مثهابي

بِهُركونَى آبا دِل ِزاد اِنهِين وَنَّى نِهِينَ راه روم وگا، كِهِينَ اُور چلا جائے گا دُهل چُلی رات بهر نے لگا نارول کا غبار لاکھڑانے گئے اُبوانوں میں نیوابیدہ چراغ سوگئی راشتہ نک کے ہراک راہ گذار انجنبی فاک نے دُھندلادِئے قدیوں کے ٹراغ گل کرشمعیں بڑھا دو ہے وہینا و اباغ اجنبی بیاں کوئی نہیں کوئی نہیں آئے گا!

8. SOLITUDE

Someone has come at last, sad heart!—No, no-one is there; A traveller must be going by, bound some other way. The starry maze is wavering, night sinks to its decline, About the halls the nodding lamps gutter and go out; Each highroad slumbers, tired with long listening for steps, An alien dust has buried deep every trace of feet. Put out those candles, take away wine and flask and cup, Close your high doors that know no sleep, fasten bolt and bar; No-one, no-one will come here now, no-one any more.

SOLITUDE

- I Again someone has come, sad heart! No, nobody;
 It will be a traveller, he will be going somewhere else.
 Night has declined, the cloud of stars has begun to scatter;
 In the halls the sleepy lamps have begun to waver.
- 5 Every road after long expectancy has gone to sleep;
 Alien dust has made indistinct the traces of footsteps.
 Put out the candles, remove wine and flagon and cup,
 Lock up your sleepless portals.
 Now no-one, no-one will come here!

TANHĀ'Ī

- Phir ko'i āyā, dil-e-zār! nahīn, ko'i nahīn; Rāh-rau hogā, kahín aur chalā-jā'egā. Phal-chukī rāt, bikharne-lagā tāron kā ghubār, Larkharāne-lage aiwānon men khwābīda charāgh,
- 5 So-ga'ī rāsta tak-takke har-ĕk rāh-guzār;
 Ajnabī khāk-ne dhundlā-diye qadmon ke surāgh.
 Gul karo sham'īn, barhā-do mai o mīnā o ayāgh,
 Apne be-khwāb kivāron ko muqaffal kar-lo;
 Ab yahān ko'ī nahīn, ko'ī nahīn ā'egā!