51. SONG

The pain will end—do not wail,
Do not weep or wail!
Friends will come back, the heart be at rest,
Do not wail—
The wound will mend,
The day will dawn—do not wail!
Clouds will scatter and darkness fail,
The season will change—do not weep or wail!

SONG

1 Pain will cease, do not grieve, do not grieve—
   Friends will return, the heart will rest, do not grieve, do not grieve—
   The wound will be made whole, do not grieve, do not grieve—
   Day will come forth, do not grieve, do not grieve—
5 The cloud will open, night will decline, do not grieve, do not grieve—
   The season will change, do not grieve, do not grieve.

GIT

1 Dard tham-jā'egā, gham na kar, gham na kar—
   Yār lauť-ā'ēnge, dil ṭhahar-jā'egā, gham na kar, gham na kar—
   Zakhm bhar-jā'egā, gham na kar, gham na kar—
   Din nikal-ā'egā, gham na kar, gham na kar—
5 Abr khul-jā'egā, rāt dhal-jā'egi, gham na kar, gham na kar—
   Rut badal-jā'egi, gham na kar, gham na kar.