

## Three Songs

### By Jyotiprasad Agarwala

1.  
All the songs that I've sung in life  
Having returned  
Those songs asked me  
For the new day  
Whom has my bard written  
Letting out a sigh  
Retorted the past I have written none  
No one have I written  
It's you who—having returned  
Have written always  
For the new day  
I have neither sung any more songs  
Nor have written songs, too.

2.  
The meaning of my song is nothing but I myself  
Longing fervently to tell you  
I go searching for but you  
Returning from the edge after traversing forests  
I meet up with but myself.

In my room  
Having seen you playing  
With my tunes  
I keep waiting and waiting  
For my parlance with you  
I watch you only dancing and singing  
With my tunes  
If perchance I get a scope to tell you  
Meaning of the song.

3.  
On the moonlit path of Vita nuova  
Who're you that's going  
Who're you—moving  
Embellishing the beautiful nature  
O' you lass of the verdant country  
Who're you going on the moonlit path

Who're you going on the moonlit path  
Burns the ray of new day  
The new Chitralkha—with her novel rhythm  
Its you who belong to the new with new design  
Sing mellifluous song at dawn  
Who're you moving on the moonlit path!

*Translated by* **Uttam Duorah**

**Jyotiprasad Agarwala** (b.1903-d.1951) was a noted poet, songwriter, playwright, filmmaker and freedom fighter of Assam.

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