

# ڈھلتی ہے موجِ مے

ڈھلتی ہے موجِ مے کی طرح راتِ ان دنوں  
کھلتی ہے صبحِ گل کی طرح رنگِ بو سے پُر  
ویراں ہیں جامِ پاس کرو کچھ بہار کا  
دِل آرزو سے پُر کرو، آنکھیں لہو سے پُر

## 45. LIKE FLOWING WINE

Night at this season comes on like flowing wine;  
Dawn unfolds like a rose, all colour and scent.  
If dust has filled the cup, pay honour to Spring—  
With longing fill your heart, your eyes with fire.

### FLOWS LIKE A WAVE OF WINE

- 1 *Night flows these days like a wave of wine,  
Dawn opens like a rose full of colour and scent;  
If cups are desolate, have some respect for spring:  
Fill the heart with desire, the eyes with blood.*

### DHALTĪ HAI MAUJ-E-MAI

- 1 *Dhaltī hai mauj-e-mai kī ṭarah rāt in dinōñ,  
Khiltī hai ṣubḥ gul kī ṭarah rang o bū se pur;  
Virāñ haiñ jām, pās karo kuchh bahār kā:  
Dil ārzū se pur karo, āñkheñ lahū se pur.*