sukun kay anjuman mai khareedar aa gaye
sethon kay khadmaane wafaadar aa gaye
khadar pihin pihin kay bad itwaar aa gaye
dar par sufaid posh saya kaar aa gaye
taarikyon ko chor kay roshan jabeen gaye
jo log aasman thay zer-e-zameen gaye

In the organization of comfort buyers have come
Loyal servants of the businessmen have arrived
Wearing and wearing cotton ill-mannered have come
On the door white dressed evil-doers have come
Leaving darkness there go enlightened foreheads
People who were sky went underground

pal bhar main soye dasht junoon mour gaya samaaj
apney watan kee sharam na apnay gurd kee laaj
rasmain badal gaeen, tao baala huwa rawaaj
woh guftugu rahee na woh lihjay, na woh mizaaj
ghar apna ghar hast hee khud mosnay lagee
had hay zabaan-e-dev paree chosnay lagee

Slept in an instant society becomes insane desert
Neither shame for nation nor pledge for sense of honor
Traditions changed, lower go customs
Neither was left that talk nor the tone, nor that mood
One’s home, home makers themselves defrauding its existence
Enough that language of God, graceful lady begins to absorb

chalnay lagee lugut pay churee intiqam kee
chaantee gaeen tamaam jo lafzain thee kaam kee
reman he kee baat chalee aur na raam kee
guddi sey khinch gae jee jee zabaan thee awaam kee
haiwaan bokhla gaye moun kholnay lagey
insaan boliyaan woh naee bolnay lagey

Knife of revenge goes over words
Clipped were the words that were most useful
Neither the talk of the Merciful nor the Raam
From the nape of the neck tongue of public was pulled
Beasts were surprised and opened their mouths
Talk of the humans was the new they started talking

Vocabulary

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bartaaniya kay khaas ghulamaan-e-khaana zaad
daitay thay laathiyon jo hub-e-watan kee daad
jin kee har aik zarb hey saron ko yaad
woh I-C-S ab bhee hain khush waqt o baa muraad
shaitaan aik raat main insaan ban gaye
jitnay numuk harram thay captaan ban gaye

Special slave children of the British
Who would give appreciation for the love of nation with sticks
Whose every cut head remembers even now
That ICS is still in happy times and prosperous
Satan became humans in a night
All the treacherous became the captains

Vocabulary

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phir zilzilay hain rakib-e-tamkeen zindagi
bey aaeenee hey naazim-e-aaeenay zindagi
phir jurm ban chukay hain qawaaneen-e-zindagi
phir maut hay payaam bare din-e-zindagi
phir shakl-e-zindagi say darey jaa rahain hain log
bas a hayaat bas kay maaray jaa rahain hain log

Then earthquakes are riders of dignity of life
Unconstitutional is the administrator of constitutional life
Then crimes become the laws of life
Then death is the message of virtuous religious life
Then people are getting scared from the face of life
Enough you life enough that people are continuing to die
Vocabulary