

حمد

ملکہ شہرِ زندگی تیرا
شکر کس طور سے ادا کیجے
دولتِ دل کا کچھ شمار نہیں
تنگ دستی کا کیا گلا کیجے

جو تیرے محسن کے فقیر ہوئے
اُن کو تشویشِ روزگار کہاں
دردِ بچپن کے گیت گائیں گے
اس سے خوش وقت کاروبار کہاں

44. HYMN OF PRAISE

Sovereign lady of life's city,
How can our thanks to you be told?
Wealth the heart owns past all counting:
How then complain of penury?
Why should pensioners on your beauty
Take anxious thought for daily bread?
Making songs and selling sorrows—
Where should they find a merrier trade?

PRAISE

- 1 Queen of the city of life,
In what way could thanks to you be performed?
There is no counting up the wealth of the heart;
What complaint of poverty could be made?
- 5 Those who have become devotees of your beauty,
Where for them is anxiety about livelihood?
We shall sell pain, we shall sing songs—
Where a happier occupation than this?

HAMD

- 1 Malka-e-shahr-e-zindagī, terā
Shukr kis ṭaur se adā kīje?
Daulat-e-dil kā kuchh shumār nahīn;
Taṅgdastī kā kyā gilā kīje?
- 5 Jo tēre ḥusn ke faqīr hū'e,
Unko tashwīsh-e-rozgār kahān?
Dard becheṅge, gīt gā'eṅge—
Is-se khwushwaqt kār-o-bār kahān?

جام چھلکا تو جم گئی محفل
 منت لطفِ نعم گسار کسے
 اشکِ ٹپکا تو کھل گیا گلشن
 رنجِ کم نظری بہار کسے

خوش نشیں ہیں کہ چشمِ و دل کی مراد
 دیر میں ہے نہ خانقاہ میں ہے
 ہم کہاں قسمت آزمانے جاہیں
 ہر صنم اپنی بارگاہ میں ہے

کون ایسا معنی ہے جس سے کوئی
 نقدِ شمس و قمر کی بات کرے
 جس کو شوقِ نبرد ہو ہم سے
 جائے غنیمتِ کائنات کرے

When cups spill and guests are gathered,
 Who feels his debt to the comforter?
 When tears fall the garden blossoms:
 Who bears a grudge at niggard Springs?
 We are blest—no shrine, no temple,
 Shuts up from us our heart's desire;
 Where should we go seeking fortune,
 When all we care for shares our roof?
 Who is rich enough to chaffer
 About the moon and sun with us?
 He who thirsts to give us battle
 May conquer first the universe.

- When the cup has overflowed the gathering has collected:
 10 Who feels obligation to the graciousness of the consoler?
 When the tear has spilled the flower-garden has bloomed:
 Who feels grief at the inadequacy of spring?
 We are fortunate that the desire of (our) eye and heart
 Is neither in (Hindu) temple nor in (Muslim) shrine.
 15 Where are we to go to test our fortune?
 Every idol (attraction) is in our own mansion.
 Who is rich enough to
 Negotiate with us the price of the sun and moon?
 Whoever has a wish for battle with us,
 20 Let him go and make conquest of the universe.

- Jām chhalkā to jam-ga'ī maḥfil:
 10 Minnat-e-luṭf-e-ghamgusār kise?
 Ashk ṭapkā to khil-gayā gulshan:
 Rañj-e-kamzarfi-e-bahār kise?
 Khwush-nashīn haiñ kē chashm o dil kī murād
 Dair meñ hai na khānqāh meñ hai.
 15 Ham kahāñ qismat āzmāne jā'eñ?
 Har ṣanam apnī bārgāh meñ hai.
 Kaun aisā ghanī hai jis-se ko'ī
 Naqd-e-shams-o-qamar kī bāt kare?
 Jis-ko shauq-e-nabard ko ham-se,
 20 Jā'e, taskhīr-e-kā'ināt kare.