

ہمارے دم سے ہے کُوئے جُنُونِ میں اب بھی خجل
 عبائے شیخ و قبائے امیر و تاجِ شہی
 ہمیں سے سنتِ منصور و قیسِ زندہ ہے
 ہمیں سے باقی ہے گلِ دامنی و کجِ گلہی

27. WHILST WE BREATHE

Whilst we breathe, still in the Street of Rapture robed
 Grandee, gowned preacher, crowned king, stand abashed;
 Through us God-crazed Mansur, love-crazed Majnun,
 And tilted cap and gay flowered coat, live on.

STANZA

- i *Through our living, in the street of ecstasy are still abashed
 The holy man's cloak and the nobleman's robes and the royal crown;
 Through us the tradition of Mansur and Qais is still alive,
 Through us survive flowered-dress-wearing and cap-tilting.*

QITA'

- i Hamāre dam se hai kū-e-junūn meñ ab bhī khajil
 'abā-e-shaikh o qabā-e-amīr o tāj-e-shahī;
 Hamīñ-se sunnat-e-Manşūr-o-Qais zinda hai,
 Hamīñ-se bāqī hai gul-dāmanī o kaj-kulahī.