Khwaja Mir Dard(1720 - 1784)

Khwaja Mir Dard is one of the three major poets of the Delhi School — the other two being Mir Taqi Mir and 'Sauda' — who could be called the pillars of the classical Urdu ghazal.

<b>Philosophy</b>

Dard was first and foremost a mystic, a prominent member of the Naqshbandi Mujaddidi order, and the head of the Muhammadi path (tariqah muhammadiyah, a Mujaddidi offshoot) in Delhi. He regarded the phenomenal world as a veil of the eternal Reality, and this life as a term of exile from our real home. Dard inherited his mystical temperament from his father, Khwaja Muhammad Nasir Andalib, who was a mystic saint and a poet, and the founder of the Muhammadi path.

<b>Education</b>

Dard received his education in an informal way at home, and in the company of the learned, acquiring in due course a command of Arabic and Persian, as also of Sufi lore. He also developed a deep love of music, possibly, through his association with singers and qawaals who frequented his father's house. He renounced earthly pleasures at the young age of 28, and led a life of piety and humility.

<b>Poetry</b>

The secret of Dard's appeal as a poet lies not in his mysticism, but in his ability to transmute this mysticism into poetry, and to present transcendental love in terms of human and earthly love. Although he has written ghazals which are unambiguously mystical in their intent, his best couplets can be read at both the secular and spiritual levels, and are, for this reason, acceptable to all and sundry. In addition, Dard had also written ghazals which deal with a patently sensuous and earthly love, and deserve to be classed with the best poetry of this kind. Dard generally excels in short ghazals of about seven to nine verses, written in comparatively short measures. His style is simple, natural and musical; his content, thoughtful and thought-provoking. His poetry includes a collection of Urdu ghazals and a divan in Persian.

Dard's Persian prose works are extensive, consisting of the Ilm ul Kitab, a 600+ page metaphysical work on the philosophy of the Muhammadi path, and the Chahar Risalat, collections of more than a thousand mystical aphorisms and
sayings.

"My friend, we've seen enough fine sights, through which we loved to roam.

You stay on to enjoy them; we are ready to go home."
Agar Yon Hi Ye Dil Satata Rahega

Khwaja Mir Dard
Apne Tain To Har Ghari Gam Hai, Alam Hai, Dag Hai

Khwaja Mir Dard
Chaman Main Subah Ye Kahti Thi Ho

Khwaja Mir Dard
Duniya Mein Kaun

Khwaja Mir Dard
Ham Tujh Se Kis Hawa Ki

Khwaja Mir Dard
In Morning The Dew Having Tears

In morning the dew having tears in her eyes was saying that
The garden will bloom for long but the dew will be no more.
Dew drops slipped from her hair on her cheeks,
It's strange that the dew drops fell on sun (glowing Cheeks)
In your absence the garden seemed to me a place for mourning,
The flowers were tearing off their garments while the dew was crying.
The company of soft nature people has its impact on everyone,
The dew drops sparkled like fire when collected on flowers.
Let the morning come and we will see,
The dew drops have no idea how constantly the lovesick cry.

Khwaja Mir Dard
Jag Main Akar Idhar Udhar Dekha

Khwaja Mir Dard
Mera Ji Hai Jab Tak Teri Justaju Hai

Khwaja Mir Dard
Tohmaten Chand Apne Zimme Dhar Chale

Khwaja Mir Dard
Tujhi Ko Jo Yan Jalwa Farma Na Dekha

Khwaja Mir Dard
Tum Aj Hanste Ho Hans Lo Mujh Par

Khwaja Mir Dard