

THE COMPLETE RECORDINGS OF 1909
Hazrat Inayat Khan

CD1

1. Shad Raho Sarkar

Live in joy, our Sovereign!
All good fortune on the throne of the South.
Live in joy, our Sovereign!
Do consent to the pride of the Muslims in it
You are the one to cherish us.
Beloved one of God, dear to his Saints,
Live in joy, our Sovereign!
All populations are happy, our Cherisher,
You, who attract all people by care and compassion –
Live in joy, our Sovereign!
Today Inayat sings:
'Live there eternally, our Lord!'

Words and Music by Hazrat Inayat Khan.

2. Main dadar kar taar par aaun vari

I dedicate myself to the generous Creator,
who shaped so many lovely forms.
Wherever I look, there is Thine image,
in such astonishing diversity!
Inayat lovingly submits to God's divine Omnipotence.

Words and music by Hazrat Inayat Khan.

3. Chhab Dikhlay Lubhay

When your appearance became clear and enticing, my dear Love,
My spirit was so deeply touched, my dear Love,
that (the impressions of the) body and mind of mine, Inayat's,
were all taken away.
You are the one to cherish us, my dear Love!

Words and music by Hazrat Inayat Khan.

4. Dear Enwrapped One, awake!

The night's one half has passed already.
Dear Blanketed One, Thine is all experience,
To Thee do sacrifice and devotion reach at once,
Let me share Thy heavy load,
And let me tune my instrument,
Since it is for Inayat to do so whilst singing and playing.

Words and music by Hazrat Inayat Khan

5. Ram naam bin sukh nahin ave

Without the name of Rama, no comfort can come,
Without a guru, any wisdom cannot be attained.
Who ever pays full attention to the guru,
is always blessed with the darshan of God,
Who draws all unto Himself.
That person who opens the door of his heart,
he is the one who attains the darshan of Rama.
Never leave the repetition of Rama's name,
Without mentioning the name,, remembrance is not kept up.
The need for remembrance lies upon eveybody,
Therefore hold on to this attention everyday.

6. Kuchh ajab khel hainge uspak parvardegarke

A poem by the poet using the pen-name of Mauj (wave)
with concluding improvised verse by Hazrat Inayat Kahn.

There are some wonderful plays of that all-pure cherisher
and therefrom becomes apparent the Mastery of Him Who cares for all helpless creatures.
Nothing happens but He Himself adjusts it,
That shall be what the Sovereign decides.
Then why be sad?
Sing, Inayat, of Him Who, watching over all, causes life anew to unfold.

7. Holi Kelat Kanhai

When Kanhai (Krishna) is playing Holi,
I have seen your cleverness!
Now hold that colour-pump - my sari is all wet.
But he hits my body with a dagger of colour,
With all the company, the God with the ankle-bells is dancing,
Holding fast forcibly, powdering with colours.
and then calling the Gopis back again.

8. Mopai barajori kar rang daro

By force he is putting colour on me,
As the proverb says, Nand's boy Kanhaiya (Krishna),
just does as he pleases.
A hundred thousand times I told him I prohibit him -
not one time did he listen.
I tell him "Let me go", but he keeps trapping me from all sides,
Suddenly aiming a colour-pump and covering me with colours all over,
drenching my body as well as my sari,
and, as suddenly, making me forget my water-pitcher.
Don't act so forcibly towards me!

9. Dil band-e-mehbub-e-khuda (Kasida-e-Makdum)

A Qasida from the literary work of the poet writing under the pen-name of "Makdum",
The heart of the slave of God's Beloved (the Prophet) was thrilled...

10. Jab uske kamka na mere kamka hai dil (Gazal-i-Assif)

A gazal from the literary work of the poet writing under the pen-name of Asif, opening:
If Thou art of no use to tyranny, nor to myself,
then for Gods sake, for what malady canst Thou be the cure?

11. Tegdar kafash didam khun man (Gazal-i-Nasen)

A ghazal in honour of the Prophet's grandsons Hasan and Huseyn,
from the literary work of the poet writing under the pen-name of Yasin, opening:
When I saw his hand wielding a sword,
my blood rose to boiling point.

12. Pihrva tiharo (raga Yaman Kalyan)

A khyal in honour of Krishna

Your gorgeous appearance draws my whole being towards you again and again.
Banihari, you keep playing your flute again and again.

13. Dani dar dar dim (Tarana)

(Improvisations on drum syllables)

14. Tarana dirna (Tarana)

(Improvisations on drum syllables)

15. Din yahi bite jate hai

The days are just passing uselessly,
And finally, those lacking wisdom remain with regret.
Childhood is spent in play and playfulness,
Youth goes on in the search of (external) perfections.
Once handsome feet start weakening,
Then observing all that, they become afraid.
And so, days just keep passing aimlessly.
Then, having gathered a full bag of sinfulness,
When death's angel's noose is falling around the neck,
When they come to taste the fruit of sin,
Then they become ashamed of themselves.
Such property and wealth by which they are misled,
Faces swollen in trivial self-righteous pride,
This fraternal company and those links of relationship,
All those are to be withheld, remaining here, just here,
Where the days are merely passing by.
Please do thou understand: all is false, God's name alone is real.
They say that when Inayat sings, his eyes are filled with tears,
And so the days go wandering on.

Words and music by Inayat Khan.

16. Kahna na kar mukh udas re! (Raga Jaunpuri Todi)

Kanha (Krishna) do not make your face so melancholy!
My heart and eyes beseech thee, o thou upon the lotus,
Go and give just a hint, to Yashoda,
that you yourself are the entire universe!

1. Jaun balihari aavo mara nath.

(Gujarati. The soul appealing to God as a loving wife to her absent husband.)

I submit in loving devotion, come, oh come, my dear Lord!
Do thou come, my dear Master!
I am fully focussed on Thee, whilst Thou art abroad.
In becoming a vairagan (all-renouncing ascetic)
So finally I have become unaware of all else,
repeating Thy name everyday
Inayat, I am singing continuous praise,
seeking to gain ever more conviction

Words and music most probably by Inayat Khan

2. Ta smaran naam Rab ko.

At all times, do thou remember the name of God, the Sustainer
When becoming immersed and effaced in the ocean of life,
when trying to swim through the ocean of life,
Then continue to remember the name of God the Sustainer
By repeating His name, Inayat attains felicity
Only that name is dear to everyone,
So forever remember God the Sustainer's name!

Words and music by Inayat Khan.

3. A qasida from the literary work of the poet writing under the pen-name of Shohrat

opening:
That bird became lost to its nest,
which in flying had not yet seen (i.e. discovered) the face of the garden

4. A Ghazal from the literary work of the poet writing under the pen-name of Momin

opening:
(N.B.: Inayat Khan does not sing the line as given in the title, but:
Navaak Andaaz idhar intezaar na honge, i.e.:)
He who directs the ferryman (i.e. destiny, death) is not going to wait a little here.

5. Karna Faqiri Fir Kya Dilgiri

A famous bhajan of the princess Mira Bai,
with a final line by Inayat Khan

Once having taken up the practice of renunciation,
Then let there be no heartaches
Then always remain immersed, conscious of the Radiant One
Sometimes in joy and peace, sometimes with eyes full of tears,
But always continue being satisfied with the Radiant One alone.
Sometimes with the Guru's knowledge, sometimes with divine awareness
- Inayat, for ever remain in music and sing conscious of the Radiant One.

6. and 7.: Radha-Krishna Lovesongs

6. Nand kenand se prit kara (raga bhairvin)

I was filled with love for the son of Nand,
Got myself a bad name
After all the love he did not come.
Despite all the fire of my longing.
So life's ultimate result as yet is lost (i.e. remains awaited).

7. Tore Jiyamen Kapat Re Kanhaiya (Holi celebration)

There's mischief in your heart, you Kanhaiya (Krishna)!
Powdering me with colours - forcibly catching hold of my fingers and making me dance!
And showing off your glittering brightness - most wantonly playing Holi!
You're playing, and all the while, I am loosing my heart!

8. Laag rahi to se lagan (Dhrupad)

All attachment is aimed at Thee alone
Arise, O Lord! We are remembering Thee -
Thou, who givest hope to the sinners
Thou alone art the Saviour
Thou art with the faithful -
To the drowning, thou givest thine hand
Ideal Lord of thy devotees
Thou alone art to be depended upon.
Thou givest courage to the broken ones
In grief, thou art the only refuge
It is thou who makest the weeping, to smile again -
Upon thee depends all subsistence.
All the world stands in need of thee -:
Throughout the universe runs thy rule,
Thou guardest the honour of the trustful
Inayat - Let your dedication now be expressed in song!

Words and music by Inayat Khan (either entire song or concluding line only)

9. Yeh jo surat hai teri, Surate-e Jaan Hai Yehi.

Here this form of yours - This is the countenance of the Beloved
Here this form of yours - It is human being, and there are its stage and its tools..
Our Lord is nearby - Then where are you looking?
All this splendor is his image, you ignorant one, go attain to that vision.
Besides man's own existence, anything else is not endowed supernaturally -
Praise to the Prophet's winged arrow, cleaning truth's cover!
Life is wasted in enjoyments and at the end, you remain ignorantly insecure.
But really speaking, you are to be congratulated, blessed:
Abandoning your selfhood - understand!

Words and music by Inayat Khan

10. Thematic variations on a folksong (Cradlesong): Nainon Men Muniya Nokan

There's a glitter in the sweet little girl's (Muniya's) eyes;
knitting her eyebrows, with her eyes, her black eyes, she seems to say:
"Some little sleep is getting hold of me",
Those black eyes have given to understand:
"Though still being awake, my sight has become so slight -
some sleep is clinging to my black eyes"
In Muniya's eyes....

11. Hymn to the Lion of God, Hazrat Al-Madad. Pritam pe Qurban Jaun.

Let me sacrifice myself to the most sacred friend,
Yes, let me be a sacrifice to that most loved friend
Shall I call you light of Adam or Avatar?
To the piercing of my heart, let me apply that seal
Ismail's affliction (i.e. willing sacrifice) is the rank of the world.
And besides that, you are the Khalif's holy associate.
Since your excellence is creative of the breath of feeling,
Today even those prizing loneliness, are full of love.
What am I to do? Following the Prophet's Way (Sunnat) is my deepest desire
In ascending the mountain, neither plurality nor selfhood remain
So now, quiet clearly, the Lion of God is my Messiah
Already, everything is there in the other house, so what do I lack?
This beauty and goodness of yours' is creative of the breath of narration
(i.e., gives reality, life and colour to the ancient traditions)
So today even those prizing solitude are full of love.

12. Surile suron me kahe hai zamana (Qasida-i-Inayat)

In such beautiful tones, time and the world have made it clear:-
Muhammad's countenance is the image of Divine truth.
It is of this, Thy vision, that all our comfort derives.
This ocean of beauty is our Messiah.
An adorning belt girded so clingingly, all this embroidery-
Come now, it will be as well to let it all go!
I am bound up with renunciations's ascetics, the yogis
There, (in renunciation), is what endures: our linkage with Divine Being
Inayat: To the suras of the Arabs do intone the melody.
Come, give up now this over-extension in the world's deception.

Words and music by Inayat Khan

13. Nikab chehre se khursheyd jab uthay hai (Ghazal)

When the sun has lifted the veil from its countenance.
The morning sends one and all on every kind of business.
Some go to the sanctuary, others go touring around,
some go in search of eating the world's brain (i.e.: clamouring for attention)
When I ask my spirit: "And where are you going?"
Then, filling the eyes with tears, it speaks out saying this:
"I am the invisible likeness of passed imposters in enveloping the heart of love in a shroud".

Words and music by Inayat Khan

14. Parsee's Popetti (Papeti) i.e. New Year's song 1.

This time is spring, my cup-bearer, now you will start passing round the wine, isn't it?
May your tavern remain prosperous, let's drink a goblet!
Grandam and youngest sister-in-law - what does it matter - creation has been shaped all at once!
O you great ones - cry out happily at the doorway's entrance towards Zarathustra's following.
Presents have been made of yemeni rubis and tulip-red
Costumes have been donned.
Already has come to us adornment of colours arrayed so brightly
And now let congratulations be exchanged between all of us!

15. Parsee's Popetti (Papeti) i.e. New Year's Song 2.

May the mercy of our dear Lord God (Allahmiyan) bestow generosity on the mistress
of the house, and upon me, a tray's full tablecloth (of food).
May he do the Elder Uncle (Taw) every possible favour and you, do you recite the songs
of New Year's time. Some pay attention to their friends; some invite the entire locality.
Some remind the postman in this way: "Just let this message arrive at once"
A continuously blessed new Year!
Remain for ever a full moon full of favours!
May the sovereign, the serene (Zarathustra)
Remain the divine support and favour of this mansion, seat of graciousness
This is the prayer Inayat sings

Words and music by Inayat Khan

Translated by Harunnisa Khanim Maula Bakhsh