WEEPING A FLOOD OF TEARS -- "MAKE IT NEW"
prepared by Shamsur Rahman Faruqi, April 1994

1 = =  Khásrwâ (1253-1324)
sâlâb-e sirîshk az ğham-e hijrân-e tû am dosh
tû dosh bud imroz bah bâlâ-i sar ämad (1260-1275)
   Last night the flood of tears at the grief of separation was up to my shoulders
   Today it has risen over my head

2 = =  Kháfiz (d. 1389)
chandañ girîstam kih har ân kas kih bar gužasht
az diñâh am chû did râvân guft ìn chih jüst
   I wept so much that whoever passed by
   Seeing the flow from my eyes, asked, "What river is this?"

3 = = Kâh-en Ārzû (1689? - 1756)
daryân-eh ashk apnâ jab sar bah auj märe
tûfân-e nûh bâithâ goshe mên mauj märe
   When the river of my tears comes into full flood
   The storm of Noah finds itself surging up and down in a corner

4 = =  Ashraf Ālî Kâhân Fughân (d. 1772)
itnâ vafîr khush nahiñ âtâ hai ashk kâ
álam ko mat ˀubârîyo ay cashm-e tar kahiñ
   Such an excess of tears is not to my liking
   Oh tearful eye, please don’t drown the whole world

5 = = Saudâ (1713-1781)
sâvan ke bâdaloñ kî tarañ se bhare hu’e
yih vuh nayan haiñ jin se kih jangal hare hu’e (before 1754)
   Filled like the spring rainclouds,
   These are the eyes through which the jungle is green

6 = =  Mîr (1722-1810)
kîn mîndoñ ab tû soti haî ay chasm-e gîryah näk
mizhgân to khol shahr ko sâlâb le gayâ (1752)
   Oh weeping eyes, what deep sleep is this?
   Open your eyelashes—the flood has taken the whole of the city
7 = Qā'īm Chāndpūrī (d. 1794)
ab chashm-e giryah paimah ārfa hai kyā jahān khā
sailāb-e khūn se tere jal thal to bhar chukā hai

Oh extravagantly weeping eye, what will you do with the world now?
Land and sea are already full of the torrent of your blood

8 = Mīr Hasan (1727-1786)
us chashm-e giryah nāk ne ālam ḍubo diyā
jūdhar ga'ī udhar ko yih ṭūfān le ga'ī

That weeping eye drowned the world--
Whichever way it went, it brought a typhoon

9 = Mīr
har gul zamīn yān kī rone hī kī jagah thi
mānīnd-e abr har jā maiṅ zār zār royā (before 1752)

Every piece of land here was a place only for weeping
Like a cloud, I wept passionately in every place

10 = Ghalib (1797-1869)
dil meṅ phir giryah ne ik shor uṭhāyā Ghālib
āṅ jā qaṭrah nah niklā thā so ṭūfān niklā (1821)

Again weeping raised a tumult in my heart, Ghalib--
The drop that had not emerged before, emerged as a typhoon

11 = Mīr
āṅsū to ḍar se pī ga’e lekin vuh qaṭrah āb
ik āg tan badan meṅ hamāre lagā gayā (1752-1778)

From fear I swallowed my tears, but that drop of water
Lighted a fire through my whole body

12 = Ni’mat Khān ‘Ālī (d. 1709)
shor-i maḥshar shud o zān su-e jahān gasht buland
nālah-i rā kih man az tars-e īṭ pinhān kardam

It became the tumult of Doomsday and appeared from beyond the world
The lamentation which I had hidden for fear of you