



شفق کی راکھ میں جل بچھ گیا ستارہ شام
شبِ فراق کے گیسو فضا میں لہرائے
کوئی پکارو کہ اک عمر ہونے آئی ہے
فلک کو قافلہ روز و شام ٹھہرائے
یہ ضد ہے یادِ حریفانِ بادہ پیمایا کی
کہ شب کو چاند نہ نکلے نہ دن کو ابر آئے
صبائے پھر در زینداں پہ آ کے دی دستک
سحر قریب ہے، دل سے کہو نہ گھبرائے

28. AMONG TWILIGHT EMBERS

In the sky, while evening's star burns out among twilight
embers,
Long tresses float of the night of lovers kept apart.

Will no-one sound the march!—an age almost has passed
Since heaven allowed the caravan of day-and-night to start.

No moon come now by night, cool cloud by day, to make
Old memories of friends and boon-companions smart!

Once more the breeze comes tapping at my prison door,
Whispering—Dawn is near; teach patience to your heart.

GHAZAL

- 1 In the ashes of twilight the star of evening has burned away,
The tresses of the night of separation have waved in the sky.
Cry out, someone, for a lifetime has nearly passed
That heaven has kept the caravan of day and night standing still.
5 This is the preventative of memories of wine-measuring intimates,
That the moon should not come out at night nor the cloud by day.
The morning-breeze has come again and knocked on the prison
door:
'Daybreak is near, tell your heart not to be agitated.'

GHAZAL

- 1 Shafaq kī rākh meñ jal-bujh-gayā sitāra-e-shām,
Shab-e-firāq ke gesū fazā meñ lahrā'e.
Ko'ī pukāro kē ěk 'umr hone ā'ī hai
Falak ko qāfila-e-roz-o-shām ṭhahrā'e.
5 Ye zid hai yād-e-ḥarifān-e-bāda-paimā kī
Kē shab ko chāñd na nikale, na din ko abr ā'e.
Ṣabā-ne phir dar-e-zindāñ pē āke dī dastak:
Saḥar qarīb hai, dil se kaho na ghabrā'e.