

BARAAEY ROAZ E AASHOORAH (SHAAME GHAREEBAAN)

ROAZ'E AASHOORA PAS'E QATLE IMAAM ALMUTTAQEEN

*On the day of Ashoora subsequent to the murder of the devout Imaam,
MAAL O ZAR LOOTA JALAAEY KHAIMAHAAEY SHAAH'E DEEN
(The enemies) looted gold & property & burnt the tents of the Imaam*

EK QANAAT'E SOAKHTA KI AAR MEIN SAB BEEBIYAAN

*All the ladies were in the lee of a scorched tent
KHAAK PAR BAI THI THEEN BACHCHON KO LIYE, BA_DIL HAZEEN
Sitting with the children on the ground broken-hearted*

ISS TARAF BACHCHE PARE THEY GJASH MEIN BHOOK AUR PYAAS SE

*On one side the children were swooning from hunger & thirst
SER O SEIRAAB USS TARAF HONEY LAGI FAUJ'E LAEEN
On the other side the enemy were enjoying food & drink*

JANWAR TAK FAUJ KE JAB PA CHUKE AAB O TA'AM

*After even the animals had been fed and watered
TAB GHIZA BHEIJI PAEY ATFAAL'E SHAAHENSHAAHE DEEN
Then only was food sent to the family of the king of the faith*

ZAUJAEY HURR LEIKE MASHKE AAB AUR KUCH ROTIYAAN

*(when) The wife of Hurr carrying a water-shin and some bread
FAUJE AADA SE GAI JISWAQT BACHCHON KE QAREEN
(When she) Went from the enemy army to the children*

BEEBIYAAN SAMJHEEN KE AATE HAIN LAEEN PHIR LOOTNE

*The women thought that the enemy had returned to loot again
HAZRAT'E ZAINAB BA_SAD ANDOAH FARMAANE LAGEEN
Hazarat Zainab cried out with great distress*

ROATE ROATE BHOOKE PYAASE BACHCHE SOAEY HAIN ABHI

*The hungry and thirsty children have just cried themselves to sleep
LOOT LEINA SUBHO AAKAR, QAID HAIN HUM SAB YAHEEN
Come back to loot us in the morning, we are captive here only*

MAIN HOON BIBI ZAUJAEY HURR, LAAI HOON AAB O TA'AM
My lady, I am Hurr's wife and have bought some food and water
BAA ADAB USNE KAHA YOON, AAKE ZAINAB KE QAREEN
She approached Zainab and declared respectfully

HAIN GURISNAH AUR PYAASE TEEN DIN SE NAU NIHAAL
The children have been starving for three days
DEEJIYE PAANI UNHEIN YA KHWAAHARE SULTAANE DEEN
Please give them this water o' sidter of Hussain

RAKH DIYA YEH KAHKE FARSHE KHAAK PAR AAB O TA'AM
Saying this she set down the food and water on the ground
AUR KHD BHI SAR JHUKA KAR BAITHI BAALAAEY ZAMEEN
And herself sat down on the ground with her head bowed

DEIKHTE HI ROTIYON KE TUKE AUR PAANI KI MASHK
On seeing the pieces of bread and the water-skin
HO GAYA AAHO BUKA KA SHOAR AEY FIKR*E HAZEEN
There was an outcry of lamenting o' Fikr