Još Malīḥābādī: Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata
Who has arisen shyly
translated by Jenn Rainey

Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata
Who has arisen shyly
Awake in the night, intoxicated with sleep
Intoxicated with sleep, causing a disturbance
Stretching, twisting
Who has arisen shyly?

Rokh9 par marki2, ankh mein jadoo10 bhini bhini10 bar mein khushbu
Flushed face, magic in the eye
A soft body and fragrant
A wanton appearance, a furrowed brow
A lowered gaze, scattered hair
Who has arisen shyly?

Nind ka haren16 Ganga Jamni16 jalar17 ka niche halki halki18
Waves of sleep, the Ganga, the Yamuna

Notes:
1. To be shy
2. Night
3. Awake
4. Sleep
5. Intoxication
6. To stretch, yawn
7. To twist
8. Face
9. Rouge
10. Mild
11. Wanton
12. Appearance
13. Furrowed
14. Scattered
15. Locks (of hair)
16. Waves
17. Light
18. End of the dupatta or sari
19. Torn or stretched
20. Blurly, smudged
Luminous glow from beneath the skin  
A fallen dupatta, a stretched sari  
Faded mendhi, a blurry bindi  
Who has arisen shyly?

Druba\textsuperscript{23} hua rokh, tabani\textsuperscript{24} mein azuar\textsuperscript{25} sahar\textsuperscript{26} pasheani\textsuperscript{27} mein  
Ye aab gheher\textsuperscript{28} tafian\textsuperscript{29} mein Ye chand ka makhtara\textsuperscript{30} pani mein  
Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?

A round face, full of splendor  
The luster of daybreak on the forehead  
The jewel in a deluge of water  
This moon-like face in the water  
Who has arisen shyly?

Rokhsar par mojh\textsuperscript{31} rangini! Kacchi chandi, sacchi chini  
Ankhon mein taqshushan\textsuperscript{32} khud bini\textsuperscript{33} makhtare par seher ki sheremini\textsuperscript{34}  
Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?

Color washes over the face  
raw silver, fine sugar  
In the eyes the impression of seeing oneself  
In the eye the sweetness of daybreak  
Who has arisen shyly?

Ankh mein ghatan\textsuperscript{35} asharat\textsuperscript{36} gha hain nind ki sansen\textsuperscript{37} jaisa aahen  
Bakhari\textsuperscript{38} zafain\textsuperscript{39} asarian\textsuperscript{40} ba hain jan se marain jan ko chahain  
Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?

In her eye a wallowing gaiety  
The breath of sleep just like a sigh  
Scattered locks of hair and naked limbs  
These kill whomever they want  
Who has arisen shyly?

\textsuperscript{23} Round  
\textsuperscript{24} Splendor  
\textsuperscript{25} Luster  
\textsuperscript{26} Daybreak  
\textsuperscript{27} Forehead  
\textsuperscript{28} Jewel  
\textsuperscript{29} Deluge, flood  
\textsuperscript{30} Face  
\textsuperscript{31} Wave  
\textsuperscript{32} Impression  
\textsuperscript{33} To see  
\textsuperscript{34} Sweetness  
\textsuperscript{35} Wallowing  
\textsuperscript{36} Gaiety  
\textsuperscript{37} Breath  
\textsuperscript{38} Spread out  
\textsuperscript{39} Locks (of hair)  
\textsuperscript{40} Nude
Phela phela\(^{41}\) ankh mein kajal\(^{42}\) uljha uljha\(^{43}\) zulf ka badal\(^{43}\)
Nazak\(^{44}\) ghardan, phulsi mehekhal\(^{45}\) surak\(^{46}\) pupta\(^{47}\) nind se bojhal\(^{48}\)

Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?

Spread through the eye, kajal
A tangled cloud of hair
Delicate neck, flower-like contours
Reddened eyelids, heavy from sleep
Who has arisen shyly?

Kucch jagh rahī, kucch soti hai\(^{49}\) har mojh saba\(^{49}\) manar dhoti hai
Bashustar\(^{50}\) rokh ya moti hai\(^{50}\) anghtaraai se jazbāz\(^{51}\) hoti hai

Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?

Half awake and half asleep
Each wave of early morning breeze washes her face
Is it an unchaste face or a pearl?
Vexed from stretching
Who has arisen shyly?

Chahar\(^{52}\) phika\(^{53}\) nind ka mare\(^{54}\) phike pan\(^{54}\) mein shahd\(^{55}\) ke dhal re
Jo bhi dheke jan ko dare\(^{56}\) dharti\(^{56}\) mata bojh sahare\(^{57}\)

Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?

A wan face from lack of sleep
In this unpleasantness, streams of honey
Those who see her would give themselves for her
The Mother Earth bears the weight
Who has arisen shyly?

Halchal mein dil ki basti\(^{58}\) tufan djinn mein hasti\(^{59}\) hai

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\(^{41}\) Spread through
\(^{42}\) Mixed up
\(^{43}\) Cloud
\(^{44}\) Delicate
\(^{45}\) Contours
\(^{46}\) Redness
\(^{47}\) Eyelid
\(^{48}\) Heavy
\(^{49}\) Early morning breeze
\(^{50}\) Uncultured, unchaste
\(^{51}\) Vexed
\(^{52}\) Face
\(^{53}\) Wan
\(^{54}\) Unpleasantness
\(^{55}\) Honey
\(^{56}\) Earth
\(^{57}\) To bear the weight
\(^{58}\) Village
\(^{59}\) Being
Ankh mein shab\textsuperscript{60} ki masti hai    aur masti dil ko dasti\textsuperscript{61} hai
Ye kaun uttha hai sharmata?
In this disturbance, there is a village of the heart
In the storm of djinns, a sense of being
In the eyes, the mischievousness of the night
And this mischievousness stings the heart
Who has arisen shyly?

\textsuperscript{60} Night
\textsuperscript{61} To sting