## باس رمبو

## 49. BE NEAR ME

Be near me—
My torment, my darling, be near me
That hour when the night comes,
Black night that has drunk heaven's blood comes
With salve of musk-perfume, with diamond-tipped lancet,
With wailing, with jesting, with music,
With grief like a clash of blue anklets—
When, hoping once more, hearts deep-sunk in men's bosoms
Wait, watch for the hands whose wide sleeves still
Enfold them,

## BE NEAR ME

You be near me,
My destroyer, my sweetheart, be near me—
At the hour when night comes,
When dark night having drunk the blood of the heavens comes
Bearing the salve of musk, bearing the lancet of diamond,
Comes out making lamentation, laughing, singing,
Comes out sounding blue-grey anklets of pain;
At the hour when hearts sunk in breasts
Have begun to watch out for hands hidden in sleeves,
With hope,

## PĀS RAHO

Tum měre pās raho,
Mere qātil, měre dildār, měre pās raho—
Jis gharī rāt chale,
Āsmānon kā lahū pīke siya rāt chale
Marham-e-mushk liye, nishtar-e-almās liye,
Bain kartī hū'ī, hanstī hū'ī, gātī nikle,
Dard ke kāsnī pāzeb bajātī nikle;
Jis gharī sīnon men dūbe hū'e dil
Āstīnon men nihān hāthon kī rah-takne lagen,
Ās liye;

اَور بِيِق كَ مِلْكُنَّے كَى طرح قُلْقُل مَے بهر پاسُودگی مِیلے تو منائے نہ مَنّے ، جب کوئی بات بنائے نہینے بحب نہ کوئی بات چلے۔ Till wine's gurgling sound is a sobbing of infants Unsatisfied, fretful, no soothing will silence,-No taking thought prospers, No thought serves; -That hour when the night comes, That hour when black night, drear, forlorn, comes, Be near me. My torment, my darling, be near me!

And gurgling of wine, like a sobbing of children, Because of frustration is fractious, and though you may soothe it

will not be soothed;

When whatever thing you try to bring about will not be brought about,

When nothing succeeds:

15 At the hour when night comes,

At the hour when mournful, dreary, black night comes,

Be near. My destroyer, my sweetheart, be near me.

Aur bachchoń ke bilakne kī taraḥ qulqul-e-mai Bahr-e-nāsūdgī machle to manā'e na mane; Jab ko'ī bāt banā'e na bane, Jab na ko'ī bāt chale:

15 Jis gharī rāt chale, Jis gharī mātamī, sunsān, siya rāt chale, Pās raho, Mere qātil, měre dildār, měre pās raho.