3. NOCTURNE

Midnight, moon, oblivion—
The sum of things an emptiness,
Desire hushed into stillness,
Listless the fellowship of the stars,
A cataract of silence streaming;
Everywhere self-forgetting reigns:

MUSIC BY NIGHT

1 Midnight, moon, self-forgetfulness;
The assemblage of existence is desolate,
Silence is the embodiment of longing,
The gathering of stars is a melancholy thing,
The waterfall of silence is flowing,
On the four sides a sort of unconsciousness is prevailing.

SARUD-E-SHABANA

1 Nim-shab, chānd, khwud-farāmoshi;
Mahbūl-e-hast-o-būd virān hai,
Paikar-e-iltijā hai khāmoshi,
Bazm-e-anjum fasurda sāmān hai,
Akshār-e-sukūt jāri hai,
Chār sū be-khwudi-sī jāri hai.
Life, fragment of a dream—
Earth, all a shadow-play.
Slumbering in the dense woods,
Moonlight’s exhausted murmur—
Eyes half-closed the Milky Way
Breathes legends of self-surrendering love;
From the heart’s unplucked strings
Echoes of blissful raptures drift—
Longings, dreams, and your charmed face.

Life is like a part of a dream,
All the world is like a mirage;
On the dense trees is sleeping

The tired voice of moonlight;
The Milky Way with half-open glances
Is telling stories of the passion of self-abasement (love);
From the silent strings of the lyre of the heart
Is being diffused a blissful intoxication—

Longing, dream, your beautiful face.

Zindagi juzv-e-khwab hai goya,
Saari dunya sarab hai goya;
So-rah hai ghane darakhto par

Chandni ki thaki hui awaz;
Khakshahin num wa nigahi se
Kah-rah hai hadis-e-shauq-e-nayaz;
Saz-e-dil ke khamosh tario se
Chhan-rahah hai khumar-e-kaif-agin—

Aruz, khwab, tera rahi-hasin.