

# My Personal Anthology of Urdu Ghazals

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## Kaise Chhupaauu.N Raaz-e-Gam

Poet: Hasrat Mohani

Mehdi Hassan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7f2lTWaB1ms>

kaise chhupaauu.N raaz-e-Gam diidaa-e-tar ko kyaa karuu.N  
dil kii tapish ko kyaa karuu.N soz-e-jigar ko kyaa karuu.N

कैसे छुपाऊं राज़-ए-गम दीदा-ए-तर को क्या करूं  
दिल की तपिश को क्या करूं सोज़-ए-जिगर को क्या करूं

How can I hide the secret of my sorrow?  
My wet eyes give it all away!  
What do I do with the heat coming from my heart?  
With the burning of my gut?

shorish-e-aashiqii kahaa.N aur merii saadagii kahaa.N  
husn ko tere kyaa kahuu.N apanii nazar ko kyaa karuu.N

शोरीश-ए-आशिकी कहां और मेरी सादगी कहां  
हुस्र को तेरे क्या कहूं अपनी नज़र को क्या करूं

There is (no comparison between) the excitement of love and my simplicity.  
How do I describe your amazing beauty?  
How do I control my eyes?

Gam kaa na dil me.n ho guzar vasl kii shab ho yuu.N basar  
sab ye qubuul hai magar Khauf-e-sahar ko kyaa karuu.N

गम का न दिल में हो गुज़र, वस्ल की शब हो यूं बसर  
सब ये कुबूल है मगर, खौफ-ए-सहर को क्या करूं

Sorrow should not enter my heart,  
And the evening of our meeting will pass.  
I accept all this.  
But how do I deal with my fear of the coming dawn?

haal meraa thaa jab batar tab na hu\_ii tumhe.n Khabar

baad mere huaa asar ab mai.n asar ko kyaa karuu.N

हाल मेरा था जब बतर, तब ना हुई तुम्हें खबर  
बाद मेरे हुआ असर, अब मैं असर को क्या करूं

When I was destitute, ruined in your love, you did not know my condition.  
When I passed away, now my love has an effect on you.  
What to do with this effect now?

## Aawaargi" - Yeh Dil Ye Pagal Dil Mera

Poet: Mohsin Naqvi

Ghulam Ali: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf6OHUgVyKo>

ये दिल ये पागल दिल मेरा, क्यूं बुझ गया आवारगी  
इस दशत में इक शहर था वो क्या हुआ आवारगी

Ye dil ye paagal dil mera, kyun bujh gayaa awaargi  
Is dasht mein ek sheher tha, woh kya hua aawaargi..

The poet uses the metaphor of a city to describe how the state of his mind was some time ago. But now, he says, "It's all gone! My mind is like a quiet, barren landscape - the experience of 'awaargi'".

कल शब मुझे बेशकल की आवाज़ ने चौंका दिया  
मैं ने कहा तू कौन है, उस ने कहा आवारगी

Kal shab mujhe beshakl ki awaaz ne chaunka diya,  
Main ne kaha tu kaun hai, usne kaha aawaargi..

Yesterday night a faceless voice startled me.  
When I asked "who are you?" it replied "awaargi"!  
(This is the first realization of the presence of the spirit of "awaargi".)

इक तू की सदियों से मेरे, हमराह भी हमराज़ भी  
इक मैं की तेरे नाम से ना आशना आवारगी

Ik tuu ki sadiyon se mere, hamraah bhi hamraaz bhi,  
Ik main ki tere naam se naa aashnaa aawaargi..

The poet realizes that "awaargi" - the joyful carefree self - had been there for years, as his co-traveller and friend, but he was not aware of its presence. (Isn't this the condition of all us: we are all so engrossed chasing new relationships and busy feeling lonely, we are completely unaware of this beautiful presence within us!)

ये दर्द की तनहाईयां, ये दशत का वीरां सफर  
हम लोग तो उकता गये, अपनी सुना आवारगी

Ye dard ki tanhaiyaan, ye dasht kaa viraan safar

hum log to ukta gaye apni suna, aawaargi..

This never-ending pain of loneliness, this burden of solitary travel thru the barren land

..

We don't want to talk about this any more. Awaargi – tell us about the magic of your land.

इक अजनबी झौंके ने जब पूछा मेरे गम का सबब  
सेहेरा की भीगी रेत पर मैं ने लिखा आवारगी

Ek ajnabi jhaunke ne jab poocha mere gham ka sabab  
sehera ki bheegi ret per, maine likha aawaargi..

A wayward zephyr (which is completely stranger to me) asked me why I was so sad. In reply, I wrote in the sand which is now wet with my own tears: "awaargi".  
(In reality, the poet is not sad at all! He is so taken by this new acquaintance of "awaargi" and he is so much in love with it, that he is overcome with tears of joy - which the zephyr mistakes as evidence of sorrow!)

ले अब तो दशत ए शब की सारी बूसरते सोने लगी  
अब जागना होगा हमें कब तक बता आवारगी

Le ab to dasht-e-shab kee saari busaraten sone lagi  
Ab jaaganaa hogaa hamen kab tak bataa aawaargi

??

लोगों भला उस शहर में कैसे जियेंगे हम जहां  
हो जुर्म तनहा सोचना लेकिन सज़ा आवारगी

Logon bhala us sheher mein kaise jiyenge hum jahaan  
ho jurm tanhaa sochnaa, lekin sazaa aawaargi..

This world is so strange: it considers sitting alone a crime; it wants everyone to be among people. And worse, if you try to be aloof from others, it punishes you by outcasting you, by condemning you to loneliness. How can I live in such a crazy world!

कल रात तनहा चांद को देखा था मैं ने ख्वाब में  
मोहसिन मुझे रास आयेगी शायद सदा आवारगी

Kal raat tanha chaand ko dekha tha maine khwaab mein  
Mohsin mujhe raas aayegii shaayad sada aawaargi..

Yesterday night I saw the solitary moon in my dreams. Having seen its beauty and grace, I think I am going to enjoy my awaargi forever. (This couplet puts a seal on the poet's complete love for awaargi, the state of being joyful alone!)