

Shreshthageet

Song of Songs • in Hinglish

Chapters	8
Verses	117
Text	Hindi O.V. (1911), public domain
Script	Hinglish (English letters)

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- ¹ Shreshtageet jo sulaimaan ka hai.
- ² Vah apne munh ke chumbanon se mujhe choome! Kyonki tera prem dakhamdhu se uttam hai,
- ³ Tere bhanti bhanti ke itron ka sugandh uttam hai, tera naam undele hue itra ke tulya hai; iseeliye kumariyan tujh se prem rakhti hain
- ⁴ Mujhe kheench le; ham tere peechhe daudenge raja mujhe apne mahal mein le aaya hai. Ham tujh mein magan aur aanandit honge; ham dakhamdhu se adhik tere prem ki charcha karenge; ve theek hi tujh se prem rakhti hain.
- ⁵ He Yerushalem ki putriyon, main kali to hoon parantu sundar hoon, kedaar ke tambuon ke aur sulaimaan ke pardon ke tulya hoon.
- ⁶ Mujhe isliye na ghoor ki main sanvli hoon, kyonki main dhoop se jhulas gai. Meri mata ke putra mujh se aprasann the, unhonne mujh ko daakh ki bariyon ki rakhvalin banaya; parantu main ne apni nij daakh ki bari ki rakhvali nahi ki!
- ⁷ He mere pranapriya mujhe bata, tu apni bhed-bakriyan kahan charata hai, dophar ko tu unhein kahan baithata hai; main kyon tere sangiyon ki bhed-bakriyon ke paas ghoonghat kadhe hue bhatakti phirun?
- ⁸ He striyon mein sundari, yadi tu yah na janti ho to bhed-bakriyon ke khuron ke chinchon par chal aur charvahon ke tambuon ke paas apni bakriyon ke bachchon ko chara.
- ⁹ He meri priya main ne teri tulna Firaun ke rathon mein juti hui ghodi se ki hai.
- ¹⁰ Tere gaal keshon ke laton ke beech kya hi sundar hain, aur tera kanth heeron ki ladon ke beech.
- ¹¹ Ham tere liye chandi ke phooldaar sone ke aabhooshan banayenge.
- ¹² Jab raja apni mej ke paas baitha tha meri jatamasi ki sugandh phail rahi thi.
- ¹³ Mera premi mere liye lobaan ki thaili ke samaan hai jo meri chhatiyon ke beech mein padi rahti hai.
- ¹⁴ Mera premi mere liye menhdi ke phoolon ke guchchhe ke samaan hai, jo enagdi ki daakh ki bariyon mein hota hai.
- ¹⁵ Tu sundari hai, he meri priya, tu sundari hai; teri aankhein kabootri ki si hain.
- ¹⁶ He meri priya tu sundar aur manbhavni hai. Aur hamara bichhauna bhi hara hai;
- ¹⁷ Hamare ghar ke barge devdaar hain aur hamari chhat ki kadiyan sanauvar hain.

- ¹ Main sharon desh ka gulaab aur taraiyon mein ka sosan phool hoon.
- ² Jaise sosan phool kateele pedon ke beech vaise hi meri priya yuvtiyon ke beech mein hai.
- ³ Jaise seb ke vriksh jangal ke vrikshon ke beech mein, vaise hi mera premi javanon ke beech mein hai. Main uski chhaya mein harshit ho kar baith gai, aur uska phal mujhe khane me meetha laga.
- ⁴ Vah mujhe bhoj ke ghar mein le aaya, aur uska jo jhanda mere oopar phahrata tha vah prem tha.
- ⁵ Mujhe sookhi dakhon se sambhalo, seb khilakar bal do: kyonki main prem mein rogi hoon.
- ⁶ Kaash, uska bayan haath mere sir ke neechे होता, aur apne dahine haath se vah mera aalingan karta!
- ⁷ He Yerushalem ki putriyon, main tum se chikariyon aur maidaan ki hariniyon ki shapath dharakar kahti hoon, ki jab tak prem aap se na uthe, tab tak usko na uksao na jagao.
- ⁸ Mere premi ka shabd sun padta hai! Dekho, vah pahadon par koodta aur pahadiyon ko phandata huua aata hai.
- ⁹ Mera premi chikare va javaan harin ke samaan hai. Dekho, vah hamari bheet ke peechhe khada hai, aur khidkiyon ki or taak raha hai, aur jhanjhri mein se dekh raha hai.
- ¹⁰ Mera premi mujh se kah raha hai, he meri priya, he meri sundari, uth kar chali aa;
- ¹¹ Kyonki dekh, jada jata raha; varsha bhi ho chuki aur jati rahi hai.
- ¹² Prithvi par phool dikhai dete hain, chidiyon ke gane ka samay aa pahuncha hai, aur hamare desh mein pinduk ka shabd sunai deta hai.
- ¹³ Anjeer pakne lage hain, aur dakhaltayen phool rahi hain; ve sugandh de rahi hain. He meri priya, he meri sundari, uth kar chali aa.
- ¹⁴ He meri kabootri, pahaad ki dararon mein aur teelon ke kujj mein tera mukh mujhe dekhne de, tera bol mujhe sunne de, kyonki tera bol meetha, aur tera mukh ati sundar hai.
- ¹⁵ Jo chhoti lomdiyan daakh ki bariyon ko bigadti hain, unhein pakad le, kyonki hamari daakh ki bariyon mein phool lage hain.
- ¹⁶ Mera premi mera hai aur main uski hoon, vah apni bhed-bakriyan sosan phoolon ke beech mein charata hai.
- ¹⁷ Jab tak din thanda na ho aur chhaya lambi hote hote mit na jaye, tab tak he mere premi us chikare va javaan harin ke samaan ban jo beter ke pahadon par phirta hai.

- ¹ Raat ke samay mein apne palang par apne pranapriya ko dhoondhti rahi; main use dhoondhti to rahi, parantu use na paya; main ne kaha, main ab uth kar nagar mein,
- ² Aur sadkon aur chaukon mein ghoomkar apne pranapriya ko dhoondhoongi. Main use dhoondhti to rahi, parantu use na paya.
- ³ Jo pahrooye nagar mein ghoomte the, ve mujhe mile, main ne un se poochha, kya tum ne mere pranapriya ko dekha hai?
- ⁴ Mujh ko unke paas se aage badhe thode hi der hui thi ki mera pranapriya mujhe mil gaya. Main ne usko pakad liya, aur usko jane na diya jab tak use apni mata ke ghar arthaat apni janni ki kothri mein na le aai.
- ⁵ He Yerushalem ki putriyon, main tum se chikariyon aur maidaan ki hariniyon ki shapath dharakar kahti hoon, ki jab tak prem aap se na uthe, tab tak usko na uksao aur na jagao.
- ⁶ Yah kya hai jo dhooyen ke khambhe ke samaan, gandharas aur lobaan se sugandhit, aur vyopari ki sab bhanti ki bukni lagaye hue jangal se nikla aata hai?
- ⁷ Dekho, yah sulaimaan ki palki hai! Uske charon or Israel ke shoorveeron mein ke saath veer chal rahe hain.
- ⁸ Ve sab ke sab talvaar bandhane vale aur yuddh vidya mein nipun hain. Pratyek puroosh raat ke dar se jaangh par talvaar latkaye rahta hai.
- ⁹ Sulaimaan raja ne apne liye labanon ke kaath ki ek badi palki banva li.
- ¹⁰ Usne uske khambhe chandi ke, uska sirhana sone ka, aur gaddi argavani rang ki banvai he; aur uske beech ka sthaan Yerushalem ki putriyon ki or se bade prem se jada gaya hai.
- ¹¹ He siyyon ki putriyon nikal kar sulaimaan raja par drishti dalo, dekho, vah vahi mukut pahine hue hai jise uski mata ne uske vivaah ke din aur uske man ke aanand ke din, uske sir par rakha tha.

- ¹ He meri priya tu sundar hai, tu sundar hai! Teri aankhein teri laton ke beech mein kabootron ki si dikhai deti hai. Tere baal un bakriyon ke jhund ke samaan hain jo gilaad pahaad ke dhaal par leti hui hon.
- ² Tere daant un oon katri hui bhedon ke jhund ke samaan hain, jo nahakar oopar aai hon, un mein har ek ke do do judva bachche hote hain. Aur un mein se kisi ka sakshi nahi mara.
- ³ Tere honth laal rang ki dori ke samaan hain, aur tera munh manohar hai, tere kapol teri laton ke neeche anaar ki phaank se dekh padte hain.
- ⁴ Tera gala Daud ke gummat ke samaan hai, jo astra-shastra ke liye bana ho, aur jis par hazaar dhalein tangi hui hon, ve sab dhalein shoorveeron ki hain.
- ⁵ Teri donon chhatiyen mrig ke do judve bachchon ke tulya hain, jo sosan phoolon ke beech mein charte hon.
- ⁶ Jab tak din thanda na ho, aur chhaya lambi hote hote mit na jaye, tab tak main sheeghrata se gandharas ke pahaad aur lobaan ki pahadi par chala jaoonga.
- ⁷ He meri priya tu sarvaang sundari hai; tujh mein koi dosh nahi.
- ⁸ He meri dulhin, tu mere sang labanon se, mere sang labanon se chali aa. Tu aamana ki choti par se, shaneer aur hermon ki choti par se, sihon ki guphaon se, chiton ke pahadon par se drishti kar.
- ⁹ He meri bahin, he meri dulhin, tu ne mera man moh liya hai, tu ne apni aankhon ki ek hi chitvan se, aur apne gale ke ek hi heere se mera hriday moh liya hai.
- ¹⁰ He meri bahin, he meri dulhin, tera prem kya hi manohar hai! Tera prem dakhmdu se kya hi uttam hai, aur tere itron ka sugandh is prakaar ke masalon ke sugandh se!
- ¹¹ He meri dulhin, tere hothon se madhu tapakta hai; teri jeebh ke neeche madhu or doodh rahta hai; teri jeebh ke neeche madhu aur doodh rahta hai; tere vastron ka sugandh labanon ka sa hai.
- ¹² Meri bahin, meri dulhin, kivaad lagai hui bari ke samaan, kivaad band kiya huua sota, aur chhaap lagaya huua jharna hai.
- ¹³ Tere ankur uttam phalvali anaar ki bari ke tulya hai, jis mein menhdi aur sumbul,
- ¹⁴ Jatamasi aur kesar, lobaan ke sab bhanti ke ped, mushk aur dalcheeni, gandharas, agar, aadi sab mukhya mukhya sugandh dravya hote hain.
- ¹⁵ Tu bariyon ka sota hai, phootte hue jal ka kuaan, aur labanon se bahti hui dharayen hain.
- ¹⁶ He uttar vayu jaag, aur he dakhkhini vayu chali aa! Meri bari par bah, jis se uska sugandh phaila. Mera premi apni bari mein aaye, aur uske uttam uttam phal khaye.

- ¹ He meri bahin, he meri dulhin, main apni bari mein aaya hoon, main ne apna gandharas aur balsaan chun liya; main ne madhu samet chhatta kha liya, main ne doodh aur dakhamdhu bhi liya. He mitron, tum bhi khao, he pyaron, piyo, manmana piyo!
- ² Main soti thi, parantu mera man jagta tha. Sun! Mera premi khatakhtata hai, aur kahta hai, he meri bahin, he meri priya, he meri kabootri, he meri nirmal, mere liye dwaar khol; kyonki mera sir os se bhara hai, aur meri latein raat mein giri hui boondon se bheegi hain.
- ³ Main apna vastra utaar chuki thi main use phir kaise pahinun? Main to apne paanv dho chuki thi ab un ko kaise maila karun?
- ⁴ Mere premi ne apna haath kivaad ke chhed se bheetar daal diya, tab mera hriday uske liye ubhar utha.
- ⁵ Main apne premi ke liye dwaar kholne ko uthi, aur mere hathon se gandharas tapka, aur meri anguliyon par se tapakta huua gandharas bende ki moothon par pada.
- ⁶ Main ne apne premi ke liye dwaar to khola parantu mera premi mudkar chala gaya tha. Jab vah bol raha tha, tab mera praan ghabra gaya tha main ne usko dhoondha, parantu na paya; main ne usko pukara, parantu usne kuchh uttar na diya.
- ⁷ Pahre vale jo nagar mein ghoomte the, mujhe mile, unhone mujhe mara aur ghayal kiya; shahrapnaah ke pahroon ne meri chaddar mujh se chheen li.
- ⁸ He Yerushalem ki putriyon, main tum ko shapath dharakar kahti hoon, yadi mera premi tum ko mil jaye, to us se kah dena ki mein prem mein rogi hoon.
- ⁹ He striyon mein param sundari tera premi aur premiyon se kis baat mein uttam hai? Tu kyon ham ko aisi shapath dharati hai?
- ¹⁰ Mera premi gora aur laal sa hai, vah das hazaar mein uttam hai.
- ¹¹ Uska sir chokha kundan hai; uski latakti hui latein kauvon ki nai kali hain.
- ¹² Uski aankhein un kabootron ke samaan hain jo doodh mein naha kar nadi ke kinare apne jhund mein ek kataar se baithe hue hon.
- ¹³ Uske gaal phoolon ki phulvari aur balsaan ki ubhri hui kyariyan hain. Uske honth sosan phool hain jin se pighla huua gandharas tapakta hai.
- ¹⁴ Uske haath pheeroja jade hue sone ke kivaad hain. Uska shareer neelam ke phoolon se jade hue hatheedaant ka kaam hai.
- ¹⁵ Uske paanv kundan par baithaye hue sangmarmar ke khambhe hain. Vah dekhne mein labanon aur sundarta mein devdaar ke vrikshon ke samaan manohar hai.

¹⁶ Uski vani ati madhur hai, han vah param sundar hai. He Yerushalem ki putriyo, yahi mera premi aur yahi mera mitra hai.

- ¹ He striyon mein param sundari, tera premi kahan gaya? Tera premi kahan chala gaya ki ham tere sang usko dhoondhne niklein?
- ² Mera premi apni bari mein arthaat balsaan ki kyariyon ki or gaya hai, ki bari mein apni bhed-bakriyan charaye aur sosan phool batore.
- ³ Main apne premi ki hoon aur mera premi mera hai, vah apni bhed-bakriyan sosan phoolon ke beech charata hai.
- ⁴ He meri priya, tu tirsā ki nai sundari hai tu Yerushalem ke samaan roopvaan hai, aur pataka phahrati hui sena ke tulya bhayankar hai.
- ⁵ Apni aankhein meri or se pher le, kyonki main un se ghabrata hoon; tere baal aisi bakriyon ke jhund ke samaan hain, jo gilaad ki dhalaan par leti hui dekh padti hon.
- ⁶ Tere daant aisi bhedon ke jhund ke samaan hain jinhein snaan karaya gaya ho, un mein pratyek do do judva bachche deti hain, jin mein se kisi ka sathi nahi mara.
- ⁷ Tere kapol teri laton ke neechē anaar ki phaank se dekh padte hain.
- ⁸ Vahan saath raniyan aur assi rakheliyan aur asankhya kumariyan bhi hain.
- ⁹ Parantu meri kabootri, meri nirmal, adwait hai apni mata ki eklauti apni janni ki dulari hai. Putriyon ne use dekha aur dhanya kaha; raniyon aur rakheliyon ne dekhkar uski prashansa ki.
- ¹⁰ Yah kaun hai jiski shobha bhor ke tulya hai, jo sundarta mein chandrama aur nirmalta mein soorya aur pataka phahrati hui sena ke tulya bhayankar dikhai padti hai?
- ¹¹ Main akhrot ki bari mein uttar gai, ki tarai ke phool dekhun, aur dekhun ki dakhalta mein kaliyein lagi, aur anaron ke phool khile ki nahi.
- ¹² Mujhe pata bhi na tha ki meri kalpana ne mujhe apne rajkumaar ke rath par chadha diya.
- ¹³ Laut aa, laut aa, he shoollammin, laut aa, laut aa, ki ham tujh par drishti karein. Kya tum shoolemmīn ko is prakaar dekhoge jaisa mahnaīm ke nritya ko dekhte ho?

- ¹ He kuleen ki putri, tere paanv jootiyon mein kya hi sundar hain! Teri janghon ki golai aise gahnon ke samaan hai, jis ko kisi nipun kareegar ne racha ho.
- ² Teri nabhi gol katora hai, jo masala mile hue dakhamdhu se poorn ho tera pet gehun ke dher ke samaan hai jiske chahunor sosan phool hon.
- ³ Teri donon chhatiyen mrigni ke do judve bachchon ke samaan hain.
- ⁴ Tera gala hatheedaant ka gummat hai. Teri aankhein heshbon ke un kundon ke samaan hain, jo batrabbeem ke phatak ke paas hain. Teri naak labanon ke gummat ke tulya hai, jiska mukh damishk ki or hai.
- ⁵ Tera sir tujh par karmel ke samaan shobhaymaan hai, aur tere sar ki latein argavani rang ke vastra ke tulya hai; raja un lataon mein bandhuua ho gaya hai.
- ⁶ He priya aur manbhavni kumari, tu kaisi sundar aur kaisi manohar hai!
- ⁷ Tera deel daul khajoor ke samaan shandaar hai aur teri chhatiyen angoor ke guchchhon ke samaan hain.
- ⁸ Main ne kaha, main is khajoor par chadhkar uski daliyon ko pakdoonga. Teri chhatiyen angoor ke guchchhe ho, aur teri shwaas ka sugandh sebon ke samaan ho,
- ⁹ Aur tere chumban uttam dakhamdhu ke samaan hain jo saralta se othon par se dheere dheere bah jati hai.
- ¹⁰ Main apni premi ki hoon. Aur uski lalsa meri or nit bani rahti hai.
- ¹¹ He mere premi, aa, ham kheton mein nikal jayen aur ganvon mein rahein;
- ¹² Phir sabere uth kar daakh ki bariyon mein chalein, aur dekhein ki dakhalta mein kaliyein lagi hain ki nahi, ki daakh ke phool khilein hain ya nahi, aur anaar phoole hain va nahi vahan main tujh ko apna prem dikhaoongi.
- ¹³ Dodaphlon se sugandh aa rahi hai, aur hamare dwareen par sab bhanti ke uttam phal hain, naye aur purane bhi, jo, he mere premi, main ne tere liye ikatthe kar rakhe hain.

- ¹ Bhala hota ki tu mere bhai ke samaan hota, jisne meri mata ki chhatiyon se doodh piya! Tab main tujhe bahar pakar tera chumban leti, aur koi meri ninda na karta.
- ² Main tujh ko apni mata ke ghar le chalti, aur vah mujh ko sikhati, aur main tujhe masala mila huaa dakhamdhu, aur apne anaron ka ras pilati.
- ³ Kaash, uska bayan haath mere sir ke neeche hota, aur apne dahine haath se vah mera aalingan karta!
- ⁴ He Yerushalem ki putriyon, main tum ko shapath dharati hoon, ki tum mere premi ko na jagana jab tak vah swayan na uthna chahe.
- ⁵ Yah kaun hai jo apne premi par tek lagaye hue jangal se chali aati hai? Seb ke ped ke neeche main ne tujhe jagaya. Vahan teri mata ne tujhe janm diya vahan teri mata ko peedayen uthi.
- ⁶ Mujhe nageene ki nai apne hriday par laga rakh, aur tabeej ki nai apni baanh par rakh; kyonki prem mrityu ke tulya samarthy hai, aur irsha kabra ke samaan nirdayi hai. Uski jwala agni ki damak hai varan Parmeshwar hi ki jwala hai.
- ⁷ Pani ki baadh se bhi prem nahi bujh sakta, aur na mahandon se doob sakta hai. Yadi koi apne ghar ki sari sampatti prem ki santi de de taubhi vah atyant tuchchh thahregi.
- ⁸ Hamari ek chhoti bahin hai, jiski chhatiyon abhi nahi ubhri. Jis din hamari bahin ke byaah ki baat lage, us din ham uske liye kya karein?
- ⁹ Yadi vah shahrapnaah ho to ham us par chandi ka kangoora banayenge; aur yadi vah phatak ka kivaad ho, to ham us par devdaru ki lakdi ke patre lagayenge.
- ¹⁰ Main shahrapnaah thi aur meri chhatiyon uske gummat; tab main apne premi ki drishti mein shanti lane vale ke nai thi.
- ¹¹ Balhamon mein sulaimaan ki ek daakh ki bari thi; usne vah daakh ki bari rakhvalon ko saump di; har ek rakhvale ko uske phalon ke liye chandi ke hazaar hazaar tukde dene the.
- ¹² Meri nij daakh ki bari mere hi liye hai; he sulaimaan, hazaar tujhi ko aur phal ke rakhvalon ko do sau milein.
- ¹³ Tu jo bariyon mein rahti hai, mere mitra tera bol sunna chahte hain; use mujhe bhi sunne de.
- ¹⁴ He mere premi, sheeghrata kar, aur sugandh dravyon ke pahadon par chikare va javaan harin ke nai ban ja.

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