AMU ANTHEM (TARANA) MERA CHAMAN

This garden belongs me, it is mine, I'm nitigale of this garden,
Delighted high with beauty of narcisses and hyacinth!!

Here the Holy light is spreading at every nook and corner
Spring of life sprouting here and there
The blessed land of excited praiser of crazy lovers
Home, this full of hope, love and happiness
Here nature gave us lessons of tolerance and lesson to sail in air
We together sung song of faith and played trumpet of passion
This garden belongs me, it is mine............!!

We fought with sword here we broken cups here too
Welcoming all here, bonded even hearts and soul
Here evening is evening of Misra and nite like nite of Sheeraz
Here is the warmth of whole world, and here sounds the music of universe
To kiss the holy soil, kneeled down here the sky
We witnessed the defeat of evil with our own eye
This garden belongs me, it is mine............!!

The cloud rising from here w'd rain all around,
Raining on every spring and raining on every mountain
Raining on each flower and raining on desert too
Raining on our own garden and of other too
It will thunder everywhere on every place of merriment it'll roar and rain
It is raining frequently; it will always the same EVER and EVER!!

It will rain, it will rain, it will rain!!

Poet: Majaz

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