

## Poetry Series

**shambhu nath**

**- poems -**

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### **shambhu nath (07/08/1974)**

mai ek sadharan gareeb parivar se hoo, jo ki ham bhartiye hai our bharat me hee rahate hai, our Raiuniversity me library asst, ke pad par karya rat hoo..  
////////////////////////////////////

Application for the Post Of ... Asst. Library

Shambhu Nath  
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#### Carrier Objective

To work with an organization which provides a challenging & good working atmosphere for me to grow as Professional & at the same time, where I could prove myself to be an asset to the organization.

#### Educational Qualification

- Ø Bachelor of library and Information Science from Annamalai University.
- Ø Graduation from Dr. Ram Manohar Lohia University Faizabad U.P.

#### Technical Qualification

- Ø Know about computer operating & Internet knowledge.
- Ø Hardware Networking.

#### Skills

- Ø Excellent typing skills (50 w.p.m) , Flash.4, Photoshop, Ms office.

#### Strengths

- Ø Self-motivated, eager to learn, diligent & optimistic.

#### Hobbies

Ø Listening music, reading books & traveling.

Ø I have written many Hindi poems, article. Publish many Hindi /English website.

#### Work Experience

Ø Two Year work for Hotel Syal, as a Housekeeper Supervisor  
Arakashan Road New Delhi.

Ø Two Year (Jan-1999- May-001) work for Burr-Brown (I)  
Ltd.Mathura Road New Delhi.

Ø Aug-2001 till date as a Library assistant Rai University Gurgaon  
Campus Udyog Vihar-HR

#### Personal profile

Father's Name	: Shri Babu Lal
Permanent Address	: Kala pur Rani Ganj
Kaithoula	
Pratap Garh U.P	
Date Of Birth	: 07 Aug 1974
Nationality	: Indian
Religion	: Hindu
Gender	: Male
Languages Known	: Hindi & English, Shanskirit,
Awadhi.	

Date: 13/06/06

Place: N.D

(Shambhu Nath)

Works:

hamri abhee tak ki publish kavitaye hindi website par bhee uplabdh hai,  
webdunia.com. anubhuti.org. sahityakunj.net, sarawatipatra.com,

## **2-Desh tawaah neta se**

Neta ban ke ghoom rahe hai  
Karte bhashan baji  
Kahate desh ke ham neta hai  
Roke ge barbadi  
Koi ghapala jam ke karta  
Kurte our pajaame me  
Koi chara kha jaataa hai  
Baitha hai maikhaane me  
Koi danga karwata hai  
Khoon kharabe ki holi  
Koi chhup kar chawata hai  
Ablaao par goli  
Sau me se pachaas fase hai  
Ghapale ke kaarnaame ko  
Khud ka to pait na bharta  
Kya denge jamaane ko  
Bachaa khuchaa jo para hua hai  
Fir nikaare menta se  
Desh tawaah neta se

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### **3-/////////Road tawaah khudai se**

Road tawaah khudai se  
Pag das pag par chal ke dekho  
Kya mittee bichhayee hai  
Yahi road ki khudai hai  
Do ghanta khare sarak par  
Lagaa huaa hai jaam  
Do ghante to beet gaye hai  
Ab kyaa karege office ka kaam  
Saare afsar kahate rahate  
Arbo rupaya kharch huaa hai  
Pari sarak hai ubar khabar  
Sara maal hajam hua hai  
Kahate jyada subidha hogee  
Jab aayegee maitro rail  
Itane paise khaa gaye hai  
Aage paise kaa hai khail  
Chaaploos sab kahate rahate  
Aage khoob kamai hai  
Yahid road ki khudai hai

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#### **4-Staff tawaah bidai se**

Assi rupaya dekar unaki jam ke kare khichai  
Ha karo to theek hai bachcha na pe kare bidai  
Haa ji haa ji karte rahate aage peechhe chaaploosee  
Sahab dekho na aate ho karte kaanaa foosee  
Malik log machaa hai lete chhhote ki kare pitayee  
Chamacha giri jam ke karte karte khoob makayee  
Income tex se bachane ko tikram khoob lagaate hai  
Jab dekho staff par jam kar rob dikhaate hai  
Pahale se ab kaam hai jyada na karte parmanent  
Agar kahi par galati ho gayee khol ke mare belt  
Malik se koi na bole kyaa saamat usaki aayee hai  
Haa karo to sahi hai bachchoo na pe turant bidayee hai

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## **Aasoo**

jab aansoo jhalakate aankho me  
tab yaad piya ki aati hai  
pardesh gaye ab nahi aaye par  
yaade nahi bhulati hai  
mai bhool na payi us pal ko  
jo bago me geet sunate the  
foolo ko chug-chug karke  
mere baalo me priye lagate the  
har pal mere dil yoo unaka  
dil hansata rahta thaa  
bas surat aake dikhaa jaao  
ro ro ke ab dil kahata hai, , , ,

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## **Aayaa tyohaar diwali ka**

Aayaa tyohaar diwali ka  
Bachcho ki khushhali ka  
Bablu kahate papa se  
mujhako p.c lana hai  
guriya kahati mammi se  
hame sitar bajana hai  
papa bare achambhe me hai  
ye mausam kangali ka  
Aayaa tyohaar diwali ka  
Bibi kahati pati dev se  
Jab baunas tum paayoge  
Sabse pahale haar sunahara  
La mujhako pahnaao ge  
Pati dev to mook bane hai  
Rupaya denaa udhaari ka  
Aayaa tyohaar diwali ka  
Sab ki farmais se tang huye hai  
Bablu guriya ke papa ji  
Patni to sir chadh kar bole  
Kabhi na kahati aao ji  
Ab bhaag na sakate papa ji  
Jo theka liye rakhwali ka  
Aayaa tyohaar diwali ka

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## **Ab ghor kalyug aay gawa/awadhi, bhojpuri**

apahle kay sab kuchh heray gawa  
ab anwa jamana aay gawa  
pahale ke amma kaki dadi  
ek haath kay ghughat kadhay  
ab kay bhauji bibi ka dekha  
khari dwar pe manyee takay  
ab kay ijjat ab bilaay gawa  
ab nawa jamana aay gawa  
pahale kay bachchi didi sab  
pahinay sari aw salwaaj kameej  
ab ke batihinin ka dekha  
utaar ke fekay salwaar sameej  
jab pahin ke dekha ghumay jaay  
tab aadha badan dekhaay gawa  
ab nawa jamana aay gawa  
ijjat pani sab bikhay gawa  
ab ghor kalyug aay gawa

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## achchhaa-bura

ye baat purani mat kholo  
in baato me bahut jhamele hai  
fark yahi bas itnaa hai  
tum kale ham gore hai  
tum baat baat pe larte ho  
ham baado pe apane marte hai  
tum baat banaate ho jhunthee  
ham sachchai pe larte hai  
tum haath milaane ko raaji  
ham baimaano se darte hai  
tum sote me goli chalawaate ho  
ham has has kar sahate hai  
ye mat bhoolo ham bharat waasi  
wade ke pakke hote hai  
sau baar khataa ham maaf kare  
fir baad me nahi chhorate hai  
tum haath milaane ko raaji  
ham tumase doori rakhate hai  
jab tak ajamaa na lenge ham  
tumase nafrat karte hai  
hamme tumme bas fark yahi  
ham sachche tum gande ho  
ham tumase doori rakhate hai  
kyo niyat tumhari gandi hai  
hamako itanaa na samajho  
ham seedhe bhole bhaale hai  
mauke par dushman ke khaatir  
ye haath hamari dhaale hai  
ham auro ke pet bhee bharte hai  
par teri jholee to khali hai  
fark yahi bas itnaa hai  
tum kale ham gore hai  
tum baat baat pe larte ho  
ham baado pe apane marte hai

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## **Aisa pati mile**

Aisa laga jamana log mare tana  
Bibi bahar kare singar mard banaye khana  
Mard banaye khana kapara bartan dhoye  
Bibi ka muh latka mard par gussa hoye  
Haath pair sab daave aisa mehara mard  
Rat din kaam hai karta jas kolhu ka bard  
Mard kare majoori ghar ka kharch chalaye  
Jald subah uth karke bachcho ko nahlaaye  
Maidam hum chaalye mard bana hai bakari  
Jab bibi gussa ho jaati sikuri lala jas bakari  
Ulata laga jamana bibi ki kare gulami  
Bahar se jab andar aaye jhuk kar kare salami  
Khana leke bed par aaye bolo kha lo khana  
Aisa laga jamana log mare tana  
Bibi bahar kare singar mard banaye khana  
Din bhar kare singar banati teep tap  
Mard bana siyaar lagata jhandu lal  
Jiwan bana bekar din bhar karta kam  
Jab maidam gurrati jhuk kar kare salam  
Usako achcha lagata bahar aana jana  
Aisa laga jamana log mare tana  
Bibi bahar kare singar mard banaye khana

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## **Ajj Mai Sapana Dekha**

Aaj mai sapna dekha  
Aaj mai ek sapna dekha  
Aasmaan hil raha hai  
Dharti naach rahi hai  
Hawaaye ghunghuru bajaa rahi hai  
Sahnaiya bhaware bajaate hai  
Koyal kyaa geet sunati  
Rangraliye jugunu manaa rahe hai  
Titliya dholak bajati hai  
Nitya foolo ki daali  
Baans ki jhurmutto se  
Pakshiya geet sunati hai  
Bachcho ki kilkariyo se  
Dadi maa ki loriyo se  
Rituye pyaar barsati hai  
Dishaye fool se gamake  
Sari khushiya liyaa sapane  
Ham apane me mast hai  
Suhagin churiya khanka rahi hai

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## **Amawash ki raat**

Mee man se jaa nahi rahee amawash raat  
Jhuk gaye fool gulab ke jab aayee usake paas  
Aanchal apanaa khol diyaa gire pusp machlaat  
Mandir ko seedhe gayee jah par bhole nath  
Haath se apane fool ko shiv ko arpan keen  
Bhagyawaan thee wah lali bhole darshan deen  
Is mandir par man mera lagaa rahaa din raat  
Darshan fir prathu denge fir aayegee wah raat  
Mee man se jaa nahi rahee amawash raat  
Jhuk gaye fool gulab ke jab aayee usake paas

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## **Apana Bana Lo//chutaki bhar sindoor laga do**

Tasveer badal do meri tum  
Mai bhee teri ban yaaoo  
Chutaki bhar sindur laga do  
Tere rang me rang jaoo  
Apani chhaap mere par chhoro  
Lagi rahe bas teri dhun  
Tasveer badal do meri tum  
Mai bhee teri ban yaaoo  
Rang virange foole se  
Tere haatho ke jhule se  
Haar pinhaa do pyaar kaa  
Barish kar do uphaar koa  
Meri aash jagaa do tum  
Tasveer badal do meri tum  
Mai bhee teri ban yaaoo  
Jo taak rahe najar garaaye  
Najar jhuka ke jaayege  
Meri teri prem kahani  
Auro ko sunaaye ge  
Log samajhane lagege apana  
Nahi jherege koi khun  
Tasveer badal do meri tum  
Mai bhee teri ban yaaoo  
Chatak matak chehare par rahata  
Par logo ki baat khatakti hai  
Ji galiyo se mai jati hoo  
Byabng ki baari chalti hai  
Marane ki naubat na aaye  
Pyaari pyaari baate sun  
Tasveer badal do meri tum  
Mai bhee teri ban yaaoo

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## Aurat ki dastan///hindi Gajal

Gajal

Doha: Garibo ka jag me gujara nahi hai  
Prabhu ke bina kuchh sahara nahi hai

.....  
Dunia me bhagwan ne sab kuchh banaya  
Par diya gam kisi ko kisi ko hasaya  
Ek aurat ki suno dasta sachchi kahata  
Pati jinda raha bimar wah hardam rahata  
Pati ki bimari me wah dhan our daulat bechi  
Sara jewar suno samman malkiyat bechi  
Ek din rat me pati kaha bula karke  
Thanda pani to lao kahi se ab ja karke  
Nari pani ko gayi pati ne dam tor diya  
Aaj dunia se suno nata baba tor diya  
Nari jab aayi jivit pati nahi paya hai  
Ro kar aawaj tabhi prabhu ko sunaya hai  
Kisake gale se bhagwan mujhako lagaya ...  
Par diya .....

Akeli lash liye pati ko jalane chal di  
Dhadhakati jwala apane dil ki bujhane chal ki  
Pahuchi jab ghat upar chita jyo rachati hai  
Apane haatho swayamb pati ko jalati hai  
Sham ka vakt tha chita lagi bhabhakane  
Ek sadhu aaya fir laga wahi tarapane  
Sadhu baba ne kaha suna ghat mera hai  
Lash hata le fauran hamara dera hai  
Kisake kahane se yaha chita ko rachayi hai  
Suno nari fir ro ro karke yahi sunayi hai  
Pati ke sat se yaha chita ko rachaya  
Par diya.....

Nari fir ro kar kaha lash na uthaugi  
Bina jalaye huye pati ko nahi jaugi  
Sadu baba ne kaha jal ko badha dunga tab  
Nari ro kar kaha hantho par jala lungi tab  
Sadhu baba ne suno jal ko jab badhaya hai  
Jalati huyi lash nari haath pe uthaya hai  
Kahate kavi hai ye bhagwan ki maya  
Par diya gam kisi ko our kisi ko hasaya  
Dunia me bhagwan ne sab kuchh banaya  
Par diya gam kisi ko our kisi ko hasaya

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## **aurat ki gahari gaathaa**

aurat ki gahari gaathaa

aurat ki gahari gaathaa  
koi samajh na paataa  
jo bhee yahaa pe aataa  
dekh ke muskurata  
dard se dabi jubaa hai  
aansoo bhari nigaah  
dil ro raha hai,  
chalati buri fijaaye  
aisi buri halat pe  
dil kyo machal jaataa  
sukhi huyee hai kaliya  
murjhaya hua chaman hai  
hasi nahi hai mukh pe  
kalikh laga badan hai  
mere bagal jo aataa  
apane sur me gungunata  
koi to has ke bole  
chalana kahi bataao  
koi eeshara karta  
mere paas to aao  
andhe bane hai jalim  
dukh dard na diikhata  
aurat ki gahari gaathaa  
koi samajh na paataa

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## Awadhi geet/bhojpuri

Mori chunari me daag lagaya  
Ab kaahe ka natat batya  
Dulha kanni katat batya  
Budahu dada kay fati rajai  
Madhai wali godari  
Ya janay purab kay bhitari  
Bandhi rahay jaha bokari  
Gal ka hamare das das dayi  
Jibh lagay ke chatat raheya  
Ab kaahe ka natat batya  
Dulha kanni katat batya  
Kitana foot sookh gaye  
In balo ki kesho me  
Kitana maal khilawat raheya  
Chhup-chhup ke jharokho me  
Har pag peechhe lagaa raheya too  
Paay ke awsar gathat bateya  
Ab kaahe ka natat batya  
Dulha kanni katat batya  
Ya janay u naar khor  
Ya arhar ke khet  
Ta janay dadi kay koliya  
Ya babure ke per  
Mauka paay ke nahi chhodeya too  
Hardam danda bhajat raheya  
Ab kaahe ka natat batya  
Dulha kanni katat batya

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## Awadhi poem gaanw hamay

u nadiya kay baluhar reta hamare man ka baay gawa  
ham badhiya shahar dilli ka chhor yah gaanw me aay gawa  
hua kay bheer baar gaari kay aanaa jaanaa  
hua rojay katl hot hai choray lutay roj khajana  
aisi halat dekh ke hamraw man akulaay gawa  
u nadiya kay baluhar reta hamare man ka baay gawa  
ham badhiya shahar dilli ka chhor yah gaanw me aay gawa  
bhaay bahin baap beti kehu ka kehu pahichanay na  
aadhi raat tak ghamat bati kehu kay baat oy maanay na  
mahgayee itani chadhi gagan ma gareeb log na jiyay hua  
paani kay itani killat baatay ka oy khoday roj kua  
atyachaari kay aatank itana man ma hamare chaay gawa  
u nadiya kay baluhar reta hamare man ka baay gawa  
ham badhiya shahar dilli ka chhor yah gaanw me aay gawa  
jab dekha karfu lagay sab logan khirki se jhakay  
hafta bhar pani mialay nahi sab manayee pagal as laagay  
dilli jaise shahar ma aatank aise samaay gawa  
u nadiya kay baluhar reta hamare man ka baay gawa  
ham badhiya shahar dilli ka chhor yah gaanw me aay gawa  
hiya kay upari kanda larikan kay gulli danda  
kaaki daadi kay batiya aaji kay tutahi katiya  
hamare man ka bhaay gawa  
u nadiya kay baluhar reta hamare man ka baay gawa  
ham badhiya shahar dilli ka chhor yah gaanw me aay gawa

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## **Baap tawaah betaa se**

Betaa kahata baap se  
jaanaa hai school  
isake pahale laaiye  
sabse manga soot  
chhoti moti naukari se  
bharta sab ka pait  
fir bhee apani baat ko  
beta sakaa na mait  
majboori aisee bani  
baap banaa hujoor  
bibi kahati pati se  
lana soot jarur  
pagal ban ke baith gaya  
apana mastak thok  
bete ki ichchhao ko  
baap saka na rok  
padh likh larka ghoom raha  
karta fataak dalali  
ghar ke sab prani darte  
karta mara mari  
agar baap bole beta se  
jald lath uthaaye  
saath saal ki umar baap ki  
fir bhee lath chatkaaye  
idhar udhar ki baate sunkar  
baap hua pareshaan  
soch rahaa hai pane man me  
kaise doo ab jaan

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## **Bare baap ke bigare bete**

Ye hai bare baap ke bigare bete  
Saath me gari haath me paisa inaki aisi ais  
Kaan mobaile lagaa ke gume chin-chhin badale bhes  
Daaroo pee kar masti me jhume karte hotel baaji  
Koi inake beech me bole ho usaki barbaadi  
Baap baraa senaa me afsar inaki achchhi dhaus  
Inake saath jo koi rahata jam ke karta mauj  
Sarak me chalate gari le ke sau ki hai speed  
Pulish daroga koi na bole na le koi fees  
Jab marji ho ghar ko aaye inse koi na poochhe  
Anaap sanaap kaam hai karte man me kuchh na soche  
Jab marji college ko jaate inaki yahi padhai  
Inase pangaa jo kare karte usaki pitaayee  
Lare chunaaw college me jaa kar paisa khoob bahaye  
Baimani se jeet gaye to maa baap kushi ho jaaye  
Jisaki ijjat usi ki chaahe chhin bhar me hai mete  
Ye hai Bare baap ke bigare bete

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## **Bera paar karo-neta ji ko**

Dete hai duhai janata ko is baar mujhe uddar karo  
Chunaw me aake khara huaa hoo mera bera paar karo  
Sukh dukh me mai aa karke jale pe namak lagaya hoo  
Jitane the mere ladbaddu sab ko maal khilaya hoo  
Ab aa bhee o kathin ghari mere bhee to kalyaan karo  
Dete hai duhai janata ko is baar mujhe uddar karo  
Chunaw me aake khara huaa hoo mera bera paar karo  
Is baar agar mai jeet gaya is jile ko swarg banaaugaa  
Apne desh ke bachcho ko free me padhawaugaa  
Pichhali baato ko bhool kar meri vinay swikaar karo  
Dete hai duhai janata ko is baar mujhe uddar karo  
Chunaw me aake khara huaa hoo mera bera paar karo  
Pahale ke jitane papi the unako maine hi paar kiya  
Mere peechhe rah karke logo ne logo ko sanghaar kiya  
Ab unhi ke sir par taaj mera meri baato ka maan karo  
Dete hai duhai janata ko is baar mujhe uddar karo  
Chunaw me aake khara huaa hoo mera bera paar karo  
Is baar minister ban mai gaya to galat raah ko chhorugaa  
Jitane hai seedhe saadhe sajjan unase naataa joroogaa  
Is vaade ke saath pyaare meri baato ka dhyaan karo  
Dete hai duhai janata ko is baar mujhe uddar karo  
Chunaw me aake khara huaa hoo mera bera paar karo

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## **betawa mauj urawa kam/awadhi, bhojpuri**

betawa mauj urawa kam  
kismat kay bhanda foog gawa  
makai ka dhandha chhoot gawa  
jab tak rahe sarkari afsar  
mahfil ma rang jamaay dehe  
bare bare rang bajan ka  
nakan chana chabway dehe  
thori se galati hamsi hoy gay  
jaw lalach ma ham aay gawa  
betawa mauj urawa kam  
kismat kay bhanda foog gawa  
makai ka dhandha chhoot gawa  
jab tak karat rahe naukari  
ghar bhar mauj karay dehe  
babu ka gaya karay dehe  
bibi ka gahana banwaay dehe  
apane dada kay arthi ham  
sangam ma tairaay aawaa  
betawa mauj urawa kam  
kismat kay bhanda foog gawa  
makai ka dhandha chhoot gawa  
jab tak rahe sarkari babu  
paisa khoob kamaaye he  
apane amma babu ka  
ganga ma dubaki lagwaaye he  
pata nahi ee karam foot ki  
kangali aay gawa  
betawa mauj urawa kam  
kismat kay bhanda foog gawa  
makai ka dhandha chhoot gawa  
jab aayee jaayee hiya hua  
tab sath sipahi jaat rahen  
jab aaway hamare daftar ma  
to haath jor batiyat rahen  
thore din ke andar ma  
baimani kay bhara foot gawa  
betawa mauj urawa kam  
kismat kay bhanda foog gawa  
makai ka dhandha chhoot gawa

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## **Bhara ki bhumi par Prabhoo aana hi paregaa**

Bharat ki bhumi par prabhu ab aana parega  
Sachchai ka geet ab sunana hi parega  
Jidhar dekho udhar sarhad pe chalati goli hai  
Seema par aatank ki lagati boli hai  
Atyachaar ko jar se mitana hi parega  
Bharat.....  
Insha badal gaye hai jamana badal gaya hai  
Neta bhi badal gaye hai khajana bhi lut gaya hai  
Hinsha ko tyag ahinsha lana hi parega  
Bharat ki .....  
Jab dekho mandir masjid ka jhagara hota hai  
Koi hansata hai koi sarak par rota hai  
Bahen betio ki ijat aake bachana hi parega  
Bharat ki bhumi.....

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## **Bure karm se door raho**

Bure karm se door raho  
Nafrat kee beej jo bote hai  
Unase thora tum door raho  
Apamaan to karna mat seekho  
Baato se magar majboot raho  
Noto ki lalach de karke  
Tumako bewkoof banaye ge  
Khu soye ge bistar par  
Tumse panga karwaye ge  
Gar jeet gaye to sabashi  
Par haar gaye to faanshi  
Ghar ke logo ki barbadi  
Na paayege we aajadi  
Aise logo se nafrat seekho  
Unaki najaro se door raho  
Bure karm se door raho  
Gandi sangat se door rahoge  
Sachcha insaan kahao ge  
Lalach ka lafara chhor char ke  
Khud khwaajaa ban jaao ge  
Aag babula mat hona  
Ye karui hee sachchai hai  
Bharat maa ke lalo me  
Ab bhee bahut burai hai  
O door tabhi kar paaoge  
Jab aapas me prem badhao ge  
Amar jawano ki jyoti par  
Aashaa kaa deep jalao ge  
Sach ki raah dikhao sab ko  
Sadgun se mashahoor raho  
Apamaan to karna mat seekho  
Baato se magar majboot raho

shambhu nath

## **Chale gaanw ki our**

Chalo chale gaanw ki our  
Jaha pe dekhe taha pe bachche  
Khullam khulla karate shor  
Chalo chale gaanw ki our  
Waha pe chaha budhau kaka  
Nana nani aaji aajaa  
Bare sabere uthate bhor  
Chalo chale gaanw ki our  
Yaha pe kaise hay bekari  
Bhagwan ye kaise chingari  
Ghunsh khori ki lagi hai dor  
Chalo.....  
Afsar neta our sipahi  
Karte bekasoor pitayee  
Ye kaise hai takat ki jor  
Chalo chale gaanw ki our

shambhu nath

## **chalo chale gaon ki oor**

chalo chale gaon ki oor  
gali gali our ghar ghar me  
bachche karte khulla shor  
chalo chale gaon ki oor  
waha pe kaka budhaoo dada  
nana nani aaji aajaa  
hot sabere uthate bhor  
chalo chale gaon ki oor  
yaha pe aayee hay bekari  
bhagwan ye kaisi berojgari  
ghooshkhori ki lagi hai dor  
chalo chale gaon ki oor  
afsar neta our sipahi  
karte bekasoor pitayee  
ye kaisi hai takat jor  
chalo chale gaon ki oor

shambhu nath

## Chandu ki chachi

Chandu teree chachi jo bari chatkor hai  
Chamcho ko chammacho se chatani chatati hai//  
Charpai char-char char charcharati hai chaar joon  
Choukari our choukara pe chakkar chalati hai//  
Chacha ko choubis ghante chakuo se chokati hai  
Chapkiyo ki chaat se chamari chatakati hai  
Chal chale churi baaje man ko lubhate nain  
Chalish our chourasi ke chugunduo pe chalati hai  
Choudah choubis tak chaal baaj bani rahi  
Choutis se chourashi tak chanaa jo chabati hai  
Chal dhal roop rang jaise chamgeduree se  
Churiyo ki chan chan se soye ko jagati hai  
Rani maharani jaise nakhare dikhati rahati  
Raat ko madhushala jo yaaro ko pilati hai  
Chandu teree chachi jo bari chatkor hai  
Chamcho ko chammacho se chatani chatati hai//

shambhu nath

## Chhu-Chhup ke jab milate

Luka chhupi bhent jab hoti  
Sajan mere baah sikore  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole  
Pahale haanth lagaa joban pe  
Jaise lagee katari  
Dheere dheere san sana san  
Jiyaraa rahi rahi ke mashole  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole  
Dusaraa hanth gaal pe rakh kar  
Pyaraa sa ek chumma de ke  
Jibh se jibh chatole  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole  
Tisari baar to chipka chipaki  
Aisaa machaa utpaat  
Choli ki doree tore  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole  
Chautha haanth kamar pe rakhate  
Harkat karti bijali kaudhi  
Jiyaraa ruk ruk le hichkole  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole  
Panchawaa haanth jaangh par rakhate  
Chanchal man akulaan  
Koshish karne lagaa meraa dil  
Abto chhappak chhaiya hole  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole  
Chhatwa haanth se nara tore  
Sharm se jhuk gaye nain  
Haa kar di kar lo manmani  
Jeero se saat ghusere  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole

Satawee baar to anrath hoygaa  
Bhoot gayee mradang  
Much se cheekh taraak se nikali  
Khuno ki pichkari  
Dhako pe dhakka tole  
Kabhee to yahaa tatole  
Kabhee to wahaa tatole

shambhu nath

## **choli me rang**

rang mare chhipak ke choli me  
masal diyo jawani holi me  
rang bhee daalaa kapare faaraa  
haanth lagao doree me  
rang mare.....  
humma hummi ho gayi holike milaayee me  
chakaraa gaye dono ke naina rang ki lagaayee me  
pani pani ho gayee mai hurdango ki toli me  
rang mare.....  
Aisa rang chadaay doyo tum mai ho gayi lachaar  
Meetha khaanaa bhool gayi hoo, achchha lage anchaar  
Aisa rang lagaayo hamako fool gira meri jholi me  
Rang mare.....

shambhu nath

## cool/hindi

dekh ke teri surat ko  
jhar gaya dil ka fool  
bandaa ho gayaa  
bikul cool  
sari harkat chhot gayee  
chhoot gayee gut baji  
seedhee saadhee  
baat mai karta ofser ho ya chaprasi  
dekh ke teri mast adaaye  
toota sara gurur  
banda ho gaya  
bikul cool  
jab ab koi afar aaye  
mai karta ingnore  
chaahe kitani sundar kuriya  
ya ho koi hoor  
teri surat basi hai dil me  
too mujhako manjoor  
bandaa ho gayaa  
bikul cool  
ab sapne me too  
aati hai has ke karti baat  
saat janam tak rahegee saath me  
nahi kare gee ghaat  
tere dil ke khone me  
milata bara sukun  
bandaa ho gayaa  
bikul cool

shambhu nath

## **Dagaavaaj//hindi //geet**

Dagaavaaj teri ye aadat purani  
Kabhi gam diye ho ab de di nishani  
Kabhi to tariff karate thakate nahee hajaro me  
Meri tasvir ko lagaaye ho diwaro pe  
Tere virah me mai ho gayee diwani  
Kabi.....  
Jami pe mai chalati haath hote aap ke  
Fool pyaar se lagaaye yu hi mere baal me  
Dil ki diwar kaise ho gayee purani  
Kabhi.....  
Pati bhee man liya parmashwar bhee manati hoo.  
Dil me aap base achchhee tarah jaanati hoo.  
Gusse me aap ne kyo kar di nadani  
Kabhi.....  
Gul khil rahaa hai aap ka hujoor  
Mehamaan aane wala hai aaiye gaa jarur  
Teri jaan ro rahi, kar do meharvaani  
Kabhi.....

shambhu nath

## Daughter (Betee)

Betee hakati baap se suno lagaa ke dhyaan  
Baahar aane do mujhe hogaa teraa naam  
Hogaa teraa naam abortion mat karwaao  
Betee betaa ek mujhako na marwaayo  
O bhee betee desh ki sadaa bahaayaa maan  
Kitane aadar se sabhee jag letaa hai naam  
Indira gandhi jhaansee ki raani  
in sab ko gaye kyo bhool  
kalpanaa chaawala thee desh ki beti  
jisaki miti abhee na dhool  
betee betaa sam hai dono karte naam  
mammi papa aap bhee ho kinki santaan  
betee hee ne janm diyaa hai jo de rahe anjaam ho  
hatyaa karnaa jurm hai kyo karte bure ye kaam ho  
khilati kali ko toro na, na karo uphaas  
beti ek din aap ki rache gee ek itihaas

shambhu nath

## **Desh ki matee**

Is mitti se bair karo mat ye mitti hi sona hai  
Eesi me hansana eesi me gana eesi me yaro rona hai  
Is mitti se bair karo mat ye mitti hi sona hai  
Eesi mitti me janm liye ho eesi mitti me rahana hai  
Eesi me khaa ke eesi me jaa ke eesi me wapas aanaa hai  
Ees mitti se prem karoge naam amar ho jana hai  
Eesi me sapana eesi me apana eesi me ye jag sara hai  
Is mitti se bair karo mat ye mitti hi sona hai  
Eesi me aanaa eesi me jaanaa eesi me khona paanaa hai  
Eesi me ram ji eesi me kishan ji eesi me prabhu ko aanaa hai  
Jitane papi hai dunia me unako mita ke jaanaa hai  
Eesi me paap eesi punya dono leke jaanaa hai  
Achchhe karmo ka fal achchha bura karke pachhtana hai  
Is mitti se bair karo mat ye mitti hi sona hai

shambhu nath

## **Dharti maa**

Dharti maa tum dhanya ho jo sahati Itana paap  
Fir bhee koi nahee shikaayat naa koi santaap  
Na koi santaap paapi paap hai karate  
Tere seene par hee maataa lar-lar kar hai marte  
Baandh khadag talwaar samar me bahe khoon ki dhaaraa  
Kitane boodhe bachche nirbal jaate isame maaraa  
Bhir bhee rahati shaant na deti kisi ko shaap  
Dharti maa tum dhanya ho jo sahati Itana paap  
Fir bhee koi nahee shikaayat naa koi santaap  
Leti nahi kisi se kuchh bhee sab ko moti deti  
Mal mutra se ladi dhara hai fir bhee bojh hai dhoti  
Hare bhare hai aangan tere rog virog ko harati  
Sab ko deti khushiya jag mag jyoti jo jalati rahati  
Kab tak dhoti raho gee maataa is dunia kaa paap  
Agar maa thora rust ho jao jaaye dunia kaanp  
Dharti maa tum dhanya ho jo sahati Itana paap  
Fir bhee koi nahee shikaayat naa koi santaap

shambhu nath

## **Dihati prem**

Bhais charate prem hua tha  
Matthe wali sahjadi se  
Dil ki apane baat batati  
Kahati thi hoo kashi se  
Nain the sundar roop rashila  
Pair bahut pathraye the  
Dhoop chhaw ko sah karke  
Wah apani laaj bachayee thee  
Sharmili wah aankho wali  
mere dil ko bhayee thee  
pyaar ka haar diya kandhe par  
matthe khoob pilaayee thee  
mai bhee uspar pagal ho gaya  
bitha liya aajaadi se  
Bhais charate prem hua tha  
Matthe wali sahjadi se  
Mai bhool gaya tha Khyaalo me  
ghar ke log jab aaye the  
baandh diya mera haath pair  
use gali gali dauraaye the  
pata chala na sahjadi ka  
ab kis bistar par soti hogi  
ya to mere pyaar me pagal  
aahe bhar kar roti hogi  
aa jao he matthe wali  
ham tumako apanaaye ge  
ghar ko maine tyaag diya hai  
ab milana hai bairagi se  
Bhais charate prem hua tha  
Matthe wali sahjadi se

shambhu nath

## **Dil Rotaa Hai**

is ghar ki diwaar toot gayee  
dil ro ro kar gujara karta hai  
apano ka sahara chhoot gayaa  
auro se kinara karta hai  
ham bhee ghar ke pyaare the  
wah bhee ghar ki pyaari thee  
mai papa ka raaj dulara tha  
wah mammy ki raaj dulari thee  
mai sapano ka raaj kumaar thaa  
wah meri raaj kumari thee  
ek dhool bharaa tufaan thaa wah  
jo ruk-ruk kar jhakjhora karta hai  
is ghar ki diwaar toot gayee  
dil ro ro kar gujara karta hai  
pairo ki usaki jham-jham payal  
kano ko mere jhakjhor gayee  
auro ki baah pakar karke  
meraa daman chhor gayee  
mai bhee bhool gayaa us char  
aise din kyaa aayege  
mere sookhe bago me  
fir bhawre geet sunaaye ge  
us gam ko mai na bhool sakaa  
dil aansoo ka ishara karta hai  
is ghar ki diwaar toot gayee  
dil ro ro kar gujara karta hai

shambhu nath

## **Din Ka Sapna**

kamar lachaka kha rahee nadiya ke do rang  
har har karti aa rahi lap-lap chamkat ang  
kal kal aahat sun ke bhaag liye sab log  
kuchh deri ki lila thee ab wahaa pe saya shok  
usake paaw ki payjaniya ghanan ghanan thakraate the  
usaki kesho ki laharo ki harar harar lahraate the  
wah mahaa kaal ki dariya thee  
wah nadi nahi ek budhiya  
ye sach nahi ek sapana hai  
our nahi kud apanaa hai  
usaki maya dekh kar man huaa bhauchak

shambhu nath

## **Fool to aa jaane do**

Abhee to kaliyaa khil rahee hai, ,  
Fool to aa jaane do  
Fir aa ke rash choos lena  
Abhee jara muskaane do  
Har adaa pe mugdh huye ho  
Palako par mujhe bithao ge  
Apani baaho me lekake  
Mera din bahalao ge  
Abhi na roko rasta mera  
Pahale ghar ko jaane do  
Abhee to kaliyaa khil rahee hai, ,  
Fool to aa jaane do  
Tumhe dekh kar chanchal ho gayee  
Bhool gayee kuchh laaz ko  
Ghar waalo ke baag lagaayee  
Arpit kar dee aap ko  
Abhee hawa purwa doli hai  
Mujhe jara ithlaane do  
Abhee to kaliyaa khil rahee hai, ,  
Fool to aa jaane do  
Wah din jald hee aayegaa  
Jab meri maang sajao ge  
Apane haatho se amrit rash  
Sajan mujhe pilayo ge  
Subah to meri rah na roko  
Saanjh jara ho jaane do  
Abhee to kaliyaa khil rahee hai, ,  
Fool to aa jaane do

shambhu nath

## Ganguli ka balla bolegaa//hindi

Meri kalam ki laaj rakhiyo bhole shankar  
Rakh lo dada ka maan lage na kankar pattar  
////////////////////////////////////  
aisa mat karo byavhaar  
ganguli ka balla bolega  
chouko chakko ki jhari lagegee  
logo ka man dolega  
dada ka balla bolega  
abhi bhari hai takat ganguli ke haatho me  
kyo karto uphaas nukili baato se  
naam kiya roshan bharat karahe safal kaptaan  
samay chakra to chalata rahata aaj inhe kal unhe kamaan  
kar dege majboor chayan karta bhee bolege  
dada ko wapas laayege sab veero sang cricket khelege  
chappal bhee chup-chaap tamasha dekhe ge  
unake hi anushashan me dada cricket khelege  
ganguli ka balla abhi kai saikara joregaa  
ek nahi hajaro baar dada ka balla bolegaa

shambhu nath

## GULMOHAR

Dhoop me tap kar Sookh gaye hai  
taruwar sare  
aashaa ki kiran  
liy byakul hai,  
pashu pakshi bhee nahi  
himmat hare  
chiriyo ki boli  
baisho ki toli  
nadi talab khagoli  
fir bhee nirashaa haath lagi  
varsha nahi aankhe kholi  
har thak kar ek pair ke neeche baithe  
pair bhee lachaar usane kiya vichaar  
inse kya bolo  
pattiya bhee nahi maise doloo  
fir bhee wah pair bol para  
apani surili bari khol para  
suno suno hamari baat  
ab hona nahi nirash  
badal karke ge megh me varshe ge  
meri andar khurafat hogi  
thora intjar karo fir barsaat hogi  
kisi ne awaj lagayee  
jo pair ko diya sunayee  
tumhara naam kya hai  
tumhara kaam kya hai  
tumhe itana kyo vishvas hai  
apane pe kyo naaz hai  
naam hamara gulmohar hai  
jam ke ham bhee poot hai  
mere phoolo ko sab sungh  
man harshit kar lete hai  
sachche man se log mere pusp ko  
prabhoo charano me dete hai  
aash bara visvas hai  
mat man me maro viyog  
vyakul logo ki bhasha sun kar  
megh raj fir neeche nihare  
barsha pani ritu sayani  
pawan chala karke manmani  
kanchan bagiya dekha par chanchal  
yuva chiraiya chee-chee boli  
gulmohar ki khushiya  
has has kar dal hilane lagee  
sab logo ka tan harshit tha  
pyaar ke baza bajane lage

shambhu nath

## **ham tujhe jaane na dege///shambhu nath**

agni ko sakshee man kar saat fere ham liye hai,  
ham jujhe jaane na dege./ gam kabhee aane na dege.  
lar jaayege us balaa se jo teraa apamaan kare  
maanganaa hai maang lo ham aasmaa ke taare dege  
ham jujhe jaane na dege./ gam kabhee aane na dege.  
jab tak jindaa rahoo jami par ham tumhe hansnaa sikhaaye  
gar kabhee aaye mushibat saath mil kar use bhagaaye  
kal teraa koi meet aaye ham use aane na dege  
ham jujhe jaane na dege./ gam kabhee aane na dege.  
hansee khushee se rahe sadaa ham yahee duaa tum kijiye  
koi bhunkhaa na jaaye dwaar se usako khaanaa dijiye  
gar koi tujhe aankh dikhaaye usaki aankhe for dege  
ham jujhe jaane na dege./ gam kabhee aane na dege.  
gar koi teraa geet gaaye kukh ho ham gaane dege  
gar tujhe teree mout bulaaye paas tere na aane dege  
ham jujhe jaane na dege./ gam kabhee aane na dege.

shambhu nath

## Hansate raho sajan

Yoo hee hansate raho sajan mere hee paas me  
Tumako chhupa ke rakhoo gee apane livas me  
Jaane nahee mai doo gee dusaro ki chhaap me  
Tumako chhupa ke rakhoo gee apnai hee baah me  
Pyaasaa nahee rakhoo gee prem ras pilao  
Bhunkhaa na sone doogee, har bhog mai khilao  
Par jana nahee kahee tuma meree palako ke paas se  
Tumako chhupa ke rakhoo gee apane livas me  
Laaogee bhar ke gagar sagar ya sheer se  
Nahalaoogee apane haantho khushboo ke neer se  
Honaa udaas mat hasnaa thathak se  
Tumako chhupa ke rakhoo gee apane livas me  
Saato janam tak sewaa karati rahoo tumhari  
Meri vinay bhee sun lo ye sradhaa hai hamari  
Honaa kabhee na byakul gar bolo o majak me  
Tumako chhupa ke rakhoo gee apane livas me

shambhu nath

## Happy Diwali/hindi

Too jagmagaaye teraa deep jagamagaaye  
Saare jahaa ki khushiya tere bhee ghar ko aaye  
Ganga our yamuna sa nirmal ho tera man  
Amber our dhara sa swach ho tera tan  
Is nagar me teri jyoti chamchamaaaye  
Too jagmagaaye teraa deep jagamagaaye  
Achchhe karmo se jag me naam hogaa tera  
Teri aahat se buraiya lengi nahi basera  
Tere marane ke baad bhee log tera naam gaaye  
Too jagmagaaye teraa deep jagamagaaye  
Mit jaaye andhera jo teri dagar me aaye  
Aaye kabhi na gam jo deti chintaaye  
Naam amar ho tera ek taaraa timtimaaye  
Too jagmagaaye teraa deep jagamagaaye  
Door karna chhuachhoot mandir masjid ka jhagara  
Koi mare na bhoonkha koi rahe na kangala  
Aane waalaa kal tera naam gungunaaye  
Too jagmagaaye teraa deep jagamagaaye

shambhu nath

## **Hasi Kho Gayee hai**

nadi beech kooda  
hasi kho gayee hai  
bedardi ka dil tha  
gutan ho rahi hai  
ab na pyaar hai  
na dil ko hasana  
na milate hai ab ham  
na karte bahana  
magar yaad aati  
jab jalan ho rahi hai

nadi beech kooda  
hasi kho gayee hai  
mujhe dekh kar  
byang kasate hai saare  
kiya yaar dhokha  
kuchh bolo to pyaare  
maga mai na boloo  
khalal ho rahee hai  
nadi beech kooda  
hasi kho gayee hai  
dagaavaaj saathi  
dagaa kar gayaa hai  
diwana bana ke  
chala ab gayaa hai  
usi yaad me ab  
maran ho rahi hai  
nadi beech kooda  
hasi kho gayee hai

shambhu nath



## **Hindustani ho kar ke sarmaate hai hindi se**

Hindustani ho kar ke sarmaate hai hindi se  
Neta dete English bhasan madam sarmati bindi se  
Madam sharmati bindi se bachcho ko amrica padhwati  
Hindi ka to shavd bhool gayee chitthee naukar se bachwati  
Jitane neta afsar hai angreji me batiyaate hai  
Koi ghabraate hindi se koi ghabraate shindhi se  
Hindustani ho kar ke sarmaate hai hindi se  
Neta dete English bhasan madam sarmati bindi se  
Mantri ji bhasan jab dete angreji ke hawale  
Angreji ko tauheen samajahte upaji bare gharane  
Har daftar me angreji ki chalti dhar-dhar bhasha  
Jo angreji bole na jaane chaprashi ki nahi hai aashaa  
Inko to ab dolar chaahiye ghabraate hai khinni se  
Hindustani ho kar ke sarmaate hai hindi se  
Neta dete English bhasan madam sarmati bindi se  
Hindi diwas pe neta kahate hindi ka utthan karo  
Ham bharat ke rahane wale sari janata saath chalo  
Bharat ki yahi bidambana dhoop chaaw jo sahati hai  
Ham us desh ke washi hai jis desh ke ganga bahati hai  
Jahar samajh parsaad na lete ghabraate hai sinnee se  
Hindustani ho kar ke sarmaate hai hindi se  
Neta dete English bhasan madam sarmati bindi se

shambhu nath

## Holi beet gayee

Kal ki holi beet gayee  
De gayee sir par chot  
Haanth pair bhee toot gaye  
Afsar maange not  
Afsar maange not  
sarabi ki sangyaa de dali  
ghar me koi chhutaa nahi hai  
sab ko mil gayee gaali  
thori pee kar daroo  
mai ghatanaa likh daali  
gayaa palang par so  
jispar soti thee meri Sali  
bach gayaa pajama fatane se  
jab pahuchi pyari ghar wali  
ghar wali ki baat batandar  
sun ke huyaa ajij  
usi gusse me faar di  
dada waali kamij  
ghar se pahucha sarak par  
kar dinhaa hangaamaa  
sab kahate the nayaa sarabi  
kartaa kaisaa dramaa  
buri mani holi hamari  
lagee bahut kharoch  
Kal ki holi beet gayee  
De gayee sir par chot  
Haanth pair bhee toot gaye  
Afsar maange not

shambhu nath

## Holi ka rang

holi ka rang

ish holi me rang lagaane mumbai se dilli aayaa hoo,  
saya saree our blauj bhail poori bhee laayaa hoo,  
man me apane soch rahaa thaa jam ke rang lagaaoo gaa  
masti me thora ho karke holi ke geet sunaaoo gaa  
aisa rang lagaaugaa jo kabhi utar nahi paayegaa  
hansataa huyaa ye roop tumhaaraa kabhi nahi murjhaaye gaa  
bari minnate ki mandir me jo tumase milane paayaa hoo  
ish holi me rang lagaane mumbai se dilli aayaa hoo  
holi ke rang me rang doongaa jo yaad hamari aayegee  
har pal too sudh karegee meri yaad tarpaayegee  
khaa ke bhangiya toroo khatiya fir too shor machaayegee  
mammi papa didi bhaiya ko mere paas bulaayegee  
pahali baar he meri jaan yahaa utpaat machayaa hoo  
ish holi me rang lagaane mumbai se dilli aayaa hoo, , ,

shambhu nath

## **Jab girati gaaz gareebo par**

Jab girati gaaz gareebo par  
Tab neta jan muskaate hai  
Aswahan dene paidal chal kar  
Khud darwaaje hai  
Ye nahi ki kuchh na de  
Kuchh to deke jaate hai  
Par saade kagaz ke panno par  
Pura budget banaate hai  
Janata bhee jai jai karati hai  
Samajh na paati chaal ko  
Unake pyare shavdo se  
Sah jaati unaki dhal ko  
Ye rajniti ka fanda hai  
Pyare shavdo se karate mar  
Aansoo puri ponch dete hai  
Par kheech lete hai pakki khaal  
Vote maangane jab aate hai  
Hans hans ke batiyaate hai  
Poonch lete hai haal ko  
Chamcho se chupake kahate hai  
Samajh lena ab chaal ko

shambhu nath

## **Jab jab aati yaad tumhari**

Jab jab aati yaad tumhari hoti bahut takalif sajaniya  
Ab na maaro eet sajaniya, , , ab na maro eet  
Pahali yaad jab ghar me aayee mai toraa wah bheet  
Raat ko tere dwaar pe aayaa dishaa huyee viprit  
Pari maar thee us samay tab ban gayaa teraa fakir sajaniyaa  
Ab .....

Dusari yaad jab baag me aayee man bhee angrai  
Chalaa binaa jootaa chappal ke jo tumase priti lagai  
Fir bhee safal na huaa abhagaa aage pari lakir sajaniya  
Ab.....

Tisari yaad jab raat ko aayee man bhee bourai  
Raat andheri pahuch gayaa mai too roti odhe rajai  
Bin poonchhe jo haanth lagayaa foot gayi takdir sajaniya  
Ab na maaro eet sajaniya, , , ab na maro eet  
Jab jab aati yaad tumhari hoti bahut takalif sajaniya

shambhu nath

## **jab se bibi gaon gayee/hindi**

jab se bibi gaon gayee  
peene lagaa sarab  
sarmili aankho wali ki  
ab kyo aati yaad  
ab kyo aati yaad  
nasheri mai ban baitha  
too kar le mujhako pareshaan  
mai rahoogaa tujhase aithaa  
teraa kaisaa pyaar  
viyogi bana diyaa hai  
tere aasiq ko pyaar tera  
madiralay pahuchaa diya hai  
kal kar le too baat bataa de  
sach-sach kab aayegee  
ya do char mahine our  
is majanoo ko rulaayegee  
sab khushiya murchhit huyee  
jinaa huaa kharaab  
jab se janu gaon gayee  
pine lagaa sarab

shambhu nath

## **Jab Tut gayee charpai//hindi poem.**

jab tut gayee churi charpai pe  
to khatia charar charane lagee hai  
lagaa jor ka jhatka us suhagin ko  
siskiyya cheekh ki muh se aane lagee hai  
tarapate dilo par huyee rab ki barsha  
madam bhee koshish chalane lagee hai  
bhool gaye sab gamo ko mili jo khushi  
pyaar se madam panja hilaane lagee hai  
kam kisi ko samajhataa nahee hai koi  
hor dono ne apani lagaane lagee hai  
ab samay aa gayaa hai ho jaayege past  
haath se haath dono chhurane lage hai  
jab tut gayee churi charpai pe  
to khatia charar charane lagee hai

shambhu nath

## **Jab udaday huye hoge he bharat**

Jab udaday huye hoge he bharat  
Nadiya bhee geet sunayee hogee  
Sheetal mand hawaaye nachi  
Rajani bhee mangal gaayee hogi  
Purkhe khus huye hogi jab  
Jharane dhol bajaye hoge  
Maat pita ka hasta chehara  
Bua to kajal laayee hogi  
Neg dene ke khatir baba se  
Batua aaji laayee hogi  
Nana nani bheje hoge  
Prem bhara kuchh uphaar, ,  
Mama ko chacha pakar kamar ko  
Dware tere ghumaye hoge, ,  
Jab udaday huye hoge he bharat

shambhu nath

## **Jag-mag jag-mag jyoti jale//hindi**

Jag-mag jag-mag jyoti jale  
Ham jag me jyoti jalaaye ge  
Andhkaar ko door kar ke  
Amaavasya ki raat jagaaye ge  
Pahali vinay hamari ye hai  
Jan jan me sab ka nata ho  
Koi bhoonkha nahi mare ab  
Sab ka apana khaataa ho  
Diwali ko tan man dhan se  
Khushiyo ki mala ghumaaye  
Ham jag me jyoti jalaaye ge  
Baire dusman koi rahe na  
Har prani ka samman ho  
Hindu muslim sikh isaayee  
Sabhi dharmo ka maan ho  
Ek dhara ek aasmaa  
Ek hi jal se nahaaye ge  
Ham jag me jyoti jalaaye ge

shambhu nath

## **Jhabbu ki soch**

Jiwan ki bas ek laalasa  
ambar par bheej ugaugaa  
gar safal huaa ye mera irada  
naam amar kar jaaugaaa  
hara bhara ek baag rahegaa  
koyal geet sunaaye gee  
madhumakki ki jhund aake  
foolo par mandraaye gee  
tota baabu baag me aake  
fal maje se khaayege  
Bandar aaye shor machaaye  
Bachche sab dar jaaye ge  
Sundar fal ko jholi me rakh  
Mai baajaar ko jaaugaa  
Un paiso se gaari loongaa  
Sundar mahāl banaaugaa  
Paida waar bachcho ki hogee  
Cricket team banaaugaa  
Agar maich bachche jitege  
Tali mai bajaugaa  
Agar saath too degaa babbu  
Kholoogaa teri takdeer  
Sada bhikhari bana jo rahata  
Bin kapare ka lage fakir  
Us ambar ka banu mai raja  
Sagar se neer le jaaugaa  
Jiwan ki bas ek laalasa  
ambar par bheej ugaugaa

shambhu nath

## **Kab aao gee**

Mere ghar ka jharokha chhota hai  
Tum chhup chhup kar kab aaogee  
Mai tarap rahaa hoo rete par  
Aa karke kab bachaao gee  
Jab yaad tumhari aati hai  
Aankho se neer girata hoo  
Yaad tumhari kar-karke  
Bistar pe so jaataa hoo,  
Tum apani khusboo se  
Mujhako kab mahakao gee  
Mere ghar ka jharokha chhota hai  
Tum chhup chhup kar kab aaogee  
Mai bhee to majboor pari  
Jo lok laaj ka naataa hai  
Kai chhor chali aao  
Man aane ko machlata hai  
Sabra karo kuchh din tak  
Mai aake tumhe mahakao gee  
Tere baaho ki dali par  
Mai geet suhana gaaoo gee  
Man chanchal hotaa sang me tere  
sapana tera sajaoo gee  
Mere ghar ka jharokha chhota hai  
Tum chhup chhup kar kab aaogee

shambhu nath

## **kab aayogee, , , , ,**

jab se tum ghar ko gayee  
man ke panchhee so gaye  
ham tere pyaar me kho gaye  
har taraf aankhe ye dekhe  
teri pyari muskan ko  
man bechara ro raha hai  
aafat aayee jaan ko  
har taraf bebasi hai  
har mor par tanhaiya  
khushiya maano gum huyee hai  
chaa gayee ruswaiya, , ,  
ab jaldi aayo  
apane tarapte huye  
premi ko bachao  
saath chalana hai janam bhar  
sukh dukh me hasate rahege  
har khusiya doongaa tumhe  
hamesha pyaar ke fool baraste rahege,

shambhu nath

## Kalyug ki daroo

Doha: paig laga ke jhumiye yah kalyug ki den  
Lafara jhagara karat raho jaat rahe sukh chain

Choupai:        jai jai kalyug ki daroo                    tumaka piyay sakal pariwaroo  
Pi karke kuchh danga karate                    gaav gali our sarak pe marate  
Kuchh bibi ka karay pitayee                    kuchh bachcho ka diyay mithayee  
Chhote bare ka kaato chinta                    gali gali me hoti hinsa  
Bibi danda le gariyati                    jaay chouki me rapat likhati  
Fir bhee koi farak na parata                    bachcha kyo na bhunkha marata  
Ghar ki sab barbaadi kinha inaki akl daiv har linha  
Hot sabere tulli rahate                    daroo dedo hardam kahate  
Ye daroo kar di barbadi                    maray jaldi miltay ajaadi  
Ghar ke sajjan hardam kahate                    aataa hogaa taar me rahate  
Daroo inki koun chhuraye bura karm hai koun bataye  
Joota chappal roj hai khaate                    fir bhee peechhe na pachhtate

Doha: he kalyug ki daroo mata karaw inka kalyaan  
Koi ghatanaa ghatit kar do jaldi nikale praan

shambhu nath

## **kamar toot gayee -bhojpuri - geet**

ek jhatakaa ma cheekh nikal gay  
kamar toot gay ara-raraa  
akhia se aans girat ba  
hasay uthaloo kharaa-kharaa  
solah saal ki bhail umariya  
kabhau na baitha bhamara  
na to dekhe tal talaiya  
na kamaroo na kamaraa  
pahali baar ham narvas hoy gay  
bahee jawani taraa-taraa  
ek jhatkaa.....  
bari jatan se yah dehiya ka  
ammaa aaji paali  
pappaa kaka seench ke hamri  
kanchan kar dee daali  
more badan par masha na baithaa  
saraa ras hai bharaa-bharaa  
ek jhatkaa.....  
pata chalat ba kaisee katati sadi wali raat  
bara bedardi ye pal hota samajhe na koi baat  
dard se dehiya kapan laage  
kahe gaal ko thora hiya kara  
ek jhatakaa ma cheekh nikal gay  
kamar toot gay ara-raraa  
akhia se aans girat ba  
hasay uthaloo kharaa-kharaa

shambhu nath

## **kash too mere paas hotee**

bhagam bhaagaa jindagee ka  
ho gaya chakkaa jaam  
kaise tere paas aaoo  
sir par hai exam  
sir par hai exam, padai bahut hai karanaa  
teri yaad satati rahati  
tere hi sang hai chalana  
gar fail huua exam me  
hoge bahut burai  
aafat gale lagegee  
jag bhee kare hasayee  
ye samajik nata rishaa bhee  
kab hogaa chakhana choor  
maryadao ke bandan ka  
kaise toote gugur  
kash hamare paas too hoti  
khus ho detaa exam  
100 me 99 leke hotaa paas//

shambhu nath

## **kashi wale baba**

Mai baabaa hoo kaanshee waalaa tumhe hansaane aayaa hoo  
Dekhe bachcho bade swaad kee tumhe mithaaee laayaa hoo  
Pal pal me mai bheKsha badalataa  
Jat Bandar ban jaataa hoo  
Mere sang bhee ek bandariyaa  
Thumak ke naach dikhaataa hoo  
Kabhee to murgaa kabhee to totaa  
Kabhee fool ban jaataa hoo  
Kabhee sher to ban kar bac hcho  
Tumako bhee darawaataa hoo  
Kabhee biharee kabhee kawaaDee  
Panjaabee ban jaataa too  
Kabhee galee kaa kuttaa bankar  
LaaThee Dandaaa khaataa hoo  
Kabhee to saadhoo kabhee mahatmaa  
Mandir seedhe jaataa hoo  
Bhole baabaa ke charaNo me apanaa sheesh jhukaataa hoo  
Kaashee waalaa baabaa ban kar tumhe hasaane aayaa hoo  
Tantra mantra kaa khol piTaaraa tumhe dikhaane aayaa hoo

shambhu nath

## **Kisake sahare kiye jaa rahe ho///**

Raha paas mere jo dil ka khajana  
Use paas apne liye jaa rahe ho  
Mai jiyoo gee ye kaise bina ab tumhaare  
Mujhe paas kisake kiye jaa rahe ho  
Sada khush tum rahana dua hai hamari  
Yahi pyaar ka pal diye jaa rahaa hoo  
Raha pass  
Teri yaad aayegee din raat pyaare  
Rahoo gi mai kaise kisake sahare  
Ye kaisi judai kiye jaa rahe ho  
Raha paas

shambhu nath

## **koyal**

koyal koo -koo karati hai  
bachcho ka man bharti hai  
isaki pyari boli hai  
lagati kitani bholi hai  
isaki geet bari matwali  
sab ke man ko bhane wali  
pyaar ka geet sunane wali  
sab ke man ko bhaane wali  
pratah hote kahati bachcho  
utho sabera aayaa hai  
chanda mama chale hai ghar ko  
ravi kiran failaya hai  
pyaari ka geet sunati hai  
prem ka path padhati hai  
aise bachcho ek din jag me  
naam amar kar jao ge  
chore sapane jo bapu the  
poora karke dikhao ge  
mithee isaki boli hai  
lagati kitani soni hai  
pyari geet sunati hai  
sab ka man bahalati hai  
koyal koo-koo karati hai  
bachcho ka man bharti hai

shambhu nath

## **Koyal teri pyaari boli**

Koyal teri pyari boli dikhati kitani kali hai  
Madhur swaro se gunje bagiya teri baat nirali hai  
Kitane rishi munio ko tune pyara geet sunaya gai  
Kitani viyoginiyo ke man me sundar fool khilaya hai  
Youvan ki mad mast kali jab auro se ithlati hai  
Pyari teri ku-ku boli man me kare thitholi hai  
Koyal teri pyari boli dikhati kitani kali hai  
Madhur swaro se gunje bagiya teri baat nirali hai  
Sabd kosh me teri upama sab kaviyo ne gaya hai  
Sundar salil ye teri bani shambhu ke man bhaya hai  
Tabhi to ham sundar sabdo me teri bhasha likh dali hai  
Koyal teri pyari boli dikhati kitani kali hai  
Madhur swaro se gunje bagiya teri baat nirali hai

shambhu nath

## **Kuchh nahi achcha lagata hai**

na khana na gana  
na bajana achchha lagata hai  
majburi me khuchh kha liya  
to wah bhee khatta lagata hai  
har pal aankho me surat  
tumhari najar aati hai  
har roj raat ko sapne me  
too dikhati hai  
har taraf udasi chaayee  
tere roop ka danda lagata hai  
na khana na gana  
na bajana achchha lagata hai  
majburi me khuchh kha liya  
to wah bhee khatta lagata hai  
sochane par majboor rahata  
sochata rahataa gujare palo ko  
wah muskurahat wah khil khilahat  
pyaar ke bite chhano ko  
gulab ke us fool ki dandi  
tere pyaar ka chatthaa lagata hai  
na khana na gana  
na bajana achchha lagata hai  
majburi me khuchh kha liya  
to wah bhee khatta lagata hai  
hai bharosha hame tujhape  
too bhool sakati hame nahi  
aaye kitani kyo mushibat  
too chaand meri mai suraj sahi  
par yaad aane par teri  
patthar kar silbatta lagata hai  
na khana na gana  
na bajana achchha lagata hai  
majburi me khuchh kha liya  
to wah bhee khatta lagata hai

shambhu nath

## Laut ke aanaa

laut ke aana bhool na jaana  
he pardeshi parvat waale  
hansi khushi se khanaa khana  
chanchal mukh dikhlane waale  
shavd tumhara kano me gunje ga  
aaye gee payaare yaad tumhari  
neend na aayegee sawan  
ghata fuhaar maaregee pichkari  
tarap tarap ke jina hogaa  
rone ki ritu aayee hai  
tere viyog mai tarpoo gee  
ye nayee kali murjhayee hai  
ab mai baate bhool na paoo  
tum dil ke sachche matwale  
laut ke aana bhool na jaana  
he pardeshi parvat waale  
hansi khushi se khanaa khana  
chanchal mukh dikhlane waale

shambhu nath

## **LOBHEE DAHEJ KE**

mujhe chhor gaye pritam nadi ke chhor pe  
unako mai dundh loogee kangan ke joor se  
lobhee dahej ka ghar unka ajib hai/  
har khushi hai ghar me par man gareeb hai//  
pahachaane ge log mujhe sidur ki chhor se/  
unako mai dundh loogee kangan ke joor se  
tere khushi me mai khush tere gamo me roti  
rookha sookha kha kar pyaar se sang soti  
mujhako giraya aap ne bure mor par  
unako mai dundh loogee kangan ke joor se  
mujhe chhor gaye pritam nadi ke chhor pe

shambhu nath

## Maaro na byag teer

maaro na byang teer jawani ka dosto  
poonchho na ghatit ghatna kahani ka dosto  
ham jaa rahe akele raste wo mili thee  
udaas chehara leke akele hi khari thee  
aataa jo musafir aankhe tikaataa thaa  
man me budbudata kuchh geet gaataa thaa  
kholati juwaan na thee rokati thee hosh ko  
maaro na byang teer jawani ka dosto  
mati jaa rahaa udhar ko mulakaat ho gayee  
chehara dekhate hee aankhe chaar ho gayee  
saaykil par sawaar mai thaa hans kar yoo bola  
kyaa baat hai hujoor gamgeen kyo hai chola  
hame hai kahee jaanaa kuchh door chhhor do  
maro na .....

Peechhe nahee thaa saadhan aage use bithaayaa  
Uttar se saaykil ko purab taraf ghumaayaa  
Jab simat ke baithee wah chul-buli se mach gayee  
Maano mere badan me bijali chamak gayee  
Majboor wah bana khoyaa na hosh ko  
Maaro na.....

Gira diyaa bagal me dekhaa jab najara  
Mai behosh gir paraa na chaand thaa na sitaaraa  
Pahali baar pyaar kaa lagaa thaa yah dhakkaa  
Wah koi naar nahee hame to lagaa thaa chhakkaa  
Jaib bhee meri saaf thee khoyaa thaa not ko  
Maaro na byang teer jawani kaa dosto

shambhu nath

## **Mai hamesha tujhe yaad karta rahoo**

Mai hamesha tujhe yaad kartaa rahoo  
Too hamesha mujhe yaad karti raho  
Mai hasata rahoo tu bhee hasati rahe  
Mai gungunata rahoo tu gungunati rahe  
Jab se aayee ho dil me khushi aa gayi  
Sookhi bagiya me mano gul khil gayee  
Maine socha nahi thaa mile gi khushi  
Mere dil me bashi hai tumhari hansii  
Bite lamho ko mai yaad karta rahoo  
Tum irado ko mre samajhati raho  
Mai bhee gata rahoo tu bhi gati rahe  
Mai hamesha tujhe yaad kartaa rahoo  
Too hamesha mujhe yaad karti raho

shambhu nath

## **Mai jahaa rahataa hoo////////**

Mai rahata gandi basti me, jo jhoomo apani masti me  
Chhote logo ki kasti me, foos faas ki jassi me  
Raat din jo kare majdoori, fir bhee unako nahi saboori  
Upar waale ki kasturi, ye unaki khud ki majboori  
Jab dekho tab masti me jhagra karte basti me  
Daroo pee kar kare larai, ghar waalo ki kare pitayee  
Kachchha pahan ke bachche goome, kapara unko kaha silayee  
Ye to roj ka jhanjhat hota ghaas aash ki rassi me  
Mai rahata gandi basti me, jo jhoomo apani masti me

shambhu nath

## MAI MARA GAYAA THAA MELE ME//HINDI

Ishk vishk ka chakkar chhoro paro na yaar jhamele me  
Mai mara gayaa tha mele me..mai pita gayaa tha mele me  
Sundar gori jaa rahee thee man meraa akulaya thaa  
Rup salona dekh kar usaka chakkar hamako aayaa thaa  
Usake peechhe mai bhee chal diyaa wah jidhar ko jaa rahee thee  
Theek saamane aage se usake randuo ki tolee aa rahee thee  
Usame se ek kaano ne bolaa kal tum milo akele me  
Mai mara gayaa thaa mele me mai peetaa gayaa thaa mele me  
Kun kun karte aage badh gayee mere sapano ki rani  
Mujhako pataa nahee thaa yaro ab hogee meree barbadi  
Ghar ke darbaan se usne shayad kuchh ulataa batalaayaa thaa  
Haath me ek chhota sa dandaa liye jawan wah aayaa thaa  
Sir par mere vaar karke baandhaa ek safede me  
Mai mara.....  
Tab se maine raah pakar li kisi se pyaar nahee karanaa hai  
Door isanse jeewan bhar randua hee ab marnaa hai  
Swad chak liya eshk ka maine pare the sir par joote  
Mere badan ki haal na punchho kai jagah the foote  
Inase abto ram bachaaye jo fokat me papar bele  
Mai mara gayaa tha mele me mai pita gayaa tha mele me

shambhu nath

## **Mai Pyaar se jina sikhaa hai//////hindi poem**

Mai pyaar se jinaa seekhaa hai  
Parvat our tufano se  
Nadiya our ufano se  
Paap our atyaachaaro se  
Duskarmi insaano se  
In sab se laranaa sekhaa hai  
Mai pyaar se jinaa seekhaa hai  
Dhoop nami our chhaaho me  
Sachchai ki baaho me  
Digaa kabhi na path par apane  
Kuchh banu kabhi mai dekhoo sapane  
Kuchh ban ke jinaa sikhaa hai  
Mai pyaar se jinaa sikhaa hai  
Such dukh aataa jaataa hai  
Koi hanstaa koi gaataa hai  
Koi aataa koi jaataa hai  
Koi kartaa koi paataa hai  
Insaaf pe chalanaa seekhaa hai  
Mai pyaar se jinaa seekhaa hai

shambhu nath

## Mama ji

Mama ji

Mama meri mami ji nadani kar gayi  
12 saal ke bachche sang bachkani kar gayi  
paas o aayin thee mujhe sahlayi thee  
hans karke mujhe gale se lagayi thee  
pyaare pyaare hotho ki nishani de gayi  
Mama meri mami ji nadani kar gayi  
12 saal ke bachche sang bachkani kar gayi  
haanth se uthaa ke khaat par gira ke  
mujhako daba ke tail lagaa ke  
bhini-bhini khusboo ki nishani de gayi  
Mama meri mami ji nadani kar gayi  
12 saal ke bachche sang bachkani kar gayi  
ancharaa gira ke naina jhuka ke  
haantho se apne gaal ko dabaa ke  
pyaare pyaare haantho ki salami de gayi  
Mama meri mami ji nadani kar gayi  
12 saal ke bachche sang bachkani kar gayi

shambhu nath

## **Mausam aayaa padhai ka**

sari chhutti ghoom tahal liya  
harkat kiyo tum jhoom ke  
ab to bachchoo book to padh lo  
jana hai school re  
is chhutti me bahut tum ghoom  
desh videsh gaon re  
paidal chal kar halat khasti  
fool gaye hai paaw re  
ab to bachchoo book to padh lo  
jana hai school re  
jo kahate the so lati thee  
doodh dahi our chhachh re  
tere karan suni ulahana  
agal bagal ki bat re  
ab to bachchoo book to padh lo  
jana hai school re  
hat ko apne chhor kar baby  
karo padhai dhyaan se  
padh likh kar tum naam kamao  
par rahe jami par paaw re  
ab to bachchoo book to padh lo  
jana hai school re

shambhu nath

## MAYAWATI CHALISHA

Maya wati chalisha

DOHA- JAI JAI JAGDAMBE KAA ROOP/  
LAAJ RAKHIYA JAGAT KEE AAYE KOI NAA BHOOP//

Jai jai mayaa maharaanee, tumahree kirpaa na jaay bakhaanee,  
Tumhraa naam jape harijam saraa, tum unakee ho taaran haaraa,  
Sab tumhree hai karay barai, tum unakee ho kaalee mai,  
Tum gungan kee kariw khichai, apraadhin kaa jail pathai,  
Jo tumhse hai karay larai, unko jail diyo pahuchai,  
Unch neech jas gunde saare, tum unako kinho pichwaare,  
Jitane rahee fauz dhan saaraa, tum unako sab deen bigaaraa,  
Unakee ijat maatee me kinhaa, unase chheen talaab bhee linhaa,  
Pahale jo the atayachaareel, unakee aay gayee balihaaree,  
Ab un sab na karay larai, sabse rakhay mail milayee.  
Aise rajya chalay kaa chahee, phir jantaa kaa chintaa nahee,  
Hamrav ek vinay hai maayaa, hamre uppar kardo daayaa,  
Diyo kahi par noukaree dilayee, tumharo gun jivan bhar gayee,  
Tum jantaa kaya karaw bhalayee, sabse rakho mail meelayee,  
Tumharee kurshee phir jay na paye, sabkee jamanat jabt hoi jaye,  
Sada karaw jantaa kay sewaa, sab kaa milay dudh awa mewaa,

Dohaa- jai jai mayawati sadaa karo kalyaan,  
u.p kee jantaa kaa Rakhanaa hardam, dhayaan,

shambhu nath

## Megh raj

he megh raj kyo rooth gaye ho  
ab to alakh jagaa jao  
barish me pani barsao  
hahakar macha huya hai  
tarap rahe hai log  
jeew jantu sab byakul ho gaye  
lagata para ho shok  
ab murade poori kar do  
ambar se neeraj barsao  
sookha sookha upwan lagata  
pyaasi dharti maiya bhee  
choo-choo karti chiriya rani  
roti huyee bilaiya bhee  
ab to apane netra khol do  
ambar se amrit tapkao

shambhu nath

## Mehara pati

Aaj subah mai ek aadami ko apani patni ke aage girgirata dekha to mujhe likhana para/////

Meri ram kali too kaha chali  
Mai peechhe-peechhe aataa hoo  
Jab too kahati mera pair dard  
Mai haldi tail lagata hoo  
Andar bahar ka kaam karoo  
Fir bhee bhau-bhau karti hai  
Ghar walo ko kya kahoo  
Mujhase bhee too jalati hai  
Kich-kich pich-pich sabase karti  
Jo sir par tujhe bithata hoo  
Jab too kahati gulab jamun  
Jhat bazaar se lata hoo  
Basi taji jo bhi deti  
use pyaar se khata hoo  
Meri ram kali too kaha chali  
Mai peechhe-peechhe aataa hoo  
Jab dekho lali lipistik  
Power khoob lagati ho  
Gali me jitane ghoomte larke  
Unako roj patati ho  
Itana jo hoo seedha sadha  
Tabhi too dhaush jamati ho  
Jab dekho tab baith dwar pe  
Doodh jalebi khati ho  
Sone ko jab tum jati ho  
Bistar mai lagata hoo  
Meri ram kali too kaha chali  
Mai peechhe-peechhe aataa hoo  
Tay-tay too karti rahati  
Bartan bhee majawati ho  
Gar mai bhee kuchh uncha bola  
Dand baithak too lagwati ho  
Mai teri na karoo pitayee  
Mai bhee tujh par marta hoo  
Jab maike ko tum jati ho  
Mai bhee aahe bharta hoo  
Mujhako chhor me ab mat jana  
Mai tera pair dawata hoo, ,

shambhu nath

## **Mere Bag Ki Pyari Bul-bul(Hindi Poem)**

Mere baago ki pyaari bul-bul aake paas muska diya  
Bujh rahi thee meri jawani fir usako ukha diya  
Ab nayi roshani aa gayi fir se jawani chha gayi  
Lay-pralay se ho jaati hai jab saamane aati ho  
Bhukamp jaise lagata jhataka jab tum nain milati ho  
Fir se is registan me sawan ka mausam aa gayaa  
Ab nayi roshani aa gayi fir se jawani chha gayi  
Par jaate parbat me darre jharno se pani bahata hai  
Patali kamar jab lachakati aasmaan sarmaataa hai  
Tere hasane se nabh se foolo ki barish nabh se hone lagati  
Jab kajrare aankh chalati teri jawani kuchh kahati hai  
Aaj mere bichhure saathi ne fir se deep jalaa diyaa  
Mere baago ki pyaar bul-bul aake paas muska diya  
Bujh rahi thee meri jawani fir usako ukha diya  
Ab nayi roshani aa gayi fir se jawani chha gayi

shambhu nath

## **Mere piya swapn me aaye, ////hindi geet**

Sapano me aake ghunghuta uthaa ke  
Mujhe dekhate hi mujhame samaa gaye  
Mere piyaa saamane aa gaye,  
Mere piyaa swapn me aa gaye  
Paas we aaye ungali davaaye  
Tam man par mere haath lagaaye  
Dil ki sirhan se sahalaa gaye, ,  
Mere piyaa swapn me aa gaaye  
Kan me bole baaju band khole  
Idhar tatole udhar tatole  
Hotho pe hoth sataa gaye  
Mere.....  
We kheechte the waaho me  
Mai dubi thee aaho me  
Meri kamar band chatkaa gaye  
Mere.....  
Tan badan me aag lagee thee  
Ek nahee do tan me jagi thee  
Dil ki aag bujhaa gaye  
Mere.....  
Sookh gayee the pyaar ki bagiyaa  
Sundar adbhut meri sejiya  
Swati ki boond pilaa gaye  
Mere piyaa saamane aa gaye, ,  
Mere piya swapn me aa gaye...

shambhu nath

## mere pyaar ko tum dua dijiye gaa/hindi

mere pyaar ko tum  
dua dijiye gaa  
mere aan ki tum  
kadar kijeyega  
mile pyaar sachcha  
jamane me sab ko  
kare sukriyaa pyaar se  
saare rab ko  
meri lekhani ki  
kadar kijiye gaa  
mere pyaar ko tum  
dua dijiye gaa  
bare bhagya se pyaar  
hotaa nasiv hai  
khota mukddar  
jo rahataa kareeb hai  
merree aan ki tum  
kadar kijiye gaa  
mere pyaar ko tum  
dua dijiye gaa  
mili hai khushi  
muddate beet kar ke  
aayee hasee  
silvate tor karke  
mere prem gathaa ko  
likh dijie gaaa  
mere pyaar ko tum  
dua dijiye gaa

shambhu nath

## Meri beti

Jan chalati meri guriya rani  
bajate ghunghuru paanw me  
aa lali meri baaho me  
har pal tumako khush rakhu gee  
har khushiya pahanaau gee  
jo too maange hire moti  
agar mile to laau gee  
ye lali meri khushiya vikhraaye  
aa jaa dhoop se chhaah me  
aa lali meri baaho me  
rahaa na mujhako putra moh ab  
too hi meri tamanna hai  
is jahaa me naam karogee  
har pag tujhe sabhalanaa hai  
har khushiya uphaar mile tujhe  
bas jaa meri aashaao me  
aa lali meri baaho me  
log kahege apane muh se  
meraa sapana sachchaa hai  
roshan hogaa naam hamaraa  
log kahe meraa bachchaa hai  
har pal pyaar kare teraa sajan  
rakhe apani baaho me  
Jan chalati meri guriya rani  
bajate ghunghuru paanw me  
aa lali meri baaho me

shambhu nath

## **meri son pari**

meri son pari

jab karke chale singar  
hoti pyaar ki bauchaar  
ho meri sonpari  
tere hasane se ambar haale  
dhara nihaar raah  
chaand sitaare chakmak taare  
aisee bharate aah  
abto is pyaare bande par  
kar deti upakaar  
ho meri.....  
teri chitwan se teen loko me  
machataa haahaaakaar  
pawan na dole nadiya na bole  
na sagar kare bhufkaar  
mai dekhata teri surat  
ajab nirali chaal  
ho meree son pari

shambhu nath

## Meri Vinay

Meri vinay  
Gam mujhe chhora nahi chalate diya dhakel  
Mai to aise fans gaya jaise oont nakel  
Bachpan me wah khushi nahi thora bahut jarur  
Talukdar to the nahi aise the majaboor  
Khan pan me kami nahi roj nahi pakwan  
Ghar ki halat mai jaanu ya jaane bhagwan  
Vinay hamari hai prabhu aisa do vardan  
Naam hamara amar ho mai bhee banu mahan  
Achchhe karmo ka prabhu de do wah bhandar  
Jiwan bhar aaye nahi dukh ka bara pahar  
Apne gun ko jaan kar doo auro ko gyaan  
Hardam mai karta raho sab logo ka maan  
Gam gam game naam mera jaise fool gulab  
Avgun aaye paas nahi na rahe koi santaap  
Ab daya to kijiye gauri putra ganesh  
Gam mujhe chhora nahi chalate diya dhakel

shambhu nath

## **Mujhe apana bana lo**

Apana bana lo

pyaar ki pyaas bujhane aa jao  
meri maang sajaane aa jao  
mehadi magaa ke rakhi hoo  
haatho me lagaane  
in komal haatho me  
mehadi lagaane aa jao  
chauk par baithi hoo  
intjaar tumhaaraa hai  
pane hatho se meri maang  
sajaane aa jao  
foolo ki khusboo se  
sej mahak rahi hai  
saji dhaji sej par  
mujhako sulaane aa jao  
saato janam ke rahi ho tum  
apana tumhe banayi hoo  
meri baaho ko tum  
apana banane aa jao  
saja ke makan rakhi hoo  
deep liye haath me  
pane prakash se  
deep jalane aa jao

shambhu nath

## Mujhe maaf karna

fursat nahi hai milati  
paas tere aane ko  
dil ijaajat nahi hai deta  
sachchai tumhe batane ko  
mai bhee kisi ka ashig  
ban baitha hoo purana  
o mera naam leke  
gati gazal tarana  
mai kaise ha kardoo  
tera sapana priye  
sajane ko, ,  
hamne tujhe hai samajha  
sachchai ki dor se  
tumane mujhe pahchana  
palako ki or se  
mai kaise ha kar doo  
har pal tujhe hasane ko  
itani dua hamari  
khushiya rahegee aachal me  
chaheke gee pyari boli  
hardam tumhaare aagan me  
mai ja raha hoo jani  
dukh ko tere bhagane ko

shambhu nath

## **Nasha holi ki**

Holi aayi holi aayi  
Hurdango ki toli aayi  
Holi aayi holi aayi  
Maanth gulal haanth pichkari  
Ghar pakdandi dali dali  
Fataa bastra hai roop anokha  
Koi pagal koi ponga  
Rang basanti hai purwayi  
Holi aayi.holi aayi  
Koi nashaa kiye daroo ka  
Koi piye hai bang  
Koi ganja me tulli hai  
Koi piye hai jhang  
Samajh na aayaa koun hai bhaiya  
Koun hai mera yaar  
Pakaro pakaro inko pakaro  
Rang jaldi se daal  
Boodhi ammaa bhee bourayi  
Holi aayi holi aayi

shambhu nath

## Nashaa botal ki

Nashe me jab hotaa hoo, , nashaa se chook jaataa hoo, ,  
Nashaa chadati mujhpe hai mai usase rooth jaataa hoo, ,  
Koshish ko kartaa uthane ki, ,  
Pair u hee dagamagaate hai, ,  
Milate hai jo raaste me, , mujhe dhakke lagaate hai, ,  
Kuchh to hansate mujhpe hai,  
Kuchh betaat sunaate hai/  
Mai sunataa apani masti me besuraa jo geet gaataa hoo, , , ,

.....  
Sambhal ke chalanaa sekhaa hai rokati raah meri wo  
Uljhane paidaa karti hai krodh ka samundar jo  
Unhi se pitate pitate mai aapaa kho detaa hoo, ,  
Dhudataa us nasilee ko nashaa ko lil letaa hoo, , ,  
Gamo ki hoti barish jo usi me bheeg jaataa hoo..  
Utarti jab nashaa mujhase mai khojataa bujhati takat ko  
Ghumataa hoo dar-dar bhatakataa maanataa sasti aafat ko  
Jo girati mujhako khayi me duboti gande pani me  
Lagaa deti kichar kalank ab dam nahee jawani me  
Usi ki lat me jinaa sikhaa usi kaa pyaar gataa hoo, , ,  
Nashe me jab hotaa hoo, , nashaa se chook jaataa hoo, ,  
Nashaa chadati mujhpe hai mai usase rooth jaataa hoo, ,

shambhu nath

## **naya saal-khushiya laaye**

Deepak jale khushi ke nutan varsh ko ghar me  
purn sabhi ho karya jo base ho sachche man me  
jyoti jagmagaye aaye na kabhi andhera  
bago me pakshiyo ko milata rahe basera  
sandhya our sabere log geet gungunaaye  
sab ki ho bhalayee niyam wah banaaye  
aaye na koi mushivat chalate rahe dagar pe  
Deepak jale khushi ke nutan varsh ko ghar me  
koi mare na bhoonkha ab koi kami na aaye  
hamare is desh se gareebi has ke chali jaaye  
pyari ho sab ki boli sachchai ka jamana  
kabhi na ab ho ghapala na khali ho khajana  
achche karmo ki aabha jalati rahe ye tan me  
Deepak jale khushi ke nutan varsh ko ghar me  
na ho bhed bhaw na ab ho larayee  
sachche log chahate hai sab ki ho bhalayee  
charo charmo ke logo ka apas me ho nata  
hasati rahe ye mahfil khushiyo ka taantaa  
koi bhee vipada aaye baate use sambhal ke  
Deepak jale khushi ke nutan varsh ko ghar me

shambhu nath

## neta ji ka aswahan//hindi

Jeet gaye gar is chunaw me  
Bharat ka bhagya jaga dege  
Dharti par chaand bhula lege  
Amrit ras barsa dege  
Mai us dal ka nirman karoogaa  
jisame rahe sachchai ki aashaa  
atyachaar na paap rahe  
bole log prem ki bhashaa  
unch neech ka bhed bhaaw  
ghaple par ghapla jo chal raha  
mandir masjid jhagra jo  
din prtidin badh raha  
rokege saare papo ko  
sachchayee ki alakh jagaa dege  
na karege neta afsar ghapla  
ghoonshkhori ka na naam rahe  
la lagegaa ka ghaataa kisi jagah  
mar insaa ka dil saaf rahe  
gar kabhi samay mera aaye  
bhagwan ray bataa denaa  
gar bhatak jaoo in raaho se  
bhole baba hame bachaa lena  
aman chain kaa vaash rahe  
aisa kanoon bana doongaa  
jeet gaye gar is chunaw me  
bharat ka bhagya jagaa doogaa  
aisa itihar likhaoogaa  
logo ki shaan nirali hai.  
Sab me bhaichara ho  
Meri ye aash purani hai  
Boodhe bachche rahe prem se  
Bhoonkha koi nahi soyegaa  
Sab khushiya rahe desh me  
Koi kabhi nahi royegaa  
Khud seechoo gaa sabhi baag ko  
Dhool me phool khila doogaa,  
Jeet gaye gar is chunaw me  
Bharat ka bhagya jaga dege

shambhu nath

## **Neta ji ka nivedan//hindi poem**

dete hai duhayee janata ko  
is baar hame uddhar karo  
majdhar me aake khara hua hoo  
mera bera paar karo  
sukh-dukha me aa karke mai  
jale pe namak lagaya hoo  
jitane mere pichhlaggu the  
sab ko maal khilaya hoo  
ab aa bhee gaya wah kathin samay  
mera bhee kalyaan karo  
dete hai duhayee janata ko  
is baar hame uddhar karo  
is baar gar mai jeet gaya  
is nagar ko swarg banaoo gaa  
chhote munne bachcho ko  
free me tutor padhwaoo gaa  
pichhali bato ko bhool kar  
meri vinay swikar karo  
dete hai duhayee janata ko  
is baar hame uddhar karo  
pahale ke jitane the papi  
unako maine hi paar kiya  
we mere peechhe rah karke  
kitano ka sanghaar kiya  
ab unhi ke sir par taaj meri  
meri baato ko maan karo  
dete hai duhayee janata ko  
is baar hame uddhar karo  
is baar minister ban gaya to  
galat rah ko chhoroo gaa  
jitane hai seedhe saadhe sajjan  
unase nata joroogaa  
is baade ke saath pyaare  
meri bato ka dyaan karo  
dete hai duhayee janata ko  
is baar hame uddhar karo  
majdhar me aake khara hua hoo  
mera bera paar karo

shambhu nath

## **Neta ki pukar/hindi poem**

neta ki pukar janata ki fatkar  
too soya tha kis masti me  
jab aap lagi thee basti me  
jab kam pare to aate ho  
haath jor chillate ho  
mai janata ka sewak hoo  
meri vinay swavikar karo  
fir se khara election me  
mera bhee bera paar karo  
jab thand ka karak mahina tha  
logo ka sarak par jina tha  
kitane logo ki jaan gayee  
kuchh hay hay chillaye the  
hath me leke kuchh kagaj  
kitane chakkar lagwaye the  
us din bhee tum na aaye  
sab aash lagaye baithe the  
ab haath jor kar bole rahe ho  
jab sab tumse you aithe hai  
sab samajh gaye hai chaal tumhari  
tum rajniti ke talib ho  
saare dande barsaaye ge  
tum isake hi to kabil ho  
kyo khoya apani masti me  
jab aag lagi the basti me

shambhu nath

## **Pait me lalla aa gaya**

Chori chhipe milate milate  
Ji mera machala gaya  
Mere pait me lalla aa gaya  
Paanw bhari ho gaye mere  
Rat ko aane jaane se  
Apna rang chadhaa diya too  
Mujh par you anjaane me  
Pol khule ab dono ki  
Mere aankho me adab sama gaya  
Mere pait me lalla aa gaya  
Ghar walo se dar lagata hai  
Kahi na tore dori ko  
Jo pal raha sapano ka gulshan  
Chine na pyaar ki jholi ko  
Mere saamane sundar chehara  
Kyo tera sakucha gaya  
Mere pait me lalla aa gaya

shambhu nath

## Pap ki kamayee(Awadhi poems)

Betawa mauj urawa kam  
Kismat ka lota foot gawa  
Kamai ka dhandha toot gawa  
Jab tak rahe sarkari afsar  
Mahfil me rang jamaay dehe  
Bare bare rangbajan ka  
Nakan chana chabwaay dehe  
Thori se galati hamase ho gayee  
Jo lalach me ham aay gawa  
Betawa mauj urawa kam  
Kismat ka lota foot gawa  
Kamai ka dhandha toot gawa  
Jab tak rahe sarkari naukari  
Ghar bhar ka mauj karay dehe  
Babu ka gaya karay dehe  
Bibi ka gahana banawaay dehe  
Apne dada ji kai arthi  
Sangam ma tairay aawaa  
Betawa mauj urawa kam  
Kismat ka lota foot gawa  
Kamai ka dhandha toot gawa  
Jab tak karat rahe naukari  
Paisa khoob kamaye he  
Apne amma babu ka  
Ganga me dubaki lagwaaye he  
Pata nahi ee karan foot  
Ki kangali aay gawa  
Betawa mauj urawa kam  
Kismat ka lota foot gawa  
Kamai ka dhandha toot gawa  
Jab aayi jaayi hiya huua  
Tab saath sipahi jaat rahe  
Jab hamare saamne aaway  
Haath jor batlaat rahe  
Thore din ke andar ma  
Baimani ka bhanda foot gawa  
Betawa mauj urawa kam  
Kismat ka lota foot gawa  
Kamai ka dhandha toot gawa

shambhu nath

## **Parabhu aana parega**

Parabhu aana parega  
Bharat ki bhumi par prabhu ab aana parega  
Sachchai ka geet ab sunana hi parega  
Jidhar dekho udhar sarhad pe chalati goli hai  
Seema par aatank ki lagati boli hai  
Atyachaar ko jar se mitana hi parega  
Bharat.....  
Insha badal gaye hai jamana badal gaya hai  
Neta bhi badal gaye hai khajana bhi lut gaya hai  
Hinsha ko tyag ahinsha lana hi parega  
Bharat ki .....  
Jab dekho mandir masjid ka jhagara hota hai  
Koi hansata hai koi sarak par rota hai  
Bahen betio ki ijrat aake bachana hi parega  
Bharat ki bhumi.....

shambhu nath

## Piyo daroo do vote//hindi poem

Paise sahare vote jitate vatawate daroo ki thaili  
Kisi ki chadar saaf nahee hai sabhi ki hai maili  
Daroo aati bhar bhar gaari jam ke pite log  
Nok jhok dono me hoti pahuchate hai chot  
Sun hangamaa netaa ji aate chhor chaar ke raili  
Kisi ki .....

Paise ke val vote jitate jam kar mouj uraate  
Koi koi to haath jorate koi saari batawaate  
Chaan vin hone par bole sudha bhasha ki shaili  
Kisi.....

Ye kalyug ki rajniti hai sabase baraa ghinouna  
Janataa ko to fuddu samajhe maati ka khilouna  
Fir paanch saal tak najar na aate dete ek na kouri  
Kisi.....

Ye ab ki aajniti me sabase baraa hai dramaa  
Vote ke khatir ashavd hai bakate machawaate hangamaa  
Neta ji ko dekh sab pair pakarate mata ji bhee douri  
Kisi.....

shambhu nath

## **Prabhu daya karo is balak par**

Prabhu daya karo is balak par  
Jo mandir pe tumhare aayaa hai  
Apani arsh laga karke  
Charano me shish jhukaya hai  
Jal dubat gajraj chhuraya  
Dropat suta ki laaj bachaya  
Gautam rishi ahilya taaraa  
Atyachaari kans ko mara  
Baago se foolo ko chun-chun kar  
Charno pe la ke chadhaya hai  
Prabhu daya karo is balak par  
Jo mandir pe tumhare aayaa hai  
Man me koi pap rahe na  
Logo se santap rahe na  
Ham chalute satya ki raho par  
Prabhu charno ka aashirvad hare ha  
Shiv daya karo is balak par  
Jo kab se aash lagaya hai  
Prabhu daya karo is balak par  
Jo mandir pe tumhare aayaa hai

shambhu nath

## **Pusp our Bhramar//hindi poem**

He pusp tumhare ras ko mai  
Sadiyo se chusate aayaa hoo  
Tere hee karan kala hoo mai  
Roop kaluta payaa hoo  
Kali teri khilane se pahale  
Uspar mai madaraataa hoo  
Choos sugandhit ras ko tere  
Atm santusti paataa hoo  
Kale pan par naaj mujhe hai  
Too bhee mujpar marati hai  
Chatak matak se haradam rahati  
Dhoop chhaap bhee sahati ho  
Rang badalate dair na lagati  
Teraa roop niralaa hai  
Tere andar arpan hai wah  
Jo tujhe chahane waalaa hai  
Chadate youwan aankh michouli  
Mujhase karane lagati ho  
Ban than kar merie raah johati  
Hans kar baate karti ho  
Tere is khusboo me pagal  
Bari door se aayaa hoo  
Aate hee teree vaaho me  
Apni vaah satayaa hoo  
Jo teree is daali me  
Kahi na mujhako aayegaa  
Ramate jamate kahi bhee ghumoo  
Koi nahee mujhako bhaayegaa  
Suryaast baaho me kas kar  
Mujhako le so jaati ho  
Prata kaal sang mere uthati  
Khusboo se nahalaati ho  
Kitanaa koi hame bulaaye  
Kahi nahee mai jaataa hoo  
Tere hi dwaare aa kar ke  
Teri alakh jagaataa hoo.

shambhu nath

## **Sachahai wapas la do//**

La sakate to wapas la do us sachchi sachchai ko  
Bhrathchar ko kam kar do kuchh kam kar do mahagai ko  
Ghapale par ghapala kam tak hogaa kab bhunkhe mare ge log  
Kab tak abaroo lutati rahegee, kab raheгаа kuriya me shok  
Din dupahare lute khajanaa band karo is dithai ko  
Bhrathchar ko kam kar do kuchh kam kar do mahagai ko  
Kab tak rari rar karege kab jaayegee anyay ki dor  
Kab aayegaa nyay ka mousam kab nache ge aangan me mor  
Aisa niyam banaa do rajan chhuye na log burai ko  
Bhrathchar ko kam kar do kuchh kam kar do mahagai ko

shambhu nath

## Sachin tendulkar (Hindi Poem)

Tum logo ne kari thitholi  
Mai sah na paayaa halle ko  
Fir thaam liyaa hoo balle ko  
Fir thaam liyaa hoo balle ko  
Gend baajo ki genbaji pe  
Chauke par chauka mar diya  
Samay hamara bahut hai baki  
Mai bhi usako jaan liya  
Bhoola nahi hoo us din ko mai  
Na karuye rasgulle ko  
Fir thaam liyaa hoo balle ko  
Vish cup tak mai kheloogaa  
Kai record banaaugaa  
Apne balle ke bauchharo se  
Lamba kila dhahaugaa  
Karua hota cricket ka jivan  
Mai bhool gayaa us halle ko  
Fir thaam liyaa hoo balle ko

shambhu nath

## **SAJAN TERE YAAD AATI HAI//**

jab jab aati rail sajan teree yaad aatee hai, /  
jagati raat bhar mujhako tanhai tarpati hai//  
chhup chhup ke dekhoo khirki se shayad aate hoge./  
mobaile ke ghanti bajate hee samay batlaate hoge//  
par aisee bedardi priti tumhaari ab kab aao ge/  
bataa do pakkaa aanaa ya bahana banao ge//  
kasam se yaar mere tapan yoo hee rulati hai//  
jab jab aati rail sajan teree yaad aatee hai, /  
har pal chehar tumhaara bin darpan dekhe dekhati hoo/  
tere foto ko leke hameshaa bhetati hoo//  
ab banaa diyaa pagal diwani to pahale se thee/  
kiyaa jo prem tumase kya koi galati mai ki//  
jhapati nahee aankhe hamari sone ko tarsaati hai/  
jab jab aati rail sajan teree yaad aatee hai, /  
mujhako pakkaa bharasa hai jald hee aaoge/  
pyaar ka kangan mere hantho ko pinhaao ge//  
gungunao ge pyaaraa geet har khushiya lutao ge/  
basao ge dil me mujhako tum fir khas kuchh batao ge//  
rukate nahee aansoo yaar sooni bindiya batati hai  
jab jab aati rail sajan teree yaad aatee hai, /

shambhu nath

## Samdhin kay ahsaan/awadhi/bhojpuri

Apne bitiya ke chauthi ma  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Apne manjhili bitiya ke ghar  
Chauthi laike chala gaye ham  
Paanch saath jan saath rahen  
Bitiya ke ghar ruk gaye ham  
Ijjat pani jam ke bay  
Roti boti kay juaar bana  
Mahua kay daroo pari mej par  
Bagal bhauki ma daal chana  
Laudan kay chakkar bhaay gawa  
Hamahoo paig chatkaay aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Gappe par gappe chalat rahi  
Jaam pe jaam takraat rahaa  
Jhin-jhin par jhanjhat hot rahi  
Hamraw mudwa jhannaat raha  
Chaar kilo tak boti roti  
Ham nasha ma khaay aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Nashaa ma itana julm bhawa  
Ham yaad daast sab bhool gaye  
Jaise masti ma saap lotay  
Wahi masti ma jhool gaye  
Wahi nashaa ma chala gaye  
Bagali ookh ke khete ma  
Gor lagaa mere ke upar  
Jaay gire chapete ma  
Wahi nasha ke aujhar ma  
Sara rupya gawaay aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Bhawa bhinaukha Sab mehraroo  
tatti ka jab jaat rahin  
haay -haay ham karat rahe  
hamriw baat onaat rahin  
pari nigah samadhin kay hamare  
muh se nikla he daiya  
lagat to hamare samdhi baate  
bahoo dekh tohare ahe bapaiya  
apane bitiya ke sasure ma  
apani naak kataay aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Itani achchhi samadhin hamari  
Hamaka saal odhaay dihin  
Aachar se muh dhakwaay dihin  
Hamariw ijat bachwaay lihin  
Pichhe waale darwaaje se

Ghar ke andar laay dihin  
Mahkauwa sabun laike samdhin  
Hamaka khook nahwaay dihin  
Apne dehiya kay maati koila  
Samdhin se dhulwaay aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Jab samdhin kay surat dekhi  
Man hi man kuchh boli  
Khara rahe bilkul lakhatakwa  
Na ehmoos doli na ohmoos doli  
Jhat se samdhin bol parin  
Ee kaise raat gujara ha  
Ghumat raheya ehmoos ohmoos  
Kathoo muh kaa mareya ha  
Dil kay baat hamse na poochha  
Fokat ma raat gujar aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa  
Itani vinay hamari baate  
Ee raaj kataw ab kholoo na  
Hamari bitiya jo bahoo tumhari  
Ohsee baat ee bolu na  
Ee aapas kay aa mamala  
Dil ke andar jhupaay lihoo  
Agar kabhaw jab kaam pare  
Peechhe darwaaja se bolwaay lihoo  
Hasi thitholi ma pal beeta  
Samdhin se aankh laraay aawaa  
Dhoti kurta herwaay aawaa  
Ham boti roti khaay aawaa

shambhu nath

## **sapno me aati hai**

ham bhool nahi sakate tumko  
teri yaad satati hai  
rat ko sote huye bistar pe  
too mujhe jagati hai  
teri yaad ati hai  
seene me ek chubhan see hoti  
baato ki bauchaare kaano me  
har pal meri sang too rahati  
ghar ho ya viavaano me  
kabhi kabhi mai toot jata hoo  
kyo mujhe rulati hai  
teri yaad aati hai  
har foolo ki khusboo  
mujhe achchhi nahi lagati hai  
mai bhamra teri kaliyo ka  
baki sab khatti lagati hai  
jab jab mai sapana dekhoo  
too mujhe bulati hai  
teri yaad aati hai

shambhu nath

## **sasu mahrani/awadhi, bhojpuri**

mai jab budhaay gayi  
nakan chana chabvaay dihin  
gaay bhais bikwaay dihin  
ekhan ma daant garay dihin  
jab dekha larikan ka datay  
jai katahi kukur as lagay  
bagal ke dadi ghar ka aayee  
dulhin ka dhamkaay gayin  
tu karati aha sas se larai  
ihay umar tuhriw aaye  
fir gaaw gaaw kahat firpiw  
hamraw patohoo danda chatkais  
fir kahe nankauna tohay  
mai hamare paglaay gain  
duinaw ma foot karay dihin  
nakan chana chabway dihin  
yeh khati dulhin aage kay  
apan ijat banaay liyaa  
budha ka sang ma milay liya  
unahoo kay pair daway diya  
khuli aankh jab bauhar kay  
sasuy kay pair dawaay dihin  
dudha ka sang milay lihin  
sahi rah apnaay lihin  
mai jab budhaay gayi  
nakan chana chabvaay dihin

shambhu nath

## **sindoor lagana maang me//Hindi**

sindoor sajane ke pahale  
sindoor ki kimat jaan ke  
sindoor lagana maang me  
saat janam tak saath nibhana  
sukh -dukh ke tum saathi hona  
har pal saath tumhara doongee  
khush rakhana mahaboob hamare  
mittee mile ya dena sona  
khushiyo ke palako par  
tumhe bithaoo  
sej saja ke rakhoogee  
bhool agar mujhase ho jaaye, ,  
our kahi mat jaa ke sona, , ,  
kuchh kahana ho  
ekaant me kahana  
raas rachana raat me  
sindoor lagana maang me

shambhu nath

## Super Star (Big B)

supar star supar star supar star supar  
70 saal ki umar huyee hai koi sakaa na abhee pachhaar  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
bachcho ke dada ji lagate fir juba pe jawaa hai shaan  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
unaki boli me jadu hai fir kalaa ka nahee mishaal  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
rang dhang ke bare niraale unaki kyaa matawaali chaal  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
naam kiyaa roshan bharat kaa sab karte unakaa sammaan  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
sari khushiyaa aangan me unake prabhu ka bhee karte dhyaan  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
unako koi kuchh na kahataa sab rakhate hai unakaa khyaal  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
kan ke sachche dil ke pakke unako jaane sakal jahaan  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
agar kahi sankat ke parate duaa kare saaraa sansaar  
supar star supar star supar star supar  
unakaa mai kyaa naam bataaoo duniyaa karati unakaa gungaan  
supar star supar star supar star supar

shambhu nath

## Taare(stars)

Lagate taare kitane pyaare  
Aashmaan ke hai rakhwaale  
Aashmaa me tim tim karate  
Bachche inke hai matwaale  
Pyaare-pyaare ye chamkile  
Sab ke man ko bhane waale  
Shaam jab hone ko aati  
Lal rang ke ye ho jaate  
Sari rat bachcho ki bhaati  
Idhar udhar ko shair lagate  
Sari baat baate karte  
Subah hote hi ghar ko jaate  
Din ko sote lub chhup karke  
Shaam ko man bahlaane aate  
Jab badal karke bijali chamake  
Rote apane ghar ko jaate  
Aise bachcho tum bhee chamko  
Padh likh kar jag ke rakhwale  
Tabhe naam roshan ho sakata  
Is jag me jo rahane waale  
Yahi duaaye ham sab ki hai  
Bane ge tum jag ke rakh waale  
Lagate taare kitane pyaare  
Aashmaan ke hai rakhwaale

shambhu nath

## **Teri muskan**

Hai sundar muskan tere hotho ki lali  
Le leti hai jaan teri chaal matwali  
Tera hai rup suhana mai hoo tera diwana  
Ek baar too ha kar de ban ja meri ghar wali  
Hai sundar muskan tere hotho ki lali  
Kajrari aankhe ye teri hawa me julf lahraaye  
Tera roop dekh kar jaanu mausam bhee sharmaaye  
Har ada me ashik ho mai jo karta teri rakhwali  
Hai sundar muskan tere hotho ki lali

shambhu nath

## Thakurain Ka Geet/hindi

aisee geet sunauloo thakuraain too holee me  
ran birangee toli me aay  
maa mamataa kee baat batauloo  
pita bharaa saneh  
dada nana ke sanskaaro ka  
bharaa gun anek  
badat jawani aay giru kaise  
banajaaro ke toli me  
aisee geet sunauloo thakuraain too holee me  
ran birangee toli me aay  
har gun upajao to hamare  
khetal tukki tuiya  
kabhi kabhi to mil jaate the  
bhool bhaal ke kuiya  
khalat faag niharat ghanghara  
pagdandi our goli me  
aisee geet sunauloo thakuraain too holee me  
ran birangee toli me aay  
ankhiya pahale se aibi rahali  
saath nibhao kas ke  
tumaka dekh ke bhari jawani  
dehiya rahi rahi mashkay  
kabhi -kabhi jab mauka milata  
tukur-mukur  
ham-joli me  
aisee geet sunauloo thakuraain too holee me  
ran birangee toli me aay

shambhu nath



## **Too Raaj chhupana chaah rahi**

Too raaj chhupana chaah rahi  
Mai raaj kholane waalaa hoo  
Too thori see gori hai  
mai thora sa kaalaa hoo  
aat andheri ya chaandani  
mai milane tujhase aataa hoo  
agar najar jab naa aatee  
to kitane chakkar lagataa hoo  
chhoo ke dekho dil ko mere  
mai geet tumhari gaataa hoo  
Too raaj chhupana chaah rahi  
Mai raaj kholane waalaa hoo  
Saare gaanw me shor machaa hai  
Too too mai mai hoti hai  
Naam hamara le karke  
Bister par too kyo soti hai  
Ab to aake baah pakar le  
Mai teraa matwaalaa hoo  
Too raaj chhupana chaah rahi  
Mai raaj kholane waalaa hoo

shambhu nath

## **Tota raja**

Tota raja baje ga baja fir nind tujhe na aayegee  
Meri mammi se lakar tumako aam khilaayegee  
Khatte aam agar nikale ge fir tum you hi chillao ge  
Pratah kal jab hota hai sab ko tum jagate ho  
Chhote bachche jab rote hai pyara geet sunate ho  
Kahate bachcho chup ho jaao meri dulhin aayegee  
Tota .....

Bachche hansate chup ho jaate kitani pyari boli hai  
Kya sab ne hai group banaya pyari unaki toli hai  
Tota raja bare pyar se doodh batasha khayege  
Tota raja baje ga baja fir nind tujhe na aayegee  
Meri mammi se lakar tumako aam khilaayegee

shambhu nath

## **Tu hai bare kaam ki cheej**

Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Tere peechhe bhaage dunia  
Raja ho ya rank fakir  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Dhan doulat bhee bik jaataa hai  
Kahee hakhee to chale shamshir  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Too chaahe to ijrat kar le  
Too chaahe to fate kamij  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Tere peechhe dusman bantaa  
Tere peechhe banataa meet  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Too chaahe to kul tar jaaye  
Too chaahe to maange bheekh  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Tere kahane par kare larai  
Tere kahane par mare tir  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Tera swad hai baraa nirala  
Too chawal ki lagati kheer  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Tere peechhe bhaage dunia  
Too badale sabaki takadeer  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej  
Too hai bare kaam ki cheej

shambhu nath

## **Tum sundar lagati ho**

is roop me tujhako dekh kar  
meri aankhe sarama gayi  
dil ki dharkan bhee ruk gaye  
baahe meri farfaraa gayi  
roop nirala laga tumhara  
mai bhee pagal ban gaya  
dekhata raha cheharaa tumhara  
dil andar hi you machal gaya  
prem ki aandhi chali jab  
mai sugandhit ho chala  
mukh ko apane khol kar  
fir bikhara de apana jhara  
mausam bhee khushnuma hua hai  
deep ki lau bujh gayi  
teri sundar is ada par  
dil mera dagmagaane laga  
kahata hai ki bol de too  
hi hamari manjile hai  
jindagi ke is mor par  
too aaj hamako mil gayi

shambhu nath

## **Tum Chand Lagati ho, , ,**

Lagati ho tum chaand (1)

Gusse me to aap hi lagati ho wah chand  
Jiwan bhar bhane nahee doonga tujhape aanch  
Tujhape koi aanch kabhi na gussa hona  
Mere se chhup kar kabhi kone me mat rona  
Yaad karo us din wah bachpan ki yaade  
Us bagiya ka aam our yaado ki baraate  
Luka chhupi ka khel jisame hota tha harjana  
Patto ka gahana bench kar too deti thee jurmana  
In baato ko bhool kar too jayegee ranno  
Mar jaayegaa murjhaa kar tera ye sanno  
Mujhe chhor agar too kahi jaayegee  
Bachpan ki yaad tumhe tarpayegee  
Tab mujhako karna yaad jamana kyaa kahegaa  
Tujhako to bewkoof hame bemard kahegaa  
Maano meri baat kar lo mujhase shadee  
Aane waale fool ki na hogee barbadi  
Jitane jalate aaj fir we denge saath  
Gusse me to aap hi lagati ho wah chand  
Jiwan bhar bhane nahee doonga tujhape aanch

(II)

Gusse me to aap hi lagati ho wah chand  
Jiwan bhar bhane nahee doonga tujhape aanch  
Aaye na koi aanch kadam jhuke na peeche  
Pal do pal ke liye too roj mujhase reejhe  
Itana na hona naraj ki mai pagal ho jaoo  
Gali gali ke chauraha par tujhko mai bulao  
Aankho se hatati nahi priye teri muskan  
Office me baitha rahoo lagata tujhape dhyan  
Bin tere jinda nahi mai rah paaogaa  
Bin pani meen jas mai bhee mar jaaogaa  
Dunia itani beraham jo karati yoo hi badanaam  
Premi milate dekha kar kasati byang tamaam  
Mai badal na pawan hoo jo deta jhakjhor  
Jitane inke ahank hai kar deta chakna choor  
Jiwan bhar mai aap ka karta rahoogaa maan  
Gusse me to aap hi lagati ho wah chand  
Jiwan bhar bhane nahee doonga tujhape aanch

shambhu nath

## **use our kisi ne paalaa tha**

Jis chaad ko chhune wala tha  
use our kisi ne paalaa tha  
Mai usaka matwala tha  
Wah mujhe chahane wala tha  
Chhup-chhup ke haath badhata tha  
Ouro se ghabrata tha  
Wah mera prem pujari tha  
Mai usaka prem pujari tha  
Wah dil ka bhola bhala tha  
Mai thora sa kala tha  
Mai hasi hasi kahata tha  
Wah kahane se darata tha  
Usaka roop nirala tha  
Tabhi to hamako pyara tha  
Jis chaad ko chhune wala tha  
Wah our kisi ne paalaa tha

shambhu nath

## **wahi purnima raat hogi**

Fir kabhe barsaat hogi wahi purnima raat hogi  
Har taraf khusiya rahegee foolo ki muskan hogi  
Chiriya chahkegi chaman me har dukho ka nash hoga  
Apne pyare desh me apani ek pahchan hogi  
Fir kabhe barsaat hogi wahi purnima raat hogi  
Na rahega bhedbhaw na to atyachaar hogaa  
Na karega koi chori na hi koi pap hoga  
Har ghar me subah shaam khushiyo ki bharmar hogi  
Fir kabhe barsaat hogi wahi purnima raat hogi  
Fir yaha pe ram hoge mohan ka nit naach hoga  
Hai purani parampara jo burai ka vinash hoga  
Geet gayegi suhagin jugnuyo ki shaam hogi  
Fir kabhe barsaat hogi wahi purnima raat hogi  
Na marega koi bhoonkha na kami hogi kabhi  
Har bala talati rahegee logo ko aabhash hoga  
Jab hategi ye berukhi lalach ka na nam hoga  
Fir suru hogi kahani sachchai ka jo taaj hoga  
Mand hawaye fir chalegi khilkhilati rat hogi  
Fir kabhe barsaat hogi wahi purnima raat hogi  
Mere desh ke netao har kami ko door kar do  
Bah rahi jo khoon ki nadiya bahane par majboor kar do  
Har juba pe tera nam subah hoga sham hoga  
Etihad ke panno par jab tum bhi nam likhayo ge  
Is jaha se us jaha tak tum bhi nam kamayo ge  
Har gali me charcha teri har juba pe baat hogi  
Fir kabhe barsaat hogi wahi purnima raat hogi

shambhu nath

## **Wo aise hai, , ,**

Wo semple jite hai unka ajab tarana hai, ,  
Unaki pyari hai muskan unka gajab ka gana hai,  
We sundar lagate hai unake dar pe jana hai  
Unaki adbhut lagati boli unko dil me basana hai  
Unse chhup-chhup milati jab wah pal bhee suhana hai  
We baate karte hans hans ke unaka achraj fasana hai,  
We takrar kabhi na karte unaki baho me jana hai  
Ye pyaar baraa bedardi jo besura jamana hai  
Mai unaki huyi diwani ab sapane sajaana hai  
Ek din saj dhaj ke hame unake ghar jana hai  
We bane desh ki upama hame naam kamana hai  
Mile sabhi wah khushiya hame sansaar sajana hai,

shambhu nath

## **yaade//**

ye bhooli bisari yaade kab tak aati rahegee  
rah rah karke mujhako tarpati rahegee  
chhoti chhoti aankhe ye kale-kale baal  
kaisi o muskan thee mand mand chaal  
ye rang birange raat ab jaati rahegee  
ye bhooli bisari yaade kab tak aati rahegee  
mujhe tiree ab kam yaad aayegee  
kal parso me meri doli jaayegee  
tere sanso ki khusboo mahkati rahegee  
ye bhooli bisari yaade kab tak aati rahegee  
is jivan me aisaa kyo hotaa hai  
jab saathee chute to dil rota hai  
shayad tere jaane ke baad meri arthi jaayegee  
ye bhooli bisari yaade kab tak aati rahegee

shambhu nath

## **Yadi hota ki mai bhe ek sarkari afsar hota**

Yadi hota ki mai bhe ek sarkari afsar hota  
Phone mobile gaari ek sundar sa ghar apana hoga  
Yadi hota ki mai bhe ek sarkari afsar hota  
Apradhi jan aate rahate darwaje par mere  
Noto ki bauchhaar hoti sandhya our sabere  
Danlap ke gadde par paig lagaa ke sota hota  
Yadi hota ki mai bhe ek sarkari afsar hota  
Nit uth bachche padhane jaate saath me body guard  
Bibi baithee mauj urati computer ke saath  
Jai jai kar jam ke hotee galiyare me mere  
Rang jamate pichhlaggu sab mai bhee sapane me khota  
Yadi hota ki mai bhe ek sarkari afsar hota

shambhu nath

## **Yahi sikhaye hindustan**

Sab ko shiksha sab gyaan  
yahee sikhaaye hindustaan  
sab ko roji sab ko rojgaar  
meraa bhaarat baraa mahaan  
ghar-ghar tak pahuch rahi hai  
har sarkari subidha  
har gaavo me huyee tarakki  
kam ho gayee duvidha  
nayee raah ki yahee mishaal  
yahee sikhaaye hindustaan  
ab koi na rahega bhunkhaa  
na koi nangha ghooma  
sab ko nayi umang chari hai  
har foolo par bhamare jhule  
nayi umange nayi lalsha  
ka hai pyaaraa desh  
aatm galani nahee jyaadaa  
na hai adhik klesh  
thora sa mehanat karane se  
sab ki banati khud pahachaan  
yahee sikhaaye hindustaan  
bharat me hai sari khushiya  
log tarasate aano ko  
aa gaye to dil nahee kartaa  
wapas yahaa se jaane ko  
is upawan ki pyaari khusboo se  
gamak uthe bharat ki shaan  
yahee sikhaaye hindustaan  
yahi pe ganga yahi pe yamuna  
yahi pe mathura yahi pe kaashi  
yahi pe veero kaa staan  
yahee sikhaaye hindustaan  
Sab ko shiksha sab gyaan  
yahee sikhaaye hindustaan

shambhu nath

## **Yahi to pyaar hai**

jab tum naraj hoti ho  
mai pareshan hota hoo  
tum khul kar roti ho  
mai jhup kar rota hoo  
tum hasati rahati ho  
mai khwabo me khota hoo  
tum pareshan karti ho  
mai aahe bharta hoo  
tum vada karti ho  
mai intjaar karta hoo  
tum hampe marti ho  
mai tujhpar marta hoo

shambhu nath