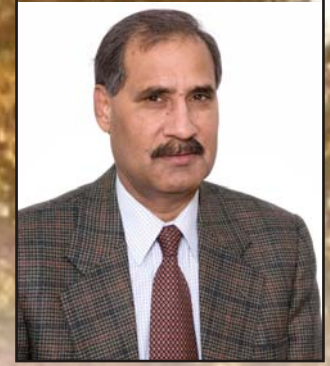


اپنا کھوج

Apna Khoj

ساجد چوہدری

Sajid Chaudhry



SAJID CHAUDHRY, a former government servant in Pakistan, a seasoned engineer by profession, now brings his second installment of Punjabi poetry. His first publication, Rango Rangi, was greatly appreciated and inspired this second book. Chaudhry hails from Punjab, Pakistan where he finished his professional degree in engineering and worked in various positions including General Manager, Director Engineering and Director General. He inherited his love for poetry from his father who used to say and recite wonderful poetry, but unfortunately passed away before he could document his work. Chaudhry remained fully involved in his education and professional life and did not explore this creative outlet of poetry until 1999. His first ghazal shared at Mela CharaghahN "mushaira" at Lahore was very well received. Chaudhry currently resides in USA with his family. In his free time, Chaudhry remains involved in professional, social and literary organizations and continues to write and share his poetry with the community.

Publications:
Rango Rangi (Punjabi Poetry-2005)
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کتابیں بنائیں سٹار پبلشرز
انٹرنیشنل سٹار پبلشرز
فون: 0300-4234793



786

Apna Khoj

(Sheri praga)

Sajid Chaudhry



Continental Star Publishers

Al-Feroz Center, Ghazni Street, Urdu Bazar, Lahore-Pakistan
0300-4234798

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Kitab da naam:	Apna Khoj
Naam shair:	Sajid Chaudhry
Mull:	Rs. 400/- US \$ 20/-
Pehli var:	20-August-2016
Composing:	Aatif Akbar, Platinum Graphics
Mukh moorat:	Haji Moeen Nawaz, Platinum Graphics, Lahore

Published by:
Continental Star Publisher
Al-Feroz Center, Ghazni Street,
Urdu Bazar, Lahore, Pakistan

Apni waris te ja-nasheen
doweIN piyari putrian
te
apni jeewan sathi
Parveen Sajid Chaudhry
de naaN

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Guide for Roman Punjabi

N	ن	aa	لما الف يا آ
nN	ن	a	سادہ الف یا زبر
aap	آپ	ik	اک
asseiN	اسیں	Hik	ہک
eh	ایہہ	Hikk	ہک
oh	اوہ	B	ب
baad	بعد	Bh	بھ
da	دا	t	ت
de, day	دے	th	تھ
di	دی	T	ٹ
kie	کیہ	Th, thh	ٹھ
koi	کوئی	ch	چ
kiyoN	کیوں	chh	چھ
maiN	میں	kh	خ
mera	میرا	Kh, khh	کھ
meri	میری	d	د
nahiN	نہیں	D	ڈ
naahiN	ناہیں	r	ر
neiN	نیں	R	ڑ
Nowway	نوتے	n	ن

Do WasebaaN di Shaairi

“Rango Rangi” Sajid chaudhry da pehla shehri paraga si. Te odoN oh waDDa sarkari afser si. Afsri apni thaaN per oh Thethh Punjabi culture naal juRia mahnu si. Culture di taqat da koi vi inkaar nahiN kar sakda. Osay shaairi te adab wich satya, nawaikalta, sachchai te tawanaai hondi ay jehdi juRat te usaari dharti maaN de pyar mohabbat naal haddoN wadh peeDi te pakki howe. Rango Rangi bila shuba ik eho jehi mun khichween kitab si. Ohde wich gazlaN, nazmaN, qitay te bait shamil sann.

VadhaiyuN! Sajid Chaudhry te ohde paRhiaraN nu keh ohdi sachchi te khhari shaairi da dooja paraga ohnaN de hath wich ay. DohaaN kitabaN ch kujh faraq hona te qudarti gal ay keh enay chir ch pulaaN thalliyon chokhha pani langh chukia honda ay. Oh pichhle kai warhiaN toN, baal bachchay samait, America wich Deray lai bethha ay. Americi muaashre, rehtal te wasaib nu vi ohne dil diaN akhhaN khol ke takia ay. Chunancheh othe di wassoN de asraat ohdi shaairi wich disde neiN, jehRa keh sachcha shaair hon da ik waDa saboot ay. EhnaN asraat nu deir-paa, pakka peeDa te dilchasp banan lai ohne aksar-o-bayshter apni shaairi nu waq-e-aati rang chaRha chhaDia ay, jehde wich saanu tazgi, qissa kari, rehtal, tanz-o-mazah te shaairi da goRha mail honda nazreeN penda ay. Jehdi misaal ohdiaN nazmaN, Jannat, Mrs. Hope, Akhri Dabba, Tanga, GaDDi, Anhi te hor bohat sariaN nazman neiN.

Sajid Chaudhry da qalam, qalam nahiN nishter ay. JehRa insaani pinde te ubhre hoye phhoRiaN da post martum karda ay. Per ohda andaz qasaiaN warga nahiN, sagoN hamdardana eiN. Es lai keh aap vi te eisay samaj te nizam da hissa ay. Farq eh ay keh oh shaair ay, jehRa baRa hassaas honda ay te kisay vi tarhaN apniaN akhhaN nahiN



Apna Khoj

band kar sakda. JadoN oh Pakistan wich si te ohdiaN akhhaN odoN vi khhulliaN sann. Ajj kal oh ik taraqqi-yafta culture da wasneek ay, te othay vi oh akhhaN nooT ke nahiN bethha. OthoN da samaj ohde sahweiN eiN, te ohda ik zaheen qari ay. Oh ohnu wehnda ay, hassda-ay te ohde bohat saray muzhika-khez pehlu shehraN raheen chanan karda ay. JinhaN basarat raheen baseerat da daur दौरa ay. Kitay kitay ohde kalaam wich talkhi vi aa jandi ay. JehRi qudarti gal ay. AsseiN sare insaan haaN, khatawaN de putlay, dukhh dard te ranj-o-alam de maray. Saanu hasa changa lagda ay, har hasay pichhe lukki kauR kuRittan nu nazar andaz nahiN keeta ja sakda. Eh khaT mithha andaz ee Sajid Chaudhry di shaairi nu khas rang denda ay te ohda ehde raheen asloob ughaR ke sahweiN aawanda ay.

Sajid Chaudhry bunyadi tor te ik hamdard insaan eiN. Oh samajhda ay keh farishta koi vi nahiN. SaDiaN sariaN wich khataa da anser maujood ay. Chunancheh os mua-shre di tamam tar duniyavi taraqqi de ba-wajood, othoN diaN khamiaN, kotahiaN te mushkilaN, ohde koloN lukkiaN nahiN rehndiaN, jehda azhaar oh nazmaN raheen te karda e ay, per, ohdiaN ghazlaN wich vi bharpoor asraat nazar aawande neiN, te oh andar de dukhh nu ghazal da roop de ke saharan di satya peda karda ay.

“Rooh da sauda kar bethhe aaN, hun jusse da karna kie
Aapay mari paer kuhaRi, hun ghusse da karna kie

Paise pichhe hosh bhula ke, nange paerieN bhajde gaye
Sujj ke paer bhaRola ho gaye, hun khhusse da karna kie

BanhwaN di asseiN maar ke bukkal, poh de palay kaDh aye
ChaRhya chait baharaN ayaN, hun dhhusse da karna kie”



Sajid Chaudhry de “Apna Khoj” di khoj-kari

Kitaab “Apna Khoj” da khhurRa (mussawda) mere saamne hai. Shaair di Shaairi di shuruat ik abdi haqeeqat touN shuru hondi ay: wachhoRe wichkar milan di chobh touN.... te misaal wajouN chun chakor da ista'aara wartiaye.... jehRa har insaan di zindagi de kisay hissay wich zarur wichhoRay de vailanay wichchoN peeR ke peeRaN seh ke langhdaye. Jiss chon os da wajood qaim rehndaye.... te bass yadaan joga...

Piyare nabi Muhammad (sal-allah elaihe-wassallam) di naat touN shuruat karna shaair di apne mazhab naal raghat rakhhan da vi saboot mildaye. Shaair ne apni zindgi de hunDaiyaN tajarbiaN nu kujje wich band karan di koshish keeti ay... 'Paaya' te 'gawaya' de sufiyana rang di ramz nu halaundaye. Te kehndaye:

'Jis neiN apna khoj lagaya' oh vi gaya gawach'... Zindagi diyaN okRaaN noon sehn lai kehndaye-jeweiN baldi saRdi baldi atay ouf tekar nahiN kardi....sagouN saloone wich hor sawaad da waadha kardi ay. Fer heythh puRan jiyuN chakki da ista-aara.... 'Kisay de aasray touN bacho'.... 'aapi pauRhi chaRho... kisay da modha na warte'... Khudi nu uchcha te paaidar karan da sabaq saaf disdaye. Kidray kidray 'Mian Muhammad Bakhsh' wargian dunyavi haqeeqtaN di jhalki vi nazreiN aundi ay.

Shaair apne pendu wartaray te othouN de mahol naal Donghhay rachao diyaN jhalkian te pendu lokaN naal wartaray jaaN ohnaN de wihar baray nikkiaN nikkiaN nazmaaN raheeN dusdaye: jiwein.. Dhagga, bol, BhangRay, Dhol, Khhooh, Khet, GuR te Raab, Charkha, Chaati, Lassi, saag, Geet, KhheDaN, Khhabay, Faslaan, Meet, SantaN, PeraaN, FaqeerAN, Surkhab de khhanb, Fer dohaaN PunjabaN te Punjabian di khich baray ik lammi nazam: Wahgay paar Punjabiyan de naaN'... wich biyandaye: Hikko wargay saDay bol, Hikko bhangRay hikko dhol, hayn bhawein do, per ikko ee Punjab ay:

Apne Amriki waseb wal jhaak vi paundaye: jiwein public



Apna Khoj

placaaN te nikkraaN te maxian paae loki.. chhote libaas .. sarkas de nachiaN wargay.. jaaN koDi khheDan .. ya nahawan challay howan... 'exit' da gwachna... (ethon da under ground rail system): 'Subway System'... PehlaaN token kharido (ticket di thaaN)... Dande de kan wich paisay paane (oh token ik steel de banay thamm di mori wich pao)... Dande naal phhaDa... (Steel da banya DanDa neewaN howe ga... te plate form wal jaan de ga)... bhajj ke teashan apaRna... ' gaDDi langh na jaway'...baray ik lammi nazam, chaarON shaane, 'sleet' thhaah Digna gaDDi phaRan di kahl wich... barf touN tilhk ke...'Taqdeer'... 'loop, yes we can' 'fiance'... sach bolan walay 'fundamental' te rokan walay: ' liberal'... Melay wich mela... gaDDi de dabbiaN wich band... do do jobaan (nokriaN).... ('Anhi' kuRi te kutta. Hari laal batti di pachhan. Poochhal di harkat naal kutta kuRi nu khhalon turn lai dasdaye... Engrezi de shabdaaN di wartouN zaruri hon paroN wartan di loR... shaair ne khoob nibhai ay... paRho ge te maza lawo ge.

Chhotian kavitaaN: tuhadyaN sochaN de boohay te thhak thhak karan gyan... Jiwein: ('patter' wich... lalach naal jhaRne) ('karam' wich... kaaN te koel di be-pachhaani).. ('mun mohni' wich... dunya baray jankari)... ('ganDhan' wich... sochan da utar chaRha).. ('muqarrar' wich... khhotay sir singhh ugana... majmay cash karanaN... ('Agenda'... chande mangan.. photo akhbaraaN wich, leadraN diyan karistaniyaN).. ('Kathh' wich... melay da manzar)... ('Thaan' wich... ik thaaN chhaddo... te thhuday khao).. ('Rog' te 'Rango Rangi Rassian' wich... LokaaN de rawaiyye te rona)... ('Chanan' wich... Azadi te qaid baray..) ('Naatay'... wich... Judaian da tazkara)... ('Nikki line wich'... Chhotiyan jatiyaN nu waDa karan di talqeen).. ('Deewa' wich... Chanaan te agg de roop)... ('Fiance'... budhepy wich...naqli dandaaN da aapo dhaap bahar dig pena).. ('Urdu'.. wich.. wahdat di chaabi da bayan).. ('Boohay' wich.. saal te saal guzran di soch).. ('Lekhay'.. wich.. Rab te bharwase wal rujhan).. ('MaaN' wich... jazbati gallaN jiweiN: Tur gai laad ladawan wali.. MaaN jannat touN waDi... Methi diyan rotyan khhawaan wali... te mamta baray gallaN)... ('Aman di aasha'... Pakistani, Hindustani, gilhay ghussay gawan)... ('BayRi', Rab hawalay...



Apna Khoj

manzil mehboob bane jaaN pani de dhakkay)...

Shaa'ir apne hassaas hon da vi zalzalay di tabahi raheen dukhanat enj bayandaaye... malbay thallay dabbay lokaaN diyaN cheekaN... schoolaN wich kitabaN saneiN dabbay paRhaku..... Be-wasi baray esraaN dasdaye: jadoN dand sann... Chholay nahiN si labhday... JadoN chholay di ghaat nahiN... odoN dand nahiN, koi sir sutt ke kolhu da Dhagga banana.... 'Mrs Hope'... kavita wich... maafi de naal amal saharay 90 saala budhi de wichar).. (Kulli... tinn pasyon khulli... JhakraJhuldi...) te hor kai kujh...

Tuhanu dasaaN! Shaa'ir sirf sanjeeda ee nahiN je likhda... hasay makhol diyaN kavitanwaN vi paRhan jog hyn, jiweiN: ('JhuDu' wich... aalam de akhhan te... sabh chouN keeRay kadhan di matt te amal).. ('Rapat' wich... zanaani da apne gawachay bande de kohjh nooN luka ke rapat likhhwana)... ('Tanga' wich... cycle te kuRi.. tangay pichhay burqe wali)... ('Kutta' wich... bagane pind lattaan paRwaan da qissa).. ('Jannat' wich... pehlaN marna pena-eiN di katha)... (Akhri Dabba.. Je wickar howay di dastaan???)...

Es shaairi wich: Do shabdaaN wich misra aakhhan di chusti vi wekho: jiwein.. Rab eik.. Sir teik'... 'Rakh aas... saah teik'... "Rab rab.. Kar ab'. Mukdi mukanaaN: Pai Sajid Chaudhry di shaairi 'Walmart' store ay, jithoN har shaey labhdi ay.

Akheer wich maiN eh dasna zaruri samajhnaaN pai 'Sajid Chaudhry' mera baRa piyara dost ay. JehRa mere waang do culturaN touN kaafi had teekar waqif ay... per maiN eh mazmoon apni dosti nu ikk lanbhay rakhh ke ohi gallaN likhhiyaN neiN... jehRiyaN menu es mussawday wichoN labhiyaN neiN... koi tareef da sahara nahiN lya.. iss da saboot tuhanu kitab paRhan baadoN aape mil jaaye ga.. menu te bass mere dost ne eh izzat diti pai maiN kujh likhhaN.. khauray maiN kinna kaam-yab hoiyaaN... faisla tuhaDe hath... shukriya..

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Apne Wallon

Apni Punjabi shaairi de pehle paragay 'Rango Rangi' di ishaat de kujh arsa baad hi iss hathli kitab lai mawad te maujood ho gaya si. Per edhi ishaat hun saalaN pichhoN mumkin hoi ay. Eh chand warqay kathhay kardian enay saal kiweiN lag gaye. Iss gal da vairwa karan lai khaure enay saal hor lag jaan gay. Ehdaiy hasb-e-haal mera ik bait mulahiza howe.

'Akh vi assaN te jhapki naahiN, wela kidhroN guzar gaya
Pimple Dimple khaDe bann gaye, surkhi galh hun rangdi nahiN'

Khair enaN chir lagan diyaN menu do soortaN te sahweiN disdiaN neiN. Pehli gal te eh ve je ajjkal kitabaN naal lagao bahuN ghatt gaya ve te esay lai kitabaN chhapan da kam vi Dhilla mathha ho gaya ve. Kiyon je ajj di rehtal wartan Dher badal gai ay. Te TV atay social media ne lokaN da sara waqt rehn rakh lya ve. Te hun kisay kol kitab paRhan lai na te wehl hai te na hi kaai zahiri faida nazar aawanda hai. Utton saDi kitab te Punjabi wich likhhi gai ay. Te ehday uDeekan haar te cheeda cheeda loki hi howan gay. Kiyon je Punjabi wich likhhna paRhna te door di gal ay, aksar Punjabi te Punjabi bolan touN vi sharmande neiN. Es ehSaas-e-kamtari ne ohnaN koloN ohnaN di maaN boli hi nahiN maaN vi khoh lai ay jis diaN loriaN vi bhul gaye neiN. Khair eh te welay de vairwe honde naiN, loki apni shanakht bhulde rehnde neiN te fer shanakht labhde rehnde neiN, asaaN iss bakhheRay wich pae ke kie lena weiN.

Katab di chhapai wich chheti na karan di duji waja eh hai keh maiN pichhle kai saalaN theeN rohaniyat te tassawuff diaN rahwaN te chalan di koshish wich aksar gawach jana waN te fir menu welay de guzran da ehSaas hi nahiN rehnda. EhnaaN rahwaN de pandh vi khoob honde neiN. Per jadd tak koi aap paandhi na banay, tadd tak iss gal di samajh nahiN aa sakdi. Khair maiN te apne rab da Dher shukar guzar haan jinnhe apne karam theeN te Nabi Pak(PBUH) di rehmat de sadqay ism-e-Azam te hor kai kaefiyataaN wich Nazar-e-karam farmaai ay.

Te aao hun thoRi jehi gal baat iss kitab baray kariye. Menu kai loki eh sawaal karde rehnde naiN keh maiN Punjabi wich kiyon likhhia ve, wesay te maiN Urdu te Punjabi dohaaN zubanaN wich likhhna waaN. Per maiN Punjabi wich likhhna



Apna Khoj

kiyon zaruri samjhia ve ohdi hik wajah te eh hai keh maiN aksar eh wekhya ay je Punjabi zuban nu loki siraf muskhira pun te lateefa goi raheeN samnay liyawande neiN. Te aam ta-assar eh hi ditta janda ve jiweiN Punjabi un-parRh te ghatt muhazzab lokaN di boli ay. Mera khiyal ay keh eh ta-assar deyn waalian di soch wich koi fatoor ay, te ya fir ohnaN di kam ilmi iss di wajah ho sakdi ay. Kiyon je boli koi vi nikki ya waDDi nahiN hondi, ohde waris yahni bolan te likhhan walay apni ehliyat paroN ohnu chhoTa ya waDDa banawnday neiN. Khair maiN te eh vi khas tor te wekhia ve je sachchay jazbiaN te ishaq-e- haqeeqi de bharweiN izhaar lai Punjabi touN wadh shaid hi koi zuban howe. Te esay lai maiN Punjabi zuban da oh roop vi samnay liyawana chahnda saaN, jidhe raheeN har qisam diyaN sanjeeda te ilmi gallaN vi iss zuban wich aakhiaN ja sakdiaN neiN. MaiN te haqeeqat, ishaq, falsafa, samaji te akhlaqi sare mazaamin baray likhhia ve, te menu eh tarbe karde hoyaN kaday vi mushkil pesh nahiN aai. AssiN iss katab baray gal kar rahe saN jehRi fir kisay hor pasay nikal gai. MaiN jehRi apni gal tuhaDe naal sanjhi karna chahnaN waN, ohde mutabiq iss katab wich mere saada te khhare jazbiaN di shaairi ay, jehRi zaati mushahide, ilm, tarbe te sachchay ehshaas diaN nihaaN (bunyadaN) te usaari gai ay. Te ehde wich tuhanu America te Pakistan de wakhhre wakhhre culture di bharweiN jhalak nazar aawe gi. Te paRhan waliaN di sahalat lai eh kitab Shahmukhi te Roman Punjabi script wich hikko waqat ch chhapi gai ay. Umeed keeti jandi ay keh saDi eh koshish tuhanu pasand aawe gi.

Iss katab di tiari wich madad karan paroN dujiaN toN alawa janab Ashraf Gill (America), Janab Moeen Nawaz (Lahore), Janab Javeid Akber (Lahore), Janab Amein Haider (America) te Thakar Basati (America) da Dher dhann-e-waad. Professor Muhammad Abbas Mirza (Lahore) diaN funni mashweriaN da khasusi shukria. Te aakhir wich apni khidmat guzar jeewan sathi te apni dowein piari putriaN da Dher shukria jinhaN de ta-aawan bina eh chhoTa jiha kam vi mere lai mumkin nahiN si.

Shukar Alhamd-o-Lillah

Sajid Chaudhry

Chicago

July 04, 2016

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Aas

Aas milan di kiyON nahiN mardi, mun de koloN puchh ke wekh
Nachda kiyON nahiN naal chakoraN, chun de koloN puchh ke wekh

Jannat mevay khushbu hooraN, dudh diaN na nehraN mangaN
Rehmat de darya diaN chhallaN, bhar bhar peevaN jam Nabi jee

MaiN aasi te aajiz banda, khali jholi qasad Madina
Karam tuhaDa poonji meri, maiN bay-daam ghulam Nabi jee

Har makhluq te rehmat teri, aaqa bay-shak jari sari
sir nehwaRaaye Sajid aya, azal ta abd salam Nabi jee

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SahwaN de ta jussa saRan, kaiN eh much muchaya
Kamm zarfi wawela karna, bheyt anddar kis paaya

Sach aakhaN maiN shaair nahiN, laggiaN da sek aaway
Menu samajh na sheyr sukhan di, apna aap bhulaway

La ke rog awallay saanu, bhullia yar piyara
Laggi agg te mienh nahiN painda, chara kar dildara

Ma-ay sooli kinhuN aakhan, Sajid ne nahiN takki
Har har sah te jan shikanje, heythh puRan jiyuN chakki



Aththar

Thalia akhh te aththar jehRa, bhara hoyi janda
Mithha si oh noor nazar da, khhara hoyi janda

☆☆☆

MarghaT

Satt samandar paar kar ke, sahilaN te puja mar ke

MushkilaN da zikar kahda, aaftaN sang Dub ke tar ke

DushmanaN de ghere toRay, apniaN de war jar ke

Seij nahiN langhe marghaT, paer dhaunaN utte dhar ke

Per jaRhaN na chhaDe mitti, maray wajaN pyar bhar ke

Ja hawalay rab de putra, dukh bhula ke iss nagar ke



Toon sadaa sukhh wande aithe, dhuppaN saR ke palay thhar ke
Bhaunkde kutte suni na, hun nikal ja chara kar ke

UlfataN de boote lawieN, nafrataN di bazi har ke
Dol jawan jehRay Sajid, na idher te na udher ke

☆☆☆

Tinn Bait

IttaN roRay bol bularay, thammaY te maiN takya
Jis te saanu maanN wadhera, oh si sab theeN aggay

☆☆☆

SaDay IaR jo laggia Sajid, roR vi heera hoya
Aap assiN saaN paththar kal vi, ajj vi paththar dissiye

☆☆☆

ThoRa hor paray nu ho ja, meri paTi wakhi chouN
Ratt de tez fawwaray kidhray, tenu dagh na la jawan

☆☆☆



Khudi

Bay rabti oh gallaN karde, jehRe rabt ch aa jande
Jis de andar khudi na aai, oh baykhudi nu ki jane

☆☆☆



Apne aap nu bhare kalaway, apne agge roway
Kehnde kol oh dukhRe phole, hor na jis da howay

Kujh taqdir ne chete rakhiya, kujh os aape sehRay
PeeRaN de phul jholi pa ke, hanju haar proway

JeebhaN tez katari koloN, nitt naweiN gha lawan
Hikk kachoke lawan aaway, dooja nimbu choway

KhushiaN di vi thoR na jag te, per eh kheD muqaddraN
Hikk pawaRa mukda naahiN, dooja aanN khaloway

SochaN ne pichha na chhaDia, har welay sir suttya
YadaN di takhti nu Sajid, kehRa panNi dhoway



Zarf

Zarf jinhaN nu rab ne bakshe, chotaN kha ke bhul jande
Zakham ohnaN de haray hamesha, jehRe chatde rehnde neiN



PohRi

PohRi pohRi chaRhiye Sajid, har pohRi di rahwe pachhan
JinhaN paraiye moDhe warte, ohnaN da na milay nishan



Fir jhakhaR aaye lalkar de
Har thaaN barbadi malli si

Har aandhi nheri de aggay
Eh jaan hassaar hakkalli si

Hun nheri hoi pagal si
Deewa khawan nu tulli si

Oh kakhaN di ik kulli si
Jo tinn pasay theeN khulli si

Chhole

Sidhhe saaN asseIN sidha challe, wekhiya sajje khabbe na
Qaimm saDe dand jadoN sann, chhole saanu labhe na

DandaN ne hun sangat chhaDDi, rab nu ja ke dassaN ge
Jis da naaN tooN chhole rakhiya, Sajid ne oh chabbe na



Khab

Khab jo sufney andar wekhay, oh san Khab khiali
Per, khullian akhhaN jo wekhay, oh san khab jamali

Amal de nukray ghoRay uttay, khabaN pichhay nassay
Mangian jad tahbeeraN Sajid, ban gaye khab sawali

☆☆☆

*GaDDi

Bhaj bhaj ke oh teashan puja, gaDDi langh na jaway

NawaN parohna jane naahiN, tinn minteeN hor aaway

JidhroN vi oh langhna chahwe, Dan¹Da phhaDa paway

Dande naal oh ghhulda ghhulda, uttouN chhaal lagaway

Bohte loki hassan lagg paye, ruk ke hik samjhayaw

DanDe de kann paise pa ke, langhhna peya sikhaway

Ethay da har kamm siyapa, safri sochda jaway

Bhaj bhaj ke oh teashan puja, gaDDi langh na jaway

*CHICAGO CITY TRAIN

1 Lohay de banay hoey do thammaN wich lagga DanDa, jehRa ticket ya paisay
paan te khhul janda ay, te platform te ja sakday neiN



Othe sare bande buDhiaN, lagda nahawan challay

Ya challay paRkodi kheDan, hoye neiN jhal walallay

Ennay wich si gaDDi aa gai, chaRh gaye maar ke hallay

Andar da ki manzar khichaN, bandiaN de nak chhallay

Kann wich mundraN, hotth ch kokay, jibh bharwatte sallay

Watt chaRhda per pesh na jaway, maaraN sao sao khallay

Har pasay ik rang nawaN si, naweiN naweiN pehnaway

Bhaj bhaj ke oh teashan puja, gaDDi langh na jaway



Hik sober jihya mahnu takk ke, safri puchhan lagga

Kisay te japay shahi Dulhi, te koi chumbal bagga

Bohte shakal sharafat walay, koi koi lgda ay jagga

Per sir sudd ke waggi jande, jiyuN kolhu da Dhagga

LokaN de Dang okhe jaapan, kisay naseeb nahiN jhagga

Chah vi ghar wich pi nahiN sakde, chukki phirde magga

Tez hayati da eh chakkar, sab nu pya nasaway

Bhaj bhaj ke oh teashan pujja, gaDDi langh na jaway



BandiaN bor batera kita, buDhiaN de rang takkeEN

TinDaN meDhiaN shaDeD zulfaN, wekh wekh na jhakkeEN

KapRe kutre gaye har pasyoN, dhunni dhalay takeEN

Ang ang nu bay lang kita, wekh wekh pya akkeEN

Hik de gal wich bahwaN be-shak, dujia aasaN rakheEN

Culture da raola hai kaka, tooN nazraN na chakkeEN

Kie manda kie changa Sajid, kehRa hun samjhaway

Bhaj bhaj ke oh teashan puja, gaDDi langh na jaway



Parde daaraN de maiN sadqay, paiyaN jinhaN bunainaN

Kachhe vi kujh lamme paaye, nalay niweiN nainaN

Kali gori neeli peeli, per culture diaN bhainaN

Rang barange naqshe nainaN, saukha nahiN kujh kehnaN

Rush wich hujhke neRe karde, iss touN wadh kie lainaN

Safri ne kadd sochia hai si, memaN de naal khehnaN

Chup bhali ay bhalliaN watay, badiyoN rab bachaway

Bhaj bhaj ke oh teashan pujja, gaDDi langh na jaway



Sarmaya

Jugg jugg jaway sada Punjabi, rang Punjab de wakhhre
Pyar muhabbtaN di eh boli, shabdaN de wich nakhhre

Seene seene lughtaN bharian, rang rang de neiN lehje
Per, Sajid, sarmaya oh hai, akhhar jehRay akhhre

Annhi

KeDi sohni kuRi wichari, per oh shohdi annhi
Kuttay apne di os rassi, ganay di thaaN bannhi

Baniya kinna rehbar ohda, Tur paye pasay ho ke
Wekhe jadoN rukawat kutta, kaDh-da waj khalo ke

Fir kujh bohta neRe howe, poochhal maar ke dasse
Sajjay khabbay kidher jana, rassi odhar kasse

Ratti, sawi batti janay, samjhay sab isharay
Bus te chaRhna lehna dasse, rastay janay saray

BhaweIN bund nazar si os di, per sochaN san khuliaN

Fir yadaN de jhakaR challay, fir kujh nheriaN ghhuliaN

Turdi jaway te kai sochaN, kardiaN jawan tang

Khaure wa kis shaey wargi ay, badlaN de kie rang

Chanan nhera kie hunda-ay, te roop ujala kie

Sohna kohja kie hunda-ay, dass chitta kala kie

PhullaN de kehnde rang kinne, te lagda kinj gulab

KaNwal chambeli kisraN disde, chamke kinj mahtab

Aakhe maula buss ik wari, hik pal te wekhan de

Dunya teri keD piari, hik pal te wekhan de



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Lagg ke paway naal nimaana, hospital oh bethha
Zara vi chhaD ke paray na hoya, gal paaya jiyuN kainthha

Kutta si per changa si oh, bohtay bandiaN koloN
Sang suthre haiwan da changa, lokaN gandiaN koloN

Banda aksar karay bhalai, badlay wich sharr paway
Kutta maalik nu na bhonkey, marda oh mar jaway

ChhaD Sajid ramzaN da khehRa, gal hun kariye khulli
Changa na changyai chhaDay, budd nu badi na bhulli

Banda hi ashraf hai Sajid, kutta te buss kutta
Per, phhirda-ay darr darr banda, kutta hik darr sutta



Tinn Bait

Kujh da likhna ainn ibadat, wisdom, ilm, tajarba hai
Per bohte naanweiN de bhukhe, qalam di hurmat janan na



Sewa ee ikk dharam aiN Sajid, sab da saanjha jehRa
Nafrat de wehRe wich kanDe, khulla piyar da wehRa



Hasti nu jadd naysti kita, ho gaye adamm wajood andar
HaliaN ne hun naahan banaya, sapp touN rassi ho gaye aaN



Pattar

Chheti chheti karde neiN

Do do pohRi chaRhde neiN

Wa theeN aggay bhajde neiN

Langhde pal nu phaRde neiN

Bhukhay tussay nasde oh

DuppaN palay Tharde neiN

NaslaN watay joRan zarr

Apna pal pal herday neiN

Pai pai pichhay oh

Kutte wangoN laRde neiN

AmlaN khali jholi wich

Maaya di agg bharde neiN



Dehshat

Haal watan da kie puchhde o, har su dehshat jari ay
Eh uthhiya ay nawaN puwaRa, cancer waang bemari ay

Na kaTTo te zehr da phoRa, har din wadhya janda ay
KattiaN zehr chofaire phele, ang ang waDhya janda ay

Eh jang jay Amrica di si, roos de naal eh phhaDa si
AssaN parai agg wich kudd ke, kahnu mariya khaDa si

Saray jag de sir phhiriaN nooN, assaN jihad sikhaya ay
Chand takkyaN lai jogi bann ke, sapp nooN gal wich paaya ay

KithoN shuru karaN eh qissa, kithoN joR liyawaN maiN
Sajid wichhRan roz piyare, kithoN moR liyawaN maiN



Wajdaan

Hujjat paroN dil nu puchhya, hindu, muslim, sikh, eisai?

Aakhe maiN jewan ratt wanDaN, ratt da duja rang na kai

Fer sawaal eh kita Sajid, dharnaN wich be-dharmi kahnu?

Aakhe eh wajdaan di daulat, sabh ne apni samjhoN pai



 **Apna Khoj** 

ChaiN chaiN maiN paroye sunn haar, pattiaN khillar gaiyaN
Bani arthi sajai si baraat, mitra kie puchhnaiN

MehnNe veriaN de kar kar yad, maiN Sajid pai rowaN
Hik pal vi na mari tuheiN jhat, mitra kie puchhnaiN



Athh (8) October din hafta, sun do hazaar te panj da
AkhhaN aggoN haTda naahiN, pal oh dukh te ranj da

Ut bhochalaN meri dharti, uththal puththal keeti
ChikaN ha ha kar muchai, jebh na jaway seeti

Khillar gaye neiN akhhar mitro, qafiye ho gaye pasay
Bhul gai ay sab shairri menu, veeraN de tak lashay

Koi behr ramooz na wekhay, na koi misray tolay
AkhhaN meriaN hanju bhariaN, hath mera ajj Dolay

 **Apna Khoj** 

Oh ik ghaRi qiamat di si, Dheh gaye shehr giraN vi
Uchche niweiN ho gye pudhar, mitt gaye naam nishaN vi

Zikar sonami, qatrina ya, earth quake da howe
Khol quran nishaniaN wekho, qehr khuda na Dhowe

Koi aakhe tanbih ehnu, te aakhe koi saza
Kis di keeti kis ne pai, jane bheyt eh maula

Darr tauba da har dam khulla, kare wichar je banda
Oh sun-da ay us touN mangay, astaghfaar je banda

 **Apna Khoj** 

Kariye taaN vi Dariye mitro, na kariye taaN Dariye
Aao dukhiaN de dard wanDaiye, rab nu razi kariye

Jawan wale ladd gaye shohde, piche reh gaye jehRe
OhnaN nu chal seenay laiye, mushkil rab nabeRe

Khali hath aaye saaN sajnu, khali hath hi janNa
Rab de bakshe wichoN changa, rab de naaN te lanNa

Apne lai jo jiway Sajid, jiway wang hewanaN
Maza te eh way ethay banda, jiway wang insanaN



 **Apna Khoj** 

Akhh bacha ke khai jande, wanDan bethhe jehRe
Aakhan nafri wadh-di jawe, jo mare bhukhh changay

Dujay nu dukhh de ke Sajid, sukhh nahiN kisay vi paaye
JehRe sabhnaN naal hanDaiye, oh lagde sukhh changay





Rooh da sauda kar bethhe aaN, hun jusse da karna kie
Aapay mari paer kuhaRi, hun ghusse da karna kie

Paise pichhe hosh bhula ke, nange paerieN bhajde gaye
Sujj ke paer bhaRola ho gaye, hun khhusse da karna kie

BanhwaN di asseiN maar ke bukkal, poh de palay kaDh aye
ChaRhya chait baharaN ayaN, hun dhhusse da karna kie



Rab Rab

Kar abb

Rab di

Lo sab

Kap RoN

Se phhab



 **Apna Khoj** 

Bhar jug

Lab lab

Fun sikh

Har Dhab

UD ja

La khab

Sa jid

Aa jhab



Lishkare

Shabnam de hik qatre andar, noor samandar wekhe

Maddo jazar muhabbtan wale, chann de andar wekhe

Soorat ohdi rooh de andar, Sajid enj samai

Chaodan tabqan de lishkare, mun de andar wekhe



Do Bait

SaDay dam te jo beeti ay, dushman te na beetay
Zehan khiyal te sochaN kirchi, sir thallay ja lagga



Dar de mare asseiN vi nasse, per jadd neRay hoye
Hor ik khhal wich lukiya dithha, babber sher nimanNa





Har ik di rahi chaldi gaDDi, saDi vi rahi chaldi
Wadh wadh lokaN rahwaN kaTiaN, sabhnaN nu rahi jaldi

Har manzil te hik aafat si, panjjay khol ke bethhi
Japde gaye aaN naam Muhammad, har mushkil rahi Taldi

Sidra takk oh ho ke aya, jis nu rab ne chahiya
Bister ohda garam rehya, tay kunDi vi rahi haldi



 **Apna Khoj** 

Kie, kie, gha sareer te lagge, per os bharam nibhaye
Akhh nimanNi hanjuan de haR, palkaN te rahi thhaldi

GhairaN da kie shikwa kariye, saakaN, ne jo laai
Agg chobhaN di seene andar, din raateiN rahi baldi

Banh ke ganna Tur gaya mahi, muRya na oh piche
Chah di maari hath rahiyaN de, patter rahi nitt ghaldi

Welay di os sojh na keeti, dil te joban rehya
Umar samey de naal ee Sajid, bin bole rahi Dhaldi



GanDhaN

JaouN guDiaN phhal kanNak na aawe, bhujya bieh na jamme
JadoN vi saukhiaN rahwaN chuniaN, penDe ho gaye lamme

Mari gaye ganDhaN te ganDhaN, shamaN pyaN Sajid
Kujh ganDhaN te khholi jaiye, je hun wela thamme



Faiz

Meray naaN wih hurmat wala, naam Muhammad aaya hai
MaiN te kujh nahiN, faiz eh sara, ose naaN theeN paaya hai



Muqarrar

Ajj muqarrar neiN oh waDDe, jo ghhuma ke gallaN karde
Khote de sir singh ugawan, enj banaa ke gallaN karde

SochaN te tehqiqaN andar, Sajid kehRa khappe aiweiN
Short cut hun maran loki, sunN sunNa ke gallaN karde



Kathh

Dunya te hik mela mitra, kiyON phhirna eiN kalla
Ja mele wich mauj manaa, te banN mele da hissa

Wakhre hon te teela teela, kathhe hon te gathha
Kathh di khatir ghhaRiye Sajid, bhaweiN kooRa qissa





Rabba teri waDDi dunya, saanu chhoti jayhi disdi ay
Suchche sang ajj kithoN labhiye, har shaey khoTi jayhi disdi ay

Kade kade oh waal sukandi, dhuppe beh ke wehRe de wich
Jadd vi kandh touN mari jhati, pichhe soTi jayhi disdi ay

Kohji te bhaweiN rang vi kala, per shaklaN nu karna kie
Huss ke wekhe jadoN ganwanDan, saanu wohTi jayhi disdi ay



Khaure kie bhulekha kha ke, tinn wari assaN “HaN” keeti si
Baanki jayhi lagdi si jehRi, ajj oh moTi jayhi disdi ay

Hiras de mare mangde phirde, changiaN changiaN de hath kasay
Bhukhe nu je puchhe koi, har shaey roTi jayhi disdi ay

Mehnat karna jis da shewa, Sajid naam kamanda oho
Be-amlay nu hik pohRi vi, K-2 choTi jayhi disdi ay



Rog

A a y e k i n n e s a r e l o g

P a a y e g h a i r a N n e v i s o g

K h u l l i a N a k h h a N t a k k a n r a h

N a a a y a j i s l a a y e r o g

☆☆☆



AkhhaN si per nher si othe, jadd aaye hun chaanan wich
Deede zalim bane nadeede, sharam jhamela guzar gaya

Saal puranNe khanNe vi ajj, taza rehn freezer wich
Sajri sabzi wala Sajid, kadd da thhela guzar gaya





Beh ja do pal kol mitra

Dil di gal ajj khol mitra

Ishq da qissa ay qadeemi

Dheere dheere bol mitra

Akhh teri di dakh theeN wajde

Mun meray wich Dhol mitra

Dil te hikko naouN likhiya

Warqa warqa phhol mitra



Kachcha ay tera ghaRa, per

Thhil chanhaN na Dol mitra

LaggiaN de la rog Sajid

GalliaN wich na rol mitra

☆☆☆

Rango Rangi RassiaN

Rango rangi shaklaN Sajid, rango rangi roop

Rango rangi ruttaN Sajid, rango rangi dhoop

Gana, rakhhi, phhanda, phhahi, bann-di ay hik peinghh

Rango rangi rassiaN Sajid, rango rangi loop



Taqdeer

Kujh mazlumaN de khabaN di, wekhi jadd tahbeer
MaiN vi khab hun wekhan lagga, maula kar tadbeer

Kal afriqi wala challenge, ajj muslim nooN paysh
“Yes we can” , je mehnat sachchi, badle gi taqdeer



Tinn Bait

Khoh da ghhup hanera Sajid, us chanan theeN changa
Soor di charbi baal ke jehRa, lok sajai bethay



Tilhkan khobha Dher si othe, jadd vi paer wadhaya
Pehle koloN hor zara kujh, Doonghi thaaN te Diggay



Jittan te sab luDiaN pande, haar ke vi huss wekheiN
TaaN fir tenu malam hosi, hasay da mul kie ay



Chanani

MaiN mun ranjan saz mohabbat, maiN khushbo maiN bharam ataa
Jeewan de na naghme nu, naa-paid karan da jatan karo

MaiN ik harf dua Sajid da, mangda sab da bhala phiraN
MaiN chananN haN menu loko, qaid karan da jatan karo



Do Bait

SaDa sara jivan Sajid, chaRhiya rehya buhranaN agge
Na gaaye assaN geet milan de, na jugni de dhaage bagge



Thalle Digga har ik chukda, bay gharza, bay loRa
Phhal di qadar pachhane so'eyo, jo teeshi touN lahwe





Soorat ohdi sahweiN rakhiye, qibla yar nooN kariye

Ohde naaN nooN sajde kariye, sir paeraN wich dhariye

Ishq thallaN diaN tattiaN reytaN, wagde wa warole

Bhul bhul jaiye simtaN othe, soch surab ch tariye

Gal Mansur di karde loki, per oh masti aokhi

Apni maut te jashan manaiye, apni chah wich mariye



 **Apna Khoj** 

Jay-kar ishq pawaRa paaiye, fer hisab na rakhiye
Kahnu giniye tasbeih daane, siddha sah wich bhariye

Aaye yar parohne, tofay dil de agge rakhiye
Nus nus khatir dari kariye, jo kujh juRiye sariye

Bay-wus hona kie honda ay, bay-wus hi eh jane
Chup chupitay maraN khaiye, chup chupitay jariye

Thar thar kanbdi jan nimani, aogan-haar kahani
Kariye taaN vi Dariye Sajid, na kariye taaN Dariye



Tinn Bait

KanDay vi rehnde neiN jehRe, phullaN di hamsai wich
NazraN wich oh aa jande neiN, nazuk ungli waliaN de



Agge nhera wekh ke bethha, be-maqsad oh chanan wich
Rasta paaya jadd uthh Turya, nhera si per nher te nahiN



Goray da pinD hoya gora, barf di chader wichhi
Kalak jehRi dab gai thalle, oh khaure kadd jasi



Nikki Line

Nikki line nu waDa karnaeniN, kis-raaN bhala eh kariye
Meray des da wasa dassay, waDi nu kujh waDho

Majmay wichchoN duji qaum de, banday eh gal aakhi
WaDi nu na waDho, buss nikki nu waDiaN kar chhaDo



Fiance'

Telephone te time kar ke, labhda ay surprise

Aai jadoN fiancé sahweiN, meteraN andar size

Lagga karan makhaul zara ku, taaN je thoRa hasse

Diggi jadoN batteesi baher, khulliaN reh gaiyaN eyes



Urdu

Bol Balochi, Pashto, Sindhi, bhaweiN bol Punjabi
Qaus-e-qazah de sabh rang sohne, peelee haray gulabi

Har boli di chun chun kaliaN, Urdu phul sawaieN
Pak watan di qaumi boli, oh wahdat di chabi





Rab aik

Sir Teik

Kha kheer

ChhaD cake

Rakh aas

Sah teik

SaT peeR

Kar seik

Pei juice

Kar shake

Uthh aap

Likh lekh

KaDh phhook

Kar chheik

Mun m a a r

Fir w e k h

Sa¹ j e e d

Bann n e i k



1 Sajid

Boohay

Hor ik saal ajj gazar gaya ay, khol gaya ay boohay Dher
Sher te jooch wich phirda hikko, bhawein phirde choohay Dher

Har ik jhuk jhuk kare salamaN, fer vi kinne sare munh
SaieN sher ne maran magroN, kar dene neiN soohay Dher



Saal 2001 de ikhtetaam te likhia gia

Ohla

Nhera noor lakoi bethha, chananN aggay ohla
Ounna hi disda-ay Sajid, jinna chananN laggay

☆☆☆



Lift karana dooji gal ay, tak ke vi te langhdi nahiN

Har ik saanu bha ji aakhe, koi vi satheIN sangdi nahiN

Khol ke banhwaN rah wich bethhe, per oh boohay ghairaN de

Lassi lai khaRkandi phhirdi, satheIN pyar vi mangdi nahiN

Akhh vi assaN te jhapki naahiN, wela kidhroN گزار gaya

Pimple Dimple khaDe bann gaye, surkhi galh hun rangdi nahiN



Sidhay saaN asseiN sidhay hi reh, samajh assaanu aai na
Jis de mun wich mauj na howe, koloN langhhdi khanghdi nahiN

Sara russ nachoR liya su, samaN eiN Sajid DaDhi shaey
Nazar kisay di hun na khandi, zulf kisay di Dangdi nahiN



PeeRaN

Kaday kaday dil bujh janda ay, khaure kahnu Sajid
Ji karda ay khul ke rowaN, gujhiaN neiN kujh peeRaN

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Jis ne vi hamraz banaya, osay dukh usaray
Ja sajnaN nu dukhRe dass ke, tooN vi bhulekha kha

Naal Turay jande bande nooN, sangi samjhia tooN
Banh gaiyaN hun mushkaN kass ke, tooN vi bhulekha kha

Khushi sakoon muqaddar likhe, shakir reh hun tooN
Ya lokaN di khushiaN khass ke, tooN vi bhulekha kha

Haq te chaliye ya na chaliye, ohnay mitna naa!!
KooR da bann parcharak dhass ke, tooN vi bhulekha kha

Sajid yar manana aukha, nuch kay yar manaa
ADiaN goDay apne ghass ke, tooN vi bhulekha kha



Tinn Bait

Maal milay te masti mange, fer oh mange naanwaN
Nitt naweiN hik ushkal ohnu, baandar waang nachawe

☆☆☆

Kie kirdaar ay ajj bandiaN da, girgit vi sharmande neiN
Gajir mooli naaloN saste, Takay Takay wik jande neiN

☆☆☆

DeekaN niklan yar sudharay, hanju thamday naahiN
Aglay ghar Tur jawan jehRe, fer oh muRde naahiN

☆☆☆



Wahga paar Punjabian de naaN

MaaN boli da sanjha baab
Sanjhe neiN dharti de khab
BhaweiN howan rang hazaar
Khushbu rehndi hikk gulab

Hikko wargay saDay bol
Hikko bhangRe hikko Dhol
Hikko wargay khuh te khait
Hikko waangar guR te raab
MaaN boli da sanjha baab
Sanjhe neiN dharti de khab

*Global Punjabi Milaap Chicago wich paRhia gaya.

TooN odher Sajid iss paar
Wagdi ay ravi wichkar
Saanjh di beRi pyar de por
Har pattan sagwaN Punjab
MaaN boli da sanjha baab
Sanjhe neiN dharti de khab



MaaN

Tur gai khairaN mangan wali, kaun khalosi rahwaN te
Sao sao wari sadqay jawaN, maaN diaN sachchiaN chahwaN te

Sukke pasay menu rakhiya, gillay pasay sutti oh
Apni goad khidaya menu, loriaN de de banhwaN te

Apni chhatter chhaN wich rakhya, tattian thhaDiaN wawaN wich
Ungli phaR ke Turan sikhaya, uchchiaN neewiaN thawaN te

MaaN de hath diaN missiaN roTiaN, methi bhare parathhe vi
Kie kie yad kareiN ga Sajid, Sadqay thhaDiaN chhanwaN te

Jadd vi aaway koi beemari, te ya koi saT laggay
MaaN da naaN hothhaN te aaway, wuss na chalda hanwaN te

Har ik haal ch har pal maaN diaN, jari rehiaN duawaN
Har sah te rahi khairaN mangdi, kitne qarz ne sahwaN te

MaaN de paeraN heythh ay jannat, jannat theeN maaN waDDi ay
Sajid jannat wari kariye, mamta bhariaN nigahwaN te



 **Apna Khoj** 

Kaun awam lai jalse karda, majmay cash krande sare
TaRi maaran walian di ajj, har thoRe nu thoR rahway

Photo roz lawaana chahway, jiway oh akhbaaraN wich
Photo Sajid kisay di howay, naal apne oh joR lawway



JhuDu

Wasda si hik pinD wich yaro, hik saada jehya banda
Saray ohnu jhuDu aakhan, bolan changa manda

Os siyana bann-ne watay, Dher jattan si keetay
Per na chhaap jhallay di lathi, nitt haqarat beetay

Hik din mulla nasar-ud-din, os pinD wich phhera paaya
JhuDu hath banh hazir hoya, paeraN wich sir Dahya

Aakhe rab di khatir mullaN, dass hik nuska menu
Kis-raaN es azab choN niklaN, sariaN samjhaN tenu

Boday wah ke phhul chiRiaN de, tillay wali khaiRi

Khaure kiyON nahiN barkat pendi, qismat meri bhaiRi

Ajj fir collegoN chhuTi keeti, supli samjho aai

Jo vi hoyA bhugtaN ge, per, waray nahiN paspai

Satt wajjay te Tangay aDey, kuRiaN aayaN relay

Mari jaN maiN cycle talli, je oh akhiaN melay

Lal si pai pampi ohne, lal romaal sunehRa

Pichhli seetay aa ke bethhi, mukya hik te jheRa



Bharya Tanga chiRiaN chamba, ghoRay duRki laai

Meri cycle Tangay pichhay, khushbu itr di aai

Hik breek jaehi oh wil si, burqay de wich pallay

Waang lakiray galh gulabi, jhalkan ballay ballay

Ghanta bhar maiN pichhay pichhay, Tanga mere aggay

Kaday maiN samjhaN lift na kai' kaday bhulekha laggay

Sajid mosam ajj vi bhaiRa, tez hawaa na challay

Na hi burqa chukia ohnay, na hi uDay pallay

☆☆☆



Itt oh naal qanaat de bannhi, fir duji nu wekhe

Duji teeji sari bannhiaN, itt qanaat de lekhe

Uttay nu os munh uthaya, aakhay wekh khudaya

Kuttay khullay ittaN bannhiyaN, kis basti lae aaya

☆☆☆

Sathh (60) feesad lokaN hath chukke, baki fesila karde

Fer wazahat padri keeti, amal kharay hi tarday

Iss wari sabhnaN hath chukke, Mrs. Hope na chukiya

Ho hairaan ohn padri puchhiya, kie tere mun lukiya

Howay koi dushman mera, maiN na es khiyal di

Padri de puchhan te dassiya, maiN haN nawway (90) saal di

SabhnaN nu hairani hoi, nawway (90) ohde saal way

Koi ohda dushman naahiN, eh bibi ik misaal way

Padri ne ohn binti keeti, aa stage de uttay
Sabh nu dass hikmat da nukta, saDe bhaag ni suttay

Mrs. Hope hun matkooN matkooN, chal stage te aai
Sajid oh DahDi jaehi maai, sunn kie gal sunai

Aakhe sab chuRelaN nu maiN, kadd da paar lagaaya
Ajj mera dil dukhia, dushman kiyon na hik bachaaya

MaiN vi ajj ohn maafi dendi, neiko-kar kahaandi
Hun iss gal te mitti pao, Mrs. Hope fermaandi

☆☆☆



Jannat

Teacher ne ajj bhari class ich, nawaN sawaal ik puchhia si

Jannat wich maiN kinj ja saknaN, nukta os eh chukia si

Jay-kar maiN nimazi howaN, rozay vi maiN pooray rakhaN

LokaN de maiN kamm aawaN, te rahwaN wich wichhawaN akhaN

Dasso kie khiyal tuhaDa, mere jannat jane baaray

Jannat te nahiN ja sakday, bachche kathhe bolay saray

Kehnda teacher khul ke dasso, kie rola iss gal da ay
Bholi shakal da munna bachcha, hath uthha akhh malda ay

Aakhe bhaweiN kujh vi kar lao, mera te eh kehna weiN
Jannat jaan theeN pehlaN teacher, tuhanu marna pena weiN



Aakhri Dabba

Hik banda Turiya safar te, hun beh ke gaDDi uttay

Chhak chhak chaldi jaway gaDDi, patRi waDDi uttay

Har teashan te Dabba ohda, pichhe hi reh janda

Chah pakoRe waliaN nu oh, dooroN takk tarsanda

Aakhe naan pakoRe aanDay,maiN vi te kujh khawaN

MaiN vi chah diaN chuskiaN laawaN, apna mun parchanwaN

Saray safar ch oh bay-chara, bhukha tussa rehya

TooN shikayat likhaeiN apni, naal de ne ohn kehya



