

**Pisraan e Hazrat Muslim**  
**Darbar mein jab katke Yateemon ke sar aae**  
**(Poet: TBD)**

Darbar mein jab katke yateemoun ke sar aaye  
Doobe hue doh chand lahu mein nazar aaye  
Gul padgaya Muslim ke yeh laqte jigar aaye  
Gurbat zada-o bey watan-o bay pidar aae

Shamsheere sitam chal gayi un nauhagaroun par  
Kya bekasi-o yaas barasti hae saroun par

Haakim se yeh tab kehne laga haaris-e badhkaam  
Sar bachhoun ke laya hoon miley qillat-o inaam  
Pehchaanle Muslim ke pisar hain yahi gulfaam  
Yeh woh hain jo Zindaan se bhaage thay sare shaam

Main dhoondta phirta tha na haath aate they dono  
Paate thay jidhar raah nikal jaate thay dono

Haakim ne kaha tu ne kahan phir inhe paaya  
Tareekiye shab mein nazar aata nahin saaya  
Woh jodh ke haathoun ko suqan lab peh yeh laaya  
Zowja ne meri tha inhe hujre mein chupaaya

Mein kehta tha dil mein ke kahan jaake chupe hain  
Iski na qabar thi mere ghar aake chupe hain

Az bas ke thaka tha mujhe neend aagayi us dum  
Kya dekhta hoon aalame roya mein basadh gham  
Ek hujre mein do tifl nazar aate hain baham  
Sar peet ke kehte hain woh ba deedaye purgham

Aafat mein phanse hum dare zindaan se nikal ke  
Maloom hua padhgaye phande mein ajal ke

Chillaye jo woh haye pidar kehke dilafgaar  
Tha neend mein ya aankh meri khul gayi ek baar  
Khush hogaya mein taalaye qifta huve bedaar  
Bistar se utha haath mein kheinche huve talwaar

Ek hujre mein Muslim ke woh pyaare nazar aaye  
Bala-e zameen arsh ke taare nazar aaye

Jakda jab inhe maine toh karte thay yeh faryaad  
Mehmaan tere ghar aaye hain hum bekaso nashaad  
Bin baap ke hain hum pah taras kha sitam eejaad  
Le minnatein karte hain teri chod de jallaadh

Kar rahem ke masoom hain dukh paaye hain zaalim  
Hum chupne ko daaman mein tere aaye hain zaalim

Maine kaha turn dono ke baba ka hae kya naam  
Rokar kaha kehte hain unhein Muslim-e nakaam  
Bejurm-o-qata unke gale par chali sumsaaam  
Hum jab se chute baap se hum ko nahin aaraam

Dehshat se teri seene mein dil hilte hain zaalim  
Ab dheeli rasan karke gale chilte hain zaalim

Yeh sunte he masoomon par ghussa mujhe aaya  
Hujre se inhein khenchte daalanh mein laya  
In dono ne jo zulm na dekha tha dikhaya  
Mujrim ki tarah baandh diya rahem na khaya

Bahar unhein le aaya jo zulfoun ko pakad kar  
Istada kiya choab se rassi mein jakad kar

Samjha na woh hargiz na mera dhyan mein laayi  
Jhunjhla ke usey teghe sitam maine lagaayi  
Ek vaar mein saa-adh se giri kat ke kalaai  
Chilla ke lagi dene payambar ki duhaai

Hae hae mere aqa meri imdad ko pahuncho  
Ae shahe garibaan meri faryaad ko pahuncho

Jab maar chuko usko toh masoomon ko kheincha  
Pakde hue zulfein unhe laya lab-e darya  
Rokar kaha bachoun ne hamein qatl na karna  
Marega jo hum ko toh tere kya haath lagega

Bekas hain musafir hain aur awara watan hain  
Yeh kya hae saza kum ke giraftar-e mehan hain

Kar reham sitamgaar gharibi pah hamari  
Devega sila iska tujhe Qaliqe bari  
Le ankh na dikhla nahin ab karne ke zaari  
Chal kar sare bazar hamein bechde naari

Bach jayenge hum qilat-o-zar payega zaalim  
Gar qatl kiya hum toh pachtaega zaalim

Yeh sun ke badha mai joonhi khenche huve talwaar  
Pehloo mein biradar ke biradar gira ek baar  
Main chati pah ek tifl ki akhir hua aswaaar  
Jab halq pah bacche ki rakha qanjar-e khoonqar

Ek hashr bapa hogaya qanjar ke chale par  
Bhai ne gala rakhdiya bhai ke gale par