Fran Pritchett's website: http://www.columbia.edu/~fp7 1 Not all, only some can be seen in the tulip and rose where! some {tulip and rose -in} manifest became sab kahāñ kuchh lālah gul meñ numāyāñ ho ga'īñ What aspects/faces must there be, that are hidden in the dust {dust -in} what aspects will be that hidden became ķhāk meñ kyā sūrateñ hoñgī kih pinh**āñ** ho ga'īñ I too used to remember the adornings of colorful parties, remembered were {us -to} too colorful party -adornings yād thīñ ham ko bhī rangārang bazm -ārā'iyāñ But now they have become bric-a-brac in the niche of forgetfulness now adornments-of niche-of forgetfulness became lekin ab naqsh o nigār-e tāq-e nisyāñ ho ga'īñ 3 The Daughters of the Bier in the sky were hidden in pardah by day were 'Daughters of Bier' of sphere {day -by} {pardah -in} hidden thīñ Banāt un-Na'sh-e gardūñ din ko parde meñ nihāñ By night, what came into their heads, that they became naked? {night -at} {their mind -in} what came that naked became shab ko un ke jī meñ kyā ā'ī ʻuryāñ kih ho ga'īñ [[snip]] Even if I go there, then what reply can I give to her insults? there (if) go even I then {that one's insults -of} what answer vāñ gayā bhī maiñ to un kī gāliyoñ kā kyā javāb All the blessings I remembered, I used up on the doorman remembered were as many blessings spent on doorman became yād thīñ jitnī du'ā'eñ sarf-e darbāñ ho ga'īñ Fran Pritchett, page 1 of 2

SAB KAHĀÑ (1852), ghazal {111} by Mirzā Asadullāh Ķhān 'Ġhālib' (1797-1869)

Wine is life-enhancing-- whoever takes up the cup -enhancing is wine {whose hand -in} cup came jāñ fizā hai bādah jis ke hāth meñ jām ā gayā It's as if all the lines in his hand become arteries lines {hand-of} as if vein of life became sab lakīreñ hāth kī goyā rag-e jāñ ho ga'īñ We are monotheists-- our practice is the rejection of customs monotheist are our pursuit is rejection of customs ham muvaḥḥid haiñ hamārā kesh hai tark-e rusūm When the communities were erased, they became parts of the faith communities when became erased parts of faith became millateñ jab miţ ga'īñ ajzā-e īmāñ ho ga'īñ When a person becomes accustomed to grief, then grief vanishes habituated becomes man then becomes erased grief {grief-with} ranj se khūgar hu'ā insāñ to miţ jātā hai` ranj So many difficulties fell on me that they became easy difficulties {me -on} fell so many that easy became mushkileñ mujh par parīñ itnī kih āsāñ ho ga'īñ If Ghalib keeps weeping like this, then, oh people of the world, like this ìf keeps weeping Ġhālib then oh people of world yūñ hī gar rotā rahā ġhālib to ay ahl-e jahān Look at these towns, that have become desolate look {these towns -at} you that desolate became dekhnä ko} tum kih vīrāñ bastiyoñ ho ga'īñ