

Faiz kī takhlīqī shakhsīyyat - tanqīdī muṭāla‘ah

Sang-i Mīl Pablīkeshanz - Shafaat Kay Mutaliq 40 Hadisay



Description: On the poetic genius of Faiz Ahmad Faiz, 1911-1984, noted Urdu poet from Pakistan.

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URDU ADAB: Iqbal Ki Shakhsīyyat Kay Takhleeqi Anasir; an Article on Iqbal by Abul Hassan Nadvi

Or is he raising a glass to the beauty of the earth covered by the horizons and the beauty of womanhood? Too far to see or grasp, the promise of this new dawn.

Shafaat Kay Mutaliq 40 Hadisay

تو راضی ہوا؟ میں عرض کروں گا: اے رب میرے! میں راضی ہوا۔ قَالَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى اللَّهُ تَعَالَى نَسِے فرمایا۔ ت: وَ اسْتَغْفِرُ لِدُنْيَاكَ وَ لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَ الْمُؤْمِنَاتِ ۖ مُحَمَّد: ۱۹ اے محبوب! Some melody, a fragrance, and yes, that enchanting face emerge and pass before my eyes, unmindful of the shattered hope they raise, unmindful of the pain they cause. There are several other beautiful compositions about his imprisonment.

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Still in a dream, my eyes turn restless as the morning dawns on my isolated non-being meaningless existence.

Shafaat Kay Mutaliq 40 Hadisay

There are several other beautiful compositions about his imprisonment. I raise a toast to friends here and those far away and to the glories of the universe — and to the beautiful one.

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Still in a dreamy state, I awake to the pain of my confinement. Some melody, a fragrance, and yes, that enchanting face emerge and pass before my eyes, unmindful of the shattered hope they raise, unmindful of the pain they cause.

Faiz Ahmad Faiz

Still in a dream, my eyes turn restless as the morning dawns on my isolated non-being meaningless existence. Or is he raising a glass to the beauty of the earth covered by the horizons and the beauty of womanhood? قید تنہائی - فیض احمد فیض دور آفاق پہ لہرائی کوئی نور کی لہر خواب ہی خواب میں بیدار ہوا درد کا شہر خواب ہی خواب میں بیتل نظر ہونے لگی عدم آباد جدائی میں سحر ہونے لگی کاسہ دل میں بھری اپنی صبحی میں نے گھول کر تلخی دیروز میں امروز کا زہر دور آفاق پہ لہرائی کوئی نور کی لہر آنکھ سے دور کسی صبح کی تمہید لئے کوئی نغمہ، کوئی خوشبو، کوئی کافر صورت بے خبر گزری پریشانی امید لئے گھول کر تلخی دیروز میں امروز کا زہر حسرت روز ملاقت رقم کی میں نے دیس پردیس کے یاران قدح خوار کے نام حسن آفاق، جمال لب و رخسار کے نام

qaid-e tanhaai — faiz ahmed faiz Click here for overall comments and on any passage for meanings and discussion.

Faiz Ahmad Faiz

I raise a toast to friends here and those far away and to the glories of the universe — and to the beautiful one. Still in a dreamy state, I awake to the pain of my confinement.

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