

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

A-2595anjay camp□

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@,

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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) ra 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: ID

(Shambhu Nath)

# Apana Bana LoChutaki 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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# 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 bhitar  
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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# 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

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# 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

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# 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

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## He-Khuda Murga Bana De/Hindi Poem /Funny

he khuda murga bana de karta kukru/koo rahoo..  
is dunia ke janjaal se sara jivan door rahoo...  
jab dekho tab bibi seene par sawar rahati hai....  
jhupa jhupa ke maal khilata fir bhee tuk tuk karti hai, ,  
ab aafat mujpar aan pari koun jatan karoo..he khuda murga ban de  
ban jati afsar hamari ghar ka kaam karwati hai  
sachchai ko kya chhupao bartan bhee majwati hai, , ,  
haddiya ab saath na deti sochata man randuwa rahoo.....he khuda murga ban  
de  
meri maa ko dhakka deti baap gariyati hai..  
bhai bahin se charo joon dandbaitak lagwati hai, ,  
us aurat ka triya charitra kab tak mai sahataa khuda murga ban de

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# 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

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# 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

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# 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

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# 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

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# Mai Pyaar Se Jina Sikhaha Hai Hindi Poem

Mai pyaar se jinaa seekhaa hai  
Parvat our tufano se  
Nadiya our ufano se  
Paap our atyaacharo 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 apne  
Kuchh banu kabhi mai dekhoo sapane  
Kuchh ban ke jinaa sikhaha hai  
Mai pyaar se jinaa sikhaha 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

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# 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 ghoomo 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 maikhe ko tum jati ho



Mai bhee aahe bharta hoo  
Mujhako chhor me ab mat jana  
Mai tera pair dawata hoo, ,

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# 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  
Apane 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

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# Neta Ji Ka Aswashaan 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 niralai 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

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## 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 naukar  
Ghar bhar ka mauj karay dehe  
Babu ka gaya karay dehe  
Bibi ka gahana banawaay dehe  
Apane 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  
Apane 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

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# Pusp Our BhramarHindi 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.

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# 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

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# Tum Prem Ka Bhasha Kya Jano

He har pal prem badalane wale  
Prem ki bhasha kya jano,  
Apane hi prem pujari par  
Chaku ka sahara lete ho,  
Chhoo lete ho dil ko usake  
Bhar lete ho baho me  
Kha lete ho sari kasame  
Chhor dete ho raho me  
Tum to farebi jismani ho, ,  
Jo nafrat se gujara karte ho,  
Luta detee hai tan man dhan  
Tere hi sapane dekhati hai,  
Wah samajh na pati man tera  
Jo tere dhun me rahati hai,  
Tumto gulam ho our kisi ke  
Jo, ouro ko ishara karte ho, ,

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# 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  
teree 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

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