

Poetry Series

Deepak Kumar deep
- poems -

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Deepak Kumar deep()

Kuch bhi bano mubarik hai par pahle insan bano.

Nirankari Baba Hardev Singh ji maharaj
To know more about the Sant Nirankari Mission

Deepak Kumar 'deep'
Editor, Singer, Writer,

Aise Hain Anna Hamare...

Khuskismat hain hum sare
mile hame jo Anna Hazare
Sath do milkar duniya walon
Pakar inke Har ek ishaare

Khuskismat hain hum sare
mile hame jo Anna Hazare

Diya hai maa ne ratna hame
Jo sabki aankhon ke hain tare
Desh ki khatir jee rahe jo
Aise hain Annaa hamare

Khuskismat hain hum sare
mile hame jo Anna Hazare

Hoga khatam ab bhrastachar
Anna ki ye har saans Pukare
Swarg sa sunder bane ye desh
khushiyon ke hon har or nazare

Khuskismat hain hum sare
mile hame jo Anna Hazare

Ishwar do sadbudhhi sabko
Karte gunah kyon itne sare
Rukhsat hoge duniya se "deep"
Hoga na kuch sath tumhare

Khuskismat hain hum sare
mile hame jo Anna Hazare

Deepak Kumar deep

Awareness Poem In Hindi By Deepak Kumar Deep

Sadiyon se khamosh ye dharti
Pata dhoondh rahi hai insanon ka
Kash! Kahin koi mil jaye
Kya shahar hai ye veerano ka?
□
Dhadhak rahen hai dil par hoth hain band
Iltaza hai kuch kahne ki
Par! sari nakam koshish
Mai chala gaya tha mudon ke shahar me
The naam wahan gude huwe sunhare patthron par

Wo bebas the, chilla rahe the,
Ro rahe the apni lachari par
Zuban na thepaas unke, kuch kahne ko
Kyonki wo bebas the lachar the.....
Jane laga jab wahan se main
Pukar rahi thi wo sari lashen mughe
Chilla chilla kar kar kah rahi thi-
Mat banna aise, jaise the mere karm
Yaad kar un baton ko, aati mughe abs harm
Banna tha jab narm mughe, huwa main narm
Andhvishwashon me ghira tha mera apna dharm....

Jao jakar bata do unko
Meri tarah hi unka hoga haal
Maine ta umernahi ki bhakti, sirf kiya dikhawa
Jo bana aaj ka sawal
Maine apna waqt gawaya, duniyawi such ko pane me
Shareer ko sajane me,
Imarte banana me,
Danga fasad karne karane me
Par zara bhi na diya dhyan
Manav jeevan sawarne me.

Murakhta aur pagalpan ki bhi had hoti hai
Maine samay ke satguru ko nahi pahchana
Sirf libas dekha, shaklon par dhokha khakar
Har yug me maine mara taana.

Main bhi kitna badnaseeb tha
Manjeel mere karib tha
Phir bhi daud raha tha paglon ki tarah
Wo waqt bhi kaisa ajeeb tha.
Khair! Min to apne kiye ki bhugat raha hoon
Par jao jakar kahna un ghamandi, ahankari, papai,
durachari, anachari, Vyabhichari, atyachari logon se

Kyon kar raha hai apne aap se gaddaari.
Kar le apne aapki pahchan
Kaun hai tu? Kya hai tera asthan?
Mat kar mat kar itna abhiman
Jana padega ek din shamshan
Jag me rahegi ek dastaan
Aur bhul jayenge tughe naadan
Mubarik hai tera achha khan paan
Neend se apne jag re Insaan
Main bhi teri hi tarah hi nadani kar baitha
Par tun na kar!
Ja satguru ki sharan
Kar de apne aapko arpan
Fir dekh! Tu yahan nahi aayega
Aur na hi churashi me jayega
Tun to seedha rab me mil jayega
Tera jeevan saphal ho jayega
Jakar mil le NIRANKARI BABA JI SE
Jo mufat me baat rahen hain gyan
Iss gyan ko pakar
Sewa simran satsang karke
Bhakti Ki dritha pa le
Phir dekh! Tu bhi Ram, Krishna, Gurunanak
Kabir, Tulsi, Hanuman ki tarah amar ho jayega

Jakar dekh satguru "deep" jala raha hai
Andhera mita raha hai
Savera la raha hai
Tub hi jag ja, jag ja

Deepak Kumar deep

Basant Ritu In Hindi By Deepak Kumar Deep

Man me jab hariyali aayi,
phoolon ne jab gandh udai.
bhagi thandhi der saber,
ab basant ritu hai aayi.

Koyal gati ku hu ku,
bhauren karte hain gunjar.
rang birangi rango wali,
titliyo ki mauj bahar.

Bag me hai chidhiyon ka shor,
nach raha jangal me mor.
nache gayen jitna par,
dil mange once more.

Nadiyon ne nay geet sunaye,
badal ne hai dhol bajaya.
sanam sanam pawan chali,
amber bhi thoda muskaya.

Hothon pe muskan sajakar,
masti me ras prem ka gholen.
"deep" basant sikhata hamko,
kisi se na kadhwa bolen.

"poet"

Deepak kumar "deep"

This Poem has been published Copy right issue in Nirankari magazine ' Hasti
Duniyan" on Mar 2011

Deepak Kumar deep

Birthday Poem

Rafta rafta zindagi ki shaam yun hi dhal rahi hai
Har subah ek nai kiran jeevan me rang bhar rahi hai
Choti si khwahis hai jeevan me kuch karne ki
Par waqt ne diya hai har baar ye dhokha
Ya khuda mughe is mukam par pahucha de
Ki har waqt main logon ka pyar pata rahun
Mile hain mughe jo kimti ye pal jeevan ke
Inhe mai sambhl kar rakh paun
Kaash ye jeevan yun hi khushiyon bhara ho
Har baar main is nayaab- ae- Janam din ko mana paun
Pure harsho ullash ke sath
Mughe wo tauphik bakasha de khuda,
Ki main hamesha aage badhun
Duwa karta hun...
Khuda aapko Itni uchaiyon pe pahuchaye
Ki Har gam zindagi se dur hota chala jaye
Main duwa karunga har waqt aapke liye

Deepak Kumar deep

Chiragh-E-Muhabbat

Ghazal

Halaat badalne lage hain unhe dekh kar
Khushi ab chhupaye chhupai na jati

Batein hain dilon ki, badi hi purani
Jo har ek mehfil mein sunai na jati

Hai kashish Jo Tum mein woh aur kahan
Teri yadein iss dil se bhulai na jati

Chiragh-e-muhabbat yun hi jalaye rakhna
Yeh woh roshni hai jo bujhai na jati

Parwah na kar zamane ki kar de izhhar `deep`
Yeh aag dil mein ab dabai na jati

Written by
Deepak kumar deep
29.11.2012

Deepak Kumar deep

Chitke Pyare Taare In Hindi By Deepak Kumar Deep

Neele neele amber par,
chitke pyare taare hain..
Suraj ki kirno se,
chamakate ye saare hain..

kabhi ladhte n ghagarte ye,
milkar sare rahte hain....
door door tak dhara pe,
ujiyara ye karte hain.....

shwet dhawal prakesh se apne,
bhoole pathik ko raah dikhate..
karo nishwarth sewa sabki,
"deep" paath yahi padhte.....

"Poet"
deepak kumar "deep"
Video Editor
Renukoot, sonbhadra
23-11-08

Deepak Kumar deep

Desh Ki Khatir

Bhadta hi ja raha hai Karwan
Aazadi ke Deewano ka
Kya khoob nazara hai
Shamma ke Parwano ka

Ched diya hai jung dusra
Bhrashtachar ki khatir
Nahi chodna hai unko
Ho chahe jitney bhi Shatir

Kin Shabdon me tariff karun
desh hamara bada kimti
Isko hame nahi hai khona
meri yahi hai tumse Vinti

Jaago zara neend se apne
Desh ko har haal me bachana hai
Hamari khatir lad rahe jo
Hame unka sath nibhana hai

Sone ki chidiyon wala desh
Aaj mahangai ke hanthon mar raha
Corruption bhi badha hai itna
Sab kuch hi khona pad raha

Lokpal bill ko lana hai
Bhrashtachar mitana hai
Sabhi ko rojgar dilakar
Berozgari ko hatana hai.

Gar Khatam huwa bhrashtachar
Khushiyan aayengi besumar
Jhel rahe jo mahangai ki maar
"Deep" sawarega ghar sansar.

Poet
Deepak Kumar 'deep'

16-09-2011

Deepak Kumar deep

Diwali Poem, Diwali Ke Is Tyohar Ko

Raam prabhu jab van se aaye
Ayodhyavasi khusi manaye
Saji Ayodhya dulhan jaisi
Sabne ghar me diye jalaye.

Tab se mana raha har koi
Diwali ke is tyohar ko
Jeet huwi hai sach ki hardam
Sandesh hai ye sansaar ko

Thaal saje hain deepon se
Hathon me phulon ki mala
Deep se deep jale chaun orr
Door andhera huwa uzzla.

Rang birange balbon se hi
Saja huwa hai har ek aangan
Main nahi kahta kahte sare
Parav hai kitna ye manbhawan.

Amber me bhi chamke tare
Rocket jo aakash me jate
Wo bhi khud ko rok na pate
Dekhne ko wo zami pea ate.

Kitni sunder hai ye dharti
Par pradhushan ne kiya prahar
Deewali me jalte patakhe lakhon
Jo karte watavaran ko bekar.

Pran Karen is diwali par
Nahi chvenge koi bom
Hamari dharti bachi rahe
Tute na insano ka dum.

Khao khub, khilao khub
Har insan ko gale lagayen
Deep' Mubarak deta sabko
Milkar ye tyohar manayen.□

Deepak Kumar deep

Gazal Badi Ajeeb Hai Ye Zindagi In Hindi By Deepak Kumar Deep

Badi ajeeb hai ye zindagi,
khushi ek pal ke liye
dukh verson baras ke liye
koi sukh chahta hai is jeevan me
to usse dukhon ki bhari bori hi mil jati hai
jahan foolon ke milne ki aaasha hai
wahan katon ki sej bich jati hai
Badi ajeeb hai ye zindagi.....

Kuch satya kuch ghooth
Kabhi aasha kabhi nirasha
kabhi sawpno ko pane ki lalasa
inhi me ulagh kar rah gayi hai zindagi
Badi ajeeb hai hai ye zindagi.....

Kabhi jati kabhi varn
Kabhi bhasha kabhi dharm
viwadoke ghere me hai aaj ki sanskriti
kaise kahen, kya yahi hai zindagi?
badi ajeeb hai ye zindagi.....

Pyar doge pyar milega
satkar doge samman milega
mehanat se har chij hai sambhav
kam se chori hai dukh ka anubhav
ham jaisa hain sochte nahi hai aisi zindagi?
fier bhi log kahte hain,
badi ajeeb hai ye zindagi.....

Manav jeevan ek baar hai mita
nahi milta hai barambar
har manav se pyar karen
nafrat ko de dutkar
Krodha chod dhairya apnayen
paap chod punya kamayen
ye dharti hai dharam ki
jitni marji fasal ugayen

Ek baar yatan kar dekhien-
Hai khusnasheeb ye zindagi
nahi hai ajeeb ye zindagifir bhi log kahte hai,
badi ajeeb hai ye zindagi.....

Deepak Kumar deep

Gazal Haal-E-Dil By Deepak Kumar Deep

Gazal: - Haal-e-Dil

Haal-e-dil apna gairon se sunaya na karo
Dard hai gar dil mein, chhupaya na karo

hain sabhi gair yahan apna na koi yaar hai,
Bewajah rishte yahan banaya naa kao

Mumkin nahi hai rah me sabko sambhalna,
Gar uthha sakte nahi giraya naa karo

Aankhon me chubhti hai duniya ki khushi kyun,
Aise kisi jazbaat se sataya naa karo

Shukra hai khuda ka jo nawaza hai issi ne,
Heere rahmaton ke gawayan naa karo

Daman bhara hai isne(Khuda) mere mangne se pahle,
Deep ispe tohmat bewajah lagaya naa karo

Hard Word's-

Nawaza- Kabil, Layak(Bestow or Confer)

Rahmaton- Kripa(Grace)

Tohmat- Lanchhan(Blame)

Written By

Deepak Kumar 'deep'

Editor

New Delhi

10.10.2012

Deepak Kumar deep

Gazal- Manavta

ब ु ल ं द ह ै ं
इ र ा द े द ु श
् म न ी क े आ ज ,
क ै स े ब न ा य
े र ि श ् त े द
ो स ् त ी क े आ
ज ;

ह ि ं स ा ह व स
म े ं ह ै भ ू ख
द ौ ल त क ी ,
म क स द ब न ग ए
ह ै ं ज ़ ि न ्
द ग ी क े आ ज ;

क ा र े -ख़ ै र द
े ख े न ह ी आ ब
ग ी न ो ं म े ं ,
य े स ल ि क ा ह
ै न ह ी ब ं द ग
ी क े आ ज ;

श क ल स ू र त म
े ं "म ा न व त ा "
न ह ी श ा य द ,
प र ि भ ा ष ा ह
ै न ह ी य े आ द
म ी क े आ ज ; ...

न फ़ र त भ र े द
ि ल म े ं ग ़ र
ज ल ा "द ी प " न ह
ी ,
ह ो स क ा न ा प
् य ा र इ स ् स
ी क म ी क े आ ज ;

ल े ख क

द ी प क क ु म ा
र "द ी प "
१ १ -० ४ -09

Deepak Kumar deep

Gazal-Muskurate Rahiye

Zindagi mili hai muskurate rahiye,
kaam dukh dard me, aate rahiye..

Aakhon me na aason aayen kisi ke,
hasen aur sabko hasante rahiye....

shool na bichaye rahon me kisi ke,
phool hi rahon me bichhte rahiye....

vair nafrat ko ab aao door karen,
pyar hi dil me basate rahiye.....

andhera khud hi mit jayega,
"deep" jag me jalate rahiye.....

"Writer"

Deepak kumar"deep"

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Feb 2007

Deepak Kumar deep

Holi Poem Sara Ra Ra Holi Hai

Sara ra ra Holi hai
Baat yahi batayenge hum
Daud daud kar bhag bhag kar
Sabko rang lagayenge hum.

Koi bachga na humse
Nar ho chahe naari
Rango ka godam pas me
Aur rango se bhari pichkari.

Meethe meethe pakwan khilakar
Apna harsh prakat kar payen
Vair virodh ko rakhen door
Sabko apne gale lagayen.

Dhol majeera ki madhur taal par
Khub ghoomen nachen gayen
Deep bhula ke bhed bhaw ko
Pyar se ye tyohar manayen.

Deepak Kumar deep

Humanity Poem In Hindi By Deepak Kumar Deep

Aasman me sitaron ko
kisi se ladte dekha hai?
kya suraj chanda taaron ko
raushni sene se adhte dekha hai.

Kya kabhi shikayat ki hai hawa ne
ki mai muft me kyon bahun
nadee ke sheetal jal se poocho
kya kabhi inkar kiya usne
apna jal dene se..

Pashu pakshai bhi apne anusar
sewa jagat ki kare hain
pedh paudhe sabhi ke liye hai
dhoof, chon, hawa
verna, jaati, dekh nahi dete..

Kintu,
ye insan hi aisa kyon
apni khudgarj lalsaon ki khatir
dusron ka sukh chain cheen raha
"Manavta" sabad ki to isne
hinsha hi kar dali hai.
Aakhir kyon hai aisa insan.

Ham bhi apne aham ko tyagen
aur manavta apnayen
jitna ho ham sabse,
par sewa se punya kamayen
laden na ham baat baat par
prem se har baat sulghayen
jab ek prabhu ke balak hain ham
fir kaisa hai ghagda
chod ninda nafrat ko
har manav ko gale lagayen

chote baden ki baaten ab
rahne hi den kitabon me
saccha pyar karke sabse

is jeevan ko safal banayen.

Aakhir kyon ke is sawal ko
ye jahan kyon duhraye
aisi karni bane hamari,
'deep' jag me ujiyara ho jaye...

Deepak Kumar deep

Humanity Poem- Manavta Ki Khatir

Rog laga hai har manav ko, main bada hoon tumse pyare
Tu tu may may ki issi aag me, jal rahen hain ye sare
Pyar nahi hai dilon me apne, Lagate Vishva-bandhutva ken are
Seekhen zara prakriti se bhi, jo milkar rahte chand sitare
Gar ghukaden apne aapko to, mit jayenge ghagde sare
Gair nahi koi vair nahi hai, sab hain apne mit hamare

Manav me manavta na ho, to insaan ki kaam ka
Aisa manav chalti phirti lash hai, aur lash hai kis kaam ka
Dhairya, kashma, karuna nahi to, vidya ka gyan kis kaam ka
Bistar hai par neend nahi, wo saaman hai kis kaam ka
Dhan se hai bharpur par shanti nahi, aisa dhan kis kaam ka
Duniya jise such kahti hai, wo such hai kis kaam ka

Tarraki kar li insano ne, gyan aur vigyaan se
Vhed dala antrikash ko bhi, roket wayun se
Much pe baten badi badi, par dil abhi pashan se
Haasil sab kuch kar liya par, bach na sake abhiman se
Manav me manavta hogi to sirf guru ke gyan se
"Deep" milegi mukti to bas, rab ki hi pahchan se

Deepak Kumar deep

Jago Huwa Savera

Jago bachho huwa savera
aalas me na samay gawaon
uath jaldi subah savere
saare sukh sahaj hi paoo....

Subah jo jaldi uathta hai
swastha wo hardam rahta hai
aalas jo bhi karta
wo khud ko dukh se bharta hai...

Subah uath vyyayaam karo
adhoore sare kaam karo
parishram se jab thak jao
thodhi der aaram karo.....

gyan ka deepak jala kar
door karo agayan andhera
'deep" sabse yahi hai kahta
jago jago huwa savera.....

"Poet"

Deepak kumar "deep"

[This poem has been Published on Copy right Nirankari Magazines 'Hasti Duniyan'
on December 2008]

Deepak Kumar deep

Kaise Banayen Riste

</>Gazal- Kaise banayen riste

Buland hain irade dushmani ke aaj
Kaise banaye rishte dosti ke aaj

Hinsa hawas me, hai bhukh daulat ki
Maksad ban gaye hain, Zindagi ke aaj

Kare- khair dekhe nahi aabgeenon me
Ye salika hai nahi bandage ke aaj

Shkal surat me Manavta nahi shyad
Paribhasha hai nahi aadmi ke aaj

Nafrat bhare dil me, jab "deep" jala nahi
Pyar ho saka na issi kami ke aaj

Writer

Deepak kumar deep

Editor, Singer, Writer

20-07-07

Deepak Kumar deep

Khilauna Pyara Pyara

Maa mughko chahiye,
aasmaan ka ek taara..
ghat se lakar de do mughko,
khilauna pyara pyara..

Maa boli bete se apne,
kaise laungi mai usko..
yahan nahi wo door bahut hai,
khilauna kahta hai tu jisko..

Bachha rone laga chillane,
meri mang पूरी ho.....
ek dana nahi khaunga,
chahe halwa पूरी ho.....

Ab to maa hairan ho gayi,
ghat thali me paani laya.....
khilauna apne पास dekh,
bachha khub muskuraya...

Mil gaya bete ko mere,
khilauna usne jo mangwaya....
"deep" sunakar lori maa ne,
bete ko bhar neend sulaya.....

Deepak Kumar deep

New Year Poem In Hindi By Deepak Kumar Deep

Aman chain ki pawan chale aur
Dharti par khushihali aaye
Khila rahe yun har ek gulshan
Kali koi na murjha paye.

Shans len saken sabhi chain ki
Gamon ke badal na mandrayen
abhishap bane na karm hamara
Chhod paap ko punya kamayen.

milkar rahenge hum sab sare
pal! chahe jaisa bhi aaye
Ghreena vair aur Nafrat taj ke
Hriday me bhi prem basayen.

Sath na jana kuch bhi yaron
Mahal ho jitna aalishan
sada raha na koi yahan par
rank ho chahe ya sultan.

Maut to hai ek kadwi goli
jo sabhi ko khani padti hai
lagta suna sara jahan fir
kyon vyarth me jhagda karti hai.

apne ban jate hain begane
Jinhe bhi apna kahte hain
bhul ke gum wo maut ka tere
giddha, bhangdha karte hain.

naye saal me nayi umang ho
na tangdily badhaali aaye
Bhare rahen bhandare sabke
Sabhi diwali eid manayen.

Na ho koi aatanki hamla
apne hon ya hon begane
chaman na uzade kisi ke ghar ka
gayen khushi ke sabhi tarane.

Tajke dooree dilon se apne
manavta ka farz nibhayen.
'deep'bhulakar bhed bhav ko
Sabhi ko apne gale lagayen.
HAPPY NEW YEAR-2012

Deepak Kumar deep

New Year Poem- Saal Naya Ho Deepak Kumar Deep

Is duniyan ki reet purani
baad subah ke hoti shaam
rang birangi is duniyan ka
hona ek din kam tamam.

Suraj chanda sabhi hain badle
badle dharti aur aasman
Jisam hain badle rab na badla
issi ko kahte hain bhagwan.

Prabhu amar aur avinashi
Iska kabhi bhi nash na hota
Issi se raushan duniyan sari
Bin iske prakash na hota.

karwat li hai waqut ne jab jab
Satyug, treta dwapar aaya
har yug me ye rup badlta
jaisa jab bhi samay hai aaya.

ho laddu kitna bhi tedda
par hum aam usse na kahte hain
jab raam ek hai is duniya ka
fir bhram me hum kyon rahte hain.

Apne bhi badal hain jaate
jab saya dukh ka aata hai
nirasha, dukh, takleef me
bas ye hi sath nibhata hai.

failao daman issi ke aage
sab issi ke mang ke khate hain
par murakh aur agyani log
kha ke iska isko aankh dikhte hain.

satguru pura rab dikhlata
har yug me ye aata hai
aaj bhi aaya ban hardev
aur gyan uzzala failata hai.

Aao satguru ke charnon me
ye hi rab dikhlayega
bhed tughe jo raam khuda me
uska bharam mitayega.

saal naya ho sabkikhatir
uzzawal aur mangalkari
bhukh garibi na ho kahi pe
deep, sukhi ho duniya sari.

HAPPY NEW YEAR-2012

Deepak Kumar deep

Poem On Indian Classical Music

Dhun jab dil se nikar kar
Hothon par aa jate hain
Wo bol bol rahte nahi
Fir Sangeet ban jaate hain

Kala, nritya Sahitya prem
Sangeet ke ye ang hain
Pop gazal bhav Sangeet
Gane kea lag dhang hain

Lay taal aur bandish
Susangeet ki pahchan hai
Saralta samrasta se
Baddi iski shaan hai

Shashtriya sangeet lupt ho raha
Aao iski chat jagayen
"Deep" Rishi Kishore banker
Bhartiya Sangeet ki garima badhayen.

Deepak Kumar deep

Prem Ka Bandana By Deepak Kumar Deep

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10.08.2014

Deepak Kumar deep

Shikshak Hamesha Yahi Sikhate By Deepak Kumar Deep

jeevan ki aadharshila
hoti guru ke hathon me
unke vachno ko apnalo
Raaz hai unki baton me

mata, pita aur guru hi
sacche mitra hote hain
inka aadar jo na karte
wo jeevan baji khote hain

Galti par shikashak jab mare
bura kabhi na mano
wo chahe tum bano medhavi
bas achha banne ki thano

Shikshak hamesha yahi sikhate
Mehnat se har ek kaam karo
muskil kuch bhi nahi duniya me
Pad likh kar sabka naam karo

Chahe jis mukam par jao pahunch
Apne teacher ko na jana bhool
banegi Inse hi kismat ki rekha
Bas bankar rahna charno ki dhool

'deep' naman hai aise teacher ko
Bhagya hamara Jinhone sawara
unki badaulat hain aaj kuch hum
aur hum jee rahe jeevan nyara

Deepak Kumar deep

Sun Ke Boli Koyal Ki

kukuhu, kuhuku karti koyal,
Geet madhur ye gati.....
Apni sureeli aawaj se,
Sabke man bha jati.....

Sun ke boli koyal ki,
Ghar bante meethe pakwan..
Sabko ye lagti pyari,
sab karte uska samman.....

Nahi lagte paise koi,
Meethe bol bolne ko.....
Koyal hame yahi sikhati,
Bolne se pahle tolne ko.....

Sabse pyari pakshayi koyal,
Jahan kahi bhi jaati hai.....
Man ghoomne lagta hai,
"deep" prem jab barsati hai...

"Poet"

Deepak kumar "deep"

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Deepak Kumar deep

Tree Plantation Ped Lagayen, Paryawaran Bachayen

Vrikash paryawaran ki shan hain
Vrikashon ko na katen hum
Ped lagayen, paryawaran bachyen
Vrikash hamari jaan hain.

Vrikash lagana acchi baat hai
Par Vrikash ki rakasha bhi Karen
Apne swarth ki khatir
Ped kaatna galat baat hai.

Ped pradushan se hame bachte
Ped hi barish late hain
Ped hi sunder fal hain dete
Aur hamari sehat banate.

Ped hamari khatir jeete
Kitna bada hai unka upkar
Khud sahkar dhoop aur toofan
Dete hame thandi bayar(Hawa) .

Vrikash hamare bade kimti
Inhe yun hi na barbad Karen
"Deep" eke k ped lagakar
Ghar apna aabaad Karen.

Deepak Kumar deep

Veer Kahlate

Jo kewal kahte nahi kar dikhlate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate
Mar kar bhi jo vachan nibhate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Zindagi gar apne liye jiya to kya jiya
Jo dujon ki khatir mar jate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Mumkin hai rahon me katen bichana
Jo rahon me phool bichhate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Aag lagana ghar jalana hai aasan
Jo ughde ghar hai basate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

tan man ki Apne parwah na karke
Jo rahon se hatate kante, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Hon lakh badhaye jeevan me gar
Rahte sada jo muskurate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Yun to marte roz hazaron par
Vatan ki khatir jo mit jate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Koi sataye lakhon unko
Jo uff bhi nahi kar pate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

'Deep' naman hai aise veeron ko
Jo jag me har bar na aate, wo hi sachhe veer kahlate

Deepak Kumar deep

Wo Bharat Hame Jaan Se Pyara

Bahti jahan gyan ki dhara
wo bharat hame jaan se pyara
seeta ram ki dharti hai jo
aisa bharat desh hamara

Hai bharat ki shaan tiranga
isse na ghukne denge ham
veeron ki kurban ko
vartha na jane denge ham

Na jaati na bhasha dekha
sabko apna meet banaya
ho bangladesh ya pakistan
hamne sabko gale lagaya

di sharan hamne sabko
jab koi hai sankat aaya
bhookhe rahkar bhi hamne
padhosee ko khana khilaya

bharat ma ke sewak hain ham
maa ki raksha ham karenge
buri neeyat se jo dekhega
"deep" uska anta karenge

Deepak Kumar deep