures of tomorrow,
Do not be tearful over the age gone by;
Do not ask for tales of the time of sorrow;
All lamentations are finished—ask no more;

15 Tonight do not pluck the lyre of pain!

Äj kī rāt sāz-e-dard na chher;
Ab na duhrā fasānahā-e-alam,

Apnī qismat pĕ sogwār na ho,
Fikr-e-fardā utār-de dil se,
'umr-e-rafta pĕ ashkbār na ho;
'ahd-e-gham kī ḥikāyaten mat pūchh;
Ho-chukín sab shikāyaten, mat pūchh;

Äj kī rāt sāz-e-dard na chher.