

**Yasir Ali Khan**

*Forman Christian College University, Lahore, Pakistan*

**Let us March to the *Bazaar* with Shackles in Feet**

A lachrymose eye, a scattered spirit: not enough

A hidden accusation of love: not enough

Let us march to the *bazaar* with our feet enshackled

Palms thrust open, in drunken trance, let's march

Heads caked in dust, hems drenched in blood, let's march

Let us march, for all in the Beloved's city await:

The keeper of town and the common throng

The arrow of calumny and the stone of abuse

The joyless morning and the unavailing day

Who now is their companion except us?

Who now is a pure one in the Beloved's town?

Who now is worthy of the executioner's hand?

O heart-rent ones, pack up your heart's load, let's march

Let us be the ones murdered again; let's march

\*\*\*\*\*

**āj bāzār meñ pā-ba-jaulāñ chalo**

Original by: Faiz Ahmed Faiz

*chashm-e nam jān-e shorīda kaafī nahīñ*

*tohmat-e- 'ishq poshīda kāfī nahīñ*

*āj bāzār meñ pā-ba-jaulāñ chalo*

*dast-afshāñ chalo mast o raqsāñ chalo*

*khāk-bar-sar chalo khūñ-ba-dāmāñ chalo*

*rāh taktā hai sab shehr-e-jānāñ chalo*

*hākīm-e shehr bhī majma '-e 'ām bhī*

*tīr-e ilzām bhī sang-e dushnām bhī*

*subh-e nāshād bhī roz-e nākām bhī*

*un kā dam-sāz apne sivā kaun hai*

*shehr-e jānāñ meñ ab bā-safā kaun hai*

*dast-e qātil ke shāyāñ rahā kaun hai*

*raḡht-e dil bāñdh lo dil-figāro chalo*

*phir hamīñ qatl ho ā'eñ yāro chalo*

\*\*\*\*\*